

20 JUN 1926

### Through the Timely Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The urgent need of all who suffer from indigestion is a tonic to build up the blood. Path and stress after eating is the way the stomach shows it is too weak to perform the work nature intended it to do. New strength is given weak stomachs by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because these pills enrich and purify the blood. This is the natural process of giving strength and tone to the stomach and accounts for the speedy relief in stomach disorders that follow the use of these pills. Proof of this is given by Mr. Wm. H. Kelly, 216 Earl St., Kingston, Ont., who says: "I cannot recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too highly. I had been bothered with indigestion in a chronic form for almost ten years. Everything I would eat would turn sour. I felt as though there was a big ball in my stomach all the time. I felt tired and weak and would often turn dizzy. I doctored and tried many medicines, spending many, many dollars, but to no avail. One day I heard a lady praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. I am more than glad I did, for soon I found relief, and after taking the pills for a couple of months the trouble disappeared, and now I can eat all kinds of food, and have again my old time health and strength."

If you will send your name and address to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., a little book, "What to Eat and How to Eat," will be mailed to you prepaid. This book contains many useful health hints. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### What We Are and May Become.

The Bible does not tell us everything we would like to know. Its writers do not pretend that they know all that they could wish to be sure about. Of many things it must be said, "It doth not yet appear." But those words are not to be construed as a mere negation. "It doth not yet appear" means that we shall be, but the removal of a limitation. The words suggest possibilities greater and finer than those of our meager imagination. They warn us against accepting too near a horizon. And we must not think of it as a promise intended wholly for heaven. That may be, and probably is, included; but the promise is also for this life.

Thomas Gray mused in a village churchyard on the latent talents permanently buried there with no hope of their coming to fruition on earth, but St. John suggests the possibility of larger things in this life than we have dared to hope. The saddest burials are not those of men and women who are dead, but of talents hidden in napkins, their possible wealth unsuspected by their owners.

It is time to protest against the literature of despair which has no little vogue in some quarters. It tells people that it is futile for them to aspire to be great, and a foolish deprivation to seek to be good. The Bible holds no such view of life. It does not promise every man that he shall be great, but it says that most men can be greater and very much better than they are, and that the just is well worth one's very best effort. That is not all it says. It declares that God has large resources for the help of those who make the most of their opportunities.

The lives of the great instruct us in many ways, one of which is that almost any of them might easily have missed being great if he had failed to take advantage of some favorable opportunity such as other men neglect. Some men may improve every opportunity and never be great; but that does not prove that it is right to neglect opportunities. The honor roll of those who have entered into life in its higher and larger meanings is a list of those who have not let themselves slip into disregard of opportunities for larger service and greater goodness. What we are to be must be related to what we are. "Even now are we the sons of God." That is why it is reasonable for us to hope for and proper to expect the very best. So much for this life; and why not also for heaven?

Marble Will Bend.  
Marble is not rigid; a slab under slow heavy pressure will bend like stiff tar or wax.

**High School Boards and Boards of Education**  
Are authorized by law to establish  
**INDUSTRIAL, TECHNICAL AND ART SCHOOLS**  
With the approval of the Minister of Education.  
**DAY AND EVENING CLASSES**  
may be conducted in accordance with the regulations issued by the Department of Education.  
**THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION**  
is given in various trades. The schools and classes are under the direction of an ADVISORY COMMITTEE.  
Application for attendance should be made to the Principal of the school.  
**COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS, MANUAL TRAINING, HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE AND HORTICULTURE** are provided for in the Courses of Study in Public, Separate, Continuation and High Schools, Collegiate Institutes, Vocational Schools and Departments.  
Copies of the Regulations issued by the Minister of Education may be obtained from the Deputy Minister, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.



**BOYS INVADe CUNARDER**  
Among the movements in the interests of boys such as the "Big Brother" movement, the most recent is a "Boy's Week," which was recently instituted in Montreal. Among the various activities were entertainments and instructional programs for the boys throughout the week, such as trips to local points of interest, visits to local factories, and industrial plants of various kinds. Although living in Montreal, one of the largest ports on the continent, thousands have never seen an ocean liner. This picture shows a large party of High School lads at the conclusion of an exploration tour of the Cunarder Alaudia, which was the first Cunard ship to arrive and leave Montreal this season. After exploring the Alaudia from the bridge to the engine-room, the boys were entertained at tea in the cabin quarters.

### Come Out With Me.

There's sun on the river and sun on the hill  
You can hear the sea if you stand quite still!  
There's eight new puppies at Roundabout Farm—  
And I saw an old sailor with only one arm!  
But every one says, "Run along!"  
(Run along, run along!)  
All of them say "Run along! I'm busy as can be."  
Every one says, "Run along.  
There's a little darling!"  
If I'm a little darling, why don't they run with me?

There's wind on the river and wind on the hill  
There's a dark dead water wheel under the mill!  
I saw a fly which had just been drowned—  
And I know where a rabbit goes into the ground!  
But every one says, "Run along!"  
(Run along, run along!)  
All of them say, "Yes, dear," and never notice me.  
Every one says, "Run along.  
There's a little darling!"  
If I'm a little darling, why don't they come and see?  
—A. A. Milne.

### Do you get a sensation of pressure on the heart?

Don't be frightened if it's not heart trouble—it's indigestion. Segel's Syrup will fix it. Any drug store.

### Wars Ten Miles Up.

Experts believe that the next great war will be fought not on land or sea, but high in the air. The contesting forces will be composed of men in enclosed machines, and the battle altitude will be anything from ten to twelve miles.  
Owing to the rarefied nature of the air the ordinary aeroplane engine is incapable of developing more than a fraction of its power at great heights. Tests have lately been carried out, however, which show that, with the aid of artificially-produced air, engines of over 2,500 horse-power can be made to develop their full power.  
The engines, it is proposed, will be built in air-tight compartments in which oxygen is pumped at the will of the pilot or other member of the crew. As no human being could breathe at such heights without artificial air the aeroplanes of the near future may be wholly enclosed and rendered air tight, the crew producing their own atmosphere.

### Minard's Liniment King of Pain.

The Regent Diamond, which was discovered in India in 1701 and weighed 136 carats when cut, was for years the world's finest large diamond.

### Discuss Sunlight at Health Congress.

The distinction of addressing the American Health Congress, in session at Atlantic City, was accorded to two doctors from Toronto, Canada, who contributed papers to the discussion on sunlight and health. The doctors in question were Dr. F. F. Tisdall and Dr. R. I. Harris, of the Hospital for Sick Children.

In the course of his address, Dr. Tisdall said, in part:  
"One great effect of sunlight on the body is to increase its resistance against infections, such as the common 'cold,' influenza, pneumonia, etc. It has been shown that the effect is due not to the visible rays of sunlight but to the very short invisible ultra-violet rays. Experiments in which blood was removed from patients before and after their exposure to ultra-violet rays showed a marked increase in the power of the blood to resist or destroy bacteria after the individual had been exposed to these rays. There is ample proof that a great portion of our population suffer from a lack of these rays during the Winter and Spring months. In the case of infants and children, not only is their resistance to infection lowered but they also develop rickets. These essential ultra-violet rays are the ones which produce tanning of the skin, so an effort should be made to get tanned as early in the Spring as possible. As glass cuts off the beneficial rays, it is necessary to get out in the direct sunlight. There is little doubt that a lack of these rays is a great factor in the production of our high mortality from respiratory diseases during the months of March and April."  
More progress has been made in the understanding of cancer in the last fifty years than during the preceding 600 years, in the opinion of Dr. George A. Soper, managing director of the American Society for the Control of Cancer.

"The information which exists today in regard to cancer is not only more extensive but of more practical value than many persons suppose," Dr. Soper said. "It is sufficient to reduce the present death toll one half among women and one third among men."  
**In the Beech Forest.**  
The beech woods on a sunny day!  
I know no better place to stray.  
Soft mossy ground, and shadows dense;  
Bright flickering spots from sun rays lens;  
Those light brown trunks in every part  
So firmly fashioned to the heart—  
A giant host, that watch doth keep  
Solemnly, in the forest deep.  
Truly, it makes a picture bold—  
But, lo, what does my eye behold?  
A tree, whose roots in rocky land  
Surround a stone as with a hand!  
Right in among the boulders firm  
The breeze has lodged this seedling germ.  
And as the seed lay rock-embowed,  
It rooted where some earth was found.  
A rock-bound tree of strength and might  
Is verily a pleasing sight.  
Inspiring, too, it is to see,  
That even rock yields to a tree.  
—Hugo Wolf. Translated from the German by Elizabeth M. Cordson.

### Professeur.

Here he sits droning  
On some forgotten truth;  
Headless of spring time,  
Intolerant of youth.

Here he sits droning  
Talking all day;  
Wooden sober  
And slim as his pay.  
—Maurice Kelly.

Use Minard's Liniment in the stables.

### HEALTHY CHILDREN ALWAYS SLEEP WELL

#### If Baby Does Not Enjoy Refreshing Sleep He is Far From Well.

The healthy child sleeps well and during his waking hours is never cross but always happy and laughing. It is only the sickly child that is cross and peevish. Mothers, if your children do not sleep well; if they are cross and cry a great deal, give them Baby's Own Tablets and they will soon be well and happy again.  
Baby's Own Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach, banish constipation, colic and indigestion and promote healthful sleep. They are absolutely guaranteed free from opiates and may be given to the new-born babe with perfect safety.  
You can obtain Baby's Own Tablets through any medicine dealer at 25 cents a box, or by mail, post paid, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Double Weight.

Patrick Flannigan and Murphy were in a dilemma—in fact, they were in a regular Irish stew.  
"Shure," exclaimed Pat, "these scales is no good at all, at all. They only weigh up to two hundred pounds, and O'm near to two hundred and fifty."  
They put their heads together and considered the matter.  
"As course," reflected Murphy, "we must cut some av the superfluous off ye, till ye balance."  
But Pat objected.  
Then Murphy was struck by a sudden inspiration. "Shure, Pat," he exclaimed, "phwat's to prevent ye gettin' on twice?"  
Knives in Women's Graves.  
An Eskimo woman's knife is buried with her when she dies.

### WE BUY FLEECE WOOL

Harris Abattoir Co., Limited  
Strachan Ave., Toronto

**MINARD'S LINIMENT**  
"KING OF PAIN"

**Genuine ASPIRIN**  
Bayer  
Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for  
Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago  
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism  
**DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART**  
Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.  
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets  
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.  
Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturers of Monoacetic-salicylic Acid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

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

### Presence.

I thought that I should miss you on this hill,  
Where we have watched the slow cows passing down,  
The black and white, the white one and the brown,  
Cropping the grass between each daisy frill.  
Here where we saw so many evenings spill  
Their misty glow—suddenly to dawn,  
The corn crib and the silo and the town,  
Till dark came—lonely as the whip-poorwill,  
Each buttercup, each bird note speaks of you.  
Through the dim trees I nearly see your face;  
Each stretching twig weaves memories that are dear.  
I thought to shun the too familiar view,  
To feel an emptiness about the place,  
But, no, I do not miss you. You are here.  
—Mildred Whitney Stillman.

