

The Automobile

WHEN THERE IS DANGER OF MIRING.

As it is said of those who are getting on in years that their thinking tends to become settled in grooves, so the motorist is always in danger of getting into a rut. While the spring time may be an especially rutty period of the year, these difficult places to get out of are apt to be factors in a motorist's experience at any time of the year. As long as cars are called to operate on anything but improved highways and paved streets there will always be ruts to avoid, or, if not avoided, to get out of.

When the frost is coming out of the ground or when spring showers and rainy days are numerous, getting mired with an auto is not an uncommon happening. Even on some provincial roads where the main roadbed is perfectly hard, the sides are often so soft that in turning out to pass another car or in meeting a car on the road the driver may find his machine sinking into the soft mud. If he is not careful his car may become stuck in this yielding substance. Surprises of this sort are apt to occur because in many cases the dirt or grass along the side of the road has every appearance of being hard and capable of holding up the vehicle. But ground in the springtime is not always as hard as it looks.

TAKE PRECAUTIONS.

If it is impossible to avoid a bad piece of road there are certain precautions which the careful driver can take. In the first place, he can see to it that his chains are on the tires and properly tightened. If the chains are too loose the wheel may spin around inside the chain when the car is stuck. Then as the driver approaches a bad spot he should shift his gears into either second or first speed as his engine is less apt to stall under such conditions.

In case there are some well worn ruts he may decide that it will be best to get in them. These grooves in the road indicate the path other cars have taken. A driver can assume that if no other cars are in sight then those which preceded him must have got through somehow. Having got into ruts of this sort it is far better to keep in them than to try getting out. In undertaking to get out the turning of the front wheels tends to slow the car down tremendously as these wheels turn turned have a similar effect to putting on the brake.

Of course, if it is absolutely necessary to get out of a rut in order to proceed that is something else again;

then the driver should remember that the steering wheel will require more than the usual twist in order to turn the wheels out of the ruts and that once the front wheels are out there will be a tendency for the car to make a sharper turn than the driver intends. On approaching an especially bad place a motorist should slow down his car. If he has been going along at twenty-five or thirty miles an hour he ought to come down to fifteen miles an hour or less when he strikes a poor strip of highway. "Go slowly" is a safe motto, but a comparison slogan which is much more important is "Keep on going." This is the most vital rule for soft ground traveling. He who stops is apt to get stuck.

TRY BACKING UP.

For those motorists whether they stopped or not, who are so unfortunate as to be stuck in the mud and unable to proceed the first thing to do is to try backing up. If the wheels spin when undertaking to go backward or forward after one or two trials further attempts along this line are apt to be futile. They may be even worse than futile, for the spinning wheels simply employ themselves in making bigger and deeper holes from which it will be more difficult than ever to extract the car.

In case there are several people in the car it might be tactfully suggested that they get out and push. It is not unlikely that the car, thus relieved of part of its load and having the advantage of the passengers' strength in pushing it, will be rolled along to more solid ground.

If this fails, however, another procedure is to jack up the wheels and build as substantial a road as possible under them by filling up the holes with small stones. It may be necessary first to build up some sort of foundation on which to place the jack before it can be made to function. A piece of board or brick or something of the kind can usually be found in the car, by the road or at a nearby house to help in such an emergency.

Still another method which has been found to work successfully at times is to dig a hole in the mud or sand away from the front of the wheel, so that the road for a few feet ahead will be on a level with the bottom of the hole. This may make it possible for the driver in proceeding to get up enough speed while on this level to carry him through to a better road.

man her had taken their places, and were about to start out, Tom recovered his courage, and exclaimed: "Oh, dad! please let me go with the men."

"Why, Tom," replied his father, "that's a dangerous fish. There's no telling where and when he's going to strike."

But Tom pleaded so hard that the captain consented; and Tom, nimbly descending the ladder, was caught in the strong outstretched arms of one of the sailors.

"Be careful of that boy," said the captain.

"Aye, aye, sir," came back the response.

The boat, under the steady, strong strokes of the experienced oarsmen, danced merrily over the waves; and Tom, who sat near the helmsman, tried to dip the water with his hand.

"This is really glorious!" he said, as the boat receded farther and farther from the ship.

Once the keen, practiced eye of the harpooner caught a momentary glimpse of the fin—for it was really the twelve-foot fin of this monster of the deep—and called out: "Pull lively, men!"

"Aye, aye, lively it is!"

And the boat seemed to fly over the water.

Suddenly a hissing sound, only a few feet off, startled all hands, and bearing down upon the boat with the velocity of the wind was the sailor fish, his great dorsal fin swaying to and fro like a huge fan, and his long, sharp sword elevated in a threatening manner.

"Back water, men—quick!" came the order; too late, however.

The sword pierced the side of the boat, crushing it like an egg-shell, and glancing upward, barely grazed Tom's back.

The boat careened, throwing the men into the water, one of whom caught Tom by the arm, just as he was disappearing under the waves; and they all struck out to swim away from the now enraged fish, who was lashing the water into foam and crushing the boat into fragments.

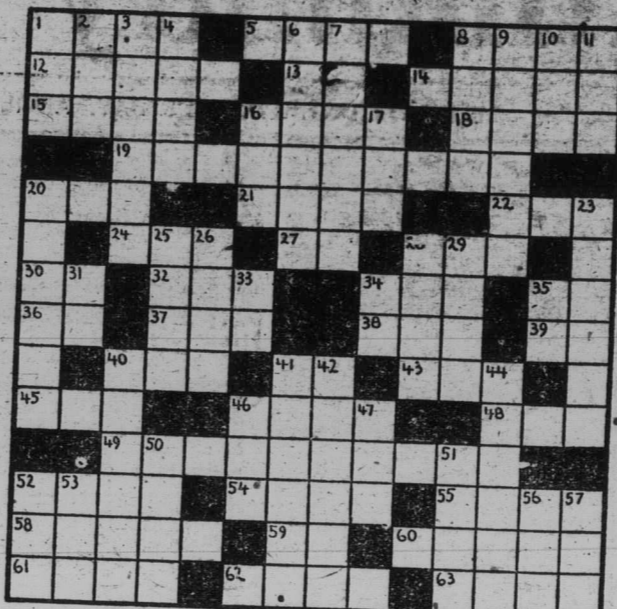
On the deck of the ship all was excitement. The wrecked boat and helpless crew were more than a mile from the ship, and Captain Blatchley ordered the cutter to be lowered away, which was done immediately; and the men bent to their work with a will, and were soon in the vicinity of the wreck, picking up the men.

Tom was discovered on the shoulders of one of the men, who was swimming toward the boat. As soon as he saw his father, he shouted:

"I'm safe, dad, but awfully wet and frightened."

A third boat had followed, by command of the captain, and as the fish rose again a harpoon was plunged into it, which only served to increase its anger. It bent its huge body into a crescent, and leaping high out of the

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



SUGGESTIONS FOR SOLVING CROSS-WORD PUZZLES

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

HORIZONTAL

- 1—To rub dry
- 5—Otherwise
- 8—To strike flat-handed
- 12—Perfect
- 13—Preposition
- 14—Extra
- 15—Sailors
- 16—To ignore rudely
- 18—A water container
- 19—Tightness
- 20—Also
- 21—To depend
- 22—Sprite
- 24—At present
- 27—Famous ball player (nickname)
- 28—Nominal value
- 30—Exclamation
- 32—Joyous
- 34—To harass
- 35—Otherwise
- 36—Pronoun
- 37—Recline
- 38—Anger
- 39—Point of compass (abbr.)
- 40—Encountered
- 41—Part of verb "to be"
- 43—Utilize
- 45—To place
- 46—To make liquors
- 48—Contradictory
- 49—Acknowledged
- 52—A Mohammedan prince
- 54—A vegetable
- 55—Double
- 58—To cauterize (pl.)
- 59—A southern State (abbr.)
- 60—A funeral hymn
- 61—Limits

VERTICAL

- 1—A humorist
- 2—Feminine name
- 3—Individual
- 4—Orient
- 6—A bird
- 7—Cozily
- 8—Gambling purchase (slang—abbr.)
- 9—Counselor
- 10—Exist
- 11—Through (prefix)
- 16—A term of respect
- 17—Turkish governor
- 20—Workman's implement
- 23—Woodland
- 25—Side glance
- 26—Linger
- 28—South American country
- 29—Central lines
- 31—Pronoun
- 33—Plural pronoun
- 34—Roman numeral
- 35—Preposition
- 40—Innumerable
- 41—Silvery
- 42—A threat
- 44—Tolerate
- 46—To cut short
- 47—To achieve victory
- 50—Does wrong (pl.)
- 51—To prepare for publication
- 52—Point of compass (abbr.)
- 53—Males
- 56—To grow old
- 57—Conducted

Unappreciated.

He had been reading knightly romances and grew dissatisfied with the present unromantic state of the world. He believed it his duty to inject some romance into the daily grind.

On a rainy, muddy day he sallied forth to perform some knightly errand. He beheld a bewitching girl about to step from her car on to the dirty pavement. Hastening forward, he spread his coat under her dainty feet.

She looked at him in surprise. "Well, of all the darned fools!" she exclaimed.

Stories About Well-Known People

Too Many Princes.

There are forty-six public-houses called "The Prince of Wales" in the current edition of Kelly's Directory, and I am not sure that a petition ought not to be signed to forbid any increase in the number, says an English writer. Why should our Prince be saddled with such liquid responsibility? Why should he be put into the category of Blue Boars, Jolly Farmers, and Bald-faced Stags?

The Prince himself tells an amusing story of an occasion when he was made to suffer intensely. It was during his University days. While at Oxford, he wanted to get in touch with a friend in town, and he tried to ring him up on the telephone. He had a great deal of trouble, and at last the servant at the other end was induced to admit that his master was but.

He was a new servant, so the Prince forgave him for the length and manner of their fruitless telephone conversation; but, later, he said to his friend:

"I tried to get a message through to

you, but I think your man took me for a public-house!"

King and Queen Enjoy Radio.

The finest available radio set, equipped with a loud speaker, has been installed on the royal yacht Victoria and Albert for the entertainment of the King and Queen on their Mediterranean cruise. Both are keenly interested in radio, listening in as often as possible when in London. The Queen especially enjoys talks and lectures, while both are fond of concerts by the Savoy band, specialists in American syncopated song hits.

The royal pair anticipate spending the idle hours aboard the yacht listening in to broadcast programs by causing the burden of their duties and engagements ashore prevent their devoting extended time to broadcasting. The yacht will always be in constant touch with London, but this is the first time specific arrangements have been made to receive radio programs. The yacht should pick up Madrid excellently, although with a large portion of the British fleet in the Mediterranean there is likely to be naval interference.

Who Plants a Tree.

Who plants a tree
Plants not what is, but is to be—
A hope, a thought for future years,
A prayer, a dream of higher things
That rise from out our doubts and fears.
As seed or acorn from the cold
And dungeon darkness of the mould
To light upsprings.

Who plants a tree
Blesses earth's children yet to be.
Toilers shall rest beneath its shade,
The dreamers dream of golden hours,
And frolic youth and winsome maid
Shall bless the shadow that it gives;
So, happy birds among the leaves,
And lowly flowers.

Who plants a tree
Plants aspiration heavenly;
Youth, with eternal upward glance,
And vigor, counting not the toll
That raises life 'bove circumstance;
Plants resolution absolute,
And home-bred courage striking root
In native soil.

Who plants a tree
Plants beauty where all eyes may see,
In mirror of her loveliness,
Now Nature fashions beauteous forms
Through sunny calms and darksome stress.

A parable of human life
That grows to excellence through
strife
Of beating storms.

—Robert H. Adams.

Literal Translation.

"Tell the gentleman I am in negligence, but that I will be down as soon as I am dressed," the girl instructed her new maid.

When she appeared she was greeted by a smiling young man caller.

"What are you laughing at?" she asked.

"The maid said that you were as naked as a jay, and that you would be down as soon as you put on some clothes."

Cumma, Venezuela, is the oldest English town on the South American mainland.

Gems From a Book of Laughter.

A precocious child found the long graces used by his father before and after meals very tedious.

One day, when the week's provisions had been delivered, he said, "I think, father, if you were to say grace over the whole lot at once, it would be a great saving of time."

A celebrated wit, coming from a bank which had been obliged to close its doors, slipped down the steps into the arms of a friend.

