About the House

Mother Is Taking Her Chance.

[illegible] noticed in [illegible] these past few [illegible] increasing tendency on the part of [illegible] women towards self-[illegible] There is a greater [illegible] married women, mothers [illegible] housekeepers, who are [illegible] to do some of the things they have wanted to do all their lives, but have never done because of the [illegible] of housework? I have seen [illegible] little of it in my own little circle, and I have been wondering if [illegible] local or if it is nation-wide.

For instance, there is one woman of thirty-six who has always wanted to study art. Up until this fall her artistic instinct has expressed itself in cutting over her old dresses for daughter and cutting down father's old pants for son. The dresses have been really rather wonderful for style, and all cut without a pattern. The mother had excellent ideas, but with no training whatever she did not know how to express them. This fall she made a great resolve. Across the road from her home is a school house where night classes are held. Among other subjects taught is [illegible] design, and a part of the course is lessons in drawing. She decided to take up the work. Last week she showed me a design for lace which she had drawn, and which her teacher said was better than the work of one of the students in his day [illegible] drawing for [illegible].

"[illegible] can tell what you're going to [illegible] to do these days," [illegible] and "[illegible], and I thought I [illegible] well be getting prepared. If [illegible] something with dressmaking [illegible] to take care of [illegible]. And anyway I've always [illegible] I hoped one of the [illegible] would take it up, but they [illegible] so I am at [illegible] years wishing."

[illegible] is the woman next door. Before her marriage she studied music. [illegible] like many another woman [illegible] went into the discard when the babies arrived and dishwashing and [illegible] stiffened her fingers. The [illegible] now fifteen and seventeen [illegible]. They have had several [illegible] of piano lessons, and still have [illegible] to practice. A month ago the mother said over the back [illegible]:

"[illegible] to begin their ma[illegible] I dread [illegible] There is always such a time to get them to [illegible]. Seems funny, when I've [illegible] it and would give a [illegible] even now for their chance."

I thought of my friend who is [illegible]. "Why don't you take the [illegible] Let the girls wash the dishes and mop the floor and you [illegible] the music lessons. They are [illegible] enough to show some talent, if they have it, and if they don't care enough about music to practice for [illegible] of it, why drive them to it? You [illegible] the money on yourself."

"Do you think I could?" she asked [illegible]. "George wants me to. We were talking about it just last night."

"Of course you could," I said. "You [illegible] play better now than either of the [illegible]."

[illegible] half hour later I heard her at the piano, and for two hours she [illegible] scales and finger exercises. [illegible] noon she called across, "My fingers aren't near as stiff as I thought they'd be. I am going down this afternoon to see about my lessons."

Perhaps the most surprising performer, though, is the quiet neighbor around the corner who always comes [illegible] anyone is sick and does more in [illegible] minutes than the average woman would do in an hour. She has had a large family, six children. The youngest is now fourteen, and they all assume that mother is their personal property and, incidentally, that she isn't quite so wise as they are and needs careful watching. They have [illegible] the habit all their pert young [illegible] of telling mother what she ought [illegible] and deciding things for her. This fall she made a decision for herself. She decided to go down and take the Red Cross nurses' aid course. The family was aghast. The idea of mother going down town to do anything was beyond them. They told her outright she was too old, and politely hinted that she wasn't bright enough. But for once mother was "sot."

"I've always wanted to be a nurse," she stuck to it, "and doctors all say I do better in a sick-room than lots of trained nurses. You never can tell what's going to happen. Father may drop off any minute with his weak heart, and the children won't want me in their homes. I'm going to get in shape to be independent if the need comes."

So mother carried the day, and is now, and proudly tell everybody how lessons she brings home on her twice-a-week trips down to her classes. The family think it quite the thing now, and produly tell everybody how the folks in charge of the course say that mother is the best in the class.

I don't know whether it is the war which has brought these women out or not. But whatever it is, I like it. Children are out of the way and mother still has a long time to live. Why [illegible] some of the things which she [illegible] longed to do for years [illegible] because of the claims of [illegible]? She will do them better [illegible] than she could have done years ago, for age and experience have taught her their value.

Would it not be a splendid thing for us to think that school days never are over?—D.P.

Hot or Cold.

