THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

Sixty-Seventh Year of Publication | The Georgetown Herald, Wednesday Evening, August 1st, 1934. | $1.50 per Annum in Advance; $2.00 to U.S.A.

The Georgetown Herald
J. M. MOORE
Publisher and Proprietor
Member Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association

C.N.R. Time Table
(Standard Time)

Going East	
Passenger and Mail	10.20 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	6.27 p.m.
Passengers for Toronto	9.44 p.m.
Sunday's going East	
Passenger	6.40 p.m.
Passengers for Toronto	9.44 p.m.
Going West	
Passenger and Mail	9.40 a.m.
Passenger	2.04 p.m.
Passenger and mail	6.45 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday	11.00 p.m.
Going North	
Mail and Passenger	8.45 a.m.
Going South	
Mail and Passenger	6.45 p.m.

TRAVEL BY BUS
Summer Schedule
EFFECTIVE MAY 7th, 1934
Leave Georgetown

West	East
9.35 a.m.	6.15 a.m.
11.25 a.m.	10.50 a.m.
1.15 p.m.	12.15 p.m.
3.15 p.m.	3.35 p.m.
5.15 p.m.	4.35 p.m.
8.15 p.m.	6.15 p.m.
11.30 p.m.	9.50 p.m.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME
Bus Depot
WM. M. LONG'S STORE
ARROW

DIRECTORY

LE ROY DALE
Barrister and Solicitor
Georgetown Ontario
Offices—Gregory Theatre Bldg., Mill St.

KENNETH M. LANGDON
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
First Mortgage Money to Loan
Offices: Main Street South
Phone 68 — Georgetown

SWINBURNE & RICHARDSON
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c.
FRANK W. RICHARDSON, B.A.
Money to Loan
Telephone 543 Residence 566
Office—Anderson Bldg. — Queen St.
BRAMPTON

F. E. WATSON, D.D.S., M.D.S
Georgetown
Office Hours—9 to 5. Except Thursday Afternoons

A. M. NIELSEN
21st Year of Practice
Chiropractor
X-RAY
Drugless Therapist
Lady Attendant
Office over Dominion Store
Georgetown
Hours: 2 - 5 — 7.30 - 9.30 p.m.
Closed Thursday Phone 156r

FRANK PETCH
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
for the Counties of Peel and Halton
Prompt Service
Telephones
Cheltenham 36 r 23 Georgetown 61 r 3
Post Office—Cheltenham

Monuments
POLLOCK & INGHAM
Successors to Oster & Worth
Galt, Ont.
Designs on Request - Phone 1048
Inspect our work in Greenwood Cemetery

SALES REGULATIONS

Following are the main points of the new beer and wine rules that went into effect last week:

Beer may be sold in clubs, standard hotel dining and beverage rooms, railway cars and steamships.

Holders of "authorities," as licenses will be termed, will be required to keep books showing purchases, sales, stock transactions.

Premises of holders of "authorities" are to be open at all times for inspection.

Cash must be paid for all purchases.

No persons under the age of 18 may be employed by holders of authorities.

Beer may be sold every day, excepting Sunday, from 10 a.m. to 12 midnight, but the board may from time to time limit the hours of sale to times other than those stipulated.

No beer may be sold on Sunday, Good Friday or Christmas Day, or on any other statutory holiday.

All purhases by the holders of authorities of imported wines must be made through Government stores.

Beer purchased by holders of authorities must be made from beer warehouses, not direct from breweries.

No permits will be necessary for the purchase of beer.

Service of beer and wine in dining rooms confined to persons seated at table consuming meal.

Beer may not be served over any hotel counter. It may be served in hotel rooms to guests who are the registered occupants.

Clubs in which beer and wine are to be sold must furnish the Board with certified lists of members annually, and beer and wine can only be sold to bona-fide members of those clubs.

Holders of authority to sell beer and wine are $100 for beverage rooms and $100 for dining rooms.

Girl—Now that we are engaged, dear, you'll give me a ring, won't you?

Boy Friend—Yes, certainly, darling. What's your number.