"Why, what's the matter?" said the latter.

"Oh," was the quick reply, "I've only lost my balance."

Jimmy giggled when the teacher read the story of the man who swam across the Tiber three times before breakfast.

"You do not doubt that a trained swimmer could do that, do you?"

"No, sir," answered Jimmy, "but I wonder why he did not make it four and get back to the side where his clothes were?"

A "religious" who kept a grocer's shop was heard to say to his assistant, "John, have you watered the rum?"

"Yes."

"Have you sanded the brown sugar?"

"Yes."

"Have you damped the tobacco?"

"Yes."

"Then come in to prayers."

"Do you suffer from cold feet?" the doctor asked the young wife.

"Yes," she replied.

He promised to send her some medicine.

"Oh," she said nervously, "They're not—not mine."

A master of a ship called out, "Who is below?"

A boy answered, "Will, sir?"

"What are you doing?"

"Nothing, sir."

"Is Tom there?"

"Yes," said Tom.

"What are you doing?"

"Helping Will, sir."

A young recruit was somewhat perturbed regarding a regulation about which his comrades had told him.

"If you please, sergeant," he said, "the other fellows say I've got to grow a moustache."

"Oh, there's no compulsion about growing a moustache, my lad; but you mustn't shave your upper lip," was the reply.

During a cross-examination an undertaker produced his business card, on which was a telegraphic address. He was asked why the latter should be necessary.

"Oh," interposed the judge, "I suppose it is for the convenience of people who want to be buried in a hurry."

A clergyman met a parishioner of dissolute habits.

"I was surprised but very pleased to see you at the prayer meeting last night," he said.

"So that's where I was!" replied the man.

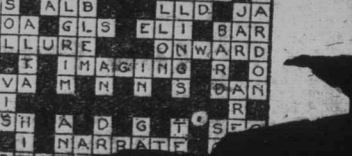
Dog Tired, Maybe.

"It's a hard life," said the traffic policeman.

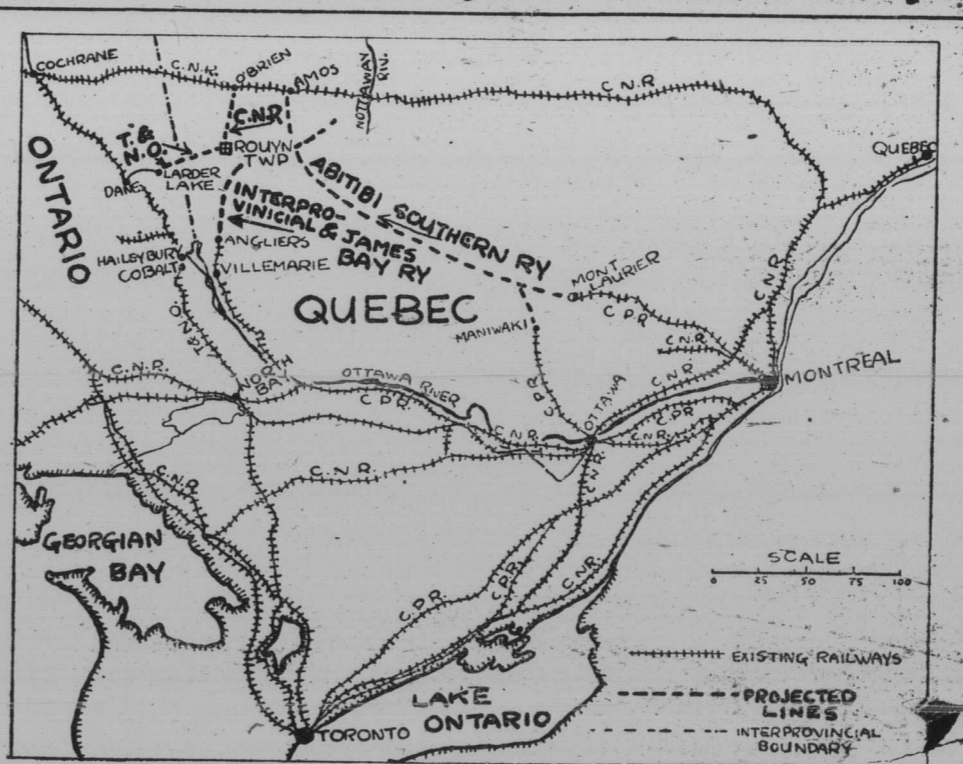
"What's the trouble?" asked the genial old gentleman.

"I had to tell down a fashionable dame just now for violating a traffic law. The look she gave me was bad enough but the way she gave me the dog yawned in my face was positively insulting."

Solution of last week's puzzle.



Battle of the Railways for Trade of Rouyn



THE RAILWAY SITUATION IN NORTHERN ONTARIO AND QUEBEC

The above map shows the railway situation in northern Ontario and Quebec in the battle for the trade of the Rouyn goldfields, which reached a climax recently by the refusal of Premier Taschereau of Quebec to grant a right of way into his province for the Nipissing Central, a projected branch of the T. and N. O. Railway from Larder Lake into Rouyn. The premier based his objection on the ground that Quebec having gone to the expense of developing the Rouyn mining field, an

Ontario line should not be allowed to divert the trade of the region to their province from Quebec. He contended that the projected line of the C.N.R. from O'Brien southward into Rouyn would be ample to meet the requirements of that district. He also mentioned the Abitibi Southern Railway, for which a charter has just been granted by the Quebec legislature, to run from Amos on the Transcontinental in a southeasterly direction, connecting up with Mont Laurier and

Maniwaki, present termini of C.P.R. branches. A further development is the right granted by the federal parliament to the Inter-provincial and James Bay Railway to run a line from Angliers or Ville Marie on their present line to the head waters of the Nottawa River in Abitibi county. All these projected lines and their connections with existing railways are shown in the above map, the projected branches being shown by broken lines.

TOM'S ESCAPE FROM A SAILOR FISH

By J. F. Pennington

"This bone sword," remarked Captain Blatchley, handing me a sharp-pointed piece of finely polished bone about four and one-half feet long, "came near costing me the loss of my only son."

We were examining the curious and valuable collection of stones, petrified fish, and the like, gathered here and there by Captain Blatchley in his cruises, for he had circumnavigated the world three times, when we came upon this bone, the sword of the sailor or fish, the largest and most ferocious of the sword-fish family, and as we passed from specimen to specimen, he related the circumstances.

Tom was at the time of the occurrence (1885) ten years of age, and this was his first cruise in the ship Junia, of which his father was command-

er. The ship was riding at anchor off Ceylon, an island in the Indian Ocean. The day was excessively hot, and most of the sailors were "below," to escape the heat of the sun.

The captain himself was in the cabin and Tom was master of the deck, seated on a coil of rope beneath a canvas awning, watching the natives sailing or paddling about, close in shore, in their canoes, spearing fish.

Casting his eyes seaward, he saw what he supposed to be a small sail-boat, skimming over the water at a great speed. Suddenly it disappeared beneath the waves, and, to Tom's great astonishment, as quickly reappeared on the surface of the water.

Opening the speaking-tube, he summoned his father on deck to explain the mystery, and as he ascended the steps, Tom was again startled by a loud commotion inland, which sounded like a great number of persons singing "Ho! ho!" in chorus, which was in reality the warning cry of the natives that a formidable and destructive enemy was in their midst, and Tom saw them hurrying to draw their frail canoes high up on the beach.

Captain Blatchley, as soon as he appeared on deck, and caught a glimpse of the strange black sail rising above the water, knew what it was.

"Go below, Tom, and call the mate," said he.

The mate obeyed quickly, and as his head appeared above the door-rail Captain Blatchley ordered him to summon all hands on deck, which was quickly done.

The long boat was uncovered, and ropes and harpoons were "stowed" in. "Lower away!" shouted the captain.

The ropes ran out the davits, and the boat descended, and was soon riding on the waves by the side of the great ship.

As the number of men picked out to

ONTARIO

Banking by Mail

The security afforded by the Province of Ontario Savings Office, together with the facilities extended by every Post Office in Canada and other countries, make it possible for everyone to deposit their savings in this institution. Interest is allowed, compounded half-yearly, with full checking privileges.

The confidence the rural communities have shown in this Savings Office is indicated by the large increase in deposits, which are now over \$20,000,000.

All deposits are secured by the entire resources of the Province of Ontario.

Remittances should be made by Post Office money order, bank cheque, express order or registered letter, and should be addressed to your nearest Branch, where they will receive prompt attention.

Province of Ontario Savings Office

HEAD OFFICE: 15 QUEEN'S PARK, TORONTO

Toronto Branch Offices:

Cor. Bay and Adelaide Sts.	Cor. University and Dundas Sts.
519 Danforth Avenue	

Other Branches at:

Hamilton,	St. Catharines,	Pembroke,
Brantford,	Woodstock,	Ottawa,
Seaford,	Walkerton,	Newmarket and Aylmer.

HEALTH EDUCATION

BY DR. J. J. MIDDLETON

Provincial Board of Health, Ontario.

Dr. Middleton will be glad to answer questions on Public Health matters through this column. Address him at Spadina House, Spadina Crescent, Toronto.

If you are overweight you are not quite so healthy as you would be if you were the correct weight. Besides, there is danger. Statistics prove that the overweighted die young. The death-rate from pneumonia among people of excessive avoirdupois is very heavy. Bright's disease carries off large numbers of them, and high blood pressure takes a heavy toll. To sum matters up, the motto is plain and self-evident. If you are overweight, you should reduce, and when you get your weight down, keep it down. The great trouble is that many people start to reduce, but comparatively few have the will-power or determination to stick for any length of time to their good resolutions.

The normal man is about twelve per cent. fat. If a man eats each day just a little more food than he uses in his work, and keeps it up, he puts on fat. The amount of excess food required is slight. For instance, an experiment was made by working out a nutritional balance, and then adding two slices of bread and a good sized helping of butter to the daily diet. This was enough to add on fifteen pounds in a



Hotpoint

The Standard by which other Irons are Judged.

YOU can now obtain a genuine Hotpoint Iron for \$5.50. This famous electric servant has for years been the first choice among discriminating housewives. The thumb rest—an exclusive Hotpoint patent—eliminates all strain on the wrist. This is the iron with the famous hot point.

Your dealer sells Hotpoint Irons

A Canadian General Electric Product.

Seed Potatoes

Irish Cobblers and Green Mountains. Grade A, \$1.50 per bag f.o.b. Brampton or Toronto. Cash with order. Lots of 5 or more bags 10 per cent. less.

H. W. DAWSON
P.O. Box 38 Brampton, Ont.

WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

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

Our Present Price is 37 Cents Per Pound Butter Fat.

Nett to you at your station.

Price is subject to change without notice. To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 30 per cent. Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

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

BETTER BULLS PAY

BETTER STOCK

LIVESTOCK Improvement Committee

A dairy cow is not worth keeping unless she produces 6,000 pounds of milk or over per year. Don't support a low producing herd. Start now to weed out the poor ones. Breed the best ones to good bulls and feed properly—then watch results. Does it pay? Ask the successful dairy farmer.

BETTER BULLS PAY

active exercise should practice passive movements. The skin and kidneys should be kept active.

In most cases people can fight off fat if they are determined and persistent in their efforts.

Wasps and Bees Know Color and Have Favorite Shades.

Wasps have a keen sense of color. Lord Avebury placed colored paper over a wasp's nest with a hole to allow free entrance. He constantly removed the papers to various distances from the nest, replacing them by others of different colors. The wasps flew to the colored papers to which they became accustomed.

Bees, too, have a very keen sense of color, and the ability to discriminate between variations in shades. Blues are favorites, including pale blue and violet, and though purple reds are visited and in favor, yet scarlets are disliked. Yellows or greens are passed by if flowers of more favored colors are present.

In some of the delightful rural spots in England people still believe that bees are interested in world affairs, especially when these affairs affect their owners. Failure to inform the bees is a serious breach of confidence, so grievous indeed that they are liable to die of disappointment. To prevent disaster it is customary to visit the hives and tell the news; to decorate them on festivals and holidays and on the occasion of a marriage or a birth, to use colored cloth, while a death puts the bees into mourning and black crepe is fastened to the hives. Good news or bad, the owner taps three times and tells all he can. It is always better to use the front-door key to tap with.