Our aversion for lukewarmness, whether in matters of political and religious allegiance or in affairs of diet, is characteristic of the race. And the hostess makes no mistake when she serves a beverage either piping, steaming hot or very, very cold; but when the tea is brought in neither hot or cold, but just in between, she is sure of pleasing no one.

One of the first rules that the professional cook is given is to serve hot things hot, and cold things cold, and to serve nothing in between. One wonders why this is. One wonders why, since we have been told that iced drinks are not entirely beneficial, and it has even been suggested that cancerous growths in the digestive system are sometimes produced of very hot liquids—one wonders why there should be an innate repugnance on the part of human folk for the lukewarm drink or viand.

This is as good an explanation as anyone can suggest: Bacteria breed in lukewarm temperatures. They cannot breed as long as the temperature is quite as unfavorable to their breeding, and likewise kills bacteria already developed. Hence instinct teaches the savage to drink water from the pool whose water is cold and to avoid the pool or spring where the water is warm. Or rather nature makes the one palatable and the other unpalatable.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Relating to War Activities in Which Women Have a Part.

In the Women's War Museum now on exhibition in the Whitechapel Art Gallery, London, there is a stall devoted to the Queen's War Work for Women Fund. Among the many exhibits is a portrait of Queen Mary which is being given to every woman in India who had a relative killed in the war.

One of the trades calling for the greatest skill is the making of compasses. This work had never been undertaken by women until dilution of labor became necessary. Of the infinite number of delicate parts demanding absolute accuracy, women have succeeded in making all but two or three and even these will shortly be to their credit.

The Roll of Honor of British women who have given up their lives that Britain might endure now numbers 650 and the list is by no means complete. This roll regards service and not rank and shows that, to England, this "choir invisible" is indeed immortal.

It is the intention of the British Government to make the Imperial War Museum a record as complete as is humanly possible of the way in which England did her part in winning this war. Every British subject should inform himself thoroughly as to what this exhibit includes. Where each works at high pressure to contribute the part expected from him he is not prepared to either know or appreciate what other equally devoted patriots have given as their share towards victory. This exhibit will do much to dispel that lack and create genuine appreciation of the fact that all work was equally valuable.

During the war the corporation of Glasgow employed women in its parks, on its tramways, in its clerical departments and its bacteriological laboratory.

Mrs. Burleigh Leach, Chief Controller of Queen Mary's Auxilliary Corps (Waac's) began doing "her bit" as one of the first recruits of that splendid mother of patriotic British women's organizations the "Women's Legion." That was in September, 1915, and from that day Mrs. Leach has never rested. When the armistice was signed Mrs. Leach had under her 40,000 women and girls of whom nearly 7,000 were in France. She was about to ask for 30,000 more. Although one age limit was eighteen years, Mrs. Leach refused to place the other limit, saying she had found that some women at sixty were infinitely more useful than others at forty. In spite of her real importance Mrs. Leach is one of the most unassuming women imaginable, therefore delightful. She has none of the pushing, masculine traits of the woman who commands badly. Her smile is ready and her laugh infectious and genial. Knowing Germany thoroughly she prophesied the war long before it came. Her husband is Brigadier-General Leach, in command of the famous South Wales Borderers.

In November, 1914, the Mayor and Council of the city of Lyons worked out a system of re-education for the French disabled soldiers and the work was begun the following month at L'ecole Joffre. That work spread even at that early date all over France and has been adopted by England with variations suited to the climate and the nationality of British maimed [illegible]

RAPID PROGRESS OF ART OF FLYING

[illegible] IS ONLY FIFTEEN YEARS OLD

First Flight Lasted [illegible] Seconds [illegible]

It [illegible] that the Wright Brothers [illegible] successful [illegible] of an airplane, and now people [illegible] across the Atlantic. Machines have been built in the last year capable of a speed of about three miles a minute; an aviator has risen 28,000 feet in the air, and we have airplanes capable of lifting 15 tons. The single flight record is 24 hours as compared with the first 59 seconds' flight of Wilbur Wright. It is doubtful if in the history of invention there has been any such record of progress in an equal time.

In view of the thousands of lives that have been lost in airplane crashes it is worth noting that Wilbur Wright lived to succumb years later to typhoid, never having had an accident, and that his brother Orville still survives and bids fair to reach a ripe old age. He was in one accident, in which he suffered a broken leg, his companion, Lieut. Selfridge, losing his life and becoming the first victim of an airplane disaster.