### Mountain Architects.

The amazing mountain monasteries and fortresses erected by the Tibetans show them to be the most original and skilful architects in Asia. Their love of a lofty height and view-point leads them to select for building sites the top of a mountain spire or else the ledges of rock on the face of some cliff.  
Until discovered by the first Mount Everest expedition, the existence of the Rongbuk Monastery was unknown to the outside world. This monastery is the home of one of the most interesting characters of the lama-priesthood, the hermit monk, who receives the worship and homage of pilgrims from China, Mongolia, and Central Asia.  
The fantastic ceremonies in the Temple, the haunting sound of the trumpets from the Temple roof that echo at night time through the mountain, all give an atmosphere of romance to this little-known corner of the world.

### Believes in Signs.

Officer (to couple parked in auto)—  
"Don't you see the sign, 'Fine for parking?'"  
Driver—"Yes, officer, I see it, and heartily agree with it."

**BABY CHICKS AT BARGAIN PRICES**  
You can get highest quality chicks in June from Canada's largest brooders of Trapped Red-to-Lay Poultry at rock-bottom prices.  
Barron Strain White Leghorns  
June 1-12, per 100, \$15; After June 14, \$12.50  
O.A.C. Barred Rocks  
June 1-12, per 100, \$18; After June 14, \$15  
Send a card for Free Illustrated Catalogue.  
**OAK RIDGE FARM**  
Dept. D PORT CREDIT, ONT.

**BURNS.**  
Mix Minard's with sweet oil. Spread on brown paper and apply to parts injured. Soothes and heals rapidly.

### No Matter.

An English author on leaving his one morning forgot a letter he intended to mail. When he returned at five it was missing. He asked the maid she had seen it and was informed she had posted it.  
"Posted it?" he exclaimed. "Why had not written the name as address on the envelope."  
"I know that, sir," she replied. "I thought it might be an answer to one of them anonymous letters you've been getting lately."

### Too Poor to Pay Taxes.

Galway county council has decided that the inhabitants of the islands on the coast are so poverty stricken that it is useless to attempt to collect the rates, which are five years in arrears.

### Banish The Blues

By Observation  
Nature's Basis  
Those who suffer from listlessness and hesitancy trace the cause of their condition to constipation.  
They are frequently overworked, nervous and do not get enough of outdoor exercise or sleep. They eat more frequently than nature's regular through bowels. Poisons from waste matter are picked up by the blood, absorbed by the system, weaken nerves and lower the vitality.  
Nujol, the scientific internal laxant, corrects constipation in nature's own way by augmenting the supply of nature's lubricant.  
Nujol, by softening the waste matter thus permits thorough and regular elimination without overtaxing the intestinal muscles. It is gentle, safe and natural in its action, and can be taken for any length of time without any ill effect.  
Ask your druggist for Nujol today and remember—look for the "Nujol" in red on both sides of the package.

### FACE DISFIGURED BY PIMPLES

Large, Hard and Red. Itched and Burned. Healed by Cuticura.  
"I was troubled with pimples that broke out on my forehead. They were large, hard and red, and soon scattered over my face disfiguring it. The pimples festered and itched and burned causing me to scratch, which made them worse. The trouble lasted about two months.  
"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. After using it I purchased more and now I am completely healed." (Signed) Anna Molnar, R. F. D. 5, Box 55, Toledo, Ohio, Sept. 8, 1925.  
Clear the pores of impurities by daily use of Cuticura Soap, with touches of Cuticura Ointment as needed to soothe and heal. Cuticura Talcum is fragrant and refreshing.  
Sample Each Free by Mail. Address Canadian Branch, Hamilton, Ont. "Nujol" Price, Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 50c. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

### WOMAN COULD HARDLY WALK

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



Hamilton, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and would not be without it now. I had a female trouble so badly I could hardly walk and I was all run-down and could hardly get around to do my house-work. I would be in bed three or four days at a time. I was told by a friend to try your Vegetable Compound. I did, and by the time I took two bottles I was beginning to get around again. I took ten bottles in all, and now I am all right again and doing my own work. I have six grown-ups to work for, so I have plenty to do. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, and I think it is good. But I owe my health to the Vegetable Compound, and I think if more of it was used women would be better off. I would not be without it if it cost much more."  
—Mrs. NELLIE HORN, 28 St. Matthews Avenue, Hamilton, Ontario.  
Do you feel broken down, nervous and weak sometimes? Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is excellent to take at such a time. It always helps, and if taken regularly and persistently, will relieve this condition.







## The Great Climax Bug Killer and Fertilizer

Kills all bugs and blight on your bushes and potatoes

CHOICE TURNIP, MANGLE, FIELD CARROTS, SILO CORN,  
GARDEN CORN, AND PEAS IN BULK.

A Full Line of the best Flours on the market. Also cereals of  
all kinds.

GROCERIES—Fresh and of Choice Quality.

Get a can of FLIT. It kills Flies, Mosquitos, Ants, Bed Bugs,  
Roaches and all other Pests. Good for cleaning windows, mirrors,  
pictures, bath tubs, tile or porcelain. Use no water.

### GEO. LAMBERT.

FLOUR FEED & GROCERIES

PHONE 36

## BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

### Summary of Assets and Liabilities

30th April, 1926

#### ASSETS

Gold, Dominion Notes, and Silver coin	\$ 74,520,656.25
Deposit with Central Gold Reserve	15,000,000.00
Deposits made with and Balances due from other Banks in Canada	148,397.03
Balances due by Banks and Banking Corres- pondents elsewhere than in Canada	17,224,879.98
Call and Short loans on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	142,496,656.35
Dominion and Provincial Government Securi- ties	93,456,444.71
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	3,566,104.06
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	33,599,867.70
Notes and cheques of other Banks	25,507,822.63
United States and other foreign currencies	1,259,374.65
Loans and Discounts and other Assets	317,820,255.83
Bank Premises	11,950,000.00
Liabilities of customers under letters of credit (as per contra)	12,581,897.90
	<u>\$749,132,357.12</u>

#### LIABILITIES TO PUBLIC

Notes in circulation	\$ 41,674,442.00
Deposits	632,412,155.75
Letters of credit outstanding	12,581,897.90
Other liabilities	790,561.31
	<u>\$687,459,056.96</u>

Excess of Assets over Liabilities to  
Public \$61,673,300.16

## Huron & Erie Debentures

Huron & Erie books, securi-  
ties and accounts are subject  
to inspection at any time with-  
out notice by Dominion Gov-  
ernment Officials.

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

Play safe with your savings  
and arrange for a trustee in-  
vestment.

**J. A. JOHNSTON**

Local Agent

#### LAKELET

We hear Mr. Edgar, the engineer,  
is making a survey of the ditch bed,  
and it will take him more than a  
week to finish it. That looks to us  
as if ditching was going to go in  
this case. We think it is the wrong  
thing to do under existing conditions,  
yet it is only our private opinion.  
One thing is certain if the Council  
expect a road passable through the  
swamp this summer as a result of  
ditching then we think they will be  
disappointed. The road through Mr.  
Dickert's field is alright in dry  
weather but the wet weather has a  
bad effect and it cuts up pretty bad-  
ly.

Such a hurrying and scurrying at-

ter cars! Instead of decreasing the  
car business the recent tariff chang-  
es have boosted business. Right here  
in this community nearly every one  
is ready to or has already bought a  
new car. Since last writing, John  
Wolfe, N. G. Nay, Fred Huth, Nor-  
man Reddon and Harold Hooper pur-  
chased new cars. Then there are  
Lot Viney and John Dickert a week  
or two before, and now we hear Hy  
Meier, P. Dickert, Henry Kreller and  
Warren Mahood, and no doubt others  
who are "negotiating" now. In the  
face of all this farmers will say that  
they are making no money. They  
are doing the buying anyway. They  
have a perfect right to new cars, but  
surely their pessimism should give  
way to optimism at times.

#### SKULL FRACTURED IN MOTOR CRASH

Mr. Leonard Bruder, youngest son  
of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bruder of  
Greenock, six miles southwest of  
Walkerton, was so badly injured in a  
motor collision near Brampton on  
Tuesday afternoon of last week that  
only slight hopes are entertained for  
his recovery. The injured man, who  
has been engaged at the barbering  
trade in Toronto for about a year,  
was returning to the city after spend-  
ing the 24th of May holiday with  
friends in Kitchener. He was one of  
thirteen passengers on board the big  
motor bus which crashed head-on  
with a heavily laden milk truck,  
travelling in the opposite direction.  
Bruder, who was sitting just behind  
the driver, was hurled through the  
wind-shield, and landing heavily on  
the road sustained a fractured skull,  
as well as a terrible gash about the  
eye that, should he otherwise recover  
will probably result in the loss of  
sight in the affected orb. Of the

twelve injured in the crash, Bruder's  
condition is the most serious, al-  
though the driver of the motor bus is  
too, in a grave state with a fractured  
skull and serious cuts about the face  
and head. Bruder, who was picked  
up in an unconscious state, was con-  
veyed to the Brampton General Hos-  
pital, where he did not regain con-  
sciousness until the following day.  
His brother, Mr. Linus Bruder, of  
Carrick, and sisters, Mrs. Alex.  
Strader of the South Line, Brant,  
and Miss Permilda Bruder of Green-  
ock, motored down to Brampton on  
Friday and found their brother in a  
very grave state, with the attendant  
physician holding but slight hopes  
for his recovery. Although a mes-  
sage received by the family shortly  
before going to press mentions him  
as resting somewhat easier, yet his  
condition is anything but reassuring.  
The unfortunate young man, who is  
26 years of age, graduated from a  
barber school last summer, following  
which he has since been engaged in  
a large tonsorial parlor in that city.  
As the Company, who operate seven  
motor busses out of Toronto, carry  
insurance on all their passengers,  
compensation will be furnished all  
the injured. The big motor bus was  
an entire wreck, thus entailing a loss  
of over \$8,000, while the large  
creamery truck, which was hurled  
thirty feet distant by the collision,  
was also badly damaged.—Herald-  
Times.

#### INDIAN ESCAPES FROM BLYTH LOCK-UP

(Wingham Advance)

William Cook, an Indian arrested  
on Sunday on a charge of stealing a  
Toronto motor car owned by Robert  
Kirkton of that city, escaped from  
the lock-up early Monday morning.  
Constables Ferguson and White had  
been advised to keep close watch on  
their prisoner and remained with  
him in the lock-up during the night.  
However about 5 in the morning  
thinking him asleep, they left the  
place for a short time. Returning at  
7 o'clock they found him gone.

It is thought an accomplice had  
been waiting outside the jail and  
when the constables left he broke  
the lock on the outside door. The  
prisoner apparently opened the lock  
on the inside of the cell door.