WHEN THE SYSTEM IS ALL RUN DOWN

Often All That is Needed is a Tonic to Build Up the Blood.

There are many women who have been invalids or semi-invalids so long that they accept their condition as a life burden. They have endured broken sleep, stomach trouble, nervousness, headaches and weakness so long that they have given up hope of enjoying good health. In most of these cases a well chosen diet, fresh air and a tonic to build up the blood would do wonders. To all run-down, nervous people the experience of Mrs. H. J. Cameron, Waterville, N.S., will be of deep interest. She says:—"About two years ago I was in a miserable run-down condition. I was unable to do my work, my head ached day and night, my nerves were all unstrung, and for three weeks I could not eat or sleep. I then decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and got six boxes. By the time I had used half of them I felt much better, and when I had taken the six boxes I was as well as ever. I could work all day and not feel tired and have been strong and healthy ever since. I have never taken any medicine that did me so much good and will always highly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Good Beef Sires Pay.

Some men breed beef cattle for pleasure, but more men breed them for profit. If you expect to make profit you should breed what the butcher wants, who is the final judge of all block animals.

The butcher wants a steer low down, square, thick fleshed and fat. If you are using a scrub sire can you ever expect to produce such animals? The answer is "no," because such sires do not possess the low down, blocky, thick-set form. A beef bull breeds into his calves what has been bred into him for generations. If this is scrub blood he will breed scrub calves. If it is good blood he will breed good calves.

The market wants thick, meaty steers and will pay a premium for them. The right kind of a sire will put the meat over the back loins and in the thighs. This is what the butcher wants when he buys a steer.

If you are using a scrub sire you are producing steers that are small in size, thin fleshed over the back and loins, and which usually have a large paunch. This is cheap meat and sells for a low price.

Can you afford to continue this practice? Not if you expect to put your business on the same plane as the banker. If you do not have ready money most banks will loan you a sufficient amount to purchase a good beef sire.

A good sire will increase the milk production—will increase the fat production—will enable one to get more product from same amount of feed—will increase selling price of surplus stock. All these will increase the net profit.

The milk production of the heifers out of ordinary cows sired by Holstein, Ayrshire, Jersey, and Guernsey bulls increased over that of their dams by 64 per cent. The fat production increased by 52 per cent.

The second generation increased in milk production over the original cows 130 per cent. In fat production 109 per cent.

Try to find a short cut to success has developed a great many failures.

For Colds.

A Mystery of the Sahara.

Specimens of fish that swim beneath the sands of the Sahara Desert are being exhibited at the American Museum of Natural History.

They were taken from subterranean desert water-pools, and are not of rare species, as might have been expected. One kind is a member of the minnow family. Others resemble perch.

The presence of these fish in the desert remains a mystery. One theory is that the eggs are transported here in particles of mud or sands, carried in the claws of birds that visit the desert water-holes.

UNSURPASSED FOR CHILDHOOD AILMENTS

Mrs. Howard King, R.R. No. 5, Truro, N.S., says:—"I am the mother of four children and have always used Baby's Own Tablets when any of them needed a medicine, and I can recommend the Tablets as being unsurpassed for childhood ailments."

Thousands of other mothers agree with Mrs. King as to the merits of the Tablets. There are thousands of homes throughout Canada where the Tablets are always kept on hand in readiness for the least sign of any of the minor ailments which afflict little ones. Baby's Own Tablets never fail to regulate the stomach and bowels, thus they banish constipation and indigestion; break up colds and simple fevers; relieve colic and bring the baby through that dreaded teething period in safety. The Tablets never do harm—always good—they are guaranteed absolutely free from any injurious drugs. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Say 99."

Why does a doctor always demand of a patient, as he applies his ear to the stethoscope: "Say 'ninety-nine'"? Why is that particular number chosen?

Why not "Say 'one hundred'"?

Sir William Hale-White, president of the Royal Society of Medicine, has let the secret out. He explained in a recent address on "Auscultation" (listening) that a physician can often obtain evidence of the condition of his patient's chest by noting how the spoken voice is carried through it. The trained ear can quickly discern whether the chest contains air, solid, or fluid.

Since the words "ninety-nine" are produced in the larynx, they are the most suitable for this test.

BERMUDA

Go in April and May when Bermuda is ablaze with flowers—perfect days for rest or play. Palatial, Twin-Screw Steamers "FORT VICTORIA" and "FORT ST. GEORGE"

For Illustrated Booklets Write FURNESS BERMUDA LINE 34 Whitehall Street - New York City or Any Local Tourist Agent

LEONARD EAR OIL

for DEAFNESS and HEAD NOISES Price \$1.25 At All Druggists

FOR EARLY DEAFNESS ON REQUEST. A. O. LEONARD, INC. 105-11 AVENUE C, NEW YORK

USE SIMONDS SAWS

Their teeth are of a toughness which makes them hold their keen cutting edge under every usage.

SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LIMITED VANCOUVER MONTREAL ST. JOHN, N.B.

The Ritz-Carlton Hotel

Atlantic City New Jersey

America's Smartest Resort Hotel.

Famous for its European Atmosphere.

Perfect Cuisine and Service.

Single rooms from \$5.00 Double rooms from \$8.00 European Plan

New Hydratric and Electro - Therapeutic Department.

GUSTAVE TOTT, Manager

Old People

Biro-Phosphate feeds the nerves and old people need it to make them feel and look younger. It's the one best nerve builder for weak, nerve-exhausted men and women and that is why we guarantee it. Price \$1 per pkg. Arrow Chemical Co., 25 Front St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Order from your grocer his best tea he'll usually send "Red Rose."

RED ROSE

TEA "is good tea"

The same good tea for 30 years. Try it!



He—"You remind me so much of my first wife. Will you marry me?"

She—"No. I wouldn't marry a man who could ever remember what his first wife looked like."

In Bulgarian Villages.

Bulgarian villages are very oriental in appearance, and most of the houses are built of mud or wood and rubble work.

For Sore Throat Use Minard's Liniment

The world's longest railway platform, the total length of which is 2,175 feet, has been created through the linking up of the Victoria and Exchange stations at Manchester.

Classified Advertisements

FREE CATALOGUE.

RASPBERRY BUSHES, GLADIOLAS, IRIS, PEONY, FANCY DAHLIAS and BARRED ROCK EGGS. The Wright Farm, Brockville, Ont.

MONEY TO LOAN.

FARM LOANS MADE. AGENTS wanted. Reynolds, 77 Victoria, Toronto.

Mapping Canadian Wilds.

Approximately 2810 miles were flown and 1700 photographs taken by the Royal Canadian Air Force in conjunction with the topographical survey in producing maps of the little known regions of Western Canada in 1924. Ground traverse work was also conducted by the survey and upon the completion of the latter it will be possible to plot an area of about 15,000 square miles.

Loud speakers sometimes need to be tuned down.

MURINE You Cannot Buy New Eyes

But you can Promote a Clean, Healthy Condition

YOUR EYES Use Murine Eye Remedy "Night and Morning."

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

STIFFNESS

Rub in Minard's with the finger tips. It penetrates and heals. Removes inflammation. A remedy for every pain.

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

ITCHY ECZEMA ALL OVER FACE

In Pimples and Blisters, Healed by Cuticura.

"Eczema broke out in pimples and blisters and spread all over my face. It itched and burned causing me to scratch which made it worse. I could not sleep on account of the irritation, and could hardly talk because the sore eruptions were all around my mouth. The trouble lasted several months.

"I tried everything I could get but nothing helped me. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and got relief. I continued the treatment and in about eight weeks I was completely healed." (Signed) Wm. J. Romanchuk, Samburg, Sask.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are ideal for daily toilet uses. Sample Book Free. Mail Address Canadian Dept.: "The Cuticura Co., 1200 Broadway, New York, N.Y." Price, Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and Talcum 25c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

ASK THIS HALIFAX NURSE

She is Willing to Answer Letters from Women Asking About Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Halifax, Nova Scotia.—"I am a maternity nurse and have recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to many women who were childless, also to women who need a good tonic. I am English and my husband is American, and he told me of Lydia E. Pinkham while in England. I would appreciate a copy or two of your little books on women's ailments. I have one which I keep to hand. I will willingly answer letters from any woman asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. S. M. COLEMAN, 24 Uniacke Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Could Not Sleep Nights

Dublin, Ontario.—"I was weak and irregular, with pains and headaches, and could not sleep nights. I learned about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by reading the letters in the newspapers and tried it because I wanted to get better. I have got good results from it and I feel a lot stronger and am not troubled with such bad headaches as I used to be and am more regular. I am gaining in weight all the time and I tell my friends what kind of medicine I am taking. You may use my letter as a help to others."—Mrs. JAMES RACHO, Box 12, Dublin, Ontario.

ISSUE No. 37-25.

BERMUDA

Go in April and May when Bermuda is ablaze with flowers—perfect days for rest or play. Palatial, Twin-Screw Steamers "FORT VICTORIA" and "FORT ST. GEORGE"

For Illustrated Booklets Write FURNESS BERMUDA LINE 34 Whitehall Street - New York City or Any Local Tourist Agent

LEONARD EAR OIL

for DEAFNESS and HEAD NOISES Price \$1.25 At All Druggists

FOR EARLY DEAFNESS ON REQUEST. A. O. LEONARD, INC. 105-11 AVENUE C, NEW YORK

USE SIMONDS SAWS

Their teeth are of a toughness which makes them hold their keen cutting edge under every usage.

SIMONDS CANADA SAW CO. LIMITED VANCOUVER MONTREAL ST. JOHN, N.B.

For Liver Troubles--Jaundice--Gallstones Flatulency--Acidity

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Remedy. A most reliable medicine used for nearly 50 years all over the world and attested by medical men and thousands of persons who found this remedy a great boon.

These troubles cause more suffering and disturbances in the human organism than any other.

Sufferers should not delay in putting faith into this remedy, as a trial will convince the most skeptical.

Sold by all druggists. Price \$1.25 a bottle. Warner's Safe Remedies Co., Toronto, Ont.

GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" - Insist!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

Safe Accept only a Bayer package

which contains proven directions Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists Aspirin is the trade mark registered in Canada of Bayer Manufacturing Co. of Monastereicherstrasse, Germany.

GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" - Insist!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

Safe Accept only a Bayer package

which contains proven directions Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists Aspirin is the trade mark registered in Canada of Bayer Manufacturing Co. of Monastereicherstrasse, Germany.

Dr. T. A. Carpenter
Physician and Surgeon
MILDMAY
Graduate of University of Toronto
1915. One year as Intern at
the Toronto General Hos-
pital and six months at
Hospitals in New
York City.
Phone 18.

Dr. E. J. Weiler
Dental Surgeon
Office above Liesemer & Kalbfleisch's
Hardware Store
Office Hours: 9 to 6.
Honor Graduate of Toronto Univer-
sity. Member of the Royal Col-
lege of Dental Surgeons.
Modern Equipment Lat-
est methods in
practice.
Tel. Office 8 W Residence 69

DR. ARTHUR BROWN
Late House Surgeon of Winnipeg
General Hospital. Post Graduate of
London, Eng., and Chicago. Has
taken over the general practice of
Dr. W. M. Brown, Neustadt, Ont.
AT Calls day or night promptly at-
tended to.
Phone 9

FARMS
Farms of all sizes for sale or ex-
change. Apply to J. C. Thackeray,
Harriston, Ont., or direct to the Wil-
loughby Farm Agency, Guelph, Ont.

EYE GLASS SERVICE
OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY
We Examine Your Eyes by the
Newest Methods.
We Grind the Lenses, assuring
you Accuracy and Quick Service.

F. F. HOMUTH
Doctor of Optometry
Phone 118 HARRISTON, ONT.

You can enter any
day at the
**NORTHERN
Business College**
BECAUSE THE INSTRUCTION IS
INDIVIDUAL.
BUSINESS, SHORTHAND, AND
PREPARATORY COURSES.
CATALOGUE FREE
C. A. Fleming, F.C.A., Principal
& D. Fleming, Secretary.

No Guesswork.
Our method of testing eyes and
fitting them with glasses, is mod-
ern, up-to-date and scientific.
THERE IS NO GUESS-WORK
It costs you nothing to let us
examine your eyes.
If you are suffering from head-
aches, pain in back of eyes, or
vision is blurred, or you get diz-
zy easily. Something is the
matter with your eyes. We fit
glasses that relieve the strain.
Prices Moderate.