A Toy Was the Inspiration.

It is said that the interest of the Wright Brothers in flying was first aroused when their father presented them with a toy called a helicoptre, a fragile thing that would fly for a short distance. The plaything naturally did not long survive, but its wonders never faded from the minds of the boys, though years were to intervene before they began the serious study of the flying problem.

At school in Dayton, Ohio, they are said to have taken little interest in the literary or artistic branches of their study, but early showed themselves possessed of a strong analytical faculty and were keen on mathematics. Their school studies were cut short, however, and they opened a small bicycle repair shop, which they later developed into a modest little factory. Here, besides making a comfortable living, they developed their mechanical skill. Which of them thought of the flying machine first is a moot point. It appears that the idea was in the mind of both for years before either ventured to speak of it seriously to the other for fear of good-natured ridicule.

However, the notion at last got itself expressed somehow, and they set to work in their spare time with the conviction that in the development of the idea of the gliding plane lay the secret of ultimate success. Their first model, a sort of improved kite, gave them reason to believe that they were on the right track, and after a couple of experiments they built a bigger model on the same principle. Model followed model, each a little bigger than its predecessor, and each of them adding to the enthusiasm of the young inventors.

How They Obtained Capital.

Then came the time when they had spent about all their money, without, of course, having received a dollar in return. It became necessary that they should either give up the fascinating pursuit or raise more capital. They appealed to their father, a retired bishop of the United Brethren Church, whose sole property consisted of a small farm in Iowa, and he, without a moments hesitation, sold it and gave his sons the necessary cash.

With the first machine built with these funds they moved to the sand dunes of North Carolina, there to continue in more favorable circumstances the investigations that they had begun in Ohio. Their first tentative flights were made at Kitty Hawk in 1900, and their machine was supposed to fly on the kite principle and carry a man against wind blowing from 15 to 20 miles an hour. The first experiment was successful, although there was no man aboard, and they concluded that they had only to increase the wing surface by a comparatively small area to get the necessary lifting power. To their astonishment they found that this increase made an almost imperceptible difference, and they came to the conclusion that they were either on the wrong track altogether or that the tables of air pressure in common use were at fault. It developed that the latter was the case, and the Wrights continued.

For some time thereafter they contented themselves with gliding down the hills, against the wind, and found it was easy to make flights of several hundred yards in this way without danger or difficulty. In 1902 they built their first motor. It weighed 750 pounds, but here again they received a check.

Obstacles Encountered.

They had supposed that there were in existence tables by which they could calculate from their own knowledge of air pressure the speed at which it would be necessary for the propellers to spin in order to drive the machine. They learned that there were no such tables, but only a set of antiquated empirical formulae. Here again they had to make their own experiments and rely on their own observations to give them what they required. By this time they had become so far that it was impossible to discourage them, and so they persevered until on December 17, 1903, they produced a machine which rose from the ground by means of its own power [illegible] alighted [illegible].

It was nearly two years later before this machine was [illegible] The second Wrights had all the [illegible] at their disposal. [illegible] to Germany to [illegible] and never afterward were they [illegible] back.

THE FUTURE OF THE SUBMARINE

MAY RECLAIM OCEAN'S HIDDEN TREASURES.

Also Increase Food Supply and Aid Navigation and Undersea Engineering.

Will the submarine at the peace conference be swept from the table into the waste basket of civilization—banned as an "intolerable thing"—or will it remain a member "persona grata" of the navies of the world? What is the future status of the submarine?

Fighting the U-Boat and the cowardly beast cunningly concealed within its sheer coat of steel has so engrossed civilization that the question of the future status of this instrument of warfare has of necessity been deferred. Now, with the time of reckoning at hand, a great towering interrogation point emerges from the thin mists of the sea at the bow of the submarine; upon its slippery decks and evil-eyed periscopes is cast this shadow of the impending inquisition, reflected full and free upon the culprit by the searching sun of a reclaimed civilization. Already it has been decreed that Germany must pay, and pay to the utmost, for the diabolical carnage engineered from the [illegible] of the [illegible] and from the chambers of the German Admiralty where [illegible] warfare" was ordered by the arch-villains of the world. The case of the submarine vs. the world is about to be called.