High Constable Whitesides of God-  
erich arrived later in the day, and  
also a couple of men from Sarnia,  
and have been combing the country-  
side for the escaped man.

Cook was arrested by Constables  
Ferguson and White within half an  
hour of the time they received advi-  
ces from Toronto, London and Sar-  
nia to be on the watch for him. He  
formerly worked for a farmer in this  
district. While Cook denied the  
theft of the car, the Toronto police  
asked that he be held until Monday,  
when officers were to arrive to escort  
him back to the Queen City.

#### PRINCIPAL TOVELL RESIGNS

W. V. Tovell, who for the past few  
years has been principal of the Kin-  
cardine Public School, resigned that  
position on Monday. The Board of  
Education offered him an increase in  
salary if he would remain. How-  
ever, Mr. Tovell purposes entering  
university next term and could not  
accept any inducement. During his  
term as principal he has been a  
most efficient and successful teacher,  
as the Entrance Class results have  
shown from year to year. Mr. To-  
vell is well liked by pupils and town-  
people and all will regret to know he  
is leaving. He will be missed in the  
United Church also, being a member  
of the choir and an active Sunday  
School worker. All will join in wish-  
ing him the best of success in his  
studies.—Kincardine Review.

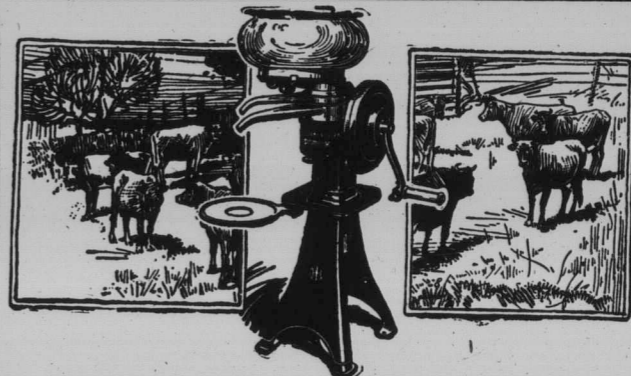
#### HIGH COST OF JUSTICE

The administration of justice con-  
tinues to be a big bill of expense to  
Bruce ratepayers. Here's a summary  
of the cost for the year 1925. Sher-  
iff Jermyn received \$1359.18 for op-  
ening and closing court and perform-  
ing various other functions, and  
Sheriff Wilson of Grey \$3. The  
Clerk of the Peace was paid \$1981.15  
Coroners and costs of inquests \$104;  
constables and criers \$1603.31; goal-  
er, matron and turnkey and surgeon  
\$1735; supplies for the gaol \$627.23;  
crown-witnesses \$143.70; jury ex-  
penses \$1195.31; board of audit of  
criminal justice accounts \$170; jus-  
tices of the peace \$132.40; court  
stenographer \$1137.65; sundry ex-  
penses \$69.41, a total of \$11,161.34.  
As the Provincial Government paid  
\$3305.35 towards the carrying on of

# 25 per cent. Discount on all Mens and Boys Suits, Odd Trousers and Overcoats

## Bring Us Your Produce Highest Prices Paid Cash or Trade

Phone 14 | **WEILER BROS.** | Phone 14



**McCormick-Deering Cream Separators**  
NO BETTER MACHINE MADE

**Special Selling Drive During  
the month of June**

**10 per cent. Reduction Of Regular  
Selling Price on All Machines**

**Terms: 6, 12 or 18 mos. without interest**

**BUY NOW!**

**C. J. KOENIG - Mildmay**

there on the previous Monday after  
only a few days illness with pneu-  
monia, was held Sunday afternoon  
from the residence of his father-in-  
law, John Werner, at the Ayton cem-  
etery. The parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Philip Oehm, who were on the way  
to the bedside of their son, met the  
widow and infant child at Winnipeg,  
and accompanied the remains to Ay-  
ton on Saturday. Mrs. May, an in-  
timate friend of the family, also ac-  
companied Mrs. Oehm from Bruno.  
The late Charles Oehm was born in

Normanby township thirty-three  
years ago, the eldest son of Mr. and  
Mrs. Philip Oehm. He had been in  
the railway service for five years  
with the C. P. R. in Northern On-  
tario, and latterly with the C. N. R.  
as agent at Bruno. He was married  
on September 20, 1922, to Della Wer-  
ner, of Ayton, who with a babe of 13  
months survive him, besides his par-  
ents in Minto township and two bro-  
thers, John on the home farm, Min-  
to, and Noah C.P.R. operator at Till-  
sonburg.



# You Can Buy "SATADA" TEA

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND

Why be content with inferior tea.

## The Bluest Lake.

In front of us was that rise of gray ash like a sand-bar, cutting between us and the sky. We dashed up this slope—and stopped abruptly. Directly under our feet the earth fell away in a vast slide of rock and volcanic ash, at an angle of at least fifty degrees. It fell away for eleven hundred feet, and if you once started down that incline, you would keep on to the bottom. It fell away into a huge hole, and as we looked to right and left, and then across, we saw this hole as an almost perfect circle six miles in diameter. At the bottom of the hole lay Crater Lake, with the evening stillness coming on so that it held in reflection all the slides and snowdrifts and white-capped lava pinacles that ring it round, held them reflected in a mirror of inconceivable depth. You have seen water as blue as that that is not sky-blue. It is deeper and richer. It is not a clear nor Caribbean blue. It is a pale, opalescent indigo, with a green around the margin and a purple, yet always, somehow, its own incomparable and indescribable color. It means little when you stand on the rim of Crater Lake, to be told that the water is eleven hundred feet beneath you, because it does not look that far, in the clear mountain atmosphere, and even the two-thousand-foot cliff of Lao Rock does not impress you at a glance. But once you have descended those eleven hundred feet, even once you have walked down and up the mile of steep trail, you have a new conception of the depth. Still more do you have it when in a boat at last you float on the bottomless blue water, suspended in some strange blue medium between an inverted world and an upright, and see the naked sweeps of pumice lava rock, and pink and brown cliffs of two thousand feet right above your head, to meet the sky. It is then, at last, that you realize the majesty as well as the beauty of Crater Lake. What gave this water its magic blue I cannot say. I am content to accept the fact, and let who will theorize. At any rate, it is the blue jewel of the world's lakes.—Walter Prichard Eaton, in "Skyline Camps."

## Love Song for Lucinda.

Love is a ripe plum Growing on a purple tree. Taste it once And the spell of its enchantment Will never let you be.

Love is a bright star Glowing in far Southern skies. Look too hard And its burning flame Will always hurt your eyes.

Love is a high mountain Stark in a windy sky. If you Would never lose your breath, Do not climb too high. —Langton Hughes.

To Entertain the Prince. The Prince of Wales, who has promised to visit Portsmouth shortly, is to offer the first freedom of the new-created city.

Carry it always with you!

**WRIGLEYS**

Keeps teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen and digestion good.

Great after smoking

After Every Meal

## IDEAL FASHIONS



### A SOFTLY-FLARING YET SLENDER SILHOUETTE.

The styling of printed silk on tailored lines is a venture in its expression, that is meeting with the approval of the modish woman. Cut with front fastening from neck to hem in an unbroken line, this clever frock presents a slenderizing silhouette altogether flattering to the woman of larger proportions. The upper part of larger proportions the figure to the hip-line, where it springs into a graceful flare at the sides and back, the front being perfectly flat. A long tie collar of contrasting color material is wrapped about the throat, but the collar is adjustable and may be worn open with the ties hanging in front. The long cuffs matching the material of the pointed patch pocket and tie collar. No. 1333 is in sizes 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust. Size 40 bust requires 4 yards 39-inch figured, and 1/2 yard plain material. Price 20c.

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

### Comes Peace at Last.

Comes peace at last! The drums have been disarray. No armistice of hours, but ever and ever The slow dispersing legions of decay, Under the muffled skies, tell all is over.

Returns the husbandman, returns the lover, To reap the quiet harvest of alway; The bright plumed stars whose wide fields may not cover. Though wings beat on forever and a day.

Move thus the unquicken, the marshaled powers, Far swifter from the gathering than they came. Through doubtful wars, for an uncertain fame. Forgotten now the toil of thundering hours. What plotting thrones have given their faithful this? The poor reward that was already his. —Gerald Chapman.

His Instrument. Uncle George was asking his nephews and nieces about their music. "What instrument do you play, Mary?" "The piano, Uncle." "And you, Jack?" "I'm learning the violin." "And what about you, Henry? Can you play anything?" Henry thought hard for a minute and then said: "Oh, yes, Uncle, I play the phonograph."

Minard's Liniment for Backache.

# ESCAPE

BY LESLIE GORDON BARNARD.

The room was full of an intangible, steamy vapor. Many odors had their part in this vapor. Steam itself; the rancid smell of gasoline; soiled clothes from too intimate a contact with toil-worn humanity; stale cooking; unsavory dampness of tweeds and serge; garbage from the back area of the house; preparation—and cheap scents; soapuds and dishwater; drains; hot irons; clean linen struggling vainly to hold its own.

Myra raised an impatient hand from her iron, and brushed back a rebellious wisp of dark hair that clung like an ink mark to her smooth, white cheek. She quelled the rebellion roughly, then glanced involuntarily at a steam-moistened mirror hanging on the wall, taking in at the same time the outer store with its counter and its boxes and bundles on tatty-colored shelves.

Harry was trying up old Mr. Steinwitz's bundle, and brushed back the price for pressing a two-piece instead of a three. Old Mr. Steinwitz's vests were not of his suit. They were white until the world of eating and drinking and sleeping and smoking had stamped its mark upon them thoroughly; then, perhaps, they were white again.

No one ought to wear white unless it was fresh. No one ought to wear this degree of coarseness to the neck and south of Main.

Myra adjusted her hair with her thoughts. Why? Harry was too busy to notice her hair. Harry was too much immersed in this wretched business of pressing pants and suits at a quarter a suit to see anything.

Her cheek burned. She nestled its fire against the cool smoothness of her own worn and patched linen. She loved the smell of clean linens. By the street door said he'd be up again, in a hurry, and snatched up and shut out the horrible, unending, almost unendurable clogging of the odorous vapors of "Small's Wardrobe Repair Shop."

Clean linen always made her think of the honeymoon with Harry—she had traveled in a Pullman sleeper. Her pillow was a pillow of romance, and fresh linen spread by a deft Negro hand the covering for a queen. Travel—romance—escape!

Old Mr. Steinwitz had gone. The cracking of wrapping paper ceased. Harry came in from the shop. "I've got to go out, Myra. Young Scholes next door said he'd be up again. Guess we'll have to remember him with something one of these days. It's decent of him."

"Very," she assented. "That's the matter? Do you mind?" "No." "Then—" "Oh, it's me, I guess. It's not you. It's the heat, and the smell and the places and the people. They've got me something fierce, that's all!"