C. A. FOX
WELLER
OPTICIAN Walkerton

Winter Term from Jan. 5th
**CENTRAL
Business College**
STRATFORD, ONT.
Commercial life offers greater
opportunities than does any other
calling. Central graduates secure
good positions. We receive more
calls for trained help than we have
students graduate. Write the col-
lege at once and get its free cata-
logue, it may interest you.

D. A. McLACHLAN
Principal
C. N. R. TIM TABLE
Stratford 7.16 a.m.
Walkerton 11.20 a.m.
Harriston 3.19 a.m.
Windsor 8.51 p.m.

Wit and Humor

The Miser—I never give to the
missions.
The Collector—Then take some-
thing out of the plate sir, this mon-
ey is for heathens.
—:O:—
"He's a wonderful doctor," ex-
claimed a brother member of the
faculty. "He has saved more people
from dying of old age than any
medical man who has ever breathed"

Two darkies were standing on the
corner discussing families.
"Yes, suh, man," said Ambrose, "I
kin trace my relations back ti a
family tree."
"Chase 'em back to a family
tree," said Mose.
"Naw, man, trace 'em, trace 'em,
get me?"
"Well, dey ain't but two kind of
things dat live in trees. Birds an'
monkeys, an' you sho' ain't got no
feathers on you."

At This Time of the Year
As the rich man was motoring
through a country district, he not-
iced an old man seated outside a
cottage with all his furniture a-
round him. "Poor old soul," the
visitor said, stopping his car and
giving the old gentleman a bank-
note. "What's your trouble—evict-
ed, I suppose?" "No sir," was the
mournful reply, "it's just my old
woman housecleaning."

Out on the Farm
The freshman was spending Sat-
urday afternoon on the farm owned
by his sweatie's papa and the scen-
ery filled him with romance. They
were walking through the pasture
when he noted a cow and a calf rub-
bing noses. He stopped and smiled.
"Such a loving sight," he said to
the girl, "makes me want to do the
same thing."
"Go ahead," said the girl, "it's
pa's cow and he won't mind."

Not a Clerical Mission
Of a certain bishop, famous as
one of the plainest men in England
the Liverpool Post tells a pleasing
tale. One day, as this homely par-
son sat in an omnibus, he was am-
azed by the persistent staring of a
fellow-passenger, who presently
said:
"You're a parson, ain't you?"
"Yes."
"Look 'ere, parson, would you
mind coming 'ome with me to see
my wife?"
"Imagining the wife was sick the
clergyman went with the man. On
arriving at the house the man called
his wife, and pointing to the aston-
ished parson, said:
"Look 'ere, Sairy! Yer said
this morning as I wur the hugliest
chap in England. Now, just yer
look at this bloke!"

A Marvelous System
At Winnipeg one day, an intoxi-
cated individual was having great
trouble in negotiating the stairway
from the station to the train above.
A "red cap" happened along and
with considerable difficulty succeed-
ed in getting the bibulous traveler
aboard the train and comfortably
seated. Across the aisle was an
other passenger to whom the drunk
remarked:
"Thash what I call real Shee P.
R. shervish. A fellow drinksh a
little too mush, a red cap appeahs
on the sheen and helpsh on the train
Can't beat She P. R. By th' way,
where you goin'?"
"I'm going to Toronto," was the
reply.
"There you are gain! Wonnerful
shervish. Can't be beat. I'm goin'
Vancouver—you goin' Toronto, an
bosh on shame train!"

One on George
Railwaymen generally are inveter-
ate practical jokers, but they enjoy a
trick just as much as if the laugh
is on the other fellow. In the nature
of things Canadian railwaymen
have considerable contact with their
brothers south of the line and many
a good story finds its way in both
directions across the border, as the
following tale will illustrate.
Years ago George Gould was mak-
ing one of his trips as president of
the Missouri Pacific. His private
car was laid out on a siding for
some reason so he got out to stretch
his legs. An old Irishman was tap-
ping the wheels. Gould went up to
him.
"Well," she said, "how do you like
the wheels."
"Not worth a dum!" was the Irish-
man's prompt reply.
"Well, how do you like the car?"
was the next question.
"It's good enough for de wheels."
"What do you think of the road?"
"It matches de car."
Gould looked at the old chap for a
minute in silence.
"Maybe you don't know who I
am?"
"Shure I do!" retorted the wheel-
tapper. "You're Jarge Gould, an' I
knew your fadder when he was pres-
ident o' de road, an' be gob he's
goin' to be president it again."
"Why, my father is dead," said
Mr. Gould.
"I know dat, but de road is goin'
to hell."

CARLSRUHE.

(Intended for last week)
Mr. Willie Schwan of Waterloo
spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs.
Charles Schwan.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bisch and
Mr. and Mrs. Serphine Schurr of
Waterloo spent the holiday with Mr.
and Mrs. John Wandt.
Mr. and Mrs. John Vath and Mr.
Joseph Bohnert of Hanover spent
Good Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Pet-
er Grodat.
Messrs. Rudy and Eric Henning
and Misses Tecla and Julia Montag
of Kitchener spent the Easter Holi-
days at the latter's home here.
Mr. Carl Halter spent Easter
with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hy.
Halter.
Misses Agnes Wandt and Florence
Pochman of Teeswater spent the
Easter holidays at their home here.
Mr. John Witter is laid up with
an attack of rheumatism.
The marriage of Mr. Oscar Mon-
tag to Miss E. Kritz took place last
Tuesday at Chestow. The young
couple will reside on the groom's
farm near here.
Messrs. Jack Witter and Anthony
Strauss were on a fishing trip to
Kincardine on Saturday, but it be-
ing too early in the season the
catch was a poor one. They will try
again some later date.

Flappers do not attract much at-
tention any more. They won't until
they begin wearing clothes again.
—:O:—
There's one thing I would like to
know:
Why is a ship a "she"?
Perhaps because it passes up
The buoys upon the sea.
—:O:—
A man visiting a country town in
Maine went to the local barber shop
for a shave. The barber made sev-
eral slips with his razor and each
time he would paste a small piece of
paper over the cut to stop the
bleeding. When the operation was
over the victim handed the man a
dollar. "Keep the change, barber,"
he said, "It is worth a dollar to be
shaved by so versatile an artist.
Why-man, you're a barber, butcher
and paper-hanger all in one."

Cutting the Price
A young matron in which the
shopping instinct was strong asked
a German grocer the price of lard.
"Twenty-five cents a pound," he re-
plied. "But," she said, "the price
at the next corner is only 20 cents."
"Vell," asked Otto, "vy don't you
buy it down there?" "They haven't
any," she explained. "Oh, I see,"
replied the grocer. "Ven I don't
have any I sell it for 10 cents."

SPPEEDING
The speed of a motor
May seem quite the thing,
But the slightest mistake
And the angels sing,
So, go on you demon,
And act like a fool,
You're digging your grave,
With a car for a tool.
Death is behind you,
He'll stick to your rear,
But you're a good driver
So why should you fear?
You'll take your last ride
At sixty miles or more—
They'll pick up your pieces,
Like others before.
Nothing will stop you,
But death in your path,
So sit a bit closer,
Step on the gas.

FIVE WILL GRADUATE
FROM BRUCE HOSPITAL
The annual graduation exercises
of the Bruce county hospital will
be held in the Walkerton town hall
on Friday evening, May 8, when a
class of five will graduate, in the
persons of Misses Nellie G. Stout
and Kathleen J. Hammill of Owen
Sound, Eva M. Rourke of Park
Head, and Nora Fanner and Dorothy
B. Spong of Paris. After the
awarding of the diplomas and the
presentation of pins and flowers, the
doctor's address will be given, and
an otherwise interesting program
rendered, concluding with a dance
and social evening for the young
people.

ALBERTA COAL COMING
Twenty-five thousand tons of Al-
berta coal will be shipped and dis-
tributed at various points about
May 1, purely as an experiment to
determine transportation costs and
other factors entering into the price
of coal to the people of Ontario, ac-
cording to the trade commissioner
for Alberta. Arrangements have al-
ready been made between the Al-
berta and the Federal Governments,
while the latter has granted a sum
of money for the purpose. The
movement will be entirely over the
National Railway lines.
Owners of radio sets should not
forget that the annual license comes
due in a couple of weeks. It is only
one dollar a year and it is better to
get one than to have an inspector
call in on you some day to enquire
why you didn't pay up. It is esti-
mated that only about half the
owners of sets have ever paid this
fee.

ASTHMA HEAD and BRONCHIAL COLDS
No Smoke—No Sprays—No Snuff
Just Swallow a RAZ-MAH Capsule
Restores normal breathing. Quickly
stops all choking, gasping and mucus
gatherings in bronchial tubes. Gives
long nights of restful sleep. Contains
no injurious or habit-forming drugs.
\$1.00 per box at drug stores. Send 5c.
for generous trial. Templetons, Toronto.

RAZ-MAH
GUARANTEED RELIEF
For Sale by J. P. PHELAN

FORMOSA.

(Intended for last week)
Miss A. Kieffer of the Walper
House, Kitchener, and Louise Ober-
le are spending Easter at their
homes here.
Miss Olive Kraemer of St. Anne's
School, Kitchener, is spending her
Easter vacation at her home here.
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Waechter and
babe are holidaying at their respec-
tive homes here.
Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Hammer of
Buffalo visited F. Heisz's over Sun-
day.
Mr. and Mrs. Val Weiler Mr. and
Mrs. Chris. Weiler and Eugen Kuntz
motored to St. Clemens to attend
the funeral of a relative on Monday
morning.
Mr. and Mrs. Jack McCauly of
Owen Sound spent the holidays with
relatives here.
Miss Josephine Benninger of Kit-
chener is spending Easter at her
home here.
Mrs. Jos. Fedy is visiting relatives
at Kitchener.
Mrs. Alvin Schmaltz and children
of Kitchener spent Easter with
Anthony Schnurr's.
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Opperman
and Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Kuntz mot-
ored to St. Clemens on Sunday.
A dance was held in the hall on
Monday night and a large crowd at-
tended. Music was supplied by an
augmented orchestra of local talent
A very enjoyable evening was spent
Mr. and Mrs. George Buhlman of
Waterloo spent the Easter holidays
with Jos. Ditner's.

CLIFFORD
In the very early hours of Sunday
morning McPhail's Garage was
broken into, and a quantity of oil
taken. The thief was not satisfied
with the quantity they needed, but
departed leaving the tap of the bar-
rel open, letting the oil running on
the floor.
Mr. Adam Ste. Marie jr., of the
Howick-Carrick townline, met with
an accident on Saturday, when work-
ing at the pump, his first finger got
badly jammed and the bone broken.
It is a very painful wound, and will
be some time before he has the use
of his hand.
Dr. A. J. Butler, who has not been
well for a week, motored to Toron-
to on Tuesday, to consult a special-
ist, and will probably undergo an
operation. Dr. Jean Burrows of
Harriston is attending to the prac-
tice during the doctor's absence.
Mrs. Jessie Hillhouse, who has
been spending a month at Arnprior
and Ottawa, and attending the fun-
eral of her brother, who died on the
train en route from British Colum-
bia to Ottawa, returned home on
Thursday night.

FORMOSA SEPARATE SCHOOL
Honor Roll
Form V Senior—Amanda Strauss,
Loretta Opperman, Melinda Schurr
Andrew Waechter.
Form V Junior—Edgar Oberle, Ed-
ward Schnurr, Edwin Oberle, George
Heisz, Benno Dentinger, Matilda
Schnurr.
Form IV Senior—Marie Weiler,
Isabel Oberle, Ermina Dentinger,
Anna Schnurr, Edna McKenzie,
Teresa Batte.
Form IV Junior—Clarence Bein-
gessner, Joseph Schill, Bertha Weil-
er, Clara Meyer, Amelia Ditner, Ol-
ga Noll, Clemence Kraemer, Leander
Kramer.
Form III Senior—Leo Dentinger,
Paul Heisz, Dorothy McKenzie, Flo-
rence Strauss, Walter Heisz, Ludwina
Schurter, Arthur Vogt, Georgina
Schurter, Valentine Voisin, August
Voisin, Elizabeth Weiler.
Form III Junior—Urban Kuntz,
Nicholas Ditner, Aurelia Kuntz,
William Schill, Oliver Kreuzwiser,
Matilda Meyer, Magnus Rich.
Form II Senior—Edward Dentinger,
Walter Schill, John Rettinger,
Norman Beingsner, Marcella
Tiede, Oscar Tiede, Irvin Grubb.
Form II Junior—Georgina Strauss
Gerald Beninger, Anna Weiler, Leon-
ard Kuntz, Lawrence Hundt, Lloyd
Ernewein, Alfred Weiler, Arthur
Ernewein.
Form I Senior—Marie Opperman,
Elisabeth Schill, Grace Kreuzwiser,
Raphael Meyer, Nettie Vogt, Cather-
ine Weiler, Corinna Beninger, Nor-
ville Fedy, Joseph Gfroerer.
Form I Junior—Caroline Batte,
Martine Kuntz, Marie Tiede, Mar-
garet Kuntz, Lucy Kuntz, Melvin
Beninger, David Zimmer, Rosetta
Steffler, Mildred Steffler, Albert
Flachs, Coletta Meyer, Agnes Schill,
Florence Weber, Bertha Weber,
Leonard Grubb, Johanna Weiler.