Provide An Antidote.

Science that gave the world the submarine may settle the future of the "scorpion of the deep" by providing an antidote that will completely neutralize the "sting" of the hidden monster. Indeed, it is not altogether unlikely that when the curtain is fully lifted and the remarkable exploits of our naval scientists revealed it will be found that the U-boat has been robbed of its terror. Already we know of depth bombs, nets, smoke screens, "zigzagging," torpedoes, mines, sound detectors, underwater guns, magnets and various other anti-submarine devices. In peace time the submarine may be made ineffectual altogether for wartime.

That the submarine may serve humanity in peace times in various ways is contended by those in authority. Already it develops that the submarine will lead the way in undoing some of the wrong of the U-boat. In the salvaging of sunken ships, and the recovery of lost cargoes the submarine will play an important part. Even before the war this was proved feasible. Millions of dollars worth of valuable merchandise awaits reclamation on the bottom of the sea. Many vessels were sunk in the North Sea and the English Channel, where the water is comparatively shallow. Engineering thought now is directed toward the development of the best diving and lifting apparatus for this work.

Peace Time Pursuits.

Navigation under ice fields is another peace pursuit mapped out for the submarine. Ports bound with ice fields during great parts of the year may be made communicable, according to submarine engineers. North pole explorations via the submarine also are hinted at, the underwater craft escaping the long rigorous delays due to ice fields. As submarines in wartime have dynamited their way ahead with torpedoes, so, it is held, may they clear their pathway of ice masses.

In engineering lines also it is expected to work revolutionary changes. "In general submarine engineering work," says an expert, "in the construction of breakwaters, lighthouses, driving piles and building abutments, and in the deepening and improvement of waterways and harbors, the submarine will be utilized. In prospecting for and the recovery and separation of gold from river beds and seacoast bottoms, submarine devices have been found to be very efficient and economical. A new method of laying tunnels under water has been proposed in which adaptations of the submarine will play a great part. Thus it is evident that the submarine has a utility entirely apart from that of a military weapon."

To keep the cut edge of a cheese from hardening, smear a little butter over it and so keep it from the air.

When boiling fish always tie it up in a thin cloth and add a little vinegar to the water. This makes the fish firm and keeps it white.

It has been estimated that Noah's ark was 547 feet long, 91 feet broad and 54 feet high. Its capacity, according to Bishop Wilkins, was 72,625 tons.

While the Land Rested

By [illegible] Tolbert Barnard

CHAPTER [illegible]

[illegible] harvest was over the land [illegible] to Ward Townsend. The [illegible] amused him.

"I shouldn't wonder, old farm!" he [illegible]. "[illegible] crop!" [illegible] After a [illegible] He had a [illegible] he was [illegible] himself that he [illegible] the moon-flooded acres [illegible] the foolish mood instead, to the [illegible] of weariness there seemed now to be added a curious expectancy.

"What ails you?" he suddenly demanded aloud. "What do you want?" After a long minute he leaned out of the open window murmuring a good-natured threat. "I'm coming to find out!"

He dressed swiftly and was presently wandering over the farm like a friendly ghost but with this difference; he was not trying to deliver a message; he was trying to receive one.

So still was the night that two hours later there came to him across the alertly inarticulate land a faint rhythmic staccato roundelay. He was in the orchard and for a second he thought he was not alone, that some other prowler was sharing his vigil. Listening intently, he relaxed, chuckling to himself.

"Guess I've got 'em to-night. That is the Desert Queen, stretching out a bit over on the Dawson road."

The Desert Queen was a thoroughbred Arabian mare, belonging to Aaron Dudley, Dunkard preacher, successful farmer, storekeeper, aluminum-ware agent and incorrigible meddler in the affairs of his neighborhood. Nor did the neighborhood resent the meddling or the meddler, for his meddling was like that of Jethro, Moses' father-in-law, in the famous case in Exodus, greatly to the advantage of the one meddled with.

"Good old scout," Ward Townsend mused, looking down the road. "What [illegible] nowadays? Somebody sick and sent for him, I suppose. If he sees me, he will [illegible] be so blamed curious to know what I'm out at one o'clock for." As the hoof beats turned the corner a quarter of a mile away, growing nearer in a steady crescendo of rhythm, Ward added to himself, "If he doesn't see me, I'll not speak. The old boy probably needs sleep worse than I do."