SPECIALS for WEEK-END OUTINGS

KRAFT CHEESE Cut From Loaf lb. 23c
Libby's BEANS With Tomato Pork 2 tins 19c
ST. CHARLES MILK Evaporated 3 tins 25c

FRESH, MARSHMALLOW-COCOANUT BISCUITS Snowballs 2 lbs. 25c
VICTORY BRAND—TENDER SWEET MIXED Pickles 35-oz. jar 34c
BLUE CROSS BRAND FANCY RED COHOE Salmon 1-lb. tin 19c
HARRY HORNER'S DE LUXE POWDERED Jellies 6 pkgs. 25c
McLaren's Queen OLIVES 10-oz. jar 25c
Paterson's Camp COFFEE btl. 29c
Kleeneh Lemon BUTTER 1-lb. jar 23c
PATERSON'S "GOLD STANDARD" SODA Crackers 1-lb. pkg. 10c
AYLMER CHOICE QUALITY Tomatoes No. 2½ tin 9c
SERVE COLD—ELECT ENGLISH COCOA Rowntree's ½-lb. tin 19c
COMMON BROTHER'S CANADIAN-PACKED Herring In Tomato Sauce 2 tins 25c

McLaren's SUMMER DRINKS btl. 21c
Libby's PREPARED MUSTARD jar 10c
Paterson FANCY SARDINES tin 10c
Kellogg's CRISPER CORNFLAKES 2 pkgs. 15c
East Coast FANCY LOBSTER ½ tin 29c
Crown Brand CORN SYRUP 5-lb. pail 34c

SUNLIGHT SOAP 2 cakes 11c
CARROLL'S QUALITY FIRST ECONOMY ALWAYS LIMITED
KIRK'S Castile SOAP 4 cakes 19c

POTATOES 15 lb. 25c BANANAS 3 lb. 20c
Main Street Phone 375 Georgetown

Regularity!

TO MERCHANDISERS:—

"You sweep out, you trim the windows, you dust off the counters, you make up new price cards, you unpack and arrange new stock, you plan your merchandise showings, you do these and a hundred other necessary jobs REGULARLY in the normal conduct of your business.

"But how about the biggest job of all—contacting the people and telling them repeatedly that you are in business and have the goods they need. Do you do that REGULARLY? Do you figure you are going to get your share of the available business if you don't tell folks about your merchandise or your service at REGULAR intervals instead of doing the job spasmodically or not at all?

"By all known tests, experience and thousands of records, the acknowledged best-of-all medium for REGULARITY is advertising in the local newspaper. A newspaper going REGULARLY into the homes of your possible customers, not only in your city but the surrounding territory as well, makes it easy enough for anyone to see how your local newspaper offer you the finest kind of a vehicle for carrying your business message REGULARLY to the people.

"And don't think these folks won't miss your REGULARITY of advertising. They look for their newspaper REGULARLY, READ IT REGULARLY, study is advertising (yours, if it's there) REGULARLY.

"And what's more, you'll find they are buying fairly REGULARLY, too, if you'll just check up, especially with the advertisers who do use space REGULARLY.

"YOURS FOR MORE REGULARITY IN ADVERTISING."

THE HERALD

I KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT YOU

I know so much about you—just the way
Your face lights up at something in a book;
The eagerness with which you help small boys
Sail paper boats, down-drifting on a brook.
I know you spend your stray coins foolishly
For hurdygurdy tunes and sweet, brief blooms
Street vendors sell . . . . I can't forget the way
Your eyes have smiled at me across wide rooms.
A time or two when you've been hungry, too,
Because you gave too freely, that I know;
A suit you wore—a suit you never liked—
And how you walked so straight, head high, heart low.
And all these things have made me love you more
Than any fruit that knights perform in war.

—By Helen Welshimer

WHERE DO ELEPHANTS DIE?

It has often been said that no white man in South Africa ever sees a dead elephant—that is to say, an elephant that has died a natural death. How, then, does an elephant die? A traveler answers the question in a most romantic way. He tells that when an African elephant feels the pains of old age stealing across the vast energy of which he has been master for so many years, he moves away from the herd sniffs the air, and then with military determination, makes his way lowly and sorrowfully to the appointed place of death. The journey before him may take a month or a year, but in majestic solitude the way is plodded, unerringly the path is trod. Instinct guides him to the great cemetery somewhere near Lake Nyanza, it is believed, lies that amazing graveyard, the goal of the dying elephant. It is a vast pit filled with blackness into which for thousands of years dying elephants have cast themselves with the last remnants of their ebbing strength. Arriving at the pit, we are told, the monarch of the African forest raises his trunk high in the air, snorts defiantly, and then hurls himself over the edge. His last death cry, says the traveller, vibrates through the great forest, and lions hearing that mighty cry slink away into greater darkness, while the smaller animals crouch as if in reverence of the death of something great and splendid. If this story from Lagos, Nigeria, is true, it is at once a telling example of the wonders of instinct, and almost touching instance if the pathos of death.