REPORT OF S. S. NO. 9, CARRICK
For February and March
Sr. IV—Blanche Kieffer 78; Jean
S. Inglis 50.
Sr. IV—Vincent Stewart 69, Allan
Inglis 51.
III—Lily Vogan 71, Elizabeth In-
glis 56, Bill Kieffer 55, Clayton
Tremble 38.
II—Margaret Darling 74, Grace
Inglis 55, Myrtle Dustow 54.
I—Isabel Darling 85, Lila Tremble
50, Carl Nickel 50.
Primer—Jean M. Inglis 84.
Those marked with an * have been
absent for one subject.
Marjorie Murray, teacher.

BUY AT HOME!
Mr. Newlywed—"Good gracious his blood
dear, what a long pet he is as at a time
too big for just two."
Mrs. Newlywed—"But I couldn't get a
barb anywhere."


FORMOSA.

(Intended for last week)
The daughter of Mrs. Wendell
Schnurr, (Josephine) Sister of Notre
Dame, of Hamilton, visited relatives
here and at her home.
Holy Week and Easter was cele-
brated with the usual festive solemn-
ities.

SMILE
A smile is quite a funny thing
It wrinkles up your face,
And when it's gone you never find
It's secret hiding place.
But far more wonderful it is
To see what smiles can do;
You smile at one, he smiles at you
And so one smile makes two.
He smiles at someone since you
smiled.
And then that one smiles back;
And that one smiles until, in truth,
You fail in keeping track.
Now, since a smile can do great
good,
By cheering hearts of care,
Let's smile and not forget,
That smiles go everywhere.

REPORT OF S. S. NO. 8, CARRICK
Winter Term
Sr. IV—Willie Busby 58, Rosetta
Kamrath 66.
Sr. IV—Mary Scheffer 77.
Sr. III—Cyril Huber 69.
II—Otto Baltrawit 71, Helen
Schumacher 67.
Sr. I—Elden Huber 81, Elmer
Klein 76, Herbert Klein 58.
Sr. I—Anthony Scheffer 84.
J. Ferguson, teacher.

RENNIE'S SWEDE TURNIPS
FOR a bumper crop of Swede Turnips for stock feeding
in Fall and Winter; sow Rennie's specially selected
Northern grown Seed.
Rennie's Swede Turnip Seed is carefully tested for germination
and purity, and will yield heavy and profitable crops.
We highly recommend the following
leading varieties
RENNIE'S CANADIAN GEM—Purple top
RENNIE'S JUMBO—Crimson top
RENNIE'S DERBY—Bronze Green top
RENNIE'S PRIZE—Purple top
RENNIE'S KANGAROO—Bronze Green top
Order Rennie's Swede Turnip Seed
through your local Dealer
or direct from
THE WILLIAM RENNIE COMPANY
COR. ADAMS AND JARVIS STREETS
TORONTO
If you cannot obtain locally, please
write us, giving your Dealer's address.
Rennie's Seed Annual—the most com-
plete Canadian Seed Catalogue—
free on request.



**SUCCESS
POULTRY FARM**
Eggs for sale from high-production
White Leghorns and
White and Golden Wyandottes
WRITE FOR PRICES
M. H. VOLLICK
R. R. 3 Mildmay, Ont.

SPECIAL TIRE PRICES
Mail Order prices right here in
Mildmay—Plus our Service—for Cash
— Compare the Prices —
Endurance Cord 30x3 1/2 \$ 6.95
Nobby Cord 30x3 1/2 8.95
Royal Cord
Only Kraft
Cheese is
unvarying
in delicious
flavor and
top quality
The distribution of weight in six
wheeled trucks saves the roads from
being cut.
Owe no man anything, but to love
one another; for he that loveth an-
other hath fulfilled the law. Love
worketh no ill to his neighbor; there-
fore love is the fulfilling of the law.
—Romans 13: 8, 10.

Tea Production Today

If the Chinese, who first discovered tea, had realized the possibilities of the trade and had studied the nature and requirements of the plant, China might still be the largest tea producing country. Centuries of neglect, however, stunted the growth and caused the quality to deteriorate. In the mountains of Ceylon and India, tea was found to flourish. Scientific methods of cultivation and manufacture were introduced with remarkable results. Now the finest tea grown in the world and by far the largest quantity comes from these countries. "SALADA" is mainly blended from flavoury India and Ceylon teas.

"SALADA"

Egypt's Monster Pyramid.
The Great Pyramid of Egypt was erected more than 5000 years ago, and nothing more mechanically perfect has ever been built. In massiveness of construction it far exceeds anything that any other nation, ancient or modern, has ever attempted. Its original height was just over 450 feet, and the length of each side at the base 764 feet. Its cubical contents exceeded 809,000,000 cubic feet, and the weight of its mass 6,840,000 tons. Its original cubical contents would have built a city of 22,000 houses, with walls a foot thick, each possessing 20 feet of frontage. Or if the contents of this vast structure were laid down in a line a foot in breadth and depth, the line would be nearly 17,000 miles in length. Herodotus tells us that 100,000 men were engaged in its construction for a space of twenty years, and modern scholars do not think this estimate an exaggerated one.

Dark-skinned children are said to suffer less from the diseases of children than their fair-skinned brothers and sisters.

WRIGLEY'S

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



Only \$1

Here is great value in Dairy Pails. We know there exists a big demand for a well-finished, good-wearing sanitary dairy pail selling at a popular price. Here it is—the SMP Dairy Pail, new style. See them in the stores. Take a look at the big ear, note the absence of all cracks and crevices—and mark the low price—only one dollar. Equip your dairy throughout with

SMP DAIRY PAILS

CLIPSE FASHIONS



A FIGURED FROCK FOR THE LITTLE GIRL.

The home dressmaker will appreciate this simple little frock, No. 1047, which may be dressed up in several ways. It has a deep-pointed collar, opening at the left side, and long sleeves with the fullness gathered at the wrist in narrow bands. For the warm days of spring and summer the little girls will enjoy this dress with short sleeves and no collar. Bias facings at the neck and front opening make a dainty finish. Narrow bands of plain material look very well on the bottom of this little frock when made of English print or figured dimity. A tiny bow at the neck closing always adds a girlish charm. Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 years requires 2 1/2 yards of 32-inch material. Patterns sent to any address upon receipt of 20c in silver, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Pattern mailed same day as order received. * Patterns sent to any address upon receipt of 20c in silver, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Pattern mailed same day as order received.

A King Who Couldn't Write.

Thousands of cyclists and motorists pass along the excellent road by the side of the Thames which leads from Statnes to Windsor with no thought that they are traversing perhaps the most memorable piece of land in England. Quite recently it has been under water owing to the flooded condition of the Thames. Runnymede is a meadow by the side of the road, from which one catches a glimpse of Windsor Castle. Magna Charta Island lies in the midst of the stream. The Barons are said to have been camped on the meadow and the King on the north side of the river, and the delegates of the contending parties met on the island to discuss the "protocol." It is generally believed that the King placed his seal on the document which is usually regarded as the foundation of our liberties in a pavilion erected on Runnymede. It is a mistake to say that he signed it, for he could not write his own name. What is believed to be the original document is preserved in the British Museum.

BARRE, SON OF KAZAN

James Oliver Curwood
A LOVE EPIC OF THE FAR NORTH

SYNOPSIS.

Pierrot, the half-breed trapper, and Nepeese, his daughter, were hunting when they saw Barre. Barre was half-dog, half-wolf, but it was the wolf in him that Pierrot saw. Nepeese fired, but her aim was bad. Barre had just seen Sekoosew, the ermine, kill a partridge, and he himself finished the bird and feasted upon it after he had frightened the ermine away. The dog was only a few weeks old and was having his first exciting adventures.

CHAPTER V.

As the Willow pulled the trigger of her rifle, Barre sprang into the air. He felt the force of the bullet before he heard the report of the gun. It lifted him off his feet, and then sent him rolling over and over as if he had been struck a hideous blow with a club. For a flash he did not feel pain. Then it ran through him like a knife of fire, and with that pain the dog in him rose above the wolf, and he let out a wild outcry of puppyish yapping as he rolled and twisted on the ground.

Pierrot and Nepeese had stepped from behind the balsams, the Willow's beautiful eyes shining with pride at the accuracy of her shot. Instantly she caught her breath. Her brown fingers clutched at the barrel of her rifle. The chuckle of satisfaction died on Pierrot's lips as Barre's cries of pain filled the forest.

"Uchi Moosis!" gasped Nepeese, in her Cree.

Pierrot caught the rifle from her.

"Diab! A dog—a puppy!" he cried.

He started on a run for Barre. But in their amazement they had lost a few seconds and Barre's dazed senses were returning. He saw them clearly as they came across the open—a new kind of monster of the forest! With a final wail he darted back into the deep shadow of the trees. It was almost sunset, and he ran for the thick gloom of the heavy spruce near the creek. He had shivered at the sight of the bear and the moose, but for the first time he now sensed the real meaning of danger. And it was close after him. He could hear the crashing of the two-legged beasts in pursuit. Strange cries were almost at his heels—and then suddenly he plunged without warning into a hole.

It was a shock to have the earth go out from under his feet like that, but Barre did not yell. The wolf was dominant in him again. It urged him to remain where he was, making no move, no sound—scarcely breathing. The voices were over him; the strange feet almost stumbled in the hole where he lay. Looking out of his dark hiding place, he could see one of his enemies. It was Nepeese, the Willow. She was standing so that a last glow of the day fell upon her face. Barre did not take his eyes from her. Above his pain there rose in him a strange and thrilling fascination. The girl put her two hands to her mouth, and in a voice that was soft and plaintive and amazingly comforting to his terrified little heart, cried:

"Uchimoo—Uchimoo—Uchimoo!"

And then he heard another voice; and this voice, too, was far less terrible than many sounds he had listened to in the forests.

"We cannot find him, Nepeese," the voice was saying. "He has crawled off to die. It is too bad. Come."

Where Barre had stood in the edge of the open Pierrot paused and pointed to a birch sapling that had been cut clean off by the Willow's bullet. Nepeese understood. The sapling, no larger than her thumb, had turned her shot a trifle and had saved Barre from instant death.

She turned again and called:

"Uchimoo—Uchimoo—Uchimoo!"

Her eyes were no longer filled with the thrill of slaughter.

"I understand that," said Pierrot leading the way across the open. "He is wild—born of the wolves. Perhaps he was of Koomo's lead-backs, who ran away to hunt with the packs last winter."

"Ayestun—yes, he will die."

But Barre had no idea of dying. He was too tough a youngster to be shocked to death by a bullet passing through the soft flesh of his foreleg. That was torn to the bone, but the bone itself was untouched. He waited until the moon had risen before he crawled out of his hole.

In this humor Barre came, an hour later, out of the heavy timber of the creek-bottom into the more open spaces of a small plain that ran along the root of a ridge. It was in this plain that Oohoomisew hunted. Oohoomisew was a huge snow-cow. He was the patriarch among all the owls of

Pierrot's trapping domain. He was so old that he was almost blind, and therefore he never hunted as other owls hunted. He did not hide himself in the black cover of spruce and balsam tops, or float softly through the night, ready in an instant to swoop down upon his prey. His eyesight was so poor that from a spruce top he could not have seen a rabbit at all, and he might have mistaken a fox for a mouse.

