

Winter Term
Peterboro Business College
 OPENS MONDAY, JAN. 3rd, 1910
 INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION
 Write to Now for Literature
 W. SPOTTON, J. A. McKONE, Principal
 President.

SELECTING A SCHOOL
 is a matter of great importance.
 Write to-day for a Catalogue of the
ELLIOTT Business College
 TORONTO, ONT.
 It explains the many superior advantages offered by this college. Getting a high-salaried position is not a matter of luck, it is a matter of brains, proper training and business ability. College open entire year. Enter any time.
 W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal
 Cor. Yonge and Alexander Sts

Hardware Suggestions For The Holiday Trade
 Jos. Roger & Sons Carvers, in cases or pairs; Knives and Forks, imitation ivory handles; Bread Knives and Bread Boards.
Gillette Safety Razors
 in silver or gold plate.
Wiss Razors and Wiss Scissors
 Everything in Cutlery at
J. G. Edwards & Co.

LOOK
 Special argains in Coal Oil at
F. P. COAD'S OAKWOOD.
 See our new stock of coats and Shoes.
 We also pay highest prices for all Farm Produce

NEW YEAR
 business promises big for our school—Central Business College of Toronto—and bigger and better still in results for our students, because of our new equipment, improved courses, and better plans than ever for securing situations at good salaries for our graduates. Our catalogue is mailed free on request. Students are admitted any time. Write W. H. Shaw, Principal.

SOUTH VICTORIA AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
 The Annual Meeting of the members of the South Riding of the County of Victoria Agricultural Society will be held in the Council Chamber, in the Town Hall, in the Town of Lindsay, on **THURSDAY, JAN. 20, 1910** at one o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of electing a President and other officers of the said Society, and receiving Statements of Receipts and Disbursements. Also for the purpose of giving the Directors power to purchase more land for the said Society.
JAMES KEITH, Secretary
 January 4th, 1910

What Filtered Water Has Done
 Montreal Herald: While the typhoid epidemic has so startlingly emphasized the need of a filtration plant there can hardly be any question of the tax-payers consenting to the large outlay of funds required to remedy present evils, still it may be properly asked, what efficiency may be looked for from the construction of a filtration plant—efficiency, that is, in the removal of bacteria from the water.
 Many cities have conducted exhaustive experiments along these lines, and though results vary slightly, it is pretty clearly established that filtration removed a very high percentage of disease germs. The Thamer River companies report an efficiency measured by the removal of bacteria of 98.6 per cent., and in America even higher efficiencies have been secured. Thus the experimental filter erected at Pittsburg for the purpose of determining the best way of purifying the Allegheny River water gave an average efficiency of 99 per cent., with a maximum of 99.36 per cent., and a minimum during the winter months of 97 per cent.

Some years ago the Massachusetts State Board of Health made a large number of experiments with filtration plants of various cities of the state, the results of which showed an average efficiency of 99.87 per cent.
 Altona, Germany, affords one of the best illustrations of what sand filtration is capable of accomplishing in the way of removing bacteria. Investigation during the winter months showed that while the average number of germs per centimetre in the raw Elbe water for February was 28,677, the corresponding average for filtered water was only 90; showing a removal by filtration of 99.69 per cent of all kinds of germs. Strangely enough, Altona pumps its water from the Elbe at a point eight miles below that at which the river receives the sewage of three combined cities, with a population of 800,000. It is a suburb of Hamburg and as much a part of Hamburg as St. Henri is of Montreal; yet, owing as it is claimed to its excellent filtration system, the terrible cholera outbreak which occurred in Hamburg in 1892 scarcely invaded Altona. "Cholera in Hamburg," says Prof. Kock, "went right up to the boundary line of and there stopped. In one street, which for a long way forms the boundary, there was cholera on the Hamburg side, whereas the Altona side was free from it; and there was only one detectable difference between the two adjacent areas—they had different water services.
 Hamburg immediately constructed sand filters. Their influence upon the typhoid fever death rate is shown as follows:

MORTALITY

1890-28	per 100,000 inhabitants.
1891-23	per 100,000 inhabitants.
1892-34	per 100,000 inhabitants.
1894-6	per 100,000 inhabitants.
1895-9	per 100,000 inhabitants.

That the filters have been largely responsible for the change is evidenced by the fact the typhoid is confined to the shipping and barge population which use the raw river water for drinking.