She always thought of him as Mr. Scholes—not as Ronald, in spite of his half-playful insistence. There was something about him that she had not, that Harry had not, nor Mr. Smith, nor any one of this district. He didn't really belong east of Centre and south of Main.

Myra kept on ironing, with a swift dexterity to keep pace with her thoughts—with the racing of her pulse. What a sticky, suffocating night it was! Mr. Scholes would be in any minute now. Harry poked his head in again on his way with Mr. Smith to say so. Emmy how Harry didn't like her to be alone when the shop was open! That slip wouldn't stand more than one washing; easy with the iron there! And then he left her with Mr. Scholes. How hot it was in here! Was it better to have the window closed or up, opening out to the foul courtyard? Harry should certainly complain about the garbage.

The street door flew open, its bell jangling. Young Scholes called briskly: "Hullo, in there!" His head appeared in the doorway between the outer shop and the workshop behind. He was a good-looking young fellow, Myra's own age, ten years younger than Harry, as one counted years, and more than that in looks.

"May I come in? Well—what are you upto? Pressing the bags out of somebody's second best? Oh, domestic matters, instead, eh? Go right ahead, don't mind me."

Her cheeks burned a little, but she tossed her head, a coquettish movement from out the past, a ghost from the dead days of girlhood. She jumbled her own unfinished laundry into a rough, dry pile, and snatched up an article for the household—a worn, initial piece that once—friends, in pre-nuptial inspection, had come in to see and admire.

He watched her closely for a time. She stuck valiantly to her ironing. He said at last: "Gosh, it's hot in here!" "Kind of!" That stench must get right upstairs, doesn't it?" "A—bit!"

"I don't know how you stick it, kid!" His voice was very gentle—a dangerous voice when one was sorry for oneself. She bent over a checked dish towel. "There's some one come in." Young Scholes went out, whistling. There were voices in the outer shop; again, an interchange of thanks. A two-minute respite.

He returned, whistling. "The leather's had enough next door," he said, taking up the conversation, "it's been dropped. You taste it even in the grub. Well, I'll be taste of it day after to-morrow, if in the mails don't fail me."

"You're not going away?" Her heart beat furiously. She did not try to explain it to herself. "That's what!" She felt his eyes upon her keenly, and fought for composure. "Sorry, kid?"

"Sure, I am," she laughed it off, adjusting a roller towel on the board. "Say, you suppose it ain't nice to have some one fresh to talk to now and then?"

He whistled again. Then he pulled some papers from his pocket, colored things, attractive to the eye. "I must show you," he said, "where our little Ronnie's trekking for, just as soon as that money he's been painting for comes in. Look!"

He stretched a colored folder out on the ironing board. There was a map, a rubber-boat, a fisherman, a fish, that one could see, separately photographed on a string, overpage; lakes upon whose golden bosom canoes floated under the sunset summer sky. She caught her breath at the beauty of it. The rancid smell of gasoline was transformed; she was in one of those motors circling the lake; on the wide, white road.

"It's a place!" he sighed, shaking his head. "Was only there for a week once, but I've never seen anything better, and I've moved about a bit. There's a bungalow up there on a tiny bit of a farm—chickens, and things, you know—waiting for me. Only the little Ronnie. A maiden aunt—God bless her for leaving it to an impecunious nephew! Nobody knows me up there for a roving spirit, so I may achieve a reputation for industry after all. It's the one place in the world I'd care to settle down. How do you like it?"

"Oh, it's too lovely!" she breathed. She suddenly found herself weeping crazily over the beauty of it. The rancid smell of gasoline was transformed; she was in one of those motors circling the lake; on the wide, white road. She snatched the iron up, almost burning her hand. An angry patch of brown showed in the white roller towel. It brought her to herself. She snatched the plug from the base of the iron.

sickening sights and smells, day in, day out? Why, when he did take a night off from the drudgery of things, did he go with old Mr. Smith instead of taking her somewhere—a cheap movie, like he used to—for a time anywhere to forget, even for an hour or two, instead of leaving her?

"Poor little kid!" said the voice at her ear, gently. "I think I can guess how it is. Life hasn't given you much of a deal, has it? I wonder how you've stuck it so long. It isn't fair! I want to tell you life owes you something, and you and I are going to make it pay up—see?" Her heart was caught in a vise; every word of his tightened the pressure. "You're coming away with me, little woman—coming where we can both start again—where nobody knows us—where the air isn't foul, and men don't live like beasts!" She could breathe again; his words were soft, flowing, soothing, as he went on: "Fresh air and flowers and trees and all sorts of green things, youth here; it's age, a dragged-out age!"

"Look at Mrs. Smith—she's been waiting all these years—hoping, hoping. You know that. And her youth's long gone. Yours hasn't—yet!" The vice caught her heart in a new way. Youth was going fast. She knew it. She'd not dared face it. Her mirror. Her head.

"Just two nights' journey. Look, kid, there we are!" He pushed an open railroad folder before her, with its picture of a man and a girl, hovered over by an attentive waiter, against a background of dining-car windows, and scenery beyond.

"I don't! I've got to stay. It's not right!" She hardly recognized her voice. "What was he saying? Something about life owing her things again. The picture on the other page. A smiling Negro, white coat, mahogany car, berth just ready, clean linen, clean, cool linen."

Travel, scenery, new sights, other places—romance—escape! With a quick inhalation, she buried her face in the pile of clean linen at her side.

The city endured two days of oppressive heat. The sky held a leaden haze—an unfulfilled promise of rain. Occasionally there came a little gust of wind, but never the welcome patter of raindrops to follow. It simply rained, holding, eye-smarting, swift, of dust, and then dropped them as suddenly in another part of the gutter.

The heat formed a medium in which Myra Small went her mechanical way. It seemed that, in this time being, all her movements were automatic, her household duties, her aid in the sweating, steaming atmosphere of the shop. More than once that second day Harry asked her solicitously enough what she had.

"The heat!" she would say, dully. "It's fierce—ain't it?" he sympathized, and then the belt of existence caught them again, and whirled them apart on the coggs of work and routine.

Several times confession was on her lips, but always something happened to prevent it. Once it was a breezy stranger who ran in from a motorcar, with a gray Fedora in his hand. A gust of hot wind had lifted it from his head and played with it in the dust. He was motoring through, he said, and would be glad to get quit of the city. And would Harry brush his hat up as best he could, quickly.

Harry took it into the workshop. Myra was by the counter still. The man eyed her, not disrespectfully at all. She was conscious of her hair straggling moistly over her hot face. Her hand, and a smiling answer: "Circumstances! Maybe some of these days we'll be able to get away."

(To be concluded.)

A Resemblance. A teacher was trying to give her small pupils a mental picture of a barrel, without disclosing the name of the article. "The object I have in mind," she explained, "is large and round, being nearly as big one way as the other, and it laid on its side and started at the top of a hill, it would roll to the bottom. Now, who can tell me what it is?"

A little hand went up, and the teacher said: "All right, Marjorie; what do you think I was describing?" "My daddy!" came the reply.

Minard's Liniment for burns. Burns. Oh, but the mountain breeze must have been pleasant Upon the sunburnt brow Or that poetic and triumphant peasant Driving his laureled plow! —William Alexander. Some spider webs are so strong that birds can be caught in them.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Gillette's Lye SOAP

Use Gillette's Lye to MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP and for cleaning and DISINFECTING

Gillette's Lye Protects Your Health and Saves Your Money

## Making Dripped Candles.

A tearoom manager had a telephone call that a group of old college friends wanted a table for luncheon. Her policy had always been to have something different for special luncheons and she wanted to decorate that table with the college colors, blue and white. There were no blue candles on hand, only one or two stub ends of the shade of blue needed; there wasn't time to purchase more candles, so in desperation she lighted the stub end of a blue candle and let the colored wax drip over a fresh white candle until it was covered. She turned and twisted the white candle as she worked, letting the warm wax drip where it was most effective. The result was surprisingly pretty, and the candles made the luncheon.

Delighted with the success of her first venture, she soon began to try out dripped candles in all colors. As her skill increased she found it well to scrape the white candle with a coarse grater to roughen the surface before beginning to decorate it, and to chill it frequently in a jar of cold water to set the colored wax drips quickly and keep them round. Care was taken not to wet the wick.

To give a better finish to the candle she made a varnish by dissolving in alcohol amber sealing wax and painting with a brush a thin coating over the completed candle. Crystalline finished over the candle before the varnish had hardened was sometimes used to give another variety to the surface. As many color combinations can be tried as there are candles in solid colors. Among those that were particularly effective were rose and green; green and blue; rose, blue and pink; green, tan and orange.

## The Lilac Tree.

A dreaming stillness pure as light A waft intangible as air. About the blossoming Lilac flows, A lambent veil, a scented spell, Such as in Eden groves befell. When first a lilac bloomed, new lent, For earth a fleeting ravishment. The Cherry in her April white, The early Apple and the Pear, The greenly kirted Cinamon Rose, Are sweet as nectar from neck to hem, But no whist wonder alters them. Only the listening Lilac Tree Is dimly sphered in glimour. —Alice Brown.

The Egyptians had zoological gardens, containing large collections of wild animals.



## Features that mean less work for you-

- The Thumb Rest which relieves all strain from the hand and wrist.
- The Heel Stand which makes it unnecessary to lift the iron.
- The Hinged Plug, which prevents wear and disconnection of the cord.
- The Hot Point, which makes ironing quicker and easier.

Hotpoint is the only electric iron in the world to give you all these advantages. And the price is remarkably low. Hotpoint Standard Iron \$5.50. Special Iron \$1 extra.

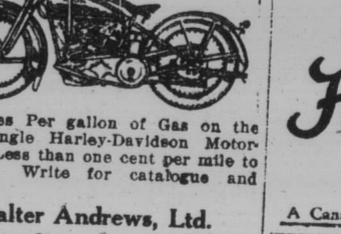
## THE Hotpoint IRON

A Canadian General Electric Product

ISSUE No. 23-24

## NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in addition with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' course of nursing education, and a diploma in nursing. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The full residential course of the hospital, a monthly allowance and traveling expenses is provided. For further information write the Superintendent.



100 Miles Per gallon of Gas on the New Single Harley-Davidson Motorcycle. Less than one cent per mile to operate. Write for catalogue and prices.

Walter Andrews, Ltd. 348 Yonge St. Toronto



## "MEND YOUR SPEECH"

The story is told of a professor who was looking over the English work of one of his pupils, whom he thus accosted, with half-meant severity: "Sir, your vocabulary is mean and poor—but is amply sufficient for the expression of your ideas." So far as the glory of words is concerned in the expression of our English tongue we may truthfully writ "Ichabod" on the facade of the Temple of Speech. We are in an age of sloppiness and slang. Who can fall to be touched by the delightful spontaneity and individuality in the speech of children till the time when they go to school. Then very soon everything is "cute," "peachy," "great." They lose that instinctive feeling for words, and that elemental quality in them, that made their childish talk burn and shine with extraordinary illumination. Everywhere nowadays one may hear men and women talk sloppily. The magazines rarely rise above journalese. The newspapers often fall below that.

