

23 DEC.
~~XXXXX~~ 1920

Mittelholts & Co.
Saugeen Valley Mills
Prairie Rose Pure Manitoba
Manitoba Family Flour
No. 1 Pastry

The

SUBSCRIPTION: \$2.00 In Advance.

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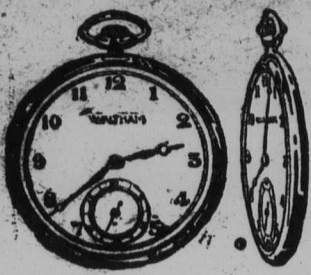
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Christmas Gifts that last

We have new novelties in nice but inexpensive goods. We have choicer and more expensive gifts, but in all grades and at all prices we can supply you with the nicest and most appropriate articles.

Do not fail to see our special attractions in Ladies' and Gents' Watches, Clocks, 14K Pearl set Necklets and Brooches, Diamond Rings, Cut Glass, Silverware and French Ivory.

Watermans Ideal Fountain Pens from \$2.50 up



For Christmas

Waterman's
Ideal
Fountain Pen

Also a complete line of Toys, Dolls, Xmas Post Cards, Booklets and Decorations.

Don't put it off. You can have better service by **SHOPPING EARLY**. Our stock is now at its best

C. E. WENDT - **Jeweler**
MILDMAY

Furnaces

Now is the time to think about installing that furnace and do away with two or three heaters, save fuel and have comfort. We handle all the makes - pipe or pipeless - at low prices.

We also have a good supply of galvanized piping and pumps.

F. J. ARNOLD

MIDMAY

Plumbing - Plumbing
Furnace Work

ONLY THREE MORE DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS!

Now is the time to buy your Xmas Presents— not the last day, when everything has been sorted over.

Christmas Stationery—
Something Unique
75c to \$4.00.

Boxed Perfumes
75c to \$4.00

Auto Strop Razors \$5.00

Gillete Razors \$5.00

Everready Flashlights

Something for everybody. Shop early and get the best.

J. P. PHELAN

 PhmB

Mildmay :: :: Phone 28

LOCAL G. T. R. TIME TABLE.

Morning train, southbound	7:17
Noon mail train, northbound	11:35
Afternoon train, southbound	4:10
Night train, northbound	9:10

The Carnegie residence on Absolon street is offered for sale at a very reasonable price. Apply to J. A. Johnston.

Do you want to sell or buy a farm? We will pay you to see R. H. Fortune, Ayton, Ont. Look at his list of farms on page 5.

The Bruce Breeders Club met at the Agricultural office in Walkerton last Saturday and presented Mr. N. C. McKay with a gold-headed cane, and a worded address of appreciation of his splendid and valued services as secretary of the club.

The Lad's Gift to His Lord.

Two shepherds and a shepherd lad
Came running from afar
To greet the little new-born One
Whose herald was a star.

But empty were their toil-worn hands,
And on the stable floor
The Wise Men knelt with precious gifts
The Saviour to adore.
"Oh, take my cloak," one shepherd cried,
" 'Twill keep the Babe from cold."
"And take my staff," the other said,
" 'Twill guide Him o'er the wold."

The shepherd lad looked sadly down;
No gift at all had he,
But only on his breast a lamb
He cherished tenderly.
So young it was, so dear it was—
The dearest of the flock—
For days he had been guarding it,
Close wrapped within his smock.

He took the little, clinging thing
And laid it by the Child,
And all the place with glory shone—
For lo! Lord Jesus smiled.

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me high, didn't it? But Bobby might
ve had it and welcome," he added
ore to himself than to her, "if I had
ly got that last step in my pro-

ss."
"if," his wife repeated. "But, Rob-
t," she hurried now, realizing more
d more the audacity of the request
e was about to make, "you have a
le car more perfect than any that
s ever in any toy shop, one with
ars and a rubber tire and a differ-
l." Bobby had set his whole child-
heart on this as much as you have
your man's heart on your great
ention, and he is ill—oh, Robert,
frightens me to think how ill he
ght be! What would success or
alth or life itself be without car-
rling boy? Robert, will you not give
bby your little car?"

He stared at her, honestly ignorant
her meaning. "My little car? I
ve no little car."
"The one you were playing with"
en Bobby found you?"
Then he understood. His wife was
lign him, seriously asking him, to
ve his working model—the model on
ich he was trying to perfect his
adeiful invention—to his child as a
ristmas plaything. The blood sur-
urple to the roots of his hair. This
en was the measure of her faith in
s power. He looked as a man might
ok who has just been told he has a
ortal disease.

"You want me to give Bobby my
del!"
She did not reply at once. She saw
e had wounded him beyond belief.
e mother-love and the wife-love
ugled within her. "Never mind,
arest," she said at last. "Believe
e, I did not dream you cared like
t." Then she reached out her hand
him. "Come, let's have a look at
it."

As they leaned above his bed, Bob-
opened his eyes and gazed about
m with a startled look.

"How are you, my man?" Father
ked gently.

The wide dark eyes stared at him
ith no sign of recognition. "Don't
ou know Father, dear?" his mother
uestioned with mingled love and
error in her crooning voice.

"Father is playing with the little
car," drowsily answered Bobby. Then
starting up, "Santa! Please, Santa!
bring me a little car. Father won't
let me play with his."

"Yes, he will," broke in his father
and hastened from the room to get
the cherished model, but before he
could return the boy had dropped into
a restless sleep.

Bobby's stocking had been hung be-
side the tree and now Father stuffed
the model into the top of it. "I want
him to see it the first thing in the
morning," he said.

"The mother watched him with brim-
ing eyes. Usually she most self-con-
trolled of women, she could not trust
herself to speak.

"After all, it is best that way," he
added hoarsely. "I could not have
given it up for anything but love. To-
morrow I will enjoy Christmas with
you and Bobby; the day after I will
start out to hunt a job."

"Oh, Robert,"

other with fast beating hearts. The
child stood speechless, his lips parted,
a look of ecstasy on his face. At last
with a sigh of supreme content, he
reached out his hand, and tenderly,
almost reverently, took the little car
and lifted it to his lips. Then he turn-
ed and hid his face on his father's
knee.

"Oh, there is a Santa Claus, there
is!" he said. "Just see my car! It's
got tires and gears and a differential.
I'm so glad I—I'm afraid I'm going
to cry."

The happy day sped on. All the
morning Father and Bobby played
with the little car. Father pointed out
all the complicated mechanisms of
the tiny machine and Bobby looked
and listened and marveled. He could
not be separated from it even for a
minute. It stood by his plate while
the sacred ordinance of turkey and
cranberry sauce was observed, and
now, while Mother washed the dishes,
he lay on his stomach, chin in hand,
with eyes riveted on his treasure. He
was enjoying to the full one of the
rarest experiences in life—the posses-
sion of his heart's desire.

Father stood at the window, gazing
moodily at the merry crowd in the
streets far below. He was trying to
reconcile himself to the inevitable, to
accept cheerfully if he could, and at
least bravely as he must, what the
New Year held for him. Suddenly his
trained ear caught a new sound from
the little car—a peculiar buzz followed
by a brief interval of silence, and then
a second slightly different sound. He
whirled and crossed to where Bobby
lay.

"That sound! What makes that
sound?"

"What sound?" Bobby asked placid-
ly.

Father flung himself down on the
floor by Bobby and gazed with strain-
ing eyes, every muscle tense, at the
gyrating model. Bobby had set up
part of an old toy train outfit, a mini-
ature hill with a roadway winding up
and down around it, and up and down
this hill the little car was speeding.
As it reached the beginning of the
ascent there came the momentary
pause and then the change of sound as
it began to climb. The man watched
it with unwinking eyes, perspiration
starting on his forehead. After sever-
al breathless minutes he snatched
the model from the track and stared
at it as if his gaze could melt it part
from part. At last he drew a long,
sobbing breath.

"I see it at last," he whispered. "I
see it at last!"

Bobby scrambled to his feet and
looked at Father with troubled eyes.
What could he have done to the pre-
cious car? He had never seen Father
look like that before.

"That's it! Good heavens, of course
that's it! Blockhead, not to have seen
that before!"

He caught Bobby up in his arms.
"Let's find Mother!" he shouted.

"What have you two boys been do-
ing?" Mother asked, before she caught
a glimpse of Father's face. Then she
turned pale. She who was indeed one
with him, understood. "Oh, Robert!"
she cried and his joy reflected through
her face and voice.

They found each other's arms and
Bobby put his arms around both their
necks and bound them close together.

"Just to think, Annie," Father said
at last, "it was Bobby's running the
little car up and down the hills that
finally put me on the scent. If I had
not given it to him, I should be 'puz-
zling over it yet."

"I am so thankful, Dearest," she
said, the happy tears glistening in her
tender eyes. Then she added in a
triumphantly. "It is a great combination,
isn't it? Norton and Son!" And "Son"
wondered what she meant.

"It was always said of him,
that he knew how to keep
Christmas well if any man
live possessed the knowledge.
May that be truly said of us,
and all of us!"—Dickens.



FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

Holiday Parties.
For the children's party, let's have an old-fashioned candy pull. We'll buy a gallon of molasses, a small quarter-pound candy box for each child, a package of oiled paper and we're ready. Dip the molasses slowly for half an hour, then add one-half teaspoonful (level) of baking soda for each quart of molasses used, let boil until a sample turns brittle when dropped in cold water. When cool enough to handle, take up in one hand, which must also be well oiled, and pull until light yellow in color; then twist in long strands, cut with

scissors into "drops" and pack them into the boxes, covering each layer with the oiled paper. If sprinkled lightly with dry corn starch before packing, the pieces will be less apt to stick together.
Serve the children:
Thin Bread and Butter Sandwiches
Ginger Bread Baked Pears
Cut the sandwiches in fancy shapes. They are doubly attractive.
At the young people's evening party serve:
Celery and Nut Sandwiches
Fruited Ice Cream White Cake
Cocoa

Celery and Nut Sandwiches—Mix finely chopped nuts and celery with salad dressing. Spread on very thin rounds of bread and put together as sandwiches.
Fruited Ice Cream—Sprinkle each serving of vanilla ice cream with a mixture of finely chopped candied orange peel, citron and pineapple.
In all parties given in the home, the decorations, flowers, pretty candle shades, attractive china and shining silver, give to the very simplest menu a seeming elaboration which, with the true hospitality always present at Christmas time, makes such a gathering long remembered.

she complained to him once, came back to her as she climbed into bed. "I've noticed young ones allus does about as you let 'em, and grown-up humans aren't so much different." Well, she was going to see that they all did differently in "Burton Twp. Dist. No. 3," from now on. And the "all" included the teacher.

A Christmas Carol.
The gates of Heaven were opened,
And choristers came forth
To sing the wondrous anthem
Of "Peace, good-will on earth";
To frightened shepherds, watching,
Came tidings, strangely true,
That Christ was born in Bethlehem—
And Christ was born for you.

A star shone in the heavens—
A brightly glowing star,
To lead the wise men safely
To Bethlehem, from afar.
How humbly there they worshipped,
Their starlit dreams came true—
For Christ was born in Bethlehem—
And He was born for you.

Since lowly men and sages
Gave homage to the King,
Shall we in later ages
A meager tribute bring?
We offer now devotion—
While angel voices call—
To Christ, Who came to Bethlehem,
Who came to save us all.

Yuletide Gifts.
Shall I pass heedless on my way,
Because I lack the rich man's store,
Or halt, with mournful face, and say,
"I cannot give, for I am poor?"
No! God forbid! What can I give?
A thousand kindly words, a smile,
That bright as gold may shine and live
To cheer a brother's weary mile.
And I can give respect, and true,
Strong praise to him who strives in vain.
Oh, I can give forgiveness, too—
And call my lost friend back again!