The Royal Chef Comes to Lindsay
 Local theatre goers will be glad to hear that Manager Roenigk, of the Academy of Music has booked the stellar attraction, "The Royal Chef" for Monday, Jan. 17th. This comic opera is the king-pin of all musical productions, some of the leading comedians of the day having starred in it. Mr. Roenigk is fortunate indeed in securing this attraction, and it is hoped that it will be greeted by a crowded house. A galaxy of comedians and vocalists make up the company catchy songs—the hits of the day are sung, while the costumes and scenic effects are unsurpassed.

Feast of Epiphany
 To-day is the Feast of the Epiphany or "Little Christmas" as it is commonly called. Services were held in St. Mary's Church this morning at 6.00, 8.00, and 10.30 o'clock. There will be benediction this evening.

Manor House
 MAIN STREET, WINNIPEG
 E. McKENTY, Proprietor
 The Manor Hotel, situated directly opposite the C. P. R. Hotel and very close to the C. P. R. station, offers the very best accommodation to travellers at the most moderate rate of \$1.00 per day. The entire house has recently been repainted and refurnished and a new heating apparatus installed at great cost, and it is at all times the proprietor's aim to make his guests thoroughly comfortable, in which aim he has always been eminently successful. The Manor is undoubtedly the best \$1.00 per day hotel in the Canadian West.

Evolution of The Calendar
 The present fixed calendar has, as everyone knows, come down to us from Julius Caesar. The great Roman played hobs with the year as mapped out by his predecessors.
 Rome originally had a year of ten months, beginning with March, whereto Numa had added two months, February and January. By this arrangement February came at the end of the year and January began the new one. This plan endured until 25 B. C., when the decemvirs changed the order.
 The year then had 355 days, and Numa ordered an extra month every second year after the 23rd of January.
 The situation was further complicated by the circumstances that the pontiffs had control over this intercalary month, and that they employed their authority in this respect to shorten or lengthen the term of a magistrate according as he was offensive or agreeable to them. So it turned out that when Caesar assumed charge of affairs at Rome he found that November had been worked back into midsummer and that May found itself in the midst of winter. As a preliminary experiment he lengthened one year to 455 days, just by way of getting a fresh start on things, and then on Jan. 1, 46 B. C., began the Julian calendar of 12 months, consisting alternately of 30 and 31 days, except February, which had thirty in leap years and twenty-nine in other years.
 When the great Augustus took up the purple the senate decreed a change in the name of the sixth month from Sextilis to August in honor of the emperor. As, however, this month had but thirty days, whereas July—Julius Caesar's month—had thirty-one, it was decided that a further revision was in order. Accordingly, the subservient senate took a day from February and tacked it on to August, incidentally subtracting a day each from September and November and adding them to October and December. From this arose the present day irregularity in the length of the months.
 When Julius Caesar devised the leap year he put a few minutes too many into it. By 1582 this excess had amounted to ten days! Pope Gregory XIII. therefore ordered that no year ending in ciphers should be Leap Year, a change which all Catholic countries at once adopted.
 In Great Britain this measure being deemed a popish one, was rejected. Not until 1751, when parliament annulled eleven days, the ten above referred to and an extra one gained in 1700, (which had been leap year in England) did the British subscribe to the new order of things in the calendar line.
 The Greek Church has not yet made the Gregorian change and is now twelve days behind the reckoning of other Christian countries.—By Taylor Edwards.

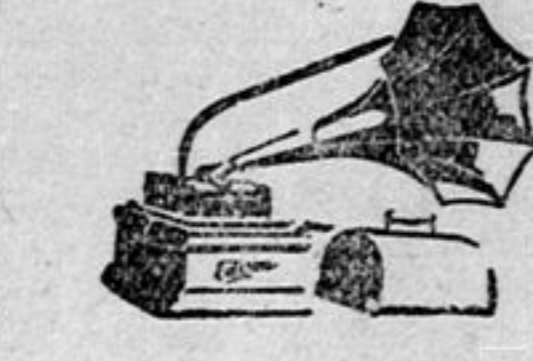
DEFEND THE CUP
 (To the Editor of The Post)
 Dear Sir,—Re hockey. It appears to me the people of this town forget that last winter our intermediate, hockey team won for us the much coveted cup, a cup in my opinion that represents the most strenuous and important athletic event contested in Canada and that the cup is still in Lindsay. If Lindsay hands this cup back without an attempt to defend it, with all the good material available, we should get out of the game and never again enter a team in the O.H.A. No town in the history of the cup has ever failed to defend it and this good, big town of ours should be the last not the first. Last year's officers, I understand, are taking no action. On this account, coupled with the fact that our entire town is interested. I would suggest that Mayor Begg and Mr. Parkin get together and if necessary call a meeting in the council chamber to discuss the matter and shape up a team. Peterboro is anxious to have us in and the O.H.A. will permit it, although the regular time for grouping has expired. We can put seven good men on the ice to defend the cup, and it certainly should be done in the interest of the game and our welfare as an up-to-date town. Come along, Mayor, with your meeting. You know the game. I have seen you drop the puck on the ice many a time. In fact, Jimmy, I wouldn't care to be mayor of a town so short of good material, that seven men could not be found willing to put up a defence for it.
 Yours truly,
 A. M. PATON.