Even if Barre could have seen under the dark brush, and had discovered Oohoomisew ready to dart from his ambush, it is not likely that he would have gone very far aside. His own fighting blood was up. He, too, was ready for war.

Very last, coming across the little open which he was watching. He squatted down. His feathers ruffled up until he was like a ball. His almost sightless eyes glowed like two bluish pools of fire. He set away. Barre stopped for a moment and licked his wound. Oohoomisew waited cautiously. Again Barre advanced, passing within six feet of the bush. With a swift hop and a sudden thrust of his powerful wings the great owl was upon him.

In the stillness of night there rose a still greater thunder of wings, and for a few moments Barre closed his eyes to keep from being blinded by Oohoomisew's furious blows. But he hung on grimly, and as his teeth met through the flesh of the old night pirate's leg, his angry snarl carried defiance to Oohoomisew's ears. Rare good fortune had given him that grip on the leg, and Barre knew that tripping or defeat depended on his ability to hold it.

Suddenly Oohoomisew ceased his beating and launched himself upward. Like huge fans his powerful wings churned the air, and Barre felt himself lifted suddenly from the earth. Still he held on—and in a moment both bird and beast fell back with a thud.

Under those wings Barre's mind worked with the swift instinct of the killer. Suddenly he changed his hold, burying his fangs into the under part of Oohoomisew's body. They sank into three inches of feathers. Swift as Barre had been, Oohoomisew was equally swift to take advantage of the opportunity. In an instant he had swooped upward. There was a jerk, a rending of feathers from flesh—and Barre was alone on the field of battle.

Barre had not killed, but he had conquered.

CHAPTER VI.

Barre's fight with Oohoomisew was good medicine for him. It not only gave him great confidence in himself, but it also cleared the fever of ugliness from his blood. He no longer snarled and snarled at things as he went on through the night.

He was still a wanderer—pupamootoo, the Indians call it. It is this wander spirit that inspires for a time nearly every creature of the wild, as soon as it is able to care for itself—nature's scheme, perhaps, for doing away with too close family relations and possibly dangerous interbreeding. Barre, like the young wolf seeking new hunting grounds, or the young fox discovering a new world, had no reason or method in his wandering. He was simply "traveling"—going on. He wanted something which he could not find. The wolf-note brought it to him.

The stars and the moon filled Barre with a yearning for this something. The distant sounds impinged upon him his great loneliness. And instinct told him that only by questing could he find it. He was not so much Kazan and Gray Wolf that he missed now—not so much motherhood and home as it was companionship.

Barre did not travel far that night. The fact that his wound had come with dusk, and his fight with Oohoomisew still later, filled him with caution. Experience had taught him that the dark shadows and the black pits in the forest were possible ambushes of danger. He was no longer afraid, as he had once been, but he had had fighting enough for a time, and so he accepted circumspection as the better part of valor and held himself aloof from the perils of darkness. It was a strange instinct that made him seek his bed on the top of a huge rock up which he had some difficulty in climbing.

Barre's rock, instead of rising for a hundred feet or more straight up, was possibly as high as a man's head. It was in the edge of the creek bottom, with the spruce forest close at its back. For many hours he did not sleep, but lay keenly alert, his ears tuned to catch every sound that came out of the dark world about him. There was more than curiosity in his alertness to-night. His education had broadened immensely in one way; he had learned that he was a very small part of this wonderful earth that lay under the stars and the moon, and he was keenly alive with the desire to become better acquainted with it without any more fighting or hurt. To-night he knew what it meant when he saw now and then gray shadows float silently out of the forest into the moonlight—the owls, monsters of the breed with which he had fought. He heard the crackling of hooved feet and the smashing of heavy bodies in the underbrush. He heard again the moaning of the moose. Voices came to him that he had not heard before—the sharp yap-yap-yap of a fox, the unearthly laughing cry of a great Northern lion on a lake half a mile away, the stream of a lynx that come floating through miles of forest, the low, soft croaks of the night-hawks between himself and the stars.

All these sounds held the meaning for Barre. Swiftly coming into his knowledge of earnestness, his eyes gleamed, thrilled. For many minutes he scarcely moved.



The easy way—wash clothes with less rubbing

Mrs. Experience gives her method of getting clothes spotlessly white merely by soaking.

"It's so easy, really! There's no hard rubbing, so wearing on clothes—no boiling, no toiling over wash-tubs. Here's the way I do my weekly wash."

"I merely soap the clothes lightly with Sunlight Soap, roll them up tightly and put them to soak for 30 minutes or an hour. That's all. Sunlight dissolves all dirt and grease-spots, so that in rinsing, the dirt just runs away. A pure soap like Sunlight rinses away quickly and completely; an impure soap stays and injures the clothes."

"For dishes and all housework, Sunlight is excellent and really economical, too, because every bit of it is pure, cleansing- soap. And more good news—Sunlight keeps the hands soft and comfortable." Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, make it.

Sunlight Soap

sounds that came to him, the wolf-cry thrilled him most. Again and again he listened to it. At times it was far away, so far that it was like a whistle dying away almost before it reached him; and then again it would come to him full-throated, hot with the breath of the chase, calling him to the red thrill of the hunt, to the wild orgy of torn flesh and running blood—calling, calling, calling.

Next morning Barre found many crawfish along the creek, and he feasted on their succulent flesh until he felt that he would never be hungry again. Nothing had tasted quite so good since he had eaten the partridge of which he had robbed Sekoosew the ermine.

In the middle of the afternoon Barre came into a part of the forest that was very quiet and peaceful. The creek had deepened. In places its banks swept out until they formed small ponds. Twice he made considerable detours to get around these ponds. He traveled very quietly listening and watching. Not since the ill-fated day he had left the old wind-fall had he felt quite so much at home as now. It seemed to him that at last he was treading country which he knew, and where he would find friends. Perhaps this was another miracle—mystery of instinct—of nature. For he was in old Beavertooth's domain. It was here that his father and mother had hunted in the days before he was born. It was not far from here that Kazan and Beavertooth had fought that mighty war under the water, from which Kazan had escaped with his life without another breath to lose.

Barre would never know these things. He would never know that he was traveling over old trails. But something deep in him gripped at him strangely. He sniffed the air, as if in it he found the scent of familiar things. It was only a faint breath—an indefinable promise that brought him to the point of a mysterious anticipation.

There had been few changes in Beavertooth's colony since the days of his feud with Kazan and the others. Old Beavertooth was still older. He was fatter. He slept a great deal, and perhaps he was less cautious. He was dozing on the great mud-and-brush-wood dam of which he had been engineer-in-chief when Barre came out softly on a high bank thirty or forty feet away. So noiseless had Barre been that none of the beavers had seen or heard him. He squatted himself flat on his belly, hidden behind a tuft of grass, and with eager interest watched every movement. Beavertooth

was rousing himself. He stood on his short legs for a moment; then he tilted himself up on his broad, flat tail like a soldier at attention; and with a sudden whistle dived into the pond with a great splash.

In another moment it seemed to Barre that the pond was alive with beavers. Heads and bodies appeared and disappeared, rushing this way and that through the water in a manner that amazed and puzzled him.

The beavers lost no time in getting at their labor, and Barre watched and listened without so much as rustling a blade of the grass in which he was concealed. He was trying to understand. He was striving to place these curious and comfortable-looking creatures in his knowledge of things. They did not alarm him; he felt no uneasiness at their number or size. His stillness was not the quietness of discretion, but rather of a strange and growing desire to get better acquainted with this curious four-legged brotherhood of the pond. Already they had begun to make his forest less lonely for him. And then, close under him—not more than ten feet from where he lay—he saw something that almost gave voice to the puppyish longing for companionship that was in him.

Down there, on a clean strip of the shore that rose out of the soft mud of the pond, waddled fat little Umisk and three of his playmates. Umisk was just about Barre's age, perhaps a week or two younger. But he was fully as heavy, and almost as wide as he was long.

And then, of a sudden, some one saw Barre. It was a big beaver swimming down the pond with a sapling timber for the new dam that was under way. Instantly he loosed his hold and faced the shore. And then, like the report of a rifle, there came the crack of his big flat tail on the water—the beaver's signal of danger that on a quiet night can be heard half a mile away.

"Danger!" it warned. "Danger—danger—danger!"

Scarcely had the signal gone forth when tails were cracking in all directions—in the pond, in the hidden canals, in the thick willows and alders. To Umisk and his companions they said:

"Run for your lives!"

Barre stood rigid and motionless now. In amazement he watched the four little beavers plunge into the pond and disappear. He heard the sounds of other and heavier bodies striking the water. And then there followed a strange and disquieting silence. Softly Barre whined, and his whine was almost a sobbing cry. Why had Umisk and his little mates run away from him? What had he done that they didn't want to make friends with him? A great loneliness swept over him—a loneliness greater even than that of his first night away from his mother. The last of the sun faded out of the sky as he stood there. Darker shadows crept over the pond. He looked into the forest, where might was gathering—and with another whining cry he slunk back into it. He had not found friendship. He had not found comradeship. And his heart was very sad.

(To be continued.)

BEAUTIFY IT WITH "DIAMOND DYES"



Perfect home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to tint soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors. Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings, everything new. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—and tell your druggist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods.

SPLITTING BARK ON YOUNG TREES

A fairly common experience with orchardists at this time of year is to find more or less of their young trees with the bark split open along the trunk. Usually this split begins fairly close to the ground and extends upward for from six or eight inches to a foot or more.

This type of injury is especially likely to occur on vigorously growing trees after a winter when the cold weather comes rather early and suddenly in the autumn. This is just the type of season which many of our fruit-growing sections experienced last November and December, and we may therefore expect this trouble to be especially common this present spring.

The injury is produced by the severe cold freezing the water in the younger tissues in the neighborhood of the cambium layer, between the bark and the wood. This of course expands these tissues and the pressure on the bark caused in this way is so great that it splits open.

When this freezing comes on later and more gradually the wood has hardened more, there is less water there, and the trouble does not usually occur. Just what to do to remedy the trouble depends somewhat on circumstances; but as a rule, the damage is

not discovered till so late that the cambium layer in the region of the crack is killed and all hope is past of making the bark reunite with the wood underneath.

The old separated bark is therefore of no value and should be trimmed away with a sharp knife, back to good sound tissue where the bark and wood are still attached. In the rare cases where one discovers the injury at once after it happens it may be worth while to press the bark down again into place, fill the crack with grafting wax and then bind the whole tightly with strips of cloth to hold it in place until the wound can heal.

This, of course, cannot happen until the following spring, however, and one finds very frequently that even after all the work the bark dies and must be cut away as before suggested.

After the bark has been trimmed away there is a wound to deal with similar to one made in pruning, and the same rules apply to it. If it is not too large the tree will probably heal it over successfully without its being treated in any way. On fairly large wounds—say, two or three inches across and a foot long—it is perhaps well to paint over the exposed wood with a thick, home-mixed paint of white lead and oil.

The Lilac

The lilac has been greatly improved in recent years. Plant breeders have succeeded in bringing out many beautiful shades running from white to dark purple, through pinks and mauves. Both single and double varieties are found in these colors. The lilac, while an attractive shrub at any season of the year, is prized most when blooming. Occasionally the lilac blooms poorly. This, whether in old or new varieties, may be due to lack of pruning and omitting to cut away the dead flowers. The formation of new growth during the summer is indispensable for the development of bloom the following season, as this growth is considerably checked by the process of maturing seed, it becomes necessary to remove the flowers as soon as they are old. When the bushes have ceased to flower it is also the correct time to do any necessary pruning. This operation consists in cutting away weakly shoots and removing all the suckers, particularly in new varieties as these are likely to have been grafted. The suckers come up from the roots around the base of the trunk. For fine bloom the shrub requires to be well fertilized. A generous dressing of rotten manure, bonemeal, or commercial sheep manure should be dug in about the plant at the time pruning is undertaken.

Hundreds of varieties of lilacs have been tested at the Central Experimental Farm. Among those regarded as very good by the Dominion Horticulturist, are the following:

SINGLE.
Alba grandiflora—white.
Aline Moceris—purplish-mauve, brighter in bud.
Congo—purplish-mauve, one of the deepest shades.
Decaise—large, bluish lilac, very fine.
Delapin—bluish.
Jacques Calot—purplish-mauve in bud, violet-mauve when opened, flowers large.
Lovanensis—almost pink.
Toussaint-Louverture—bishop's violet, almost purple, one of the darkest in color.