Christmas at District No. Three

BY ALTA LAWSON LITTELL.

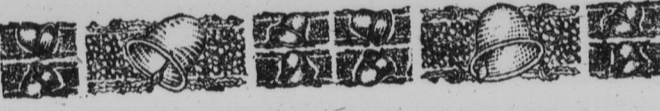
The teacher in Burton Twp. Dist. No. 3 had her head under the pillow and was miserably. The tears which she had been winking back all that wretched day leaked down through Mrs. Merry's sheet and into the feathers of her bed. The causes of her woe. They began with the snow which she found on her bed that morning, sifted through cracks in the chamber roof, continuing with the green wood fire which wouldn't burn in the schoolhouse stove, mounted higher with the wanton and wilful inattention of Master William Merry, son of her landlady and of the school trustee, and climaxed with the fact that it was Christmas Eve; she was just eight miles from home and couldn't get there for Christmas and mother's because everyone was too busy with holiday festivities to take her for just one day, and "Burton Twp. Dist. 3" gave its holiday vacation at potato-digging time.

she just had to stick it out and pay back part of the money. Mother had been so glad when she got a school right at home. They had expected to spend all their holidays together, and now the very first real one she was, stranded. Why, it wouldn't be Christmas without mother and the six o'clock service in the morning. Ever since she could remember they had got up at five o'clock on Christmas morning, snatched a peek at the stuffed stockings, and then hurried to service in St. Mark's. It made the day more Christmasy, that hour of song and prayer, the choir boys in their white surplices, their faces shining with holiday joy. Christmas without the Christmas carols would be worse than the oatmeal that morning without salt.

above all the others when time for singing rolled round.
"Well, you know, Will just loves music," Martha explained. "He hummed tunes before he could talk, mother says. And he only has to hear a tune once to whistle it. Once when father had a good year and was feeling happy he drove us over to the Newton Christmas tree. Willie learned the tunes there, and an organ peddler who got dinner here last summer gave him an old hymn book. He found the words in there. Didn't he sound fine?" Martha's tone held a wistful note.
"He was wonderful." Teacher's honesty was unmistakable. "It was better than the boy soloist at home."
"There's mother calling me," Mar-

Through the gloom which enfolded her, sounds from the outside crept in. At first faint and uncertain, she told herself she was "hearing things." Then, as the notes grew stronger, she threw off the pillows and sat up. Somebody was singing Christmas carols. Who could it be? There was to be no celebration in the neighborhood, she knew. She had wanted a tree at the schoolhouse, but all the men were too busy to get one, and the board had decided against burning wood to heat the building. Yet someone was singing Christmas carols. Could it be that some of the choir boys from Newton—she sprang out of bed, at a hurried rap on her door.

"Can I come in teacher," fourteen-year-old Martha Merry giggled excitedly. "It's Willie and the Barnes boys, and Joe and Jack Lawton. Willie's been practicing them on this for a month, and he was so scared you'd find out about it and wouldn't be a surprise. Don't they look killing?" Martha giggled on. Teacher and pupil were at the open window looking down at the boys. "They've borrowed black skirts and middie blouses, so they'd look just like the real choir boys. Of course, those black sleeves are their coat sleeves, but Willie said that would not show up at night."



My Gift.

When Santa Claus is hitching up
The reindeers to his sleigh,
I'm going to bring a great big bag
Of love to him, and say:
"Dear Santa Claus, please take this bag,
And on each Christmas tree,
Tie just a little bunch of love
Fast with a memory."
To you, dear friend, I wish the best
Of all good gifts that are,
Good health, and wealth, and fame, and love.
The last most precious far.
So search ye closely every branch
When candles bright the tree,
And you will find my bit of love
Tied with a memory.



The Shepherd King.

Shepherds watching their flocks by night
Saw a strange star shining and bright,
Sent to guide them away to the spot
Where the dear child Jesus was born
to His lot.
There with His mother in a manger
of hay
Pure as the dawn the sweet infant lay;
Angels, rich blessings had brought
from above,
Sent down from God to the Infant of Love.
Lowly His dwelling, and lowly His birth,
Born to bear sorrow and shame on this earth;
Bearing His burdens and bearing the cross;
Counting the riches of this world as dross.
High in the heavens this Child hath a place
The throne of God the Father to grace;
Meekly and gently He watches his sheep;
Blessed are those whom this Shepherd doth keep.

She did hear, however, as she raised her head to secure the pillow, giggling in the hall outside her door and Willie's whisper, "Hush, she'll hear you." What mischief was that young imp up to now, she wondered. For the past week he had seemed possessed, and his spirit had spread to a half dozen of the other boys. Every time she looked up they were looking at her with broad grins on their faces. And that night as they went whooping out, Willie had yelled at the group, with a significant wink and nod in her direction. "Don't forget, to-night at 8.30 sharp." She shivered with premonition. If it was anything Willie Merry was concerned in she felt sure something would be to pay. It seemed queer that a boy could look so much like an angel and act so much like a—a, well, not a bit angelic.
There might just as well not have been any school all week, for all the work done. Holiday making had pervaded the air, the children were excited, and the teacher homesick. Though she hadn't called it that. She was just plain discouraged over the school. No order, no school spirit, no ambition in the children, she told herself. And nothing at all to work with. To be sure they had the things the school law compelled them to have, but the maps were made before 1914, the globe was minus half its surface, blackboards were cracked and plaster hung in tatters from the ceiling. No teacher could be expected to get good work out of children under such conditions, she told herself. Yet she had heard whispered criticisms of herself. And the parents weren't a bit backward about telling how well the children had done last winter.
If mother didn't expect her to stay and make good she'd quit right then and there and walk home that very night. But mother had worked so hard to get her through the Normal,

tha turned to go, "I'm awful sorry you couldn't go home for Christmas, because I know you wanted to, but it's nice to have you here," she vanished before astonished teacher could reply.
"How could I ever think that boy was hopeless," teacher mused as she took down her hair. "A boy who can sing like that, and apply himself enough to learn the words to all those songs and teach them to that bunch could do anything." Teacher had been trying hard to teach the three R's to those boys and she knew.
"Why, all he needs is to be interested." She dropped her brush, astonished at her discovery. "Why, that's all they all need." She stared at the light as she went once more over the events of her one term. "I've complained all the time that they didn't behave and were not interested, and that the parents were indifferent. And I've never done a single, blessed thing to get anyone interested. Just moped and thought I was abused. Complained because I hadn't things to work with, and never made an effort to get anything. And here's this boy without even a tuning fork—and only an old hymn book, has taught those youngsters a half dozen in a month. And that 'Noel' is the hardest thing to sing unaccompanied. Mr. Brown says he always works two months with the choir boys on it."
She picked up her brush and began to stroke her hair. "I'll bet you if I put it up to Willie, we could get new maps and charts and an up-to-date dictionary this winter. He'd just revel in getting up a concert. Why couldn't we? And if they got interested in that I could use that as an incentive to get them to study." Ideas and plans began to formulate.
"You big baby," she looked severely at the girl in the mirror. "What were you crying for an hour ago? This is a perfectly lovely district and the children and everyone in it are grand." The remark of the trustee when

To You and Yours.
May Christmas Day
A blessing prove
To you and yours
And all you love.

Around the Christmas Table

Christmas Holidays are looked forward to for a year, looked back upon for at least six months—often for a life time. These are festive days and every gathering of family and of friends can bring delight to the soul of each one present. Properly planned meals unloose the bars and open up each period of the day to the spirit of joyousness. And at this more than at any other time in the year, careful meal planning is essential, for physicians claim that after the holidays they have a heavy rush of business due to troubles following or accompanying indigestion. Teachers dread the first week in the New Year, for children go back to school heavy and listless.

- Christmas Dinner.**
Clear Tomato Soup
Bread Sticks
Relish
Roast Goose
Dressing
Apple Rings
Mashed Potatoes
Celery and Onion Puffs
Pickled Beets
Jellied String Bean Salad
Graham Wafers
Thousand Island Dressing
Pumpkin Custard with Whipped Cream
Coffee
Salted Nuts
Raisins

When the children come home, we plan a host of festivities, the little children's party, the young people's party, the meeting of the Farmers' Club, the afternoon "coffee" when old friends unite; from Christmas Day to New Year's Day, a round of reunions.
Do not put all the gifts on the Christmas tree. Save a small joke for each one at the breakfast table. Give Father a small Holstein cow, for he just will have thoroughbred stock you know; a china pig bank for Donald who joined the pig club last spring; a little rolling-pin for sister who loves to cook; and for mother, a beautiful blossom.
Christmas Breakfast.
The Christmas breakfast should be attractive and simple, the table set with the prettiest dishes. There are so many things to talk over and the children are so excited and happy, we need only simple food, so well just have this:
Baked Prunes
Cereal with dates
Toast
Coffee

- Christmas evening, when the family come in from sledding and skating and everyone is happily tired, nothing tastes better than a lunch of
Cream of Potato Soup
Bread and Butter Sandwiches
Cookies
Hot Baked Apples
Perhaps you will like to have these recipes:
Clear Tomato Soup.—Cook together half an hour, one can of tomatoes, one and one-half quarts of soup stock, one tablespoon chopped onion, one-half bay leaf, six cloves, one teaspoon celery seed and one-half teaspoon pepper corns. Strain and serve, with bread sticks.
Cut stale bread in strips four or five inches long and one-half inch wide. Spread with melted butter and brown in the oven.
Apple Rings.—Pare, core and slice one-third inch thick some tart apples. Place the slices in the oven in the pan with the goose about twenty minutes before serving. They should not be too well cooked.
Celery and Onion Puffs.—Cook one quart diced celery and small onions until tender. Mix with a pint of white sauce. Add two tablespoons chopped pimento. Serve in puffs made like this: ½ cup butter, 1 cup boiling water, 1 cup flour, 4 eggs. Put batter and boiling water in a saucepan; when boiling hard add flour all at once. Stir until the mass leaves the sides of the pan and clings to the spoon in a ball. Take from the stove, add eggs one at a time, beat until each one is thoroughly mixed. Drop from the end of a spoon in rounds on a greased baking sheet or oiled paper, about two inches apart. Bake one-half hour in a moderate oven. Cut off tops of puffs, fill with the creamed vegetables.
Jellied String Beans.—Soak two tablespoons of gelatine in one-half cup of cold water. Add one pint of boiling water, three-fourths cup of sugar, one-half cup of lemon juice, Pour green string beans in a mouli. Pour gelatine over. Chill and serve with dressing.

A Sermon on Christmas.