He stood still, keenly conscious of that insistent expectancy which hovered behind him and at either side but which ceased at his fence, not invading the road in front of him nor touching the farm across the road. It came to him, with a fleeting smile, that the land across the way was not even dreaming, to say nothing of pestering its poor owner with its dumb wakefulness, even supposing its owner were capable of being pestered by moon-haunted land!

Aaron Dudley reined in sharply. "What you doing out here at this time of night, Ward?" he demanded without preliminaries. "Had a mind to let me go by, didn't you? Well, I got a mind to stop! Nothing wrong?"

Townsend opened the gate, going out to stand between the wheels.

"No, nothing is wrong. I'm just having a seance with insomnia."

"Insomnia, eh?" Aaron reached under the seat for a thick, soft woolen blanket, which he handed to Townsend. "This air is chilly and I been driving quite a clip." When the blanket had been put over the friendly, spirited little mare and he had come back to his place between the wheels, Uncle Aaron added, "Can't sleep, huh?"

"You having the same trouble?" smiled Townsend. "Or how do you account for being abroad at such an hour?"

The versatile preacher chuckled.

"'Abroad!' Real fine-sounding word for driving to Dawson and back. 'Abroad!' Kind of traveled-sounding. No, I haven't got insomnia to-night. A woman in Dawson had it though. Let it get aggravating. She even got to wondering if she hadn't committed the unpardonable sin!" He laughed richly. "Got so worked up over it, she had Henderson send for me."

"Henderson!" echoed Townsend. "Not Curt Henderson's wife?" At the quizzical affirming nod, he ejaculated, "That faded little old lady! It is too—"

"You can't imagine her committing an important sin, can you?" interrupted Aaron Dudley. "Well, she didn't either, even if she was so worried about herself. She hasn't spunk enough to have committed even a middling sin if she had happened to have thought up one. It's funny! Or it would be if it wasn't forlorn. Now don't you go telling that to folks for a good story. Not unless you happen to run across John Tracey. He is the only man with a wife and you're the only one without one, I talk to indiscreetly."

"Did you get her comforted?" grinned Townsend.

"Sure, I even proved it to her! And then all the way home I've been wondering if maybe she hasn't committed the only unpardonable sin, after all. She has worked herself about to death. What ails her is what you'd call extreme fatigue. She needs to rest a little while and then play a long time. I'm of the opinion—"

"I've got it!" shouted Townsend, suddenly interrupting in his turn. "I've got it!"

"You sound some like it! But what?" stared the preacher.

"My farm wants to rest and then play!"

Aaron Dudley leaned closer in peering scrutiny. "I never heard of you being a drinking man but your apple cider, now? Maybe it's turned a shade?"

Townsend laughed and indicated his farm by a motion of his head. "This land has been asking something of me to-night. That is why I couldn't sleep. Possibly I'm touched with fatigue myself though not to any serious degree I fancy! When I looked out of the window just before going to bed, the land did look tired. I couldn't get it out of my mind. Another look only made it worse so I dressed and came out to [illegible] the thing it was putting up to me if I could. Sounds crazy but I'd been all over the place when I heard Queen hitting it off a mile away and came to the gate just to watch you pass."

The older man sat quite still for several minutes before he asked slowly:

"What are you going to do about it?"

Townsend's voice was both amused and challenging when he answered:

"I shall let the land rest this winter—not a furrow of fall plowing! And I shall let it play next summer. Then I'll go on with my farming. I have tried out the intensive farming I learned at the Ag and have proved it to be successful for six years but darned if I don't think the spirit of this farm was trying to remain me that all work and no play is no better for land than it is for a boy."

"Ever read your Bible, Ward?" asked Aaron Dudley after another silence. Townsend stared. "Not since I wore knickers and got my Sunday-school lesson under my mother's commanding eye. Don't you spoil our good friendship by trying to convert me!" He laid an affectionate hand on the preacher's knee.

"I'm not likely to, Ward." Aaron dropped a short, broad, practical-looking hand over the hand on his knee and involuntarily picked it up for closer inspection in the pale light. "You got a nice hand, Ward. Strong, fine, knowing and skillful. A kind of thinking hand. No, I've noticed that if folks are let alone, they generally get around to converting themselves. I just thought you might have been reading Levitical law."