DOUBLE.
Charles Joly—vinous mauve, with twisted petals.
Comte de Kerchove—purplish-mauve changing to lighter shades.
Edith Cavell—flowers large, white, of good substance. A very fine white variety with large panicles of bloom.
Emile Lemoine—purplish-mauve changing to heliotrope.
Georges Bellair—purplish-mauve, petals tipped with white.
Hippolyte Maringer—lilac and bluish lilac effect, petals twisted.
Jean Bart—purplish-mauve to violet mauve, flowers with twisted petals.
Leon Gambetta—pinkish lilac, large panicle.
Madame Abel Chantenny—white.
Madame Casimir Perier—white.
Marc Micheli—violet mauve changing to heliotrope and white, flowers large.
Michael Buchner—violet-mauve to bluish-violet.
Olivier de Serres—bluish lilac, large panicle.
Paul Thirion—later than most, rosy in bud, lilac when open.
President Fallieres—pinkish lilac, late.
President Vigier—rosy in bud, lilac when opened, changing to pinkish.
Wm. Robinson—rosy lilac in bud, lilac when open.

Two other fine hardy lilacs which should be in every collection are *Syringa rothomagensis* and *S. pubescens*.—Can. Hort. Council.

For the Horse.

A teaspoonful of vinegar added to the water in which old potatoes are to be boiled, just before boiling begins, will keep them from turning dark.

This rainy day I have been working in the garden and I learned this trick, mentioned in the paper, to dress or to dry which you can use, as I did, with a small clamp on

Making Fences Last.

When putting up woven-wire fencing, be careful to avoid kinking or excessive bending, which is likely to break the coating, thus exposing the wire so that rust soon follows.

Some woven-wire fabric, such as poultry netting, is woven first and then dipped in molten metal and as a result the intersections or loops are soldered together. The zinc or galvanizing metal is quite brittle and therefore easily broken in handling. Consequently, where breaks occur, the wire underneath is robbed of its protective coating and it soon rusts.

Some of the heavier types of fencing are made of wire that is galvanized before weaving, but the bending and twisting to which the wire is subjected may cause abrasions in the galvanizing, and as a result rust follows. The abrasions when exposed to the weather.

Therefore, after a woven-wire fence has been up for a time it is a good practice to go over it and examine it for rust spots. If any that are found are cleaned and given a coat of paint, it will add considerably to the useful life of the fence.

Recently there has been put on the market a newly-patented hot-dipped-after-weaving fencing, in which process it is claimed the joints are not soldered together. Maybe the above-mentioned difficulties will be overcome in the new fence.

Clean Brooder Pens.

Excessive loss in baby chicks and in growing chicks could largely be prevented if greater precautions were taken to keep the brooder pens clean. When chicks are a few days old the brooder pens and the litter under and around the hovers do not become soiled quickly.

But as the chicks begin to grow and take on weight and consume larger quantities of feed, especially after they are a couple of weeks old, it does not take long for the brooder pens to become unsanitary and filthy. It is quite a little chore to clean out the brooder floor material and replace it with new, but it always pays to keep the litter on the brooder floor free from an excessive quantity of chick droppings and to keep it dry, deep and more or less coarse.

When the chicks are extremely young, cleaning the brooder pen at the end of the first ten or fourteen days is probably soon enough, but after the chicks get older, cleaning the brooder pen out every week is not too often.

It is not necessary to spray the floor each time you clean. Simply dry clean it, put a pair of dry sand around under the hover and litter the floor heavily with short cut hay or clover in the case of small chicks, and with cut straw in the case of the older chicks.

Clean the brooder pens oftener this year and see if it does not pay in healthier chicks.



He'll Not Feel the Change.
"The poet has given up writing for a living and taken to gambling."
"He'll not feel the change, I'm sure."

A teaspoonful of vinegar added to the water in which old potatoes are to be boiled, just before boiling begins, will keep them from turning dark.

This rainy day I have been working in the garden and I learned this trick, mentioned in the paper, to dress or to dry which you can use, as I did, with a small clamp on

The Sweet Pea.

The sweet pea merits its popularity which has grown with the passing of years. Like other garden flowers, the sweet pea has been greatly improved in grace of form, delicacy and variety of coloring. Its fragrance is a great asset, and with proper culture the best varieties produce such long and fine stems that the sweet pea has become one of the best annuals for cutting purposes.

The sweet pea should be planted as early as possible after the snow is off the ground. At that season it is able to make a fine root growth before the warm weather arrives to develop the top before a strong root system has been established. The sweet pea does best in a rather cool situation. While the soil should be retentive of moisture, it should be well drained. Heavy fertilizing seems to be necessary for insuring crops with long stems and several flowers to the stem. The roots of the sweet pea go deep if the soil has been well loosened up below. It is therefore important that in preparing the ground for sweet peas to dig in a good quantity of well-rotted stable manure. They require full sunlight for at least the major portion of the day.

While abundant flowers can be obtained from the cheapest seed, the size, form, purity, vigor and best colors go with the better strains.

The old practice of sowing in a deep trench is no longer popular. It is well, however, to sow the seed so as to insure the roots being well covered. The method of seeding recommended by the Dominion Horticulturist, from experience on the Experimental Farms, is to plant the seed in a trench from one to two inches deep, the greater depth being advisable in the lighter class of soil. Sow the seed about half an inch apart and cover it with soil made fine. After the plants have come up they should be thinned to four inches apart. Some growers prefer even a greater distance apart—eight to ten inches. It is found that each plant becomes much stronger, and will throw out side shoots that will produce better flowers than the more numerous plants crowded into the row.

Staking or trellising is necessary. A good trellis is formed by the use of wire netting attached to stakes. The trellis should be from five to eight feet high according to the richness of the soil. If the soil is kept well cultivated no water will be necessary until bloom commences. As the season advances the peas will need more liberal watering. It is a good practice after the hot weather arrives to mulch the plants with lawn clippings or stable manure. The latter is preferable because it feeds the plants and produces better bloom.

Experimental farms have tested many hundreds of varieties the following list covering the various colors and shades recommended:

White, King White; cream; Primrose Paradise; chocolate or purplish-maroon; Nubian; light blue, Princess Mary; dark blue, Lord Nelson; rose and lavender, Tennant Spencer; bluish-lavender, Florence Nightingale; scarlet crimson, King Edward Spencer; scarlet, Scarlet Emperor; ruby red, Ruby Palmer; light pink, Lady Evelyn Eyre; creamy pink, W. T. Hutchins; bluish pinks, Dainty; rosy pinks, Margaret Atlee; deep rosy pinks, Mrs. Cuthbertson; salmon pinks, Mrs. R. Hallam; orange and pinkish salmons, Helen Lewis; orange scarlets, Thomas Stevenson; pinkish-salmon flakes, Aurora; pinkish-cerise flakes, Apple Blossom, Spencer.—Can. Hort. Council.

Good fences are essential in raising sheep, and dog-proof corrals should be built for penning the sheep at night.

CLIPSE FASHIONS



A DAINY COMBINATION FOR THE LITTLE MISS.

Care should be taken in choosing the little girl's lingerie. She loves the dainty, and these days of athletics require the practical. The accompanying illustration shows an attractive and practical, yet dainty, combination for the little miss. No. 1030 may be made in nainsook or dimity. Faced with colored bias trimming or lace makes a very pleasing finish. It may be developed in crepe-de-chine for very dressy wear. Cut in sizes 6 to 14 years, size 12 years requires 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 20c in silver, by the Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St. Toronto. Pattern mailed same day order is received.

To Tempt Spring Appetites.

Rice Fluff—1 cup rice (cooked in plenty of hot water), 1 cup whipped cream, maple syrup.

Cook the rice in plenty of hot water and when thoroughly done drain and rinse with cold water two or three times to separate the grains well. Add the whipped cream and then pour over this the maple syrup.

Marshmallow Salad—1 lb. marshmallows (diced), 1/2 lb. dates (pitted and cut up), 2 tart apples (cut into small pieces), few nut meats.

Blend with the following dressing: 2 eggs (beaten), 1 cup sugar, butter size of egg, 1 tsp salt, 1 tsp. mustard, 2 tbs. flour, 1/2 cup cold water, 1 cup vinegar.

Cream all together before adding vinegar and cook until thickened. Use about two-thirds cup of dressing to half cup of whipped cream.

Salmon or Tuna Fish—1 can salmon or tuna fish, 1 cup sliced celery, Drain oil from fish, remove bones and bits of skin. Add celery and mayonnaise or salad dressing. Arrange on lettuce leaves and garnish as desired.—E. L. H.

Birds are the best friends the farmer has.

Well bred chickens well fed constitute the chief essential of success in the raising of poultry.

CHOOSING THE RIGHT PATTERNS

BY ISABEL DE NYSE CONOVER.

A design that shows thin material to the best advantage is almost sure to ruin a thick one as far as its appearance is concerned. In picking styles consider how they will cut on the goods. Biases aren't nice in sheer stuffs. A bias edge in thin goods is almost sure to be a wibbly-wobbly fluted one.

Now and then there is a smart exception to the rule of straight skirts for sheer material. However, a straight line at the lower edge of the skirt of voile, batiste, organdie, chiffon or georgette assures the hang and a neat appearance, while the circular cut is a thick proposition to handle. You can almost tell by the picture of a dress whether the lower edge is straight or curved. Where there is a joining at a low or normal waistline, and the skirt is gathered or shirred to the waist, the lower edge is usually straight. Some straight-hanging dresses, those that are cut in one piece from shoulder to hem, have straight lower edges.

To look their best, circular skirts or insets need a goods of firm texture. I have seen recently attractive frocks of crepe de chine and crepe satin with circular insets. They were heavy quality, but I know the curved edge in such goods would be tricky to handle. Satin, faille, twill or fine wool poplin would be easier to make up this way.

It's an excellent plan to stay a curved edge in any goods as soon as it is cut. Curved neck edges may be prevented from stretching out of shape by running in a stay thread when the garment is cut. Run the thread in by hand, tightening it just enough to make the edge conform to the edge of the pattern.

If you find it necessary to cut a circular cuff or collar piece in sheer material such as chiffon, not only stay the edge with a thread but also baste the cut-out piece to a piece of stiff paper, the shape of the pattern, until

the edge is bound, or baste the chiffon to stiff paper before cutting.

The amount of fullness is another quality of design to consider in relation to the material. With the same amount of shirring, stiff wavy goods such as Gips de Londres, taffeta or organdy will billow out and look twice as full as slim stuffs such as chiffon or fine voile. Soft crepe de chine and crepe satins make up prettily with gathered skirts.

It is only the thinnest of woollens that will stand gathers. Broadcloth or a very fine twill, or serge may be gathered successfully; but tweed, homespun or any of the medium-weight or coarser stuffs make bunched, awkward gathers.

Weight must be considered in making up sheer materials that haven't much body. You cannot hang much weight on the fragile threads of chiffon or the fine imported voiles. A sheer basque waist of such fabric won't hold up a full-gathered skirt without sinking down under the load, if not all the way round in spots. It's better, if you want that style, to make the waist of silk, and the skirt of sheer stuffs.

For gingham, chambrays, linens, and other cottages of medium weight I like best coat styles and straight-hanging frocks that have straight lower edges. They can be made up with good results in one-piece styles, shaped at the side seam and curved just a little at the lower edge.

My best rule for combining two materials is to have the goods match exactly in texture or to contrast decidedly in texture and weight. Near matches always look like mistakes. A serge and a poplin—even of matching color—cannot be brought into one frock successfully. They are too nearly the same weight. But either goods might be trimmed with a plaid rough-surfaced woolen or combined with a crepe silk.

Egg Dishes That Are New.

When fresh meat is not easily obtained, eggs make an excellent substitute. The trouble is that when eggs are plentiful, most of us are likely to serve them too often in the easy, ordinary ways of cooking them. The family tires of them and demands something different. Camouflaged a little and combined with a few other simple ingredients, eggs may still be enjoyed and used in quantities.