His Position Explained
 In the Evening Post on Monday last a reference made to Mr. Thos. Connolly as having stopped his paper on account of not seeing eye to eye with it, in the recent campaign seems to be a misunderstanding. Mr. Connolly wishes us to state that he did not stop his paper for that reason, and he is not so narrow minded as not to allow everyone the same freedom of thought which he desires to be accorded himself. We gladly make this correction and would be sorry to say anything amiss concerning an old friend and fellow citizen.

Prince Chap at The Academy
 "The Prince Chap" pleased a fair audience at the Academy last night. It is a charming play, full of human elements, and daintily written. The theme is especially effective during the Yule-tide, as it deals with the Christmas spirit, and the principal characters are played by two little girls.
 The story concerns the kindly act of William Peyton (Allan Dinehart), a struggling American sculptor, who has gone abroad to seek fame and fortune, leaving "the only" girl with loving promises in New York. His promise to a dying artist's model to care for and rear her little girl and how he faithfully carries out his promise, despite his own poverty, forms the nucleus of the story that is interestingly unfolded by a capable company.
 Beryl and Helen Pullman, two sweet little girls, carry the part of "Claudia" the child reared by "The Prince Chap" from the age of five to eight.
 Miss Elvia Bates continues the role at the age of 18. It was a treat to watch and listen to Helen and Beryl who gave a splendid finished and winning performance. Miss Bates continues the role originated by the little ones in such a manner that the dainty sweetness of the child was carried to the matured woman.
 Charles W. Johnson as the "Earl of Huntingdon" contributed success to the play by a clever rendition of a difficult part, while Bert Walter, as "Marcus Runion" furnished the male comedy.
 Evelyn Ferguson as a maid of all work kept the audience in good humor, while Mabel Archer did effective work in a thankless part. Allen Dinehart, as "The Prince Chap" was good.

Moral Reform League Organized
 Times: The Moral Reform Leaguers, of Peterboro, while greatly disappointed with the result of the vote on the local option bylaw, do not intend to give up the fight. They have reorganized, and are now preparing to continue their fight against the sale of liquor. The Leaguers are not at all satisfied with the way the campaign was conducted. Lots of things were done not exactly in accordance with the strict letter of the law, they claim and they feel that had the result been in their favor the liquor interests would have attempted to upset the election.
 Just what course the newly organized Moral Reform League will pursue has not yet been made public.

Hear it yourself - the Edison Phonograph



You cannot judge the Edison by hearing other kinds. The Edison is the sound-reproducing machine at its best. It is not a talking machine. It is a Phonograph reproducing every sound faithfully—the song exactly the way the singer sang it; the opera exactly the way the orchestra played it; the two-step exactly the way the band rendered it.
 That is the Edison Phonograph as Mr. Edison makes it—the object of his constant, daily care.
 When he says he wants to see an Edison Phonograph in every home, he means your home. Do you not want one there? Do you not need this amusement maker for your own sake, for your children and for your guests? Hear one today. Hear all the others too and compare. Only in this way can you know that what we say is true.

Edison Phonographs - \$16.50 to \$122.50
 Edison Standard Records - .40
 Edison Amberol Records (twice as long) .55
 Edison Grand Opera Records - .85
 There are Edison dealers everywhere. Go to the nearest and hear the Edison Phonograph play both Edison Standard and Amberol Records. Get complete catalogs from your dealer or from us.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY
 100 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J., U.S.A.