Robert Louis Stevenson's "Christmas Sermon," with that famous paragraph beginning "To be honest, to be kind, to earn a little and to spend a little less," is known to all readers. If any criticism can be against it, it is that it is not a sermon on Christmas, as the name would seem to indicate, but merely a sermon originally preached at Christmastide. Below is a little sermon on Christmas which was written by that master of English prose the late Hamilton W. Mabie. It forms part of an introduction once prepared by him for a volume of Christmas pieces:
The long line of Christmas fires glows like a great truth binding the fleeting generations into a unity of faith and feeling. When we light our fire we are one with our ancestors of a thousand years ago; we evade the isolation of our time and escape its provincial narrowness; we rejoin the race from whose growth we have unconsciously separated ourselves; we are amazed to find how large the house of life is and how hospitable. It has heart room for all experience and for every kind of emotion; for the thoughts that move in the order of logic; for the emotions that rise and fall like great tides that flow in from the infinite; for the vigor that is born of will, and for the power evoked by discipline. It is when the different ages, with their diversities of interest and growth, send their children to sit together before the Christmas fire that we realize how wide life is and how impossible it is for any age to compass it. The faith against which one age shuts the door stands serene and smiling in the centre of the next age; the joy which one generation denies itself lies radiant on the face of a later generation; the imagination which the reign of logic in one epoch sends into the wilderness returns with full hands to be the master of a wiser period.

with severe and wrinkled face; for sentiment, tender and reverent of all sweet and beautiful things; for the imagination, seeing heavenly visions, and the fancy catching glimpses of quaint or grotesque or fairylike images, in the flame; for poetry, singing full-throated with Milton, or homely, familiar and domestic with the makers of the carols; for the storytellers, spinning their fascinating tales within the circle of the embracing glow; for humor, full of smiles or filling the room with Homeric laughter; for the players, whose mimic art shows the manger, the shepherds and the kings to successive generations crowding the playhouse with the eager joy of children or with the sacred memories of age; for the preachers, to whom the season brings a text apart from the disputes and antagonisms of the schools and churches; for companies of children, impatiently waiting for the mysterious noise in the chimney, and for greybeards recalling old days and ways—Yule logs, country dances, waltz singing under the frosty sky, stage-coaches bearing guests and hampers filled with dainties to country houses standing with open doors and broad hearths for the fun and frolic, the tenderness and sentiment, the poetry and piety of Christmastide.

Before the Christmas fire that for two thousand years has sunk into embers to blaze again into a great light at the end of the twelfth month, men are not only reunited in the unbroken continuity of their fortunes but in the wholeness of their life; in their power of vision as well as of sight, in their power of feeling as well as of thought, in their power of love as well as of action.
This large hospitality of the Christmas fire, before which kings and beggars sit at ease and every human faculty finds its place, makes room for every gift and grace; for reason,

The Christmas Candles.
The Christmas candles burn and glow,
And scatter starlight, every one;
They never thought that they would have
Such fun.
They waited, lying white in rows
In a tight box upon the shelves,
Frightened a bit perhaps (who knows?)
Themselves;
Until at last, like cherry-bloom,
They blossomed on our Christmas tree,
And, looking out around the room,
Saw me!

Then let every heart keep its Christmas within,
Christ's pity for sorrow,
Christ's hatred of sin,
Christ's care for the weakest,
Christ's courage for right,
Christ's dread of the darkness,
Christ's love of the light,
Everywhere, everywhere,
Christmas to-night.



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Yonge and Charles Sts., TORONTO, ONT.

Accountancy, stenography, typewriting, commercial teachers, secretarial and general improvement courses. Keen demand for our graduates because business men know they are correctly prepared for superior services. Thousands of our former students are now in business life.

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No Guesswork.

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

THERE IS NO GUESS-WORK

It costs you nothing to let us examine your eyes.

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

Prices Moderate.

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Special work in Ear, Nose and Throat

House Surgeon for one year at Toronto General Hospital

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NO Smoking—No Spraying—No Snuff
Just Swallow a Capsule
RAZ-MAH is Guaranteed
to restore normal breathing, stop mucus gatherings in the bronchial tubes, give long nights of quiet sleep; contains no habit-forming drug. \$1.00 at your druggist's. Trial free at our agencies or write Templetons, 142 King W., Toronto.

J. P. PHELAN
Druggist Mildmay

An Indian convict in the Port Arthur jail, locked his warder in his cell, released two others, cooked a breakfast and walked out.

The Underwriters Association has issued a warning of the danger of fire by Christmas decorations. In the event of fire from this cause, the insurance companies will not be liable for the losses incurred, unless their consent has been obtained to the increase of the hazard.

Mr. John Clancy, a GTR brakeman, who has been running between Palmerston and Southampton for the past 10 years, and who is well known in town, is seriously ill at his home in Southampton with what the physicians pronounce inflammation at the base of the tongue. It is said to be the first case of its kind to come under observation by medical men of this district. The victim has been unable to eat or sleep for over a week.

Don't get frightened about your Victory Bonds.—The market price may be less than you paid for them just at present. You bought them as an investment, and they are worth 100 cents on the dollar. The investor with money to spare would be glad to pick them up at the market price. Hang onto them yourself and save somewhere else sooner than sacrifice. The price is down just now because so many need ready money. When you bought you were not gambling, you were getting a real investment.

Two Toronto girls, with their locks closely shorn and garbed in men's attire, set out last Thursday to seek their fortunes in the world. Just about six o'clock they reached the village of Streetsville, footsore and weary. The girls carried with them cooking utensils, but no food; they had found that the woods of Peel county were no feathery places to sleep. The stuff that the movies showed about the great out of doors was all bunk, they told Constable Ruthledge, who picked them up. The girls, one 17 and the other 19, had \$4.50 between them. The Constable found them a log-cabin place. Too tired to eat, they slumped into bed. Next morning they paid their bill, \$4, and then the host of the night provided them with tickets back to Toronto and dad.

Accepted Western Offer

Mr. N. C. McKay, who has been District Agricultural Representative for Bruce since the opening of the office here on June 6th, 1912, wired yesterday to the Manitoba Govt., accepting their offer as head of the Dist. Agricultural Representative system for that province at a yearly salary of \$3000. Mr McKay's headquarters will be at Winnipeg and he commences his new duties early in January, he is already making preparations to move with his wife and family to the Western metropolis. Prior to coming to Walkerton nearly nine years ago, Mr McKay spent a year in Walla Walla, Washington Territory, where he taught agriculture in the high school. He turned down an offer from Hon Duncan Marshall about two years ago in which he was tendered the principalship of the Agricultural College at Olds, Alta., and would have declined the Manitoba proposition doubtlessly had the County Council demonstrated their appreciation of his services here by granting him the proposed salary increase. His liking for Bruce has been phenomenal and this County will follow with interest the future advancement of its initial Agricultural Representative.—Times

Notice to Creditors

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, pursuant to Section 56, Chap. 121, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, that all persons having claims against the estate of Frederick Weigel, deceased, who died on or about the 18th day of July A. D. 1915, in the Tp. of Carrick in the County of Bruce, Province of Ontario, are required to send by post, prepaid, or to deliver to John Weigel, R. R. No. 3, Mildmay, Ontario, Executor, on or before the 8th day of January, 1921, their names and addresses, with full particulars of their claims in writing, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them duly verified by a statutory declaration.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that after the said 8th day of January, 1921, the assets of the said estate will be distributed by the Executors among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and the estate will not be liable for any claims not filed at the time of said distribution.

DATED at Mildmay this 20th day of December A. D. 1920.

John Weigel } Executors
Wm. Weigel }

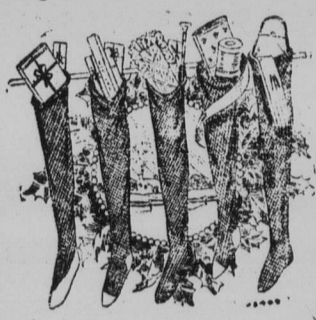
Knechtel's Bring Down the High Cost of Living

Our numerous customers will benefit by our numerous reductions needs in supplying their numrrous needs in Xmas Gifts.
Remembes Sensible Gifts bring no aftermath of regret.

Worthy Gifts

Furs for Xmas Gifts
At Moderate Prices

Sets in Natural and Black Wolf, Badger, Lynx, etc. A fur is a worth while gift that will be remembered for a long time.




Let us help you fill the Xmas Stockings Gift Suggestions

FOR HER—A 5 yard end of beautiful silk or all-wool serge, sweaters, manicure sets, Rodger made coat, gloves, silk or cashmere hose, camisoles, boudoir caps, etc.

FOR HIM—Ties, cuff links, shirts, collars, braces, suits, overcoats, shoes, rubbers

The Store to Solve Your Gift Problems



Toyland the Delight of Old and Young

Our Toyland will be as attractive as ever with a full line of moderately priced toys, booklets and novelties.

Beautiful Camisoles, Dainty Lingerie of net and in silk in newest designs and shades—Prices

Xmas Handkerchiefs


We have excellent values in very attractive handkerchiefs at values much below regular. Hemstitched, fancy borders and embroidered in white and colored designs.
Prices 10, 15, 20, 25, 30 to 50 cents

Ribbons! Ribbons!

A wealth of beautiful ribbons for every purpose. Ribbons of brilliance and beauty at 5 to 60c yd. Nearly new stock. You save from 30 to 50 p.c. on former prices.

Right Prices

Felt Slippers
Make Ideal Christmas Gifts.
Red and Brown Comfy Slippers, sizes 4 to 7. Price 1.35.
Red and Brown Boudoir Slippers of soft Kid, Only 1.75.



Fine Hosiery

Ladies' Cashmere Heather mixtures, former price \$2.99, now 2.00
Radium Silk Hosiery, reg. \$2.50 now 1.25
Ladies' Lace Best Hosiery, pure silk and Fibre. Price 1.75 pair

Fancy Towels, extra quality and weight, price 1.75
Fancy Check Towels, good quality, \$2.00 to 1.25 each
Kiddies' Corduroy Bonnets in pink, grey, and white at 1.25. In hat style at 1.50.
EXTRA SPECIAL—Mixed Nuts, 2 lb. Mixed Candy \$2.50 lb

KNECHTEL & KNECHTEL

Nurses and Doctors Likened to Angels

THERE was still a delicious brogue and a humorous "twinkle" to Norah's tongue, despite years in Canada and many heart-sobbs.

Decried by her husband, she broke down under the burden of wash tubs by day and family cares by night. "Tuberculosis," said the doctor. Only rest could save her. "But doctor, dear, what about the children?" decried Norah. Eventually the "children" were cared for, while Norah was sent to the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives.

Eight months effected a cure, and with help from the Samaritan Club, she is now making a home for the "children."

"Faith" and Norah's Irish blue eyes shone as she told her story. "It's scrupulous an' apprais them gothers an' nurses do be an' them folks stavin' the lasses of me a chance to be gettin' strong agin'."

Arn't you glad in your heart that Norah didn't die?

Contributions may be sent to Sir William Osler, 41 Spadina Avenue, Toronto, or to A. Reid, Treasurer, 314 College Street, Toronto.

The Town Council of Walkerton have decided to pave front street at a cost of about \$59,000. Property owners along the street will pay 75 per cent, of the cost and the town 25 per cent. The work will be commenced next spring.

The thriving business has been allowed to go so far in Listowel that it is even effecting The Banner's social and personal column. The ladies leaving town on a visit, prefer to keep it out of the paper for fear the thieves will discover that they're away from home and clean up on their fruit cellar.—Listowel Banner.

A Friend—"Why do you object to being called 'colonel' squire?"

The Squire—"Well I never was in the army I don't make speeches, don't swear, and never take a drink so honestly I don't feel that I have any to the title."

A new nose was given to a man in Illinois a few days ago. The unusual and difficult operation was performed by taking cartilage from the patient's right side and grafting the flesh and skin of the forehead for the outer formation of the nose. The operation covered a period of two hours, and is one of a few operations on record of the transplantation of flesh and skin and bone for the formation of an entirely new nose.

Oak Leaf Pure Manitoba Flour

Pride of Ontario Blended Flour

Our plant is pronounced by experts to have no superior in Western Ontario and will stand behind our flour. We have a first-class miller in charge, and we are now able to guarantee a perfect article. We ask a trial baking, and you will be convinced.

E. Witter & Co.

Jos. Kunkel
.. Mildmay ..

Agent for the Hoag Oil Engine, cheapest power known. Six-horsepower Engine, can be run for 37 cents per day.