"What has that to do with me and a [illegible] that will [illegible] the whole country down on me?"

"Nothing," mused the older man, and added with a sudden chuckle, "You bet the whole country will be down on you. Three hundred acres of the finest land in Ontario lying idle with no excuse than on a sight in the last half of the moon, the land looked tired! I have my task cut out keeping you out of the [illegible]. But maybe you'll feel different come morning. Seen Rhoda Brookes yet?"

The hand Aaron Dudley was [illegible] looking at grew tense but Townsend's voice betrayed no emotion as he said:

(To be continued.)

WOOD AND THE WAR

Many a Lovely English Landscape Has Been Despoiled.

Those of us who have taken a holiday in the country this year have been saddened by the sight of vast tracts of land, once beautifully wooded, now left naked to the heavens, says an English writer. The recital of just a few of the most obvious uses of wood in war is sufficient to explain this wholesale tree-felling.

Wood is needed for shipbuilding. Wood is needed for thousands of army huts, for pontoons, for duckboards in the trenches, for army waggons, for railway sleepers at the Front. Food is packed in wooden cases for our soldiers, and even if cardboard is used, wood has been necessary to make it.

Soft, absorbent, surgical cotton is made of wood cellulose in many cases; splints, crutches—a thousand and one hospital necessities—are made of wood.

Charcoal, used in gunpowder, comes from wood. Wood alcohol is used for munitions. Rifle stocks are made of wood. Poles for telegraphs and telephones wires at the Front are made of wood.

About 200 feet of the choicest timber is used in making an aeroplane. That means that 10,000 feet of timber must be cut to get enough perfect wood for one aeroplane. The Hun is not only devastating the fair land of France; he is ruining many an English landscape. And every time we see a bare hillside, once tree covered, we shall remember, and, I hope, remember to some purpose.

It's a good plan to put something by for a rainy day; a little sunshine, for instance.

In the second quarter of the present year 2,411 members of [illegible] circles in Ontario shipped $[illegible] worth of eggs.

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WAR HAS AIDED SURGEON'S SKILL

NERVES RE-EDUCATED, SKIN AND BONE TRANSPLANTED

Wonderful Achievements of Army Doctors Are Result of Experience in the Battle Zone.

[illegible] dates from [illegible] of anaesthetics. [illegible] to realize [illegible] hospital practice [illegible] of the surgeon's [illegible] the patient's soul as well [illegible]. George Wilson [illegible] for whom the [illegible] performed his operation [illegible] at the ankle-joint [illegible] 1842, has left [illegible] during the ordeal.

"[illegible] the operation," wrote [illegible] watched all the surgeons [illegible] fascinated curiosity. Of the agony it occasioned I will say nothing. Suffering so great as I underwent [illegible] be expressed in words, and [illegible] cannot be recalled. The [illegible] are now forgotten [illegible] whirlwind of emotion [illegible] great darkness, and [illegible] of desertion by God and man [illegible] close on despair, which [illegible] through my mind and [illegible] my heart, I can never forget [illegible] gladly I would do so.

[illegible] torture [illegible] operations of to-day [illegible] impossible.

Horrors of Old-time Surgery.

[illegible] hospital [illegible] the battlefield [illegible] The visitor to the scene [illegible] we are told by one [illegible] the stricken field [illegible] illusion of being [illegible] the miserable cries [illegible] resembled the rhythm [illegible] there was a salt [illegible] the blood that [illegible] The progress of [illegible] ways, far too few [illegible] breaking out here [illegible] wailing. War [illegible] its terror by the [illegible] anaesthetics and of [illegible] destructiveness of [illegible] technique, which [illegible] has put an end [illegible] cases" that so [illegible] Listerian practitioners [illegible] actually proposed the [illegible] destruction of the [illegible] a heroic remedy.

[illegible] surgeon can carry [illegible] complicated example [illegible] "surgery" with [illegible] of a [illegible] be sure that the [illegible] faithfully without [illegible] destroy his artistic [illegible] the present war has [illegible] his opportunities [illegible] he can now [illegible] underdone [illegible] who [illegible] surgery [illegible] last four years [illegible] challenge the saying [illegible] surgeons: "There [illegible] be said for a great war [illegible] A century of peace [illegible] hardly have [illegible] knowledge and [illegible]

[illegible] of Modern Surgery.