### This Hurdled Age.

Style and literature seem to belong to a past age when people had leisure and a desire to write cadenced prose and classic verse. But our language, we think, must be devastatingly direct and shockingly staccato. All too often a written word moves forward with a series of jerks, and with the unmusical effect of a machine gun in action. Our vernacular has become vapid and threadbare, and we seem to have lost sight of the fact that it is through our folk-speech that we attain to the characteristic expression of our nature. It is the mother-tongue which gives to our matured thought the relief and illumination it seeks in the utterance of words. After new impressions are received, comes the comparing, judging, reducing them to order and meaning, and in this act the aid of words is sought when new judgments spring from the wordless recesses of thought or feeling under the stimulus of experience or emotion. It is thus that the thought is enriched and enlarged. Hence we see the im-

portance of an exact and free use of the mother-tongue.

Through its medium we achieve our highest and best literary expression. Witness Bunyan, Sir Thomas Browne, Stevenson, Emerson, Ruskin. All the resources of language lie ready to be quarried and polished to a marble finish, but most people seem satisfied to hack and chop, and to chisel with rough tools. Even in college and seminary there is little quest for elevation of style, and while the modern oratorical address is often sound and helpful, it is likewise often scant in ideas and lacking in rhetoric. The increased, everyday garrulity, shallow facility, and the halting manner, is exceedingly rare. Our use of words witnesses to the superficiality of our thought.

### Majesty of English.

"Mend your speech," said Shakespeare, "lest it mar your fortunes." When Shakespeare wrote the English language was woven into a cloth of gold, whose lustre we have allowed to become dimmed. The allurements of hidden continents and shadowed oceans, the imperious life of horizons and the discoveries of mariners and explorers, all drained their essence into literary expression. The rich heritage of that pinnacle of unapproachable splendor in the literary art ought to make us mend our manners and our speech.

"The evil of slang," writes Walter Eaton Prichard, "is its failure of immortality." And an editor who is feeling after finer things for the daily press has recently declared: "Realism when applied to the speech of the day, can only achieve the success of the day." "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in baskets of silver." It will attract the eye, hold the ear, and delight the heart, feed the understanding. The fit word is the inevitable word, the musical word. The English language is a rich deposit and we ought to draw upon it generously and with discrimination.

### Music Language for the Children.

In its last analysis, music is a language, and it grows to the fullness of form, color and content, very much as do the materials of language itself. It would be absurd to teach children to speak by starting them on the alphabet, yet that is what too many people still try to do with the language of music. We let children gain their first vocabulary and considerable fluency of speech entirely by imitation, and in exactly the same way we should let them, and adults as well, pick up the essentials of music language "by ear."

After they have become accustomed to the sounds of music, and can perhaps utter them with some confidence, there is time enough to begin the study of musical spelling, grammar and rhetoric. They will find the notes of music literally corresponding to the letters of the alphabet, and chord combinations corresponding to words of varying simplicity or elaborateness. They will find that these letters and words can be built up into phrases, clauses and whole sentences; that sentences grow naturally into paragraphs, and paragraphs into chapters.

### Good Company.

To possess a small collection of well chosen volumes, lighting up a corner of your room, is to have beside you the wisest and best men in the world. The pleasure and profit of their company is your own. They are there to instruct you; to make you hopeful, trustful, thoughtful, better. Would you deny yourself this? Know well the volumes you can gather together. Help and instruct others to know and like what is best suited to their needs. Teach them how to approach a book. Nothing has greater influence or is more potent in young people than a love for good books.—Thomas Tappan, in "Chats with Music Students."

### Aberdeen Again.

A clergyman married a very old couple—the bride was sixty-eight and the bridegroom seventy. The latter had buried two wives. After the ceremony the bridegroom said, "Well, minister, I may tell ye she was my first love." "Yes, sir, I was that," said the woman, "for when I was a lassie of twenty he used to trot me out along the road where your manse now stands."

### Unkind.

The man and the girl were sitting out at a dance, and for some time there had been silence between them. "Do you know," he said at last, "that every evening, before I go to bed, I write down my thoughts in my diary? Interesting, don't you think?" "Oh, most," she answered. "How long have you been doing it?" "About a couple of years," was the reply.

### No Eve.

"Can you drive with one hand?" asked the girl in a gentle voice. "You bet I can," replied the young man eagerly. "Then have an apple," answered the young creature.



Looked As if He Could. He—"Can I make love to you?" She—"Really I couldn't say; but you look as capable as any of the boys."

### Wanderer's Song.

The earth is my country, I travel unknown, Yet where I may wander I go not alone, The hills are my kladred And the place where I dwell Knows her son like a mother And comforts me well.

The wind is my comrade, His counsel is good,— Long days on the upland, At nightfall, the wood, Her wide eaves are shelter And her bed is the best With a rain-song for slumber When wanderers rest.

### The Highest Lake in World.

The highest lake in the world is Green Lake, in Colorado. Its surface is 10,252 feet above the level of the sea. Forests surround it, and snow always covers the neighboring mountain-tops. One of these mountains, called Gray's Head, is 14,341 feet above the sea-level. The water of Green Lake is as clear as crystal. Large masses of rock are visible at the bottom. Trees, petrified or turned to stone, are also seen in the depth. They are as white as marble, and trout-fish may be seen swimming among the branches.

### England doubled her consumption of ice cream last year.— Dr. C. W. Larson.

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PHINEAS FOGG, NEW STYLE

John Goldstrom, aviator-writer, shaking hands with Capt. Rostron, of the Mauretania, on the start of his dash around the world. Looking on is John H. Mears, who circled the globe in 35 days. Goldstrom, using ships, trains and planes, hopes to do it in 31 days.

### The Welcome.

God spreads a carpet soft and green, O'er which we pass; A thick piled mat of jeweled sheen— And that is Grass.

Delightful music woe the ear; The grass is stirred, Down to the heart of every spear— Ah, that's a Bird.

Clouds roll before a blue immense, That stretches high And lends the soul exalted sense— That scrolls a Sky.

Green rollers flaunt their sparkling crests, Their jubilee Extols brave captains and their quests— And that is Sea.

New-leaping grass, the feathery fute, The sapphire ring, The sea's full-voiced profound salute— Ah, this is Spring!

—Arthur Powell.

### Hints for Singers.

The successful singer must have so much more than mere voice, and technique that it is a marvel that we have had as many successes as we have, under existing conditions. The singer must be a linguist; he must be a close student of human nature; he must be a thorough musician, and should play at least one instrument, preferably the piano; he should understand something of composition and theory; he should be trained in stage deportment and acting; he should have a good education.

He should be thoroughly trained in the various schools of composition, and his education should also include discussions on such standards of education and form of expression, so that he may develop a keen sense of proportion and a knowledge of human nature such that every color of voice, every change of emotion will be developed, and so he will, in addition, form an ideal which he will never lower, a sanity of judgment, and a sense of the fitness of things, which will make a great man as well as a great artist.

If we are to obtain a method of educating the singer as he should be educated, we must begin to form such standards of education and such a curriculum as exists in the study of other arts and sciences. Whether this will include a standardization of what we call the vocal method, remains to be seen, but it would seem ridiculous to assume, that to standardize a method of teaching were impossible.

England doubled her consumption of ice cream last year.— Dr. C. W. Larson.

### Fiddle Re-Makers.

It seems a little singular that much of the best talent among violin makers of the present time is devoted to re-making violins rather than to making new ones. The present-day makers, with few exceptions, bow before the art of the makers of past centuries rather than attempting to make new instruments to surpass them.

One of the reasons for this is purely commercial. The old violin, bought at a fancy price by the artist or by the connoisseur, immediately becomes a most valuable piece of property. Its owner, having signed the cheque for his new property, is loath to let any bungler tamper with so delicately constructed and so beautiful an instrument. Therefore he goes to the highest-priced specialist and is willing to pay him a large figure to repair the violin. The instrument may need—repairing a crack, restoring the belly or the ribs to shape, adjusting the base bar, filling worm holes, fitting the blocks and linings—these things require something far more than a sure hand and good craftsmanship. They call for brains and experience. Do you wonder that they cost money? There are comparatively few men who have the skill to repair valuable instruments; and, naturally, their services command large pay.

### A Doubtful Testimonial.

Have you ever been curious about a letter that some friend has written about you to introduce you to another? Then imagine how trying it would be to have the letter in a language you could not read! In the early days of the Hudson's Bay Company they used to give "certificates" of good character to those Indians who seemed to deserve it. These the Indians called "teapots," since that was as near as they could get to the pronunciation. They valued them greatly, carried them around with them and always presented them when they wished to do some trading with a white man. One old Indian kept one for years, presenting it whenever occasion offered, and never guessed that what it said was: "This old fellow is a regular scamp. Watch him or he will cheat you out of everything. He lies like the mischief."

### The House Beautiful.

The house beautiful—a place of good influence and great peace. Men and women may sometimes, after great effort, achieve a creditable lie, but the house which is their temple can not say anything except the truth of those who have lived in it.—Rudyard Kipling.

### Fancy Nut Cracker.

A novel nut cracker is made in the form of a squirrel, the jaws doing the work.

## "THREE FACES UNDER A HOOD"

Colonel Younghusband in one of his books describes a wonderful journey from the Ganges Valley up to the Himalayas. He speaks with enthusiasm of the great treasure of plant life he found. Blooms grew in wild profusion. There were some four hundred varieties of orchids. There were giant lilies, of new and impressive beauty, with fourteen flowers on a single stalk, each flower four and a half inches across and equally long. It was a great hour to find such exquisite blooms growing wild, but he adds, "We shall never be able to give to even the most exquisite orchid or the most perfect lily the same affection that we give to the primrose and violets of our native land."

Among these flowers of childhood, each has its own favorite bloom, which for him at least is the most potent holder of memory. Not long ago an old man, on holiday in the country, stopped for some time along the grassy margin of a lane, to pick a lily of the flower known as eyebright. He had so picked it as a boy for his mother. For him the little eyebright was a flower of recall.

One of the flowers of remembered childhood is hearts-ease. In memory its "three faces under a hood" still smile from an uncultivated corner of an old country garden. Grandfather

took much pride in his garden, and the little flowers that showed like stars in that neglected nook, received no care and were never noticed with a grower's eye. The garden was not too large, it had no objection to a touch of wildness, not at last in that outer garden. For there was an inner garden shut by means of a small padlocked gate. There, the things that mattered grew. There grew, what to us children were forbidden fruit and forbidden flowers. The hearts-ease was not forbidden. It grew and the children could gather in so gathering they found no mean joy, and in the firmament of memory, there is for one of them one glory of hearts-ease and another and lesser glory of lily.

Memories of the past gather like clustered hedges round those simple flowers—a boy's holidays in the country—a clematis covered cottage, a freestone and rose-covered porch, the cooling of a dove, the lane with honey-suckle and wild roses, fir cones and bird nests.