Avoid Language Of the Stamps

In almost every mail we receive a number of letters asking the meaning of postage stamp flirtation.
 There is but one proper place for a postage stamp, and that is right side up in the upper right hand corner. Stamps placed anywhere else are a nuisance to the postal officials as well as bad form on the part of the writer.
 Among well bred people there is no such thing as a stamp flirtation, a handkerchief, or anything of that kind.
 If a writer wishes to be sentimental, let him be so on the inside of the envelope, not on the outside.
 If you want to be correct in your letter writing keep it as simple as possible. Fancy paper of any kind is vulgar. Plain cream-colored, white, dull blue or grey paper is always correct.
 Heavy black borders are ostentatious, no matter how deep your mourning. If you wish to use black edged paper have the edge not more than an eighth of an inch in depth.
 Never use ruled paper. Do not skip from one page to another; write just as the pages come in rotation. A letter that skips from the first page to the fourth, and then to the third, ending on the second, must be very interesting in order to be worth reading.
 It is no compliment to receive a letter written in pencil or marred by blots.
 It is a delightful accomplishment to write a good letter; one that is new without being long drawn out.
 A crossed letter is inexcusable and I venture to say it is rarely read to the finish. Men never cross a letter; they leave that intricacy of letter-writing to the women folk.
 Do not begin a formal letter with "Dear _____" Say "My Dear." "Dear" is reserved for your intimate friends and relatives.
 Never tell a secret in a letter; written words cannot be retracted, and you never can tell into what hands the letter may fall.
 A letter can be gracious, loving, and charming without being effusive or full of foolish sentiment.
 Never write an affectionate letter to a man unless you are engaged to him. Men are proverbially careless about letters, and you would have to think of your letter lying about or being read to other people.
 The man who loves you will hold your letters sacred, but other men will be careless over what becomes of them.
 Believe me, there is nothing but silly nonsense in the stamp flirtation.
 If a man is interested in you let him come out like a man and say so instead of making a medium of a postage stamp.
 It is only boys who resort to such foolish measures. A real man knows his own mind, and is not afraid to express it.
 An embroidered linen book cover is an ideal Christmas gift for a friend of literary leanings.

The Worst Teacher

The teacher was the worst we ever tackled,
 He warn't so very tall and he was light,
 —It is best to lay your egg before you've cackled,
 Though we never had a notion he could fight.
 For he acted sort of meechin' when he opened up the school,
 —We sort of got the notion he was it—and so we tagged gool,
 We gave him lots of jolly in a free and easy way,
 And showed him how we handled guys as got to actin' gay,
 We showed him where the other one had torn away the door,
 When we lugged him out and dumped him in the snow the year before.
 And soon's we thought we had him scart, we sat and chawed and spit,
 And kind o' thought we'd run the school—concludin' he was it.
 It worked along in that way, sir, till Friday afternoon,
 —We hadn't lugged him out that week, but 'lowed to do it soon,
 That Friday 'long about 3 o'clock, he said there'd be recess,
 And said, "The smaller kids, and girls, can go for good, I guess, and he mentioned smooth and smily, but with kind o' greenish eyes
 That the big boys were requested to remain for exercise,
 And when he called us in again, he up and locked the door,
 Shucked off his co't and weskit, took the middle of the floor.
 And talked about gymnastics in a quiet little speech.
 —Then he made a pass at Haskell, who was nearest one in reach,
 'Twas hot and swift and sudden and it took him on the jaw,
 And that was all the exercise the Haskell feller saw.
 Then jumpin' over Haskell's seat, he sauntered up the aisle,
 A-hittin' right and hittin' left and wearin' that same smile,
 And when a feller started up and tried to hit him back,
 'Twas slipper-slapper, whacker-cracker, whango-bango—crack!
 And never, sir, in all your life, did you see flippers whiz.
 In such a blame, chain-lightin' style as them 'ere hands of his.
 And though we hit and though we dodged—or rushed by twos and threes
 He simply strolled about that room and licked us all with ease
 And when the thing was nicely done, he dumped us in the yard,
 He passed the padlock on the door, and passed us all a card,
 And this was what was printed there "Professor Joseph Tate.
 Athletics made a specialty and champion middle-weight."
 That teacher was the worst we ever tackled,
 He warn't so very tall, and he was light,
 —It is best to lay your egg before you've cackled,
 Though we never had a notion he could fight,
 —Holman F. Day, in Lewiston Evening Journal.