[illegible] contrived by [illegible] method which most [illegible] In one military hospital [illegible] a patient whose [illegible] made good by bone [illegible] comrades. The [illegible] and dehumanized [illegible] of new joints, the [illegible] re-education of nerves [illegible] the new idea of a [illegible] easily explained [illegible] more wonderful. [illegible] which is mainly [illegible] revolution in [illegible] of [illegible] every bit of [illegible] that [illegible] kept [illegible] motive powers for the [illegible] of wonderfully [illegible] limbs. As a wounded soldier [illegible] the other day: "Why, I can [illegible] down this [illegible]"

Happy Friends.

[illegible] had not very rich, we [illegible] very happy; friends about [illegible] this remark will hold good [illegible] that the poorer the [illegible] the better pleased he [illegible] is [illegible] treated; and as some men gaze with admiration at the colors [illegible] for the wing of a butterfly, [illegible] by nature, an admirer of [illegible] human faces.

However, when any one of our relations was found to be a person of very bad character, a troublesome guest, or one we desired to get rid of, upon his leaving my house I ever took care to lend him a riding-coat or a pair of boots, or sometimes a horse of small value, and I always had the satisfaction of finding he never came back to return them.—Goldsmith.

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Preferred [illegible] Jitional.

All Advertising [illegible] are charged [illegible]

Professional [illegible] under, $5 per [illegible] months.

Reading Notices [illegible] column, 10c per [illegible] vertisers and [illegible] advertisers.

Advts. of [illegible] for sale, not exceeding [illegible] charged $1 for [illegible] each additional [illegible]

Strayed, Lost, [illegible] not exceeding [illegible] insertion and [illegible] insertion.

Transient Adv[illegible] tices, By-laws, [illegible] the first insertion [illegible] each subsequent [illegible]

Memorial poetry [illegible]

Card of thanks [illegible] with mourning [illegible]

Advts. without [illegible] tions will be [illegible] charged accordingly.

All Advertisements [illegible] approval of the [illegible]

Information covering [illegible] tracts will [illegible] application.

All correspondence [illegible] firm should [illegible] Markdale S[illegible]

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

[illegible] Conveyancer, [illegible] Valuator [illegible] Deeds, Mortgages [illegible] drawn up [illegible] shortest notice [illegible] Apply to [illegible] ton.

[illegible]

P. [illegible] Barrister, Solicitor [illegible] Main Street, [illegible] lend.

LUCAS, [illegible] Barristers [illegible] Offices [illegible] Traders [illegible] I. B. Lucas, K.C. [illegible] W. D. Henry [illegible]

DENTISTRY

DR. H. A. [illegible] Dentist [illegible] Office in [illegible] hardware store [illegible] west corner [illegible] street.

[illegible] L.D.S. [illegible] Dental Surgeon [illegible] College of Dentists [illegible] of Toronto. Office [illegible] Office hours, [illegible] calling after hours [illegible] dence by telephone [illegible] of dental office

FRATERNAL

A. F. & A. M.

Hiram Lodge [illegible] Markdale, meets [illegible] Farland Block, [illegible] or before the [illegible] Visiting brethren [illegible] H. C. Duff, W.M. [illegible] tary.

C. O. C. F.

Markdale Council [illegible] Chosen Friends, No. [illegible] Tuesday in the month [illegible] at 8 o'clock A. J. [illegible] cillor; Herb. M. [illegible]

SAUGEEN LODGE [illegible] I.O.O.F.

Meets first and [illegible] the month at 7.30 [illegible] Main street. Visiting [illegible] welcome. Herb M. [illegible] McEachnie, Sec.

COURT GREY, [illegible]

Meets every last [illegible] month in Matthews [illegible] Visiting brethren [illegible] P. J. Thompson, C.R. [illegible] nie, Fin. Sec.

MARKDALE, L.O.L. [illegible]

Meets in Sarjeant's [illegible] day evening on or before [illegible] each month. Visiting [illegible] welcome. J. Johnston, W.M. [illegible] McFadden, Secretary