If wild flowers are a sort of music, then these overtones of memory are not their least wonder.

### Sunday Schools Should Encourage Good Music.

It is fitting that only the best music should be associated with religious work, and there is no better beginning than in the Sunday school history of religion—as, to a certain extent, the history of music. As we said, "The church has always been a garment of praise. From the toned prayers of the early centuries to the symphonies of Beethoven, the tone poems of Strauss, the bin is one long continuous history. The monotone became melody. Melody wedded to counterpoint. Out of three—melody, counterpoint andmony—the tissue and texture of music proceeds."

There is another Biblical saying that is applicable here. "As ye sow, so shall ye reap." Set a poor song for children and you will have poor singing, but give them something worth while, even though it takes more effort, the result will be worth the pains, for the "reaping" will be of the best.

Who has not been thrilled to hear a boys' choir render some of the great music of the Christian church? And who has not been led to sing some of the "wretched rants" (as they have been called) which are all too common in some of those hymnals designed for the use of children only? Many churches now have junior choirs for the morning service, sometimes composed only of girls' voices, and to hear the fresh soprano, with the budding alto, sing a two-part anthem of the higher class music of the church brings a sense of pure worship to the congregation.



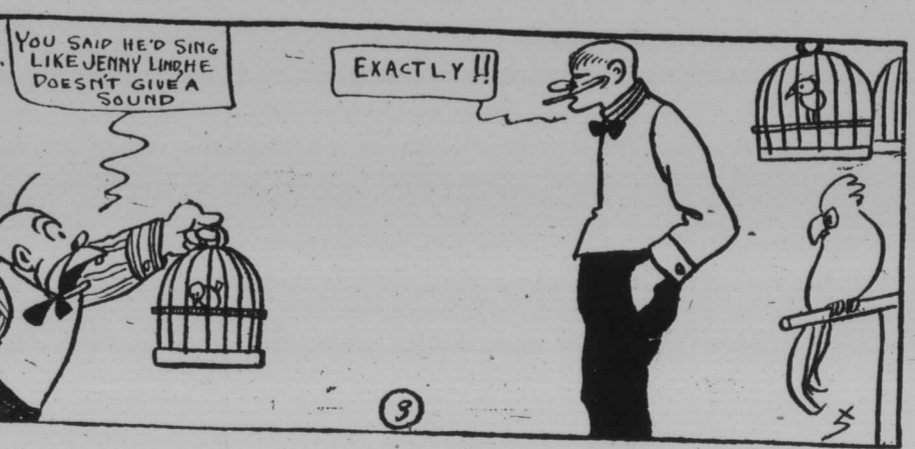
She—"How dare you ask for a kiss?" He—"Because I didn't dare to take it without asking."

### Is Forest Conservation Worth While?

The forest property we must protect from destruction by fire keeps a hundred thousand people in work. This number really represents about one hundred thousand families, so that the real number of people depending upon the work of conserving the forest into marketable products is at least three or four times as great. The products of the forest add nearly a half billion dollars each year to our national wealth. Pulp and paper making is our largest manufacturing industry. Sawmilling is our third largest manufacturing industry. The hydro-electric power, which means so much to our industrial development, depends upon sustained stream flow and sustained stream flow depends upon the presence of a green forest cover on the thousand hills where the streams find their sources. Isn't it worth while to invest a larger insurance premium to maintain all these things? Isn't it worth while to make our forest protective organizations more effective, so that they can win in the nip and tuck race with increasing dangers and liabilities? The forests must be given the advantage in the race if they are to remain with us and with them prosperity.—Dr. Clifton D. Howe, in Canadian Forest and Outdoors.

It is better to lose a minute in avoiding a possible accident than a month in nursing an injury.

## ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES





## HOW GOOD GOOD PRUNES CAN BE

THOSE LARGE, SWEET, JUICY CALIFORNIA PRUNES ARE CERTAINLY FINE EATING.

IT WOULD SURPRISE YOU IF WE TOLD YOU HOW MANY OF THEM WE SELL.

IT SHOWS THAT A GREAT CHANGE HAS TAKEN PLACE IN PUBLIC SENTIMENT REGARDING PRUNES.

THAT IS BECAUSE A CHANGE HAS TAKEN PLACE IN THE QUALITY OF PRUNES.

THEY USED TO BE SMALL, HARD AND DRY.

NOW THEY ARE LARGE, TENDER AND SWEET.

LET US SHOW YOU WHAT NICE ONES WE CAN SELL YOU AT 15, 20 or 25c a pound.

At the Sign of the Star  
The Store of Quality  
**J. N. Schefter**



"It seems like old times to see you Japalac. That's the same high-chair I Japalaced for you back in the nineties when sewing was just as necessary as they are today."

## You Too Can Save with Jap-a-lac

More than one generation can testify to the "Ways to Save" with Jap-a-lac Household Finishes. That's because Jap-a-lac is the ORIGINAL varnish stain—because it has faithfully served its millions of users year after year—and because it is still giving the same satisfactory service.

You, too, can save with Jap-a-lac. Whether you revive a high-chair, sewing machine, or desk, or you are making a worth-while saving. Every time you Japalac a floor you preserve the wood and save future expense.

But the one important thing is Japalac with Jap-a-lac—for this Japalac product has been such a success for so many years that it is widely imitated. So be sure you get the original—the genuine Jap-a-lac.

RENEW - REPAIR - REFINISH  
with genuine

# JAP-A-LAC

and save money

Liesemer & Kalbfleisch

22 YEARS AGO

A resident of near town dropped into the office the other evening to make some remark about the lineup of cars along the streets on Saturday evening, May 15th. He could not recall the fact that just 22 years ago this May (on May 24th, 1904) the first automobile made its appearance on the streets of Lucknow. It was owned and driven by Mr. Henderson, and was of roller-bearing fame. It was, of course, a great curiosity to man and beast. Our informant said that all the people were on the streets to see the wonderful machine, while all the horses had to be taken off the streets so that they would not see it.

The power plant consisted of a 2-cylinder engine, which made a noise like a machine gun in operation. The body was painted a flaring red. Should it now appear on the streets, it would, no doubt again excite much interest and curiosity, but curiosity of a different kind to that which it excited on May 24th, 1904. The horse might well have been alarmed "for the coming of that fantastic and inefficient machine meant that he (the horse) was about to step down from the position of the fastest means of travel on the highways, proudly held since days beyond the reach of history—Lucknow Sentinel.

JOS. GAMBLE OUT ON PAROLE

Joseph Gamble, of Kinloss, who two years ago was sentenced to spend four years in Kingston Penitentiary for forgery, is out on parole being liberated on Monday of last week. He served two years and two months and must report monthly at the Sheriff's office, Walkerton, until October 10, 1927. It will be remembered that Gamble cashed a forged check at the Bank of Commerce, Walkerton, having induced Mr. David Robertson to identify him. He was convicted in March of 1924.

In view of the ever-increasing tourist traffic the Ontario Motor League has determined to improve the hotels in the Province and will offer cash prizes for the ten best kept institutions which cater to the wants of the travelling public.

No Chance

Maggie McKay, a regular visitor in the doctor's room, started on a long story of her afflictions. The medical man endured it patiently and gave her another bottle of medicine. At last she started out, and the doctor as congratulating himself when she stopped and exclaimed, "Why, doctor, you didn't ask to see if my tongue was coated." "I know it isn't," he wearily replied. "You didn't find grass on a race track."

### TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received up to Thursday, June 24th, for the contract of painting the outside and interior of school, and also the closets, of Public S. S. No. 2, Carrick, (Other Creek). Work to be done by August 15.

Theodore Loos, Secretary  
R. R. 3, Walkerton

### MOLTKE.

Wedding bells are ringing, and now its Mr. Clarence Hill of our vicinity and Miss Gertrude Widmeyer of Aytton. We join in wishing them many happy days.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Reid of Chiford Sundayed at Mr. Ed. Holm's. Miss Arnetta Holm and Mr. Theo. Ruhl of Hanover spent the week-end in Kitchener.

Messrs. Jno. Goessel, Ed. Baetz, Geo. Schenk and Olaf Holm motored to Kincardine and spent Sunday with the former's relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Weigel of Hanover called in at Mr. Adolph Weigel's on Saturday night.

Mr. Con. Schenk of Egremont visited at Mr. Jno. S. Baetz's on Sunday.

Miss Edna Weigel of Hanover spent the week-end with Frieda Baetz.

One of the old travelling visitors, Mr. Gottlieb Huesther, is again making the rounds, on his holidays likely.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weigel of Hanover Sundayed at Mr. Fred Baetz's.

### MUNICIPAL DEBTS OF BRUCE

We are in receipt of the 5th Municipal Bulletin of 1924 from the Parliament Buildings, Toronto, a very handy statistical book. From it we glean the rural municipalities of this county are not over-burdened with debt. In the 16 Townships the general debt is only \$35,632, school debt \$25,224, local improvement debentures \$4,152, for municipal utilities \$148,822. Against this there is a sinking fund accumulation of \$30,500. Of this debt Huron Township is saddled with \$91,065 for that radial railway which was almost a total failure, only the rails and ties being realized on. The debts of the 15 urban municipalities are: general, \$234,139, schools \$349,14, local improvements \$253,541, municipal utilities \$317,1123. To offset this there is a sinking fund of \$57,572. Kincardine, Walkerton and Warton are the three urban municipalities with the largest debenture debt.—Chesley Enterprise.

### THE RIGHT JOB

The hard thing in life is not to make the money needed for happiness but to find the job you can do best. I suppose that some men never really hit upon their vocation. But broadly speaking, the right job for every man is the thing that he must do next. I doubt whether many of us ever pick our jobs; we just happen upon them, or they happen upon us. Presently we get acquainted with each other and both decide that the other fellow will do pretty well. That is the way to know your job. Make it your friend. Invest it with a personality and give your job the chance that you would give your friend. Do not cheat or skimp it; be loyal and zealous, and your job will reward you with every joy of friendship.

Consumption, now known as tuberculosis, which for more than two thousand years has whitewashed the world with tombstones, has during the last quarter of a century had its ravages on this continent reduced by one-half. For centuries it was looked upon as a visitation of Providence and was considered unpreventable—incurable. Its cure is not effected by medicine but by fresh air, rest and sunshine. Skilled and trained physicians have worked a miracle in a quarter of a century. The crusade is being waged and it is hoped that by the end of the present century the plague will be eradicated.