Cockshutt Farm Implements

Litter Carriers, Wooden Silos, Cutting Boxes, Windmills, Weigh Scales, Cream Separators, Brantford Roofing.

Call and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Are you a Man or Woman

Brave enough to Face the Future?
Big enough to Assume a Responsibility?
Far-seeing enough to Prepare for Misfortune?
Ambitious enough to Increase your Estate Immediately?
Patriotic enough to Provide for your Own?
Energetic enough to be Making a Good Livelihood?
Healthy enough to pass a Medical Examination?

Then clip this advertisement. Fill in the coupon and send to—

S. C. Cooper, Inspector,
Northern Life Assurance Co.
Box A, Mildmay Gazette Office

Name

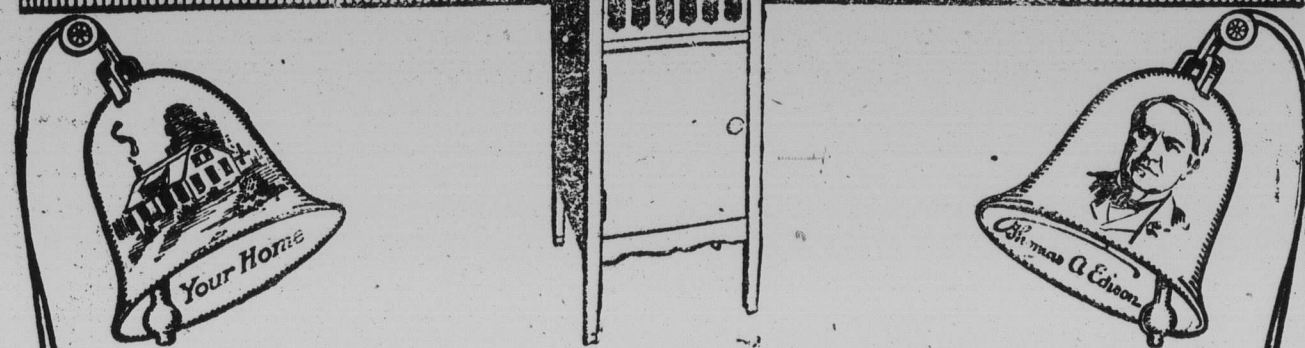
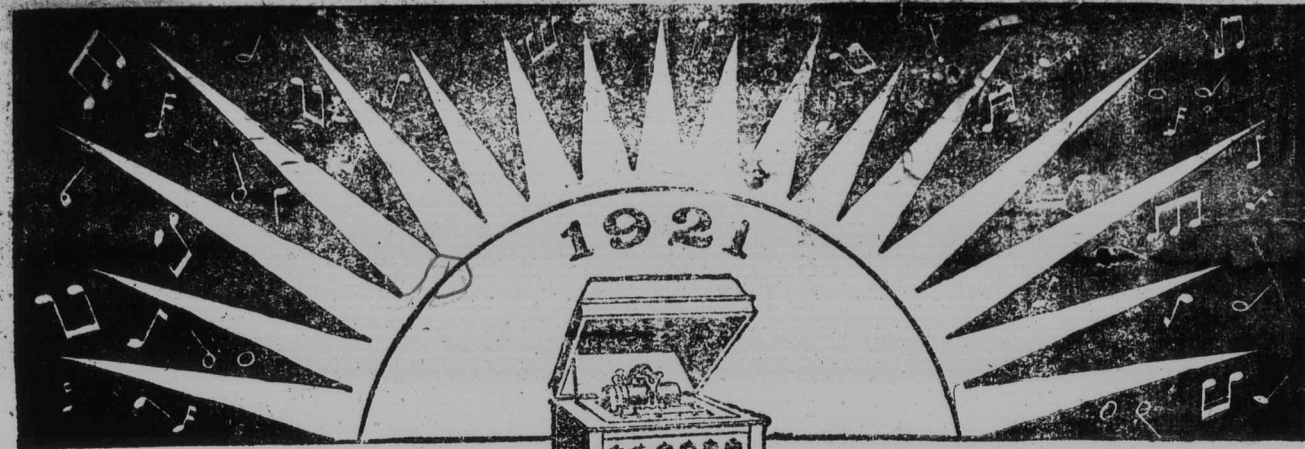
Address

Date born..... day of

in the year.....

The Gazette Clubbing List

Gazette and Rural Canada.....	\$2.50
Gazette and Daily Globe.....	6.75
Gazette and Daily World.....	6.75
Gazette and Family Herald & Weekly Star.....	8.50
Gazette and Toronto Weekly Sun.....	3.25
Gazette and Toronto Daily Star.....	6.75
Gazette and Daily Mail & Empire.....	6.75
Gazette and Farmers' Advocate.....	6.00
Gazette and Canadian Countryman.....	3.00
Gazette and Farm & Dairy.....	2.50
Gazette and Daily Advertiser (morning).....	6.75



Start The New Year With An AMBEROLA

Thomas A. Edison Wants To Bring MUSIC Into YOUR Home!

If you haven't music in your home—real music, such as only Edison's phonographs can give—you are missing one of the greatest enjoyments in life! Start the new year with a song in your heart and in your home—let Edison's Amberola phonograph sing to you at least 15 minutes every day—and 1921 will be the happiest year of your life!

EDISON'S NEW DIAMOND AMBEROLA

is within the reach of everyone—within the means of every family in the land. Edison has seen to that. The world's greatest inventor wants to bring music into your home and your daily life—so, as his authorized dealer we are able to give you an Amberola on practically your own terms! This isn't an empty statement—it's a fact, and if you will come to our store we'll quickly prove it to you.

Think of owning a phonograph which has

time and again publicly demonstrated its superiority over "talking machines" and ordinary "machine" phonographs. This is the record of Edison's Amberola. Its marvelous tone, genuine Diamond Point Reproducer (no needles to change) and practically indestructible Amberol Records have never been equaled. Come in to see us today or tomorrow, sure—and we predict you'll start the happiest New Year ever, with an Amberola in your home.

J. F. SCHUETT
Agent - Mildmay

With Compliments

I take this opportunity of thanking my many customers for their very generous patronage for the past year, and hope to have the privilege of serving you still better the coming year of 1921.

Wishing you A Merry Christmas and A Happy and Prosperous New Year.

GEO. LAMBERT.

Flour, Feed and Groceries

Mildmay - Ontario

Phone 36

The Season's Greetings

Wishing You All A Very Merry Christmas

T. A. MISSERE, - MILD MAY
TAILOR AND GENT' FURNI HER.

Don't Invite a Burglar



to steal your money, by keeping it in the house. It costs nothing to deposit money in The Merchants Bank where it is safe from loss. More than this, the Bank will pay you interest for taking care of it. Why risk losing money by fire or theft, when a Savings Account in this Bank will protect it?

THE MERCHANTS BANK

Head Office: Montreal. OF CANADA Established 1864.
MILD MAY BRANCH, A. C. WELK, Manager.
HANOVER BRANCH, H. W. BRITTON, Manager.
WALKERTON BRANCH, W. A. BURROWS, Manager.

"Who sows no seed, no harvest reaps"

The BEST CHRISTMAS GIFT —An Independent Future

A small monthly payment, or a lump sum, paid in advance, will assure to young and old a Canadian Government Annuity of from

\$50 to \$5,000

a year for life payable monthly or quarterly. May be purchased on a single life, or on two lives jointly. Employers may purchase for their employees.

Apply to your postmaster, or write, postage free, to S. T. Bastedo, Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, for new booklet and other information required. Mention age last birthday and sex.

Passenger and freight rates on all Canadian railways will be reduced on January 1, in accordance with the order of the Board of Railway Commissioners, it has been officially announced by Hon. F. B. Carvill, chairman of the commission. A reduction of 10 per cent. The lower rate will affect thousands, as it applies to all steam railroads in the Dominion of Canada.

Hundreds of seagulls are hovering over the catches of fresh herring at the head of the lakes and the fishermen have found it necessary to keep both day and night watchmen on duty to ward off attacks by the birds. One fisherman stated that if given a chance, the number of gulls waiting for food would clean up a ton of herring in less than a quarter of an hour. The majority of gulls in the harbour are young.

The story of "sugar shortage," which a few months ago was told all over this continent, which raised the price to nearly 30 cents, and which aimed to raise it to 40 cents, is now being re-told with certain significant comments. The admitted facts now are: (1) That the 1918-20 crop of sugar in the world was more than equal to the world consumption of the year 1920; (2) there was several million tons of old crop sugar available in Java, Peru, Brazil and elsewhere when the year began. And now there is a large surplus of this year's crop in Cuba, with the new crop in that country promising to be wonderfully large. How did the "scare" happen then? Some speculators started it about sixteen months ago, and the United States Government helped them by fixing the price of Louisiana sugar at seventeen cents a pound; and since that time the speculators have taken \$2,000,000,000 out of the American public. Now granulated sugar is selling at eight and one-third cents retail, and in Toronto at about ten cents, with the prospect of making pre-war prices before many months.

A little less than 5,000,000 trout spawn have been secured this fall for the Southampton hatchery. Owing to warm weather the fish remained in deep water longer than usual and although Supt. Alex. McDougall was out with the fish tugs to the last day he was able to secure only half the quantity of spawn necessary to fill the hatchery. The Warton hatchery secured all they needed, but other hatcheries did not.

An American was with gushing enthusiasm describing his new car to an English visitor. "It runs so smoothly," he said "you can't feel it. Not a bit of noise, you can't hear. Perfect ignition, you can't smell it. And speed, why it simply whizzes, you can't see it." "My word!" exclaimed the astonished Britisher. "How do you know the bally thing is there?"

The life of a traveling salesman, according to report, isn't a bed of roses these days. One chap remarked that he had received two orders that morning, viz: "One to get out," and the other "to stay out."

Mr. Henry Hossfeld of Carrick, who at the big sale in Toronto purchased a long figure a fine Scotch Shorthorn calf, aged 7 months, which was bred by Mr. Elliot of Guelph, Henry also brought home some pedigreed Yorkshires.

Nomination day this year falls on Monday next. Mildmay citizens should see that all men available are picked up for next year's council.

THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

Old and New

The millionaire of other days thought he was cutting ice, behind his team of trotting bays, that cost a beastly price I well recall the shining rigs, in which they rode in state, the snarleys, phantoms and gigs, with nags of trotting gait. I used to see them whizzing by, and envy turned me sour, and thunder, how they used to fly! Some seven miles an hour! I wonder what Jim Fisk would say, if he could shake his shroud, and for three quarters of a day, mix with the modern crowd. He was a dead game sport, was Jim, before he cashed his string; and nothing would too good for him—he sampled everything. And when he in his carriage rode, behind his dappled team, he thought his outfit was an ode, and he himself a scream. But if he saw an auto hum, all quivering with power from Yuba Dam to Kingdom Come, at sixty miles an hour—well, we can only wildly guess what Jim would say, but he

What Prominent Ontario Women Say

Tillsonburg, Ont.—"I found Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription very beneficial during pregnancy. I felt quite poorly, was nauseated and sick, could not eat anything and I was extremely nervous and weak. I took 'Favorite Prescription' and it soon stopped the nausea, my appetite returned, also my strength and I was soon feeling fine and strong. My baby was strong and healthy and I consider 'Favorite Prescription' a great help to the expectant mother and am glad to recommend it."—MRS. AMOS MILLS, Box 238.

A HAMILTON WITNESS

Hamilton, Ont.—"A few months ago I was stricken down and was confined to bed about ten days. My strength all left me. It was my first illness since a child. I lost five pounds and felt awfully weak afterward. I could hardly do my work. I was advised to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in tablet form. I tried a couple of bottles and before I knew it, I was well and strong and had gained 9½ pounds. I can recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to build one up."—MRS. E. MARTIN, 397 Dundas St.