HIGH SALARIES

The Toronto Star, discussing the reduction of salaries to government officials reads a little homily to those who, it says, "rejoice that hitherto well-paid people must get along with less," and says they "would be displaying a better spirit if they looked forward instead to the time when ill-paid people will be paid more." That is all right as a pious aspiration; but the reason some people get less than they could is that some other people get more than they should. Twenty-five years ago a salary of $5,000 was considered enormous. In the intervening years financial and economic changes increased prices of all kinds and salaries were increased correspondingly. Now that prices are back at pretty much their old level, in some cases higher and in some cases lower than twenty-five years ago, the workman who gets a small wage in comparison with what he earned in the '20's, the farmer who can barely make ends meet between low prices for what he sells and comparatively high prices for what he buys, the merchant whose profits have fallen nearly out of sight—these men have a right to ask why salaries of $5,000 and over should still be given to men who in former times were well paid at $3,000. If the high-salaried fellows will see that the farmer and the merchant and the workingman get the same money as they did ten or fifteen years ago, the farmer and the merchant and the workingman will quit grumbling about the high salaries.—Goderich Signal.

VACATION ETHICS

Rev. Charles O. Cole of Grace Methodist Church, New York, has compiled a code of ethics regarding the vacation period.

"No minister has aright to go away all summer without first giving some thought to whether the church staff and congregation will receive any vacation," he said.

"No employer has a right to take a vacation unless his employees receive a wage that will allow at least a modest vacation.

There is something wrong with a society which permits a favoured few to spend their winters in Florida and their summers in Europe, while multitudes, equally deserving do not have enough to eat.

"No man has a right to spend money on a vacation if he is in deeply in debt and doesn't know when he is going to pay his bills.

"No husband has a right to take a vacation unless he can provide one for his wife and family also.

"The church has not done enough when it has sent a few mothers and children to the country. It must remove the conditions which make charity necessary.

"No church should be closed all the summer."

FALL FAIR DATES

The following is a list of the dates of the Fall Fairs in this district:

Arthur	Oct. 3, 4
Harris	Sept. 17-20
Chesley	Sept. 18-19
Clarksburg	Sept. 18-19
Collingwood	Sept. 12-15
Drayton	Oct. 2-3
Durham	Oct. 2-3
Elmvale	Oct. 1-3
Fergus	Sept. 14-15
GEORGETOWN	Oct. 5-6
Grand Valley	Sept. 28-29
Hanover	Sept. 20-21
Listowel	Sept. 19-20
London	Sept. 10-15
Markdale	Oct. 4-5
Meaford	Sept. 19-20
Midland	Sept. 20-22
Mount Forest	Sept. 19-20
Orangeville	Sept. 11-12
Owen Sound	Sept. 27-29
Paisley	Sept. 25-26
Palmerston	Sept. 28-29
Shelburne	Sept. 18-19
Tara	Oct. 2-3

Touring Theatrical Manager (hopefully, after a week of disappointing houses)—Ah, this looks better. There is even a bright sunset to welcome us to town.

Porter—Sunset? That's the theatre buring.

More Than a Joke

By DUFORD JENNE

WILBUR took his mail from the country postmaster and said, "Mr. Stacey, know of any place round here where I could work for my board this winter?"

"So you want to farm it, eh?" Mr. Stacey said with his usual twinkling smile.

"Why not? I don't want to go back to the city; and I know that Rhode Island Reds are not apples but hens, and that the young son of a bull is not a bulled."

"Wal, you ought to do a pile of farmin' on that knowledge, my boy, but, howsever, I'm not the man to stan' in the way of a young man goin' back to the soil. Hum let's see." His eyes twinkled. "You go up to Laurel Hollow—up to the Hillview farm. They need a man there and need him fast."

"I'm the one they are looking for," Wilbur said as he started off.

"Laurel Hollow," Wilbur mused to himself. "Might to be about right for a busted down poet."