### BRUCE SCHOOL FAIRS

Distribution of school fair material was completed the latter part of May and statistics furnished by the local Department of Agriculture show the large scope of school fair work in Bruce County. There are 17 Fairs held in the County including the Championship Fair held with the Paisley Agricultural Show. These Fairs include 156 schools, with 3728 pupils taking 3356 packages of grains, potato, vegetables and flower seeds. These seeds are grown by the children in Home Plots and the products shown at the Fair in the fall along with numerous other articles such as sewing, baking, manual training, collections, etc. prepared by the pupils. Over 450 dozen carefully selected eggs from bred-to-day Barred Rock flocks were also distributed. Prize lists will be prepared and distributed at an early date. Dates for the various Fairs have

## Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News

# WARM WEATHER GOODS DRESS COOL AND BE COMFORTABLE.

### Boys Bloomers

Boys Olive Khaki Bloomers, made from extra quality duck, serviceable and dressy. Sizes 26 to 34. PRICE ..... \$1.50

### Boys Cotton Jerseys

Boys Cotton Jerseys, made with long sleeves and lay down collar. Colors, Navy trimmed with sand, also sand trimmed with brown. Sizes 22 to 32. PRICE ..... 50c

### Mens Khaki Trousers

Mens extra strong Khaki Trousers, made for service and look well. Sizes 32 to 42. PRICE ..... \$2.00

### Mens Work Shirts

Mens Work Shirts in a good assortment of cloths and colors. Sizes 14 to 18. PRICES \$1.00 \$1.25 \$1.50 \$1.75 and \$2.00

### Mens Summer Underwear

MENS SUMMER UNDERWEAR IN TWO-PIECE STYLES AND COMBINATIONS

Fine Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers at each 75c



### COMBINATIONS

Combinations made with long sleeves and long legs  
Combinations made with short sleeves and long legs  
Combinations made without sleeves and short legs

PRICES \$1.00 to \$2.00

Rayon Dress Fabric, fancy weave. Colors Peach, Orchid, Nile and Blue, at 65c

### HOSIERY DEPARTMENT

LADIES' SILK HOSE, MADE IN PLAIN AND RIBBED TOPS IN ALL THE NEWEST SHADES at \$1.00 \$1.50 \$1.75

WOMENS' PLAIN COTTON HOSE..... 25c pair

BOYS AND GIRLS RIBBED COTTON HOSE. BLACK. SIZES 8 to 10 at ..... 30c pair

GIRLS FINE LISLE RIBBED HOSE. THESE COME IN SAND SIZES 5 to 9. PRICE ..... 50c 55c and 60c



Holeproof Hosiery

Mens Straw Sailors 1.50 2.00 2.50 3.00 3.50

# HELWIG BROS.

GENERAL MERCHANTS

been set as follows:

Name of Fair	Where Held	Date
Carrick	Mildmay	Sept. 8
Albemarle	Colpo Bay	Sept. 9
Eastnor	Lions Head	Sept. 10
Warton Distr.	Warton	Sept. 11
Greenock	Pinkerton	Sept. 13
Kincardine	Kincardine	Sept. 14
Cutross	Teeswater	Sept. 15
Kinloss	Holyrod	Sept. 16
Huron	Ripley	Sept. 17
Elderslie	Gillies Hill	Sept. 20
Saugeen	Port Elgin	Sept. 21
Bruce	Underwood	Sept. 23
Brant	Solway	Sept. 28
Paisley Fall Fair	Championship	Sept. 29
Parade & Physical Culture		Sept. 29
Arran	Tara	Sept. 30
Amabel	Hepworth	Oct. 1
Bruce & Kincardine	Tiverton	Oct 5

### REPORT OF S. S. NO. 9, CARRICK

For April and May  
Sr. IV—Jean Inglis 69, Vincent Stewart 67, Allan Inglis 61.  
Sr. IV—Lily Vogan 72, Elizabeth Inglis 70, William Kieffer 54.  
Sr. III—Myrtle Dustow 73, Margaret Darling 70, Grace Inglis 64.  
Sr. II—Isabel Darling 70\*, Lilia Tremble 64, Carl Nickel 50.  
Sr. I—Jean Inglis 72.  
Sr. I—Lorne Stewart 97, Beatrice Dustow 90, Lloyd Inglis 75, Allan Darling 74, Oscar Kieffer 65, Kenneth Hamilton 60, Eietta Nickel 45.  
Pr.—Margaret Nickel.  
Enrolment 21. Average attendance 20.6.

### REPORT OF S. S. NO. 12, CARRICK

For May  
Sr. IV—Edward Schwartz.  
Sr. IV—Arthur Kroetsch.  
Sr. III—Alvin Baetz, Aaron Schaus Matilda Schwartz.

Jr. III—Elmer Kroetsch, Ervin Schaus.

Sr. II—Frieda Wettlaufer, Irene Eekenswiler, Rosalin Kupferschmidt, Milton Bieman, Jerome Kupferschmidt.

Jr. II—Eldon Schaus, Victor Wagner, Amelia Schwartz.  
Sr. Pr.—Vera Baetz, Teddy Sparling, Gertrude Schaus.  
Sr. Pr.—Elmer Fischer, Doris Baetz, Annie Schwartz.  
Sr. Pr.—Wilfred Baetz, Elmer Schaus, Harvey Wagner, Rudolph Babel.

J. W. Kerr, teacher

### TORONTO STOCK MARKETS

With receipts in the cattle and hog division both on the light side, and offerings in calves and sheep and lambs slightly higher, the market at the Union Stock yards opened yesterday with price levels strong in all four live stock sections. For an opening market day at the local yards, receipts were extremely light, and much slimmer than was expected. There was a decrease in cattle receipts over a week ago of 1127, while hogs were 810 less than on Monday last.

With the offerings available, however, trading was active, with prices generally 25c higher. There was little delay in the trading, and by early afternoon everything had gone over the scales in a general cleaning-up process. Export buyers were fairly active, but there was very little doing in store cattle for local improvements. On the other hand, packers and butchers were carrying on a brisk trading session.

In the upward swing of prices, which added to the market's strength heavy steers ranged from \$8 to \$8.60 with choice near-heavies realizing \$8 to \$8.50. Good steers sold for \$7.40 to \$7.90. Choice handyweights mostly made \$7.70 to \$8 with a few sales in first-class grades going up to \$8.30. The good classes in the handy-weight

division made \$7 to \$7.60, with very few sales declining below the \$7 mark. The best in the heifer class sold from \$7.35 to \$8.35 in odd lots. Butcher cows were from 15c to 25c higher on the day's range. The bulk of the choice butchers sold at from \$5.25 to \$6.15, with a few canners and cutters selling at a spread of \$2.50 to \$4. Bulls were noticeable for a strong undertone at the initial market of the week, and made all the way from \$5.50 to \$6 a hundred for the best, with an odd sale up to \$6.50 a cwt. Medium bulls sold from \$4.75 to \$5.25. The baby beef market realized in the main from \$8.60 to \$9.15 a hundred with one, a choice beef selling at \$10 a cwt. One load of feeders, the sole offering in this division, realized \$6.35 a cwt.

The calf trade was again fairly active at the commencement, with prices 25c to 50c off in spots. The few tons in this class sold for \$12.50 to \$13, the bulk of the choice veals making \$11 to \$12 a cwt, mediums went for \$8, with a spread to \$10.50 a cwt. with the common gradings selling at \$6 to \$7 a cwt. The calf trade was the one possible exception where price values at the end of the day's trading disclosed an easier trading undertone.

Yesterday, in a not overactive market, spring lambs were sold mostly by the pound. In the early trading stages sales were made ranging from 17c to 20c a pound; half a dozen lambs were disposed of by the dollar medium at \$12 each. Sheep were steady at \$7.50 to \$8.50 a hundred for good ones.

Hogs once more featured the market with a further jump forward. On Monday morning they swung upward another 25c. The market rule is \$15.25 off car, with \$16.73 a cwt. for selects. The premium, \$2.91 for selects, marks another milestone in the hog market's history for the current year, and is also the high mark since the inception of the premium rule for select bacon type.





"It seems like old times to see you Japalacing. That's the same high-chair I Japalaced for you back in the nineties when savings were just as necessary as they are today."

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RENEW - REPAIR - REFINISH with genuine

# JAP-A-LAC

and save money  
**Liesemer & Kalbfleisch**

### A. CROPP MOVES

Cropp, who was stater of Wesley United a year ago, has re-ehod effects to Mild-ke takes up his work in on July 2nd. Mr. Cropp himself of the opportu-ity and with his wife has left to spend this friends and relatives Ont. The service in-urch on Sunday even-ve nature of a farewell on on "The New Morn-ing his text from the Proverbs, 12th verse, way which seemeth an, but the end there-ays of death." During is, various organizations with the church made of appreciation, and ds of good wishes for Mr. and Mrs. Cropp Marjorie Cropp who was among the young Wednesday evening the presented Miss Cropp dresser clock. On ing Mr. Cropp was ent of a silk umbrel-rop a silk parasol-egation, and on Pri-egia Study Class of Mr. and Mrs. R-resented Mrs. Cropp-illed "The Value of- the best wishes of the community re-ir new charge at Eliza Times.

### OF BIRTH CHARGED

Elizabeth Otter woman, is under of her father here. us offense. It is he gave birth to any person but ubuilding on her and, after its birth- the babe in a newspa- over its head and arrel in the chicken- stance away, where her father a couple as alive when discover- ring greatly due to- ack of care at the-.

as reported to the mother is now e of concealment of-ild does not recover- cts of the awful ex- serious charge will

### CLIFFORD

Mrs. E. H. Johnston (nee ) and two children, Sask., are visiting in couple of weeks. Ac- Misses Nettie and Is- of Guelph, they are- ng on old ac- number of ladies- the 17th Con.,- dy to the home

### Reeve Kerwin, to present a miscel-

laneous shower of useful gifts to Miss Pearl Kerwin, the bride-to-be. The recipient thanked the ladies in a few words, and invited all to see her wedding trousseau. Delicious home made candy was served to the guests. Returning from Mildmay last Fri- day morning about 3 a. m., Mr. Alf- red Stricker, a garage man of Lis- towel met with a ne- accident a few miles south of Mildmay, when opposite George Klein's farm on the Provincial Highway, he suddenly ran into two horses owned by Mr. Klein, running loose on the road. The gate had been left open during the evening and the horses escaped unobserv- ed by the owner. One horse was so seriously injured when it jumped on- to the front of the car and broke through the windshield, that it was shot the following afternoon. The car, a Maxwell roadster, was badly damaged, the top was completely destroyed, windshield smashed and right fender bent. Fortunately the driver escaped uninjured. Provincial officers are investigating the case.

### DID HE GET IT?

A young Gentile, who had been working for a Hebrew clothier for some time, and whose wages were rather scant, thought he was deserv- ing of a raise in salary, and accord- ingly he breached the subject to his employer, who spoke thus:  
You want a raise, hey? Not for? In dere year dere ish 365 days  
Cou vork eight hours a day consequently your work on- ly one-third of the time 121 days  
But der ish to come out of dat yet Sundays . . . 52 days  
Vich leafs . . . . . 69 days  
Den you also haf one-half of . . . . . 26 days  
Saturday, vich is . . . . . 43 days  
Dis leafs . . . . . 28 days  
Den you haf one hour for lunch every day, vich is 15 days  
Und dot leafs . . . . . 14 days  
Each year I gifts you two weeks' vacation, vich ish 14 days  
Der ish in dere year holi- days . . . . . 12 days  
Vich leafs . . . . . 2 days  
Und any fool knows der ish two Jewish holidays . . . . . 2 days  
Vich leafs . . . . . 0 days  
Now vy in goodness name do you vant a raise?