After suffering pain, feeling nervous, dizzy, weak and dragged down by weaknesses of her sex—with eyes sunken, black circles and pale cheeks—such a woman is quickly restored to health by the Favorite Prescription of Dr. Pierce. Changed, too, in looks, for after taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the skin becomes clear, the eyes brighter, the cheeks plump. It is purely vegetable, contains no alcohol.

would think, with keen distress, of his of his old two horse shay. The poor man with his Henry car that up the highway climbs, has luxury that well might jar the plutes of olden times.—Walt Mason.

Farms For Sale

THE MAYCOCK FARM
Lots 11 and 12, Con. 3, N.D.R., Benthick 100 acres. Brick house 28 x 30 kitchen, 18x20, bank barn 55x75, straw shed 17x30. This is a good farm, first class building. 2½ miles from Hanover.

THE SAM TAYLOR FARM
Lot 45 and 46, Con. 3, Normanby, 150 acres, frame house 28x36, bank barn 36x70, bank barn 15x60. This is a good farm and will be sold cheap. Half way between Ayton and Mt. Forest.

THE JACOB LANZ FARM
Lot West 31, Con. 6, Carrick, 1½ miles west of Moltke, frame house 24x39 and 18x24, bank barn 50x36, and barn 18x30, 10 acres of good bush. This is a good farm.

THE JAMES NICHOL FARM
Lots 3 of 28, 1 of 29 and 8 of 29, Con. 1, Benthick, 150 acres, frame house 28x30, frame house 12x14, bank barn 40x60. One mile south of Durham. This is a good farm and will be sold cheap. Good reason for selling.

THE GEORGE LIESEMER FARM
Lots 30 and 31, Con. 10, Normanby, 170 acres, brick house 28x30, frame kitchen 18x20, wood shed 14x12, bank barn 60x80, straw shed 35x50, driving barn 30x40. Buildings are No. 1. This is a good farm, 2½ miles East of Ayton.

THE OLIVER HENRY FARM
Lot 29, Con. 4, Normanby, 100 acres, good comfortable house; bank barn 40 x 60, driving barn 30x34. This is a good farm, 6 miles from Ayton, 8 miles from Mount Forest.

I have a number of good farms not advertised, but which will be sold privately.

For terms and conditions apply to
R. H. FORTUNE
Ayton - Ontario

Every vessel in the Canadian Government Merchant Marine will carry a maple leaf on its funnel for the purpose of advertising the Dominion.

Don't Stop.

When someone stops advertising, someone stops buying.
When someone stops buying, someone stops selling.
When someone stops selling, someone stops making.
When someone stops making, someone stops earning.
When someone stops earning, everyone stops buying.
K B B P G O I N G (Printers Ink)

"How Delicious" is the opinion of all who have once tried "SALADA" TEA

If YOU have not tried it, send us a post card for a free sample, stating the price you now pay and if you use Black, Green or Mixed Tea. Address Salada, Toronto

The Revolt From Four Walls

By C. COURTENAY SAVAGE.

CHAPTER V. (Continued).

Back from the Islands! It was startling information. Guy looked out across Georgian Bay. There was a small light on one of the Islands. There had been one there for two or three weeks but no one was suspicious of the boy who was this year's keeper. Always at this season of the year, there was a guard, paid by a bird society to see that no feather hunters harmed the sea gulls who flew from the coast to hatch their young. Guy hurried towards the shore. He knew that the Bushes, whose land he was passing, kept a small boat on the shore. He would row to the Islands. It would be hard to imagine a more secluded hiding place than any one of the four Brother Islands. They were wild, for that part of Georgian Bay where they were located, was isolated. There were no great summer colonies nearby. The farmers did not indulge in boating, and so the Islands were very infrequently visited. It was only of recent years that the Bird Society had protected the sea gulls. The guards were generally students or occasionally a semi-invalid, glad of the chance to live out-of-doors. Evidently the man who was on duty this season was of different material. And it was probably to visit him that the two men whom Madeline had seen rowing away, had been heading.

He rowed quickly. Hunger and fatigue were forgotten and he did not mind the wind that was rising, making a choppy sea. A mile, two miles, slipped by. He was quite close to the nearest of the islands. He made his landing noiselessly.

A hundred feet away from the house he dropped to his stomach and crawled towards an open window from which the light streamed and on the opposite side of the building from the door. Crouched beneath the window he thought he could distinguish four different voices, and from other sounds, he knew that the speakers were eating. Precious minutes passed. The wind had shifted suddenly. It was blowing hard from the north. Guy thought of the sea back, which would be dangerous. He had about decided to lift himself enough to look into the room, when his own name was mentioned.

Merchants Bank of Canada Reports Record Progress

Marked Expansion in Assistance Bank Has Given to Canadian Trade and Commerce. Saving Deposits Show Large Increase.

The close association established by The Merchants Bank of Canada with the expansion of the business and industry of the Dominion, is strikingly shown by the semi-annual statement of the Bank, to October 20th, 1920.

The Merchants Bank, with its complete organization throughout the Dominion, is known for the special assistance to growing and expanding businesses and the report now issued shows that it has been particularly active in this direction during the past year. This is reflected by the increase in current loans and discounts to customers to \$120,515,403, as compared with \$102,346,514, a gain of \$18,168,889.

Increase in Capital

With a view of increasing its facilities to the farmers and merchants and the manufacturers of the country, the Bank has provided for an increase in capital and as a result the paid-up capital now stands at \$9,955,970, an increase to date of \$1,614,431. At the same time the reserve has been increased by \$1,400,000 and now stands at \$8,400,000. Both these amounts will be further increased by the instalments still outstanding.

"Do you think that Wardell fellow is dangerous?"

"Sure, they're all dangerous," came the quick reply, "but he's no more than the rest. Only he's new and the white-livered bunch over on the Point are afraid of him. I'll bet you if he went 'hoor' to a half-breed, the man would run."

"Well—we'll have to act quickly. I guess they'll be getting strawberries in about two days. Then the cherries will be ready. Both big crops. Then, after a minute; 'Looks like a storm coming up. Glad we got the grub in to-night.'"

"Yep—I think we've got the crowd herded up enough to make them act, don't you?" The speaker ignored the mention of food.

A heavy drop of rain arrested Guy's attention and he did not hear the answer. The storm was going to be heavy. He lifted his head cautiously and looked into the room. There were five, not four, men about the table. The ferret-faced man, a large kindly faced young man, who wore an immaculate soft shirt, and three men of rougher countenance. He studied each face, so that he would know it again and then started to crawl back to the beach where he had left his boat. Down the bank he scrambled, disturbing a nesting gull, over the short strip of stony beach—and—

The boat was gone!

He was a prisoner at the Island headquarters of the enemy. He must swim!

CHAPTER VI.

Guy Wardell was never sure how long it took him to swim the channel. When he felt land under his feet, he scrambled up on to the beach and lay breathless for several minutes. The brush was very dense. He was ploughing his way through when, before his astonished eyes, a light gleamed.

He stopped, scarcely daring to breathe.

The light was very dim and seemed to come from the earth. Yes—it came either from a cave or a dug-out and the light had not been visible sooner because the mouth of the passage was small. He deliberated as to whether he should turn back. His

A further substantial gain in savings deposits indicates that the Canadian people are practising habits of thrift. During the year the savings deposits of the banks have been drawn on heavily to meet payments for the last Victory Loan campaign. Notwithstanding this development, the Bank shows a gain in savings deposits of \$4,628,040 and total deposit now stand at \$170,634,061, up from \$166,006,915.

Assets at New High Level

As a result of the expansion, the total assets established a new high record by crossing the \$200,000,000 mark. They now total \$209,450,447 against \$198,506,572.

Shareholders will take particular pride in the steady expansion shown by the Bank. This development has been the result entirely of the rounding out of its organization and service throughout the country. With more active trade conditions, the Bank is now in a position to reflect the benefit of the complete organization which has been gradually built up over the entire Dominion.

The general statement of assets and liabilities, with comparisons with the previous year, shows as follows:

	1920	1919
ASSETS		
Gold Coin, Dom. Notes and Cr. Balances with Banking Correspondents	\$ 30,630,351.09	\$ 26,942,136.33
Deposit in the Central Gold Reserve	7,500,000.00	8,000,000.00
Government and Municipal Securities	21,114,908.29	36,249,352.41
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	3,837,377.14	3,870,611.91
Call Loans in Canada	8,284,586.81	8,843,917.57
Call Loans elsewhere than in Canada	4,173,236.55	3,418,945.99
Loans and Discounts	120,515,403.00	102,346,514.37
Loans and Discounts elsewhere	1,349,428.89	329,334.27
Loans to Merchants	4,635,351.50	3,878,382.16
Liabilities of Customers under Letters of Credit per contra	2,491,684.35	757,896.04
Bank Premiums	3,182,734.42	5,663,251.78
Real Estate other than Bank Premises	602,748.47	911,291.19
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank	705,587.02	528,177.33
Deposit with Dominion Government for purposes of Circulation Fund	450,000.00	377,000.00
	\$209,450,448.23	\$198,506,572.90
LIABILITIES		
Capital Paid up and Undivided Profits	\$ 9,955,970.00	\$ 8,341,535.30
Reserve Fund and Reserve	8,400,000.00	8,669,774.92
Notes in Circulation	17,707,877.00	16,827,873.00
Deposits	170,634,061.00	166,006,615.24
Acceptances under Letters of Credit	2,491,684.35	757,896.04
	\$209,450,448.23	\$198,506,572.90

curiosity decided that he must investigate. He dropped to his hands and knees and crawled forward. Check against the earth, he peered into the room from which the light came.

A young man sat beside the light reading and about his ankle was an iron band, from which a chain led to a huge staple driven in the wall! Wardell studied the man and the place of his confinement thoroughly before he decided to make his presence known. The fellow seemed about twenty-four or five and Guy felt immediately that he did not belong to the crowd on the other Island. The room itself was small, possibly twenty feet square, and man-made, being mostly below the level of the rocky earth.

Wardell jumped to his feet and bending low, dropped to the room.

"Hello—you're a new one?" was the young man's greeting.

"Yes. Who are you?"

"Perhaps I ought to ask the same question of you?"

"Well, I can answer easily. I'm Guy Wardell from over on the Point. I got blown ashore here to-night and when I saw your light, I came up to get refuge, to say nothing of some dry clothes."

"Have you got a boat here?"

"No. I'm marooned."

"Marooned? Gee, that's tough!"

"You're being kept a prisoner?"

"Yes."

"By the gang on the other Island, the fat man, and the fellow with the ferret face, and the rest? They're holding you a prisoner? Why?"

"Because I've been trying to find out their devilry."

"Do you know anything about them?"

"Not much, except that they want to organize the hired hands in this part of the country to strike for what they call liberty. The Point is the start of their work and if they are successful here this spring, they want to spread out and do considerable damage by fall. They have lots of money. That chap you called ferret faced is the boss. He's a foreigner of some sort; Russian, I think, though I'm not sure."

"And you?"

"I'm Gregory Smith, going to college at McGill. I had a chance to come up here and earn a little playing nurse to the pulls. I guess that gang got scared off the mainland for they landed on my place and took possession. I didn't like them and was

going to get out, when one of them hit me over the head and I woke up here. I can't get this thing off my ankle but I've worked the staple fairly loose."

Gregory Smith's patient labor had loosened the staple considerably. Now, with the help of a heavy stick used as a lever, he and Guy were able to pull it from the wall. The prisoner was free.

