BATTERY CARE IN WINTER

Just a word of caution at this season of the year regarding your Battery may save you many dollars.

There is more strain on your Battery at this season of the year than at any other.

Are you prepared for this?

A few points to watch:

A fully charged Battery does not freeze.

A Battery depends upon your generator working.

Watch your ammeter.

Watch your distilled water—

CHEVROLET

Watch that competent men only are looking after your Battery.

We have these competent men! They are thoroughly trained in Battery work and can give you Efficient Service and Sound Advice, which costs you less than by experimenting.

Let us solve your Battery troubles and render you our REAL BATTERY SERVICE.

We will call for your Battery this Fall when you are ready to lay up your car. No charge —this is a part of our service—Just phone 9w —We'll do the rest.

McTavish's Garage

FLESHERTON D. McTAVISH & SON 'Phone 9w

HOME

By One of The Old Boys

The Creek

Part 2

A constant joy was the creek that wound its way down the narrow, deep-banked little valley, encircling with a garrulous gurgle of delight and ripple of triumph a cedar-garlanded island that grew the choicest of blue and yellow violets in season, and in the waters of which shot like shadowy arrows, adolscent speckled trout

Out of the hillsides there would course—and still do— a score of bubbling springs to add their cold purity to the musical creek. These afforded wonderful opportunity for hydraulic development suited to the skill and heart of, say, ten years' old.

You choose a prolific spring at the point where it snatches a quick kiss from a hole in the clay banks, and hollow out a bed for it in the checkered shadows under the cedars that arch overhead, and dam it up on the lower side, to raise the outlet and provide a proper "falls."

Then the search begins for a bone from which the wandering village dogs have taken all the nourishment that they really need, but of necessity one with a hole from end to end. If you are fortunate you will find that the very bone of your finding when embedded in the clay wall of the tiny dam forms a splendid flume from the projecting end of which a wonderful waterfall in miniature is made. But that is not all; the fortunate art is realized when you listen quietly, and from it there issues a gurgling song of contentment.

The purling, bubbling passage of the new-born water through the hollow bone is a chorus of limpid voices that musician can never hope to imitate. And beside the witchery of this tiny dam you sit and dream great things. You lie in the soft bed of cedar twigs that crowd out the grass, and the burble and gurgle of the little falls joins in with the more metallic and changeful ripple of the creek itself that passes by your feet; and off you go into a more wonderful world still—a world of fairies and of fairy queens.

And then you see the fairest queen of all the fairies standing beside you as you sleep, and she says to you, "Well, little laddie, what are you doing here?" But she says it with a smile so sweet that you aren't afraid a single bit; and suddenly you realize that there is Mother come to find you, and that the day is far spent.

There is scope in this creek for all the youth of the village, and for all the generations. Earliest ventures are to the bubbling springs of the hillside, but later comes "paddling" tenderly, barefootedly up and down the stream, with occasional tragic slips on smooth stones. And, later, fishing and bathing.

Then, as one grows older and must go to work there are the mills that give opportunity for hard, honest toil to those whose steps lead that way; and the stream joins in to turn the wheels.

The centre and the two extremities of the village verge the stream, and tap new opportunities for the lads of each section. Upstream, a dam was made, a waterwheal was rigged up, and a little mill—a wonderful thing of belts and wheels—set in motion by a lad who loved the out-of-doors. Now he farms broad acres in the Canadian West, where water is only to be found deep in the earth, and where the shade of evergreens along the old creek would seem a bit of paradise itself,-as indeed it is.

Midway, the village lads still splash across the stream on their way to school, ignoring as have three generations the dry safety of the high bridge. And downstream, where the woollen mill gathers its little power from the shallow dam, the suburban lads know a different creek-but the waters are all the same.

And so, the creek, changing with the season, but unchanged through the score of years, sings its musical way along, a different creek from every varying angle of approach—all things to all boys, and yet immutable, unchanged in the midst of change, undaunted and defiant, with its fair face turned in laughter to the blazing sun and hurling back its glaring light beam for beam.

[Next week's article will be on that happy day of a boy's life "Saturday."]

The New Pastor At Chalmer's Church

Mr. J. Harrower, the newly-called pastor of Chalmer's church, Flesherton, arrived last week and preached his first sermon on Sunday afternoon last, and was also at the outside appointments.

The new pastor is a native of Blackridge, Scotland, and came to Canada twelve years ago. He is a recent graduate of Knox College, Toronto, where he completed his course this summer. He has not yet been ordained.

Last spring Mr. Harrower married a Toronto girl, a Miss McCann, who will share with him the manse here. Ordination and induction will take place in the near future, but the date has not yet been announced.

The Advance joins with many friends in extending a hearty welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Harrower, at the same time expressing the hope that their sojourn in Flesherton will be pleasant and profitable to all.

Two Deaths Of Old Euphrasia Pioneers

Since our last issue two deaths have occurred at Meaford of old friends of our boyhood days—Mrs. Ainsley McConnell and Mr. Fred Birch. The former was a resident of Kimberley for many years and the latter was a pioneer resident in the New England settlement. Mrs. McConnell's husband died ten years ago. The surviving children are William of Saskatoon, James and Kerwood at Sturgeon Falls George at Kimberley, Albert at Fergus, Mrs. T. C. Frye and Mrs. John Buston, Collingwood, and Elizabeth at Meaford.

Mr. Birch we remember as one of the most highly respected residents in the whole district. He was well read and cultured, a gentleman whom to know was to honor. He was 83 years of age at the time of hisdeath. The surviving children are A R Birch of Strongfield, Sask., Mrs. Victor Bowes of St. Vincent and Mary and Hannah at home. The funeral took place to New England cemetery, where other members of the family are resting.

While out hunting at the Ox Bow, on the Nottawasaga River, Mr. James Stephenson of Stayner shot a silver black fox, measuring 4ft. 4in. from tip to tip and weighing 11 pounds.

OSPREY U.F.O. WILL HOLD ANNUAL MEETING NOV. 30

The annual meeting of the Osprey U.F.O. and U.F.W.O. will be held in the Orange Hall, Feversham, Friday, November 30th at 2 p.m. A full attendance is requested.—H. Spofford.

CEYLON FARMERS CLUB TO MEET ON NOVEMBER 30TH

Th annual meeting of the Ceylon Farmers' Club will be held in the Orange Hall, Ceylon, on Friday, Nov. 30th, at 8 o'cock.—E. Wickens, Sec.

EUGENIA U. F. O. TO HOLD THEIR ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Eugenia Farmers' Club will be held in the Orange Hall on Saturday, November 24th at 8 p.m. The following business will be dealt with :-Receiving reports of Sec.-Treas. and auditors, appointing of delegate to the Provincial Convention, taking orders for feed and the election of officers for the ensuing year; miscellaneous business. All members are requested to attend.—E. Linton, Sec.

Seasonable Hardware

Paints, varnishes etc.

Ammunition and rifles, ranges and heaters, shovels, forks.

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FLESHERTON HARDWARE

Frank W. Duncan- PHONE 34-11

ATTENTION!

Car Owner

The Cold Weather is coming on and your Battery needs attention

¶ Call in and let us inspect your battery and if it needs service we are prepared to give it what it needs. If you are through driving for this year let us store your battery, for the winter, where it will receive expert attention.

¶ Do you play fair with your car? If you do, you should have it overhauled during the winter months. Call in and get our charges on these jobs.....All our work is guaranteed, as our mechanics are second to none in the district.

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