### BUY AT HOME!

"Johnnie" said a teacher in physi- ology class, "can you give me a fam- ilar example of the human body as it adapts itself to changed condi- tions?"

"Yes-sum" said Johnnie. "My aunt gained fifty pounds in a year, and her skin never cracked."

### All Mother's Fault

"I hardly knew your father to-day" said the visitor to the little girl, "He has cut his beard again. That's the third time in a year."  
"It ain't father what's done it," explained the child. "Father likes his beard on, but, you see, mother is stuffing the sofa."

### ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Mr. J. Floyd Fink of Zurich was home over the week-end.

Frank Haefling of Flint, Mich., was a visitor here over Sunday.

Lord Willingdon has been named to succeed Lord Byng as Governor-General of Canada.

League Football—Owen Sound vs. Mildmay—on Tuesday evening, June 22nd. Game starts at 6.45 sharp. BE ON HAND!

Complaints are being registered to the effect that some Carrick patrolmen are more careful to rake the rolling stones off the road near their own homes than in other sections of the division.

### More Help Needed.

Those who are taking an active part in cleaning up and beautifying the waterworks park, are asking for a little more co-operation from our citizens each Thursday afternoon. Great progress has already been made, but there is still a tremendous amount of work to be done. You will be made very heartily welcome each Thursday afternoon. Bring your axe, saw or shovel.

The Kincardine Review-Reporter is doing the investing public a good service when it exposes the scheme of a Toronto company who have subdivided a hundred acres on the border of Gillies Lake in the wilds of North Bruce which a year ago was sold for taxes amounting to \$21, and are offering lots for \$100 to \$125 each. The land is rock and marsh of the wildest nature. The nearest road is two miles away from any part of the property. Purchasers might as well throw their money into the lake for the time will never come when this place will become a resort.

### TENDERS WANTED

Tenders will be received up to Thursday, June 24th, for the contract of painting the outside and interior of school, and also the closets, of Public S. S. No. 2, Carrick, (Otter Creek). Work to be done by August 15.

Theodore Loos, Secretary  
R. R. 3, Walkerton

### LOWER SCHOOL REPORT

The following is a report of the Continuation Classes conducted in Mildmay Public School during 1925-26. The work of the first two years of High School, namely the Lower School course is taken.

Those having completed the second year in Zoology, Physiology, English Grammar and Arithmetic and Composition are in order of merit:

Melvin Haines  
John Schill  
The work of the first year in Botany, Geography, Canadian History and Art has been completed by:

Celeste Helwig (with honors)  
Those in attendance for a short time were:  
Wilbur Kalbfleisch  
Beatrice Knechtel  
The work of the Fifth Class was fully endorsed by Inspector McCool.  
H. Ballagh, (Principal)

### CARLSRUHE

A picnic will be held in Karlsruhe next Wednesday, June 23rd, and it is expected to be the best and largest picnic ever held here. There will be different prizes given for various games and everybody is invited for both afternoon and evening. Don't forget the date—June 23rd.

The telephone posts are up now and the boxes will shortly be installed and when the line is installed it is to be hoped everyone will mind their own ring and no one else's or there will be trouble.

Mr. X. Poehman has presented his family with an Innes Piano. This family is noted for their talent in music and there's a piano in the par- lor and music when you come any evening at Mr. Poehman's home.

Messrs. Jos. Bohnert and Seraphine Girodat of Hanover spend Sunday with Peter Girodat.

The Barn raising at the home of Mrs. B. Oberle was a great success last Wednesday. Everything went smoothly and the weather was favor- able for this occasion. About 120 ladies and gentlemen partook of a sumptuous supper where everything imaginable was served. In the evening the younger people, as well as some of the older ones, enjoyed a barn dance and everyone enjoyed themselves to the limit. Mrs. Oberle and family deserve credit for their hospitality.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schmaltz and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Huber of Kitch- ener spent Sunday at Joseph Hof- farth's.

### A GOOD REMEDC

"Finerty, I have a terrible tooth- ache. It's so bad that my head feels like a steam-pump."  
"Why don't you do what I do when I have toothache?"  
"What's that?"  
"I go home to my wife. She puts her arms around my neck, kisses me, smooths my forehead and I forget all about it. Why don't you try it?"

### "I will, Finerty. Is your wife at home now?"

## Helwig Bros. Weekly Store News

# WARM WEATHER GOODS DRESS COOL AND BE COMFORTABLE

**Boys Bloomers**  
Boys-Olive Khaki Bloomers, made from extra quality duck, serviceable and dressy. Sizes 26 to 34. PRICE . . . . . \$1.60

**Boys Cotton Jerseys**  
Boys Cotton Jerseys, made with long sleeves and lay down collar. Colors, Navy trim- sand, also sand trimmed with brown. Size 32. PRICE . . . . .

**Mens Khaki Trousers**  
Mens extra strong Khaki Trousers, made for service and look well. Sizes 32 to 42. PRICE . . . . . \$2.00

**Mens Work Shirts**  
Mens Work Shirts in a good assortment of cloths and colors. Sizes 14 to 18. PRICES \$1.00 \$1.25 \$1.50 \$1.75 and \$2.00

## Mens Summer Underwear

MENS SUMMER UNDERWEAR IN TWO-PIECE STYLES AND COMBINATIONS  
Fine Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers at each 75c

COMBINATIONS  
Combinations made with long sleeves and long legs  
Combinations made with short sleeves and long legs  
Combinations made without sleeves and short legs

PRICES \$1.00 to \$2.00

Rayon Dress Fabric, fancy weave. Colors Peach, Orchid, Nile and Blue, at 65c

## HOSIERY DEPARTMENT

LADIES' SILK HOSE, MDE IN PLAIN AND RIBBED TOPS IN ALL THE NEWEST SHADES at \$1.00 \$1.50 \$1.75

WOMENS' PLAIN COTTON HOSE . . . . . 25c pair

BOYS AND GIRLS RIBBED COTTON HOSE. BLACK SIZBS 8 to 10 at . . . . . 30c pair

GIRLS FINE LISLE RIBBED HOSE. THESE COME IN SAND SIZES 5 to 9. PRICE . . . . . 50c 55c and 60c

Mens Straw Sailors 1.50 2.00 2.50 3.00 3.50

# HELWIG BROS.

## GENERAL MERCHANTS

LISTOWEL WOMAN SERIOUSLY INJURED  
A serious accident occurred in Listowel last Thursday, when Mrs. Hannah Karges, aged 78, was struck by a car driven by Miss Edith George. Miss George was driving west on Main Street, when the steering gear locked and she lost control of the machine. The car crashed into the plate glass window of Kock Shoe Store, in front of which Mrs. Karges was standing. Mrs. Karges was severely crushed about the lower part of the body. She was immediately rushed to the Listowel Memorial Hospital where it was found that one leg was broken and the other so badly crushed that it had to be amputated below the knee. Mrs. Karges also suffered from shock. Miss George, the driver of the car, escaped with- out injury but is suffering from the shock of the accident.

STRENGTHENING RAILWAY BRIDGE  
The C.N.R. construction depart- ment a short time ago issued plans for strengthening their bridge over the Teeswater River at Paisley, pre- sumably to make it safe for heavier locomotives. The plans call for con- struction of cement piers on each side of the stream with a 90-ft. clear span between. The piers would be 40x20 ft. in dimensions at the base, and about 70 ft. high. The present centre span is to be replaced by heavy girders reaching from pier to pier. Tenders for the work have been received, and were to be opened in Toronto on Tuesday. Whether there is to be any change in other parts of the structure or not, we are not informed. The bridge is one of the most expensive links on this line of railway. Originally built in tim- ber trestle form, when the line came

through 56 years ago, at a cost of \$75000, we have been informed, and replacement about 37 years ago at a much greater cost. Rumour has it that in the near future the trestle- work on either side from the new pier outward will be altered to per- manent viaduct form—that is, filled in with earth; so that the heaviest traffic could be borne without any danger of collapse, and there would be no necessity for slowing down of trains passing over. This would have been an endless undertaking in the old days of hand shovelling the immense amount of material re- quired for the filling, but with the up-to-date mechanical equipment of steam shovels and unloading ma- chinery, could be completed in short order without interruption of usual traffic.—Advocate.

TORONTO STOCK MARKETS  
The cattle market at the Union Yards yesterday opened strong and active, with the same firmness to prices which characterized it at last week's market close. Receipts were slightly in excess of last Monday and cattle entered a venue of more active trading, which was busy from the start, with 2600 over the scales by 2 o'clock, and every good prospect in sight for a Monday clean-up. Export buyers were moderately active, taking a few of the heavy steers which were contained in the five carlots of Western cattle which went to make up the sales. Hog prices reverted back to last Thurs- day's price, but a quarter to a half lower than Saturday, when a few sales were made in this department. Beef prices ruled, heavy steers, a lot of 10 at \$9.25 top. A series of loads weighed in went at: One full load at \$9.10; two loads at \$9 a cwt., and the balance of the offerings at \$8.50 to \$8.90. Two load's of near-heavy steers realized \$9 a cwt., with the balance making \$8.50 to \$8.75. A carlot of choice handy steers made \$9, with the bulk of the choice handweights selling at a range of from \$8 to \$8.35 a cwt., with odd lots up to \$8.75. Fair to good steers sold at \$7.35 to \$7.90. Choice heifers included in the offerings changed hands at \$8.85 a cwt. A few heavy cows en for export ranged up to \$9.10 with the choice butcher cows sel- ling from \$6.25 to \$6.60 and a few tops at \$6.75. The but- cher class on the market was long string of baby beefs, which were at a range of price from \$10.50 cwt., with one making maximum for the day at \$11.50. Load of stockers sold at \$5.75, two loads of feeders making \$6.25. Calves displayed a good stead- and were generally steady, at- top with a little easier tendency the bottom. The choicest made \$11 to \$12 a cwt. with dozen reaching a selling \$12.50. Medium calves sold \$8 to \$10.50, with common going at \$5 to \$7 a cwt. The run of lambs was a tier in volume, meeting a little was inclined to be slow and a little below the top price figure of last week; 17c and 17½c was paid for choice lambs, sold by the pound with a few yearlings going at \$11 to \$14. Sheep were easier, in- pathy with last week's market, \$7 being paid for the few. sold at from \$3 to \$5. Hogs are now priced at 151.50 cars, \$14.50 f.o.b. The market is steady at this rate with Thursday's market, but a quarter to a half lower in value received for sales made on Saturday, when they ruled in the high-money class. The hog market disclosed no sign of price weakening in Monday's opening phases, and the unsettlement which has now followed this market for the last few weeks remains.