The question of whether both of them should remain in the hut and attack and overpower the guard or should go down to the shore and grab the boat the minute he left it, was discussed. Guy decided that Smith would stay as he had for the last few weeks, apparently chained. Guy was to hide outside and then run into the room, point a pistol at the guard and hold him under its nose while Smith bound him.

It was really ridiculously easy when the moment came for the surprise rush. The sight of the gun, Guy's very presence, awed the guard, who Guy recognized as one of the rougher men he had seen in the house on the other Island. Binding him was easy. They left him lying on the floor, blew out the light and made for the boat.

The wind had died down, leaving a choppy but not dangerous sea. Over in the east the sky was growing grey. Soon the early summer dawn would be on them. With a sigh of relief, Guy pushed the prow of the light boat on to the shore before his own home.

"First thing I do is to wake up my wife and get her to make us some coffee. Then we'll get a file and remove your ankle with its pretty chain."

(To be continued.)

Woman's Interests

Food Combinations.

Incorrect food combinations are responsible for many more problems of physical proportions and health than are incorrect quantities of food. Because of this we should, every one of us, ask ourselves, "What shall I eat?" rather than "How much shall I eat?" Both questions are important when we are planning food for children, for they require more in quantity than is usually planned for them or else we would not so often hear parents say in effect, "Our children have bottomless pits, not stomachs to fill." This fact would not appear so strange were we always to remember that the weight of a child must be maintained in health, that there must be a monthly increase in weight, that there must be power for activity and if the activity be football plus some field work the power furnished must be large.

The other day a notice was posted in a poultry show stating that a hen to be efficient must have eighty-one pounds of food each year. This food supply must be made up of definite

table. With tomato sauce macaroni is in every way a potato substitute because the minerals in the potato and lacking in the wheat product are then added. Macaroni with cheese is the equivalent of meat stewed or baked with potatoes, and should constitute the principal dish of the meal. If accompanied with greens or with raw cabbage salad or stewed onions, no housewife need fear criticism even if she invites the most skilled in food matters to dine with her.

Baked beans is another dish nearly always served with foods of its own kind. Too often we have regarded it as a meat substitute and have served potatoes as an accompaniment. It is now known that baked beans are not efficient as a protein food but they do serve splendidly as the starchy vegetable which we desire to see at every dinner. Beans and potatoes should never meet on the same table. With the beans serve spinach or celery or tomatoes or a splendid dish of lettuce salad and know that with a fruit dessert, the health of the family is well looked after.

Cheese is equivalent to very fat meat and should be so considered. Yet very often it comes at the end of a heavy meal, a tidbit to serve with it, already overloaded with fat. Dreams and nightmares will may well be expected to result from such a combination, for fats delay the digestion of foods taken with them doubling or even quadrupling the time required for the digestion of plain simple foods.

Pie a la mode is a complete meal so far as fuel is concerned, for a triangle of pie, three inches at the outer edge, is equivalent to three slices of buttered bread, and the ice cream is equivalent to a glass of milk. A plain lettuce salad will make the pie a la mode meal perfect.

More and more women put time into the study of foods and their combinations and know how foods react in the human body. In this way we shall be able to meet the needs of our families and we ourselves shall escape the agony of mind of those who must reduce weight to increase efficiency.

THIS ARTICLE REMOVED

Any clever girl can make an attractive hat box, by using her scissors, a brush, and a can of paint. Perhaps you would like one all black and shiny and decorated with tiny bunches of fruits. This is the way I made mine:

I purchased a medium-size round hatbox at a clothing store for ten cents. An old patent leather belt which had long since been discarded made the handle. This I cut into a narrow strap and fastened the ends securely to each side of the box. The buckle opening in the centre of the strap makes it easy to remove the cover to take out a hat and the handle makes it convenient to carry when I travel.

Next I applied two coats of black enamel which can be purchased at a hardware or drug store for 10c a can.

SPECIAL CLUB OFFER

When you buy in quantity you get closer prices. By our factory to home club offer we make possible the large quantity price to the first 25 buyers of style 150W. Oak. Also the first 30 buyers of style 110E. Oak or Mahogany. First 25 buyers of 150W. Oak Regular, each, \$145.00, for \$100.00.

First 30 buyers of 110E. Oak or Mahogany Regular, each, \$110.00, for \$78.00.

All machines fully guaranteed. Packing \$3.50 extra.

EGAN PHONOGRAPH CO.
909 Bloor St. West, Toronto.

Blind horses are never known to make a mistake in their diet when grazing. Like all other horses, they are guided by the nostrils in the selection of proper food.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Colds, Etc.

Mistress (to new maid)—I forgot to tell you, Mary, that we have breakfast at eight o'clock sharp. Maid—That's all right, mum, if I ain't down on time, don't wait for me.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT Bulk Carlots TORONTO SALT WORKS G. J. CLIFF TORONTO

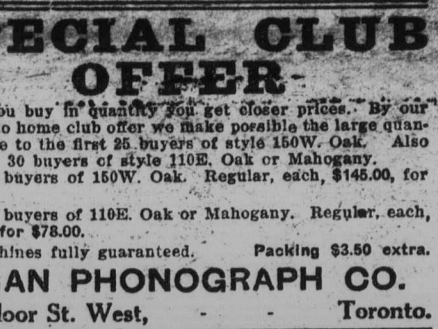
BUY "DIAMOND DYES" DON'T RISK MATERIAL

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye any material without streaking, fading or running. Druggists have color card—Take no other dye!

No existing species of birds have teeth.

Minard's Liniment For Burns, Etc.

Berlin is the third largest city in Europe.



I brightened it up by striping it with strips cut from orange paper. One half inch width was used for the centre stripe and one-eighth inch for narrower ones on each side. In applying the strips to the cover I was careful to see that they matched those on the sides of the box.

Small bunches of apples cut from colored kindergarten papers or any other colored paper and applied here and there, gave to another prim little box a quaint appearance. A coat of shellac over the entire surface not only strengthened the box but did much toward keeping the paper trimming in position.

Hollyhocks, stenciled designs, heads cut from magazines or flower designs from cretonnes lend a variety of trimmings for the black boxes.

Minard's Liniment For Burns, Etc.

COARSE SALT LAND SALT Bulk Carlots TORONTO SALT WORKS G. J. CLIFF TORONTO

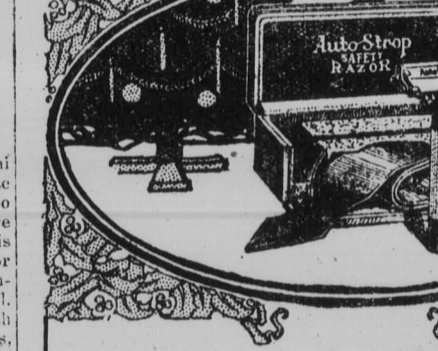
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No existing species of birds have teeth.

Minard's Liniment For Burns, Etc.

Berlin is the third largest city in Europe.



A gift he will appreciate

NO matter what kind of a razor a man uses now, he will welcome and enjoy the clean shaves he will get from his AutoStrop Razor.

He will like the self-stropping device that gives him a fresh new shaving edge each day; he'll be glad of the simplicity that enables him to clean his AutoStrop Razor without taking it apart; above all, he will be apt to boast of the way in which the AutoStrop blade removes his tough, barbed-wire beard (and he's secretly proud of that, you know) without the slightest pull or irritation. Every day of his life he will have reason to be grateful for his AutoStrop Razor—a gracious and continual reminder of your thoughtfulness.

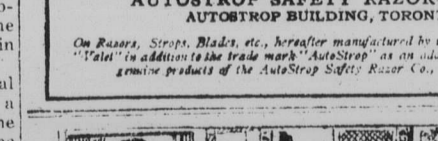
AutoStrop Razor

—sharpen itself

On sale at all drug, jewelry and hardware stores, the AutoStrop Safety Razor is priced at \$5 and up, for razor, strip and 12 blades. Sold always and everywhere with a money-back guarantee.

AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR CO., LIMITED
AUTOSTROP BUILDING, TORONTO, CANADA

On Razors, Strips, Blades, etc., hereafter manufactured by us we shall apply the trade mark "AutoStrop" in addition to the trade mark "AutoStrop" as an additional indication that they are the genuine products of the AutoStrop Safety Razor Co., Limited, Toronto, Canada.



Have Your Cleaning Done By Experts.

Clothing, household draperies, linen and delicate fabrics can be cleaned and made to look as fresh and bright as when first bought.

Cleaning and Dyeing
Is Properly Done at Parker's.

It makes no difference where you live; parcels can be sent in by mail or express. The same care and attention is given the work as though you lived in town.

We will be pleased to advise you on any question regarding Cleaning or Dyeing. WRITE US.

Parker's Dye Works Limited
Cleaners & Dyers
791 Yonge St., Toronto

NEW DESIGN FOR THE OVERBLOUSE



9713-9703

No. 9713—Misses' Overblouse. Price, 25 cents. Suitable for small women; to be worn over skirt; two styles of sleeve. Cut in 3 sizes, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16, with bell sleeves, requires 2 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide or 2 1/4 yds. 45 ins. wide; with long sleeves, 3 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 2 1/2 yds. 45 ins. wide.

9703—Camisole Skirt, sizes 16 to 20. Price, 25 cents. This pattern may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond Street, Toronto, Dept. W.

Welcome to the Prince.

A visit of King Edward and Queen Alexandra (when Prince and Princess of Wales) to Birmingham by road from Packington Hall, the seat of the Earl of Aylesford. On the outskirts of the town they had to pass a small local police station.

As decorations were the order of the day, the officer in charge was not going to be behind his neighbors, so he had fastened right across the building the one word in the dictionary that did not properly fit the occasion. The Prince was consequently much amused when he saw "welcome" staring at him from a building not accustomed to receive honorable visitors.

Seville is the only Spanish city in which begging is forbidden in the streets.

Mindard's Liniment Relieves Distemper

A TONIC FOR THE NERVES

The Only Real Nerve Tonic is a Good Supply of Rich, Red Blood.

"If people would only attend to their blood, instead of worrying themselves ill," said an eminent nerve specialist, "we doctors would not see our consulting rooms crowded with nervous wrecks. More people suffer from worry than anything else."

The sort of thing which the specialist spoke of is the nervous run-down condition caused by overwork and the many anxieties of to-day. Sufferers find themselves tired, low-spirited and unable to keep their minds on anything. Any sudden noise hurts like a blow. They are full of groundless fears, and do not sleep well at night. Headaches and other nerve pains are part of the misery, and it all comes from starved nerves.

Doctoring the nerves with poisonous sedatives is a terrible mistake. The only real nerve tonic is a good supply of rich, red blood. Therefore, to relieve nervousness and run-down health Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be taken. These pills make new, rich blood, which strengthens the nerves, improves the appetite, gives new strength and spirits and makes hitherto despondent people bright and cheerful. If you are at all "out of sorts" you should begin taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

You can get these pills through 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.

Character Told by X-Rays.

Modern marriage is not the sentimental thing it once was; it will be less romantic still if the startling suggestion of a French specialist is adopted.

Before you wed, he says, submit yourself to a thorough X-ray examination. Character is clearly revealed under X-rays, and many unhappy unions might be avoided if care in this direction were only exercised.

There are, apparently, certain peculiarities of anatomical construction, which, under the rays, are sure indications of meanness and fickleness, ob-

stinacy, bad temper, and other qualities which cause unhappiness. "Such photographs, too, reveal whether or not a woman is of jealous disposition, merely by studying her breathing apparatus. Shallow breathers are usually jealous and mean; deep breathers are more generous in disposition. The nagging wife who henpecks her husband is shown by a highly-tilted diaphragm and short, sharp ribs.