He began immediately to walk to Laurel Hollow. He had good reasons why he wanted the job and right off. The summer in the hills had won him back to fair health after the long grind of his work in the city, but he hated to go back until he was stronger and he almost wished he never had to return. Then he was short of funds. In fact, a hill refuge was about all the refuge left to him.

A half hour later he faced the farmhouse on the Laurel Hollow road.

"A wonderful view and probably good, old fashioned food. Yes, I think they need me badly," he concluded.

The door was opened at his knock, and he was looking into brown, pretty eyes, and a girlish face that was as pretty as the eyes.

"Yes, this is Hillview. Please come in," her clear voice told cheerfully.

He stepped into a room as cheerful as the voice, and he explained his errand.

Her eyes widened and a little smile crept into the brown depths. "Yes, we do need a man to help us."

He was not listening but wondering if the hills grew many such attractive young things as this in front of him.

She paused and looked at him, an odd look in her eyes, a look that gave him a queer thrill.

He agreed to her terms readily. He was to come the next day.

His weary feet were light on the way back, and his voice was happier as he stopped in the cross-roads store and post office to tell Stacey of his good fortune.

"Got my job, Stacey!" he announced.

The old man blinked over his glasses. "What's that?"

"I say I'm hired for the winter, and I hope forever; and I'll show you I haven't forgotten what my old man pounded into me as the old home farm."

Stacey gasped. "Why, gosh a mighty, man, you can't live up there!"

"Well, why not?"

"Why, I sent ye up thar jest for a joke. This farm was left to the girl, Janice Ransom. She came and opened it up this summer, an' she's tryin' to run it. Guess she jest come from some school whar she was studying, only her money gave out, and the old place was left to her by her grandad jest in time to help her out. She's livin' there alone—you can't go up thar with her alone. She agree to it?"

"Sure. Do you did it as a joke?" Wilbur answered, a bit stunned.

"Yep, had no idea she'd take you. Didn't she say nothin'?"

"She hired me."

"Wal, 'twon't do here. If you's married, be all right."

"Well, I'll have to marry her."

Stacey gasped again. "What's that?" Wilbur told him.

The old man's strangled exclamation followed him down the steps, but outside Wilbur paused. She surely had hired him—that much was certain, and he would go up that basis.

The next day, with some doubt in his mind, he hired a team to take him and his luggage to the hill farm. It looked as cozy and as welcome as his previous trip.

As he stepped into the house, he noted two things: the girl's quick friendly welcome, and an old silver-haired lady who was busy in the kitchen. A load went from his mind—with the old lady on hand, there was no chance of scandal.

He drove down that evening to the store for supplies for the house, a memory of her brown head bent over the slip she made out for him following him the whole way.

Stacey greeted him with a serious face. "She fixed it, I've found out. The minute after you left, she hired old Mrs. Clem to come up. She's a clever one, and I guess she liked your looks."

"You're right. And don't forget, deacon, that I liked hers. And besides, we'll be married one of these days."

Stacey blinked. "This is gittin' to be too fast a world for me. By gad, young man, I believe you!"

Why Tetras Are Smallas

The rosy red Tetra from Rio, when it grows in the streams of Brazil, is 1½ inches long. The tetras seen at dealers' shows rarely run over an inch. This dwarfing is due to artificial life in an aquarium and does not detract from the health or breeding ability of this delightful pet.

Comparison

"What's the use of learning an ancient history date,

When I can have a modern one, at a quarter after eight?"

Mother—Did I see you kissing that young Allen last night?

Daughter—Well, mother dear, he told me he had just lost an uncle, and I felt so sorry for him.

Mother—If I know anything about that young man he won't have a relative left in a week's time.

What you don't find in the newspapers is adequately reported to your wife by the hairdresser.

Elisha Helps the Needy

International Uniform Sunday School Lesson, August 5th

GOLDEN TEXT: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Matthew 25: 40.

LESSON PASSAGE: 2 Kings 4: 7, 42-44.

He is a path, if any be mialed;
He is a robe, if any naked be;
If any chance to hunger, He is bread;
If any be a bondman, He is free;
To drug men life He is, to sick men health;
To blind men sight, and to the needy wealth;
A pleasure without loss, a treasure without stealth.

—Giles Fletcher.