For an Egg and Potato Dish use four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, three tablespoonfuls of flour, one scant pint of milk, two or three cupfuls of cooked potato (mashed rice, or finely chopped), one cupful of bread or cracker crumbs soaked until soft in a little milk, salt, pepper a little chili-powder, if desired. Melt the butter over the fire, rub in flour and add milk slowly, stirring constantly to avoid scorching and lumpiness. Cook until it thickens. Season and remove from the fire. Beat the eggs light, stir them into the white sauce just made and add the potato and crumbs. Season to taste with salt, pepper or chili-powder, and beat well together. Put the mixture into a buttered baking dish and cover the top with a thin layer of soaked crumbs. Sprinkle with salt and black pepper and dot with bits of butter. Set the dish in a pan partly filled with hot water, and bake in a moderate oven until it puffs up and is deliciously browned on top. This requires from 40 to 50 minutes usually. Serve hot from the dish in which it was baked. It will furnish liberal portions for from six to eight persons.

A Delicious Pudding can be made with egg whites and a can of corn. If the corn seems watery, drain the liquid off, then put the corn through the

meat-grinder, saving any milky fluid that may drip from it. Soak one and one-half cupfuls of bread or cracker crumbs in a scant cupful of sweet milk. They should be soft, but with no excess of milk. Mix corn with soaked crumbs, then add the well-beaten yolks of four small or three large eggs, one teaspoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper. Beat all together until well blended. Whip the egg whites until stiff and add them last of all. They should be lightly folded in without much stirring. Put the mixture into a buttered casserole or enameled baking-dish; set in a shallow pan of hot water and bake in a moderate oven for from 30 to 40 minutes, or until it seems well set and is nicely browned on top. It should be puffy and tender, and with a most delicious flavor. Serve hot.

An Egg and Corn Omelette is quickly made, and is a favorite resort when time presses. Prepare the corn and put it through the meat-grinder, as before described. To it add three or four well-beaten eggs, one cupful of bread or cracker crumbs soaked in three or four tablespoonfuls of cream or rich milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one teaspoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper. Beat well together and turn into a large saucenpan. Cover for the first few minutes, and cook rather slowly until the under side begins to thicken and brown. Then roll the edges and turn with a pancake turner. In fact, it is cooked exactly as one cooks an all-egg omelette, except that it requires a little more time in order that the corn and crumbs may be thoroughly cooked, and ingredients and flavors all well blended.

Busy Children.

Busy children are usually good children. Before our family starts out on a visit, whether for an afternoon or for a week, I plan to provide enough different kinds of "work" to keep my children employed much of the time we are away from home.

Here are some of the amusements that keep the hands of my small girls of three and four years out of mischief:

Cards punched with figure, animal and flower forms to be sewn with colored yarn.

A box of puffed wheat with thread and needles provide amusement for a child too young to use a needle. Cube-shaped beads are best, as they do not roll.

A pencil and a roll of thin paper which may be used for tracing give my children many quiet and happy hours. A box of toothpicks is always included in my suitcase. These toothpicks have been dyed with water colors—red, blue, yellow, green, orange, and purple—and they form excellent material for building all sorts of elaborate designs on the floor or table.

The older children love to embroider their everyday bibs. A simple flower form drawn on the material in lead pencil is followed with a running stitch in colored thread.

Our baby's favorite toy is a common wooden potato masher painted in gay colors to represent a doll. The handle represents the head and waist and the large part the skirt. Baby turns the doll over on its side on the floor, gives it a push and it rolls out on the floor in a circle, coming back to the baby to be pushed again. It is the best "come-back" toy I have ever seen.—Mrs. A. E. E.

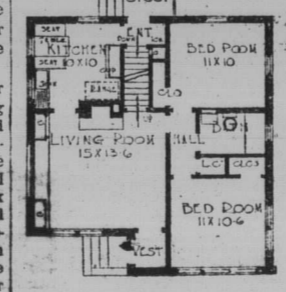
A SMALL TILE HOME

DESIGNED BY W. W. PURDY



This is a small tile house of English design. The exterior walls are tile with brick facing to the first story sills, cement plaster above. Asphalt shingles on the roof.

The floor plan is that of a four room cottage with stairway leading to the attic, where one fair-sized chamber has been finished off, together with additional storage space. The combination living and dining room contains a small brick fireplace with china closets and a window seat on the end of the entrance. In the kitchen there is a breakfast alcove. The



refrigerator. The closet off the sun room is equipped with closet bed and is large enough to be used as a dressing room. This together with a bedroom in the rear, and bath open off a small hall.

There is a full basement, half of which is devoted to an amusement room. The balance is partitioned off for laundry and furnace room and fuel room. The floors throughout are hardwood with hardwood trim in the living room and sun room. The balance is pine with paint.

It is estimated that this house can be built, exclusive of heating and plumbing, for about \$3,800 to \$4,500.



We are Pushing Paint
 The painting season is at hand and we are ready to take care of your requirements with **SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT, PREPARED**
 It is the best and most economical paint you can buy for your property.
 Come in and look at color cards and have a paint talk with us.

Muresco and Alabastine are quickly and easily applied
 We have a full stock of these splendid Wall Coatings on hand
 Ask for a color card

Cement, Lime and Plaster
Liesemer & Kalbfleisch

THE FOREST

SHALL WE CROP IT

AND CONSERVE OUR FOREST CAPITAL
 STABILIZE INDUSTRY
 ENSURE FUTURE PROSPERITY; or

SHALL WE MINE IT

AND DEplete OUR FOREST CAPITAL
 UNDERMINE INDUSTRY
 MENACE FUTURE PROSPERITY

National Interest and National Security demand the Treatment of our Forest Resources as a Crop

THE OBSTACLE to proper treatment is FIRE
 THE CAUSE of fire is CARELESSNESS
 THE CURE of carelessness is AROUSED PUBLIC OPINION

We Must All Play Our Part

HON. CHARLES STEWART, Minister of the Interior

MOLTKE.

Mrs. Chas. Holm accompanied Donald Bornholdt to his home in Kitchener on Monday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Albert Baetz were unfortunate on Saturday night while driving to Clifford, a car colliding with their buggy and upsetting it. Mrs. Baetz received a sore arm as the result.
 All of the neighbors round here paid their last tribute to the late Jno. Ruhl by attending the funeral on Tuesday. He was a resident of Moltke for over 20 years, and due to his friendly way he was known and loved by all.
 Messrs. Harry Baetz and James Vorkoper left for Waterloo on Monday to resume their studies.
 Mr. Hy. Ortman has taken possession of his business.
 A number from the vicinity attended the Evangelical Conference in Hanover.
 Mr. Dan Goessel and some friends of Kincardine Sundayed at John Goessel's.
 Mrs. C. E. Baetz made a business trip to Kitchener on Monday.
 Mr. Jno. Bieman and Mrs. Fred Baetz, accompanied by Mr. Irvin Bieman were at Guelph last week.

AMBLESIDE

Mr. Jos. Trautman has engaged an immigrant to work for the summer.
 Miss Bella Schurr of Teeswater visited at her home last Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Zimmer and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Kuntz of near Formosa visited at J. D. Meyer's last Sunday.
 Miss Rose Meyer went to work in Kitchener last week.
 It is rumoured that Pete is going to build a livery stable at Ambleside and that he occupies most of his leisure time choosing a suitable site (site). Some attraction Pete.

NAVIGATION OPENS ON LAKE ERIE

The steamers of the C. & B. Line will commence to operate daily between Cleveland and Buffalo on Tuesday, April 28th. These steamers will leave Cleveland and Buffalo every night at 9:00 (Eastern Standard Time), arriving at opposite terminus of the line at 7:00 the following morning.
 Reduced automobile rates will be in effect this season and many tourists are already arranging their itineraries so as to include this delightful night's ride on Lake Erie.

Neil Potter of Wingham, a boy about 16, son of John Potter, while out hunting with a rifle accidentally discharged it, the bullet entering the leg below the knee. Dr. Redmond was hurriedly summoned while in the meantime young Potter was taken to his home. So far the doctor has not been able to locate the bullet to remove it.

Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News

YOUR NEEDS FOR YOUR SPRING HOUSECLEANING



- Congoleum and Linoleum Rugs
- Wilton, Velvet and Tapestry Rugs
- Linoleum in 2, 3 and 4 yard widths
- Floor Oil Cloth in 1½, 1, 2 and 3½ yards wide
- Nice assortment of Mats, all sizes
- Panel Curtains and Panel Curtaining by the yard
- Curtain Nets and Scrims 18c up to \$1.00

Womens' Hose

- Silk Hose, Black and Colors 98c up to \$1.75
- Fine Lisle, Black 50c
- Plain Black Cotton 25c
- Fine Ribbed Black Cotton 30c
- Children's Ribbed Black 25c
- Girl's Lisle, Fancy Cuff 75c

Dress Voiles

DRESS VOILES IN THE LATEST SHADES, IN PIN DOT AND FANCY PATTERNS, COLORS BIEGE, ROSE, NILE, BISCUIT, PINK, LEMON, PEACOCK, NAVY AND BLACK, AT 75c

Mens Underwear

- MENS NO-BUTTON "HATCHWAY" COMBINATION UNDERWEAR, MADE WITH SHORT SLEEVES AND THREE QUARTER LEG, IN FINE WHITE COTTON. SIZES 36 to 42 \$2.00
- MEN'S MERINO SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, JUST THE RIGHT WEIGHT AND WARMTH FOR SPRING WEAR. SIZES 34 to 44. \$1.25 each
- MEN'S BALBRIGGAN SHIRTS AND DRAWERS \$1.00 to \$1.50 each



HATCHWAY
 NO BUTTON UNDERWEAR

Womens' and Misses' Spring Coats \$15 up to \$30

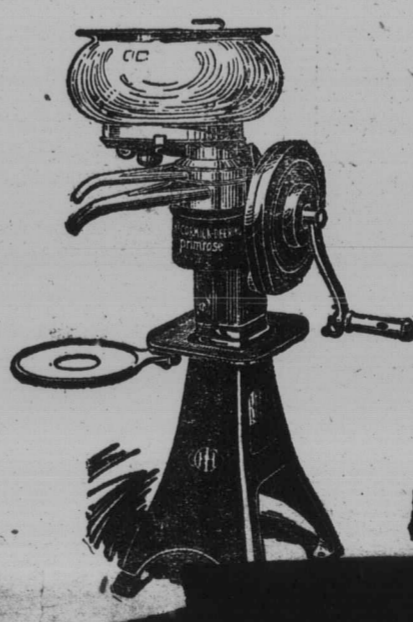
Bring us your Cream, Eggs and Butter

HELWIG BROS.
 GENERAL MERCHANTS

Let This Thrifty Cream Separator Guard YOUR Cream Checks-- It Is Easy to Turn -- Easy to Pay For

"OUR CREAM CHECKS HAVE INCREASED ON AN AVERAGE OF \$2.50 PER WEEK," WRITES ONE RECENT McCORMICK-DEERING PRIMROSE PURCHASER WHO MILKS BUT 3 COWS. HIS EXPERIENCE IS TYPICAL. THINK OF IT! THE MACHINE PAYS FOR ITSELF IN THE BUTTERFAT IT ACTUALLY SAVES FOR YOU. AND THE PAYMENTS CAN BE SPREAD OUT OVER 12 FULL MONTHS.

TWELVE FULL MONTHS TO PAY



The Mc-Cormick Deering Primrose Runs on Ball Bearings

THERE IS NO OTHER CREAM SEPARATOR LIKE IT--WE ARE GLAD TO BE ABLE TO OFFER IT TO YOU ON SUCH CONVENIENT TERMS.

SAY THE WORD AND WE'LL SET UP A MACHINE ON YOUR FARM TOMORROW. TRY IT YOURSELF AND YOU'LL AGREE IT IS THE WORLD'S EASIEST-RUNNING CREAM SEPARATOR. WE STAND BY OUR MACHINES MONTHS.



Keep Your Hands Soft and White

Even though you wash dishes three or four times a day and have the responsibility of cleaning, and washing, and scrubbing for a whole household--there is no need for you to suffer the humiliation of hard, rough hands. Charm cleans everything easily and will not harm the daintiest skin or fabric.
 Just dissolve Charm in water and you will be delighted with the way it dispels dirt--and how lovely and soft your hands will be.

The Most Economical Household Cleaner

It saves time--giving you more leisure for life's pleasures and outings. With hands that show no signs of roughness and redness you'll enjoy your leisure more.

Every woman that tries Charm likes it, and continues to use it.

Every good grocer recommends **CHARM**