In the same way, a selfish husband or a glutton can be detected by examining his shoulder-blades.

Whether or not future marriage will be based on X-ray conjectures remains to be seen. We human beings have a strange knack of preferring to rush to our fate blindfold.

Prince of Wales Writes Preface to Book.

Enthusiastic accounts given by the Prince of Wales in the Royal family circle of his experiences during his recent Empire trip are said to have raised a keen desire on the part of his brothers, Princes Albert, Henry and George, to go on similar voyages.

The Prince of Wales is reported to be writing a preface to a book of photographs taken during his trip, which will be sold for the benefit of a blind soldiers' hospital.

Since his return to London the Prince has been giving a series of small dinner parties to his intimate friends at St. James' Palace, which is now pretty well stocked with souvenirs of his tour. He makes an excellent host, and he has a fund of amusing anecdotes about his experiences abroad.

He is fond of playing rackets and swimming at the fashionable Bath Club, of Piccadilly. A keen follower of the chase, he has recently bought several new hunters, and he is keeping up family traditions by accepting the chairmanship of the West Norfolk Hounds, a position which his grandfather, King Edward, held for many years. He is also coming to the fore as a cattle breeder. At the recent Birmingham Cattle Show he took three prizes with three heads of Aberdeen Angus cattle from his Dartmoor farm, near Princetown.

A MOTHER'S ADVICE

Once a mother had used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she is always happy to recommend them to others. Her advice given after a careful trial, can be readily followed with assured good results. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which never fails to regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach. They always do good—they cannot possibly do harm even to the youngest babe. Concerning them Mrs. P. Laforest, St. Nazaire, Que., writes:—"For three months my baby was constipated and cried continually. On the advice of a friend I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and now at the age of five months he is perfectly well and weighs twenty pounds. I am delighted to be able to advise other mothers to use them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Random Remarks.

Never fear defeat or its consequences.—Lord Allenby.

One often lightens troubles by telling them.—M. Millerand.

The only way to get a thing is to work for it.—Mr. Robert Clough, M.P.

It is always the failures in marriage who make the most noise.—Mrs. Walter Runciman.

The greatest genius of all is the practical, hard-headed, common-sense man.—Lord Leverhulme.

Monsieur: For 15 days in the month of January I was suffering with pain of rheumatism in the foot. I tried all kinds of remedies but nothing did me any good. One person told me about MINARD'S LINIMENT, so soon as I tried it the Saturday night, the next morning I was feeling very good. I tell you this remedy is very good. I could give you a good certificate any time that you would like to have one. If any time I come to hear about any person sick of rheumatism, I could tell them about this remedy.

Yours truly,
EUGENE LEVEILLE,
216 Rue Ontario East, Montreal,
Feb. 14, 1908.

Artificial Raisins.

The production of grapes in California for the present year is estimated at more than 300,000 tons. Of these a large part are wine grapes, grown in the central and northern parts of the state.

The producers are not permitted to make wine from these grapes, and they cannot ship them elsewhere for wine-making purposes. Obviously, the only thing to be done with them is to convert them into raisins.

In southern California this might be done by the ordinary process of sun-drying; but in the central and northern sections the weather is not sufficiently reliable. Accordingly, the growers are resorting to artificial dehydration.

It takes four to five weeks to produce raisins by sun-drying, but the dehydration process occupies only twelve hours, and the results obtained are described as conspicuously satisfactory.

Considering all expenses, it costs an undergraduate at Oxford at least \$1,500 a year to carry on his studies.

A hen cackles after laying an egg to denote pleasure; this noise is said by some scientists to be akin to human laughter.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Annual General Meeting, Held 6th December, 1907.

The 103rd Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the Bank of Montreal was held on Monday, December 6th, at the Bank's Headquarters. The President, Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., occupied the chair, and presented the annual report of the Directors.

Before moving the adoption of the report, Sir Vincent Meredith gave a comprehensive review of the economic situation. During the year, he said, an overwhelming demand for credit had taxed resources to the utmost. It had been difficult to make men who had grown accustomed to high prices recognize the fact that economic conditions, which no artificial means can alter, alone are the cause of price decline. "The demand for intervention through Government control is not insistent in our quarters," he said. "Canada alone cannot control world-wide conditions, and it is idle to turn to the Government for relief from falling prices. This applies to wheat as well as other commodities."

Summing up the situation in Canada as it is viewed, it is that while there does not appear to be any cause for apprehension, there is every reason for the exercise of the utmost measure of caution. Canada cannot dissociate herself from world conditions, and world conditions are not satisfactory. On this continent the two years supervening upon the Armistice have been marked by unexampled trade activity and prosperity, a circumstance common to the conclusion of all great wars, but the recovery has not yet been fully set by in full play. Happily, Canada is well buttressed on many sides, and the exercise of prudence and sagacity should enable her to meet the shock of falling prices, restricted credits and deflated currency, with serious impairment of her commercial and financial vitality."

Expansion of Business in Canada. The General Manager, Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, in reviewing the operations of the Bank during the year, said the payment of 2% in interest on deposits was the outcome of higher rates of interest on current loans in Canada but a reflection of the increase in current loans and of high interest rates on call loans in New York. The volume of which was governed by the Bank's requirements in liquid reserves. One anomaly which attracted attention was that with credit restriction as acute here as it was across the line, the price of money was materially lower in the Dominion. This condition, he said, was regarded as a tribute to Canada's good banking system.

In view of the growth of the Bank's operations, he said: "It is noteworthy that the greatest expansion of the Bank during the past few years has been in our own country. This is revealed in our greatly increased loans and deposits in Canada and in the number of branches opened during the period."

Loans Deposits in Canada in 1907

1914	\$123,147,000	\$168,557,000
1920	240,725,000	358,738,000

The annual report was unanimously adopted and the retiring directors were re-elected. The shareholders gave approval to the motion by Lord Shaughnessy to increase the number of directors from 16 to 18 and to the two new positions on the Board were elected Sir Lomer Gouin and General Sir Arthur Currie.

At a subsequent meeting of Directors, Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., was re-elected president, and Sir Charles Gordon, G.B.E., was re-elected vice-president.

Fairy Gold.

In the lore that is known to our childhood.

The beautiful story is told That under the foot of the rainbow The fairies have hidden their gold. Forever eluding but tempting. The sunshine is bright on the rain. And over the hills and the valleys We follow the glory—in vain.

Though we stand where we thought it had rested.

Yet distant it ever appears: For what seems the rainbow to others To those at its foot may be tears.

The strongest of charms is upon it. This treasure, which never is gained; And bright, with a glory celestial, Is the goal that is never attained.

A searchlight of 7,000,000 candle-power has recently been exhibited in New York.

Sitting with the legs crossed is conducive to obesity.

"Pain's enemy" —I'll say it is!

WHEN you want quick comforting relief from any "external" pain, use Sloan's Liniment. It does the job without staining, rubbing, bandaging. Use freely for rheumatism, neuralgia, aches and pains, sprains and strains, backache, sore muscles.

Keep it handy

35¢ 70¢ \$1.40
At all druggists

ISSUE No. 51—20.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

The Latest Excuse.

Farmer—Hey, there, how come you to be up in my apple tree?
Boy—Please, mister, I just fell out of an aeroplane!

Admires Lloyd George.

An old English woman was holding forth on the benefits of the old-age pension.

"Perhaps," said a sarcastic listener, "Lloyd George will soon send you a first-class ticket to Heaven."

"Well," said the old woman, "at any rate he's made the waiting-room very comfortable."

Too Smart.

She was a shop assistant. She had a slow mind and a quick tongue. She thought herself awfully smart.

A timid looking man came in the shop. "Do you keep hair brushes?" he asked.

"No," she snapped. "We sell them."

"Well," he said quietly as he strolled towards the door, "you'll keep the one you might have sold to me. Good morning."

A Big Model.

Once a very youthful chicken fancier had in his possession a couple of bantam hens that laid very small eggs. He finally hit upon a plan to remedy this.

When the lad's father went the next morning to the chicken-house he was surprised to find an ostrich egg tied to one of the beams and above it a card with this notice:

"Keep your eye on this and do your best."

Time!

Attorneys for the prosecution and defence had been allowed, by mutual consent, fifteen minutes each to argue a certain case.

Counsel for the defence began his argument with an allusion to the old swimming pool of his boyhood days. He told in flowery oratory of the balmy air, the singing birds, the joy of youth, the delights of the cool water—and in the midst of it he was interrupted by the drawing voice of the judge:

"Come out, sir," he said, "and put on your clothes. Your fifteen minutes are up!"

MONEY ORDERS.

A Dominion Express Money Order for five dollars costs three cents.

Nearly three and a half million beneficiaries, a number almost equal to the population of Scotland, are drawing war pensions in Britain.

A water-cycle, which was invented in 1868, was successfully used by the late King Edward, while Prince of Wales, at a Royal garden party.

The stuff we call plaster-of-paris is gypsum ground to powder. When water is added to the powder it becomes a stone.

WEEKS' BREAK-UP-A-COLD TABLETS TRY THEM PRICE 25¢

A Kidney Remedy

Kidney troubles are frequently caused by badly digested food which overtaxes these organs to eliminate the irritant acids formed. Help your stomach to properly digest the food by taking 15 to 30 drops of Extract of Roots, sold as Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and your kidney disorder will promptly disappear. Get the genuine.

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



For Colds, Pain, Rheumatism, Aching Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, and for Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Ears, take Aspirin. Marked with the name "Bayer" or ten years. Now made in Canada. you are not taking Aspirin at all. Accept only "Bayer Tablets of lets cost but a few cents. Druggists Aspirin" in an unbroken "Bayer" also sell larger "Bayer" packages.

There is only one Aspirin—"Bayer"—You must say "Bayer" Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacid of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Classified Advertisements.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

If you want an interesting inexpensive Christmas Gift, send twenty-five cents and we will mail our unique Hair Bow Puzzle. Oliver Mfg. Co., 7, Adelaide St., Toronto.

MISSOBIANBOYA.

IMMORTALITY CERTAIN—Swedenborg's great work on Heaven and Hell, and a real world beyond. Over 400 pages, only 25c postpaid. H. B. Law, 486 Ruedell Ave., Toronto.

NURSES NEEDED—YOUNG WOMEN

Your services are needed: not only in times of war and disaster, but also in times of peace; enlist now by taking a course in Hamot Hospital Training School for Nurses; you will find this way being immediate invaluable service and preparing for a remunerative life work and for future service in your home and community. Hamot Hospital, Erie, Pa., gives such a course and is now making up its January class. Write for particulars.

Long Thumb—Strong Will.

If the top joint of your thumb is long, it shows that you have good will power. Well-developed reasoning faculties are possessed by those people who have thumbs the second joints of which are long.

Thumbs that work easily are owned by careless, happy-go-lucky, spend-thrift individuals. A stiff, firm-jointed thumb, however shows that the person is keen, tactful, self-possessed, and cautious—the sort of man who will get on in the world.

Mindard's Liniment For Dandruff.

Substitutes for coal as fuel were spoken of as long ago as 1697 in England.

There are 3,000 women ministers in the United States.

For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, use

BAUME BENGUE

for quick and sure relief.
BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES

THE LEEMING MILLS CO., LTD.
MONTREAL
Agents for Dr. Jules Bengue
RELIEVES PAIN

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

DOG DISEASES

and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author.
Dr. Clay Glover Co., Inc.
115 West 31st Street
New York, U.S.A.

SINCE 1870

SHILOH

30 DROPS COUGHS

CUTICURA

HEALS PIMPLES

In terrible rash on face which made skin sore and inflamed. Irritated face by scratching and was disfigured. Could not sleep well and made feel unpleasant. Trouble lasted 3 months before using Cuticura and after using 2 cakes of Soap and 1 box of Ointment was completely healed.

From signed statement of Miss Gladys Neabel, R.R. 3, Brussels, Ont.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum prevent and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health often when all else fails.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lyman, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal.

175 Surnames and Their Origin

PLUNKETT.

Variations—Blanchet, Whittle, Whitlesey.

Racial Origin—Norman-French; also Anglo-Saxon.

Source—A n. l. name.

The family names of this group have wandered far, very far, from their original forms, with the exception of Whittle, which is not recognizable to the average person because it comes from a word now obsolete.

Whitlesey comes from the name of a town, which in turn took its name from this word.

The word in modern English is "blanket." But it did not have the same meaning in medieval times as it has to-day. "Blanket" was the Norman word, derived from the French "blanche," meaning white. "Whittle" was the Anglo-Saxon word, derived from the same root as our modern word "white." In the speech of medieval England either "blanket" or "whittle" meant white cloth, that is to say, colorless cloth. In reality it was not white, but merely not dyed. It was the garb of the poorer people, and like nearly everything associated with the daily life of people in the days when the need for surnames was developing, it was called into use in connection with men's names as a mark of differentiation. Those who bore the names in this group when they were still sobriquets or nicknames did so because they were customarily garbed in this kind of cloth, or perhaps because they traded in it.

"Plunket" is an early corrupted spelling of the word. One law of Richard III. relating to this cloth calls it "plonket."

Our modern use of the word "blanket" to denote a woolen bed covering is of comparatively recent development, and from it we have derived a number of similes with the general meaning of "cover all," which have no relation to the original meaning.

ROWAN.

Variations—Rohan, Roan, Roughtan, Ruane.

Racial Origin—Irish, also English.

Source—Given names, also geographical.

By far the majority of families bearing names in this group are of Irish origin, but not all; for one variation the name also developed in medieval England from an independent source.

The larger of the two Irish sources of the name is the given name of "Roghán," which literally translated, means "the chosen one." The "O'Roghans," to use the nearest equivalent to the old Irish spelling, trace back in nearly every case to a chieftain of this name who was a descendant in the line of O'Dea.

The other source is from the given name, or sobriquet, "Ruadh," meaning "red." Ruadh is met with most frequently in Irish nomenclature, but always in the form of a descriptive addition to the family name, distinguishing one branch of a family from another by its coloring, which explains why we so often meet such terms in Irish, and even Scottish history as "The Red O'Connor," "The Black Douglas" and the like. But only under very exceptional circumstances have such qualifying terms developed into real family names in the Gaelic tongue. The usual course would be for such a word first to become a given name, and from this develop into a family name. So with "Ruadh," the family name developed from which is properly Ruane. But the similarity of sound between Rowan and Ruane has often led to their interchange in English spelling.

The English family name is properly Roan, which was the common medieval spelling of the name of the city Rouen, in France. Settlers in England from foreign cities quite commonly came to be known by the names of the cities or countries whence they came. Picardy, Antwerp, Cologne and Lyons have given many English family names.

Finicky Digestions
disturbed by ordinary
food, find comfort in

Grape-Nuts

Twenty hours of baking make this blend of wheat and malted barley quickly and easily convertible into health and strength

Try a package from the grocer. Test tells
"There's a Reason"



FATHER CHRISTMAS IS ON THE WAY

Old Father Christmas is on the way, and people in many lands have been making ready for his appearance. Have you provided all that is necessary for a happy day? A little extravagance can be pardoned at this season. Christmas comes but once a year.

We have prepared for your wishes with every line of Christmas goods we could think of. Here are a few suggestions. Read over this list and see if there are not some things that you have overlooked.

For the Table

Oranges
Lemons
Grape Fruit
Bananas
Dates
Figs
Mince Meat
Nuts
Candies
Olives
Catsup
Sauces
Pickles, etc.

For Gifts

Snapshot Albums
Picture Books
Fountain Pens
Kodaks
Cameras
Case Pipes
Cigaret Cases
Tobacco Pouches
Perfumes
Toilet Powders
Mouth Organs
Victrolas
Victor Records
Neilson's Chocolates
Boxed Stationery

We Wish You All A Very Merry Christmas

At the Sign of the Star
The Store of Quality
J. N. SCHEFTER, Prop.

Gift Suggestions

If you are undecided, don't worry. Visit our store, you will find scores of articles of the "real gift kind" that would be appreciated.

POCKET KNIVES

A big assortment 25 to 1.40

Auto Hockey Skates

3.50 to 8.00

Auto Strop and Gillette Razors, 5.00 set.

Coffee Percolators Special \$3.00

MITTS AND GLOVES

All kinds at Lowest Prices.

CASSEROLES

A nifty and useful present. Price \$3.50 and up.

FLASHLIGHTS

Useful for young and old. The boy would like one for Christmas. \$1.00 and up.

SILVERWARE

A Full Line of Community Plate and 1947 Rogers on hand. Adam and Old Colony Designs.

Nickle Plated Tea and Coffee Pots, \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Electric Table Lamps

Beautiful Designs. — Special \$14.00
Electric Irons \$5.00 up.
Electric Heaters \$10.50

Aluminum Ware.

Any article of Aluminum will bring happiness to the cook. We have a Big Variety.

Meat Choppers, Hockey Sticks
Sad Irons, Pyrex Ware, Snow
Shoes, Embroidery and Mani-
cure Scissors

A WHITE SEWING MACHINE

Would bring real Happiness in the Home. Special prices for Xmas time.

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch

S. SIDERSON

Mildmay

I buy Wool, Hides, Poultry Rags, Rubber and Metal and pay the highest prices. Call up Bell Phone 38, and I will call on you.

Satisfactory dealing guaranteed.

Maple Lodge Yorkshires

Five young sows, due for March farrow, choice bacon type, and aired by Meadowbrook Sandy 57888, first prize hog at Tecumseh fair 1920, who was sired by Pine Grove Boy 50238, first prize and championship hog at Toronto Exhibition 1915-16. Young stock all ages, and pairs and trios not akin. Price to sell.

Otto J. Johann, R.R. No. 4, Wroxeter, Ont.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS TORONTO

Business at the Union Yards for cattle yesterday was good and active for practically all classes of butcher heifers and a good 25c higher on this class of cattle. The run was light, hardly enough coming to make a real good trade, but what there was sold good.

All other classes were steady to strong. The lamb trade, with a fair run of 2500 sheep and lambs, started out steady on the lambs, a few of them selling at \$15, but the market soon weakened off, selling down to \$11.50 before it reached bottom, and closing weak. Bad reports from Chicago and Buffalo, and apprehension as to what the threatened embargo may do is having its effect. From \$5 to \$6 per cwt were offered for good quality sheep.

The calf market is weak, the bulk of the sales running from \$14 to \$15, and they have to be good to bring \$16.

Quotations were steady on hogs, but speculation is rife as to the course of the market for the week. The buyers for the big plants are not sending out any price yet.

CHEPSTOWE

A Merry Christmas

Mr. Herb Hanson, who was married in Toronto last week, is here with his bride on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Henry Spitzig.

We regret to report that Jos. Corrigan, who has been under the Dr.'s care for some time is not improving, as well as might be expected.

Will Graff, John Corrigan and Andrew Ernewein of St. Jeromes College, Kitchener, are home for the vacation.

Jim Coumans, of Toronto University, is holidaying at the home of his parents, Mr and Mrs John Coumans.

Miss Steffler, teacher at No. 4 sch'ol, left on Wednesday to spend the holidays at her home in Guelph.

Ed Masael is expected home this week from Stav'ev, Als., where he spent the past two years.

Mr. Frank Phalen, teacher in the Galt Collegiate is home for Xmas vacation.

Alex Oehring was appointed as delegate to the U.F.O. convention from the local club.

Mr. Ed McNab, of Toronto University is spending the vacation with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. McNab.

Miss Clifford, teacher at public school No. 3, left to spend the vacation at her home in Stratford.

The Misses Eleanor and Gertrude O'Hagan, of Preston, are home for Christmas.

The kiddies of the separate school held their annual Xmas tree and entertainment in the schoolroom on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Loretta Fitzpatrick, principal of the separate school and Miss Frances McNamara, assistant, left on Wednesday to spend the holiday season at their homes in Downeyville and Peterborough respectively.

Mrs. Michael Diebold is spending the Christmas season with her daughters in Buffalo.

Report of S. S. No. 1, Carrick.

Fall Term

Sr IV—Alphonse Schmidt 69%
Jr IV—Anna Schnurr 87, Josephine Schmidt 75, Amelia Kramer 74, Christine Kunkel 74, Eugene Schnurr 71, Stella Kuntz 68

Sr III—Celia Kramer 83, Carrie Schnurr 82, Joseph Kramer 80, Herb Schaefer 78, Antonette Kunkel 71, Robert Kuntz 61, Wilfred Nissen 59.

Jr III—Agnie Schnurr 77, Georgina Schmidt 68, Evelyn Kuntz 68

Second Class—Gertrude Schnurr 77, Leander Kramer 77, Edna Kuntz 76, Linus Schaefer 58, Barney Kuntz 68

First Class—Clayton Schnurr, Leo Kunkel, Marcella Berberich, Leonard Berberich, Hilda Schaefer

Primer—Urban Kuntz, Leonard Schmitt, George Schaefer, Willie Schnurr, Martina Kreitz, Marie Kreitz, Georgina Fischer, Alex Kreitz.

M. A. Uhrich, Teacher

Notice to Creditors

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pursuant to Section 88, Chap. 121, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, that all persons having claims against the estate of Mary Moyer, deceased, who died on or about the 9th day of Dec. 1920, in the Village of Mildmay, in the County of Bruce, Province of Ontario, are required to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Philip Moyer, Shallow Lake, Ontario, Executor, on or before the 15th day of January 1921, their names and addresses with full particulars of their claims in writing, and the nature of their securities, if any, held by them duly verified by a statutory declaration.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that after the said 15th day of January 1921, the assets of the said estate will be distributed by the Executors among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and the estate will not be liable for any claims not filed at the time of said distribution.

DATED at Mildmay this 21st day of December, 1920.

Philip Moyer, Executor

Helwig's Weekly Store News...

Christmas Is Drawing Near!



Do Your Shopping Now, and Avoid the Rush. Our Store is Packed with

Suitable Christmas Gifts.

Christmas Suggestions

Ladies' Silk Hose, Black, White and Colors -- Ladies' Cashmere Hose, black and cream :: Ladies' Silk Gloves, all shades -- Ladies' heavy Lisle Gloves -- Ladies' Grey Cape Gloves -- Ladies' Heather Hose, Lovet Mixed.



KNITTED GOODS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Ladies' Sweater Coats, Ladies' Pull Overs, Girls' Sweater Coats, Girls' Pull Overs, Ladies' Shawls :: Cap and Scarf Sets. Boys' Knitted Caps. Men's Checked Sweater Coats, Men's Heavy Ribbed Sweater Coats, Young Men's Pull Overs, Boys' Checked Sweater Coats, Boys' Pull Overs.



Men's Silk Four-in-hand Ties
Men's Shirts and Collars
Men's Nu-Way Stretch Suspenders
Men's Hose Supporters
Men's Gloves and Mitts

Handkerchiefs for Christmas

Big range of Fancy Boxes to suit every taste. Handkerchiefs for the Kiddies, plain and pictured.

Ask for our 1921 Calendar.

HELWIG BROS.

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

We Wish All The People of Mildmay and Vicinity

A Merry Christmas

WEILER BROS.