Cruel Poverty, 1

Many religious workers have had to live lives bordering upon the poverty line. Their remuneration has been small and sometimes uncertain. This condition is difficult enough while the breadwinner remains alive, but after his death a widow and children may have a bitter struggle with poverty. For this reason nearly all religious organizations have pension funds. The annuities are not large, but they keep the wolf away from the door, and remove the horror of facing the years without any income. This is a fine Christian example of the many bearing the burdens of the few, of the strong helping the weak. The widow of the prophet who appealed to Elisha for help did not have even the protection of a pension fund. Her husband, a good man, had died leaving her penniless. Her creditor threatened to enslave her children in payment of a debt she could not meet. Such a penalty was legal in the year 850 B.C. Of course it is not sufficient to have religious workers alone protected against starvation. In this rich world it is a right of every worker to be assured of a livelihood. This is not an impossible social ideal. It needs only wise organization and sympathetic hearts to achieve it.

Self-Help, 2-6

Elisha made use of the slender possessions of this needy widow. She had nothing left but a small flask of oil. This was used as a basis of the solution of her economic problem. She was encouraged to use what she had. In relieving distress it is always better to arrange for some form of self-help than to give a gift outright. Those who have lived upon a dole without any necessary activity in return deteriorate in body, mind and soul. Governments are now planning public works in which those who receive state aid may give some return in work for the money they receive. It is much wiser to help a family to grow their own food than to give them money wherewith to buy food. It is better social planning to build highways in times of economic want than to use public funds to provide relief accepted in idleness.

Out of Debt, 5-7

This brief story has a happy ending. The woman responded to the suggestion of Elisha and acted upon her faith. Her trust in God was justified. The family debt was paid and enough oil was left to provide supplies for some little time. Instead of the mental anguish of debt this family was now able to live for a time in security. What is needed today even more than great wealth is security for the day's needs. The fact is that many families have discovered that they do not possess security. If the taxes for one year go unpaid, the bailiff may seize the house. If a mortgage is unpaid for a year or two, it may be foreclosed. When a factory shuts down, one thousand workers may be thrown out of employment without warning. These things have happened so often that there is a silent dread in many homes. The tragedy of this state of affairs is that it is so unnecessary. Consumption is a long way from the saturation point, if only wiser methods of production and distribution could be arranged.

Church Support, 43

In the past there has been great variety as to methods of church support. The simplest has been by a payment in kind, or giving to the religious organization the first fruits of the harvest. As civilization advances and community life becomes more highly organized this is changed to some regular method of finance. Some religious orders have collected tithes and some churches have been maintained by pew rent. There is now fairly general agreement that religious organizations preserve their standards best when they depend upon voluntary support. Endowed churches have sometimes become decadent churches. Whatever method of church finance is used there will always be the need for generosity even to the point of sacrifice. Many give gladly for Christian work because they feel they have received the full value and are merely giving expression to their gratitude through their gifts. If all Christians gave regularly no church work would need to suffer. The trouble is that so often the minority in a congregation contribute the largest amount of financial support.

Enough for All, 43, 44

For large sections of mankind great universal needs have been almost fully met. Electricity has solved the problem of darkness. Reservoirs and pumping stations have provided for water supply. A motor car is equal to normal transportation demands. It is too much to think that food and shelter may also be provided without fear of want and suffering? The earth is sufficiently fertile to supply enough food for the less than two billion people now upon the earth. Business has developed methods of distribution capable of handling a much larger volume of trade than at present. What is needed is wise planning with sufficient governmental control on an international basis to remove permanently the fear of starvation and unemployment. In modern days governments are dealing more and more with economic questions. The problems are not, however, solely economic as justice, education and in a large degree religion also depends on a safe and secure economic basis. Where we have failed is not in scientific cleverness of production but in humane-heartedness of distribution. The parable of Christ feeding the five thousand is more than a miracle. It is a great social ideal. It is kindred in spirit with the action of Elisha feeding a large company of men in need, but both instances serve to furnish an ideal for modern government on a world-wide scale. There is need for the spirit of Christ who said of the hungry people, "Give them to eat."

Questions for Discussion

1. Have mothers' allowances justified themselves in Canada?
2. In what sense is an annual harvest a miracle?
3. Is there any moral distinction between cash and credit purchases?
4. Why has church finance become burdensome?
5. Why is there want in a world of plenty?

BECAUSE I HAD A FRIEND

Life never would have been so rich,
To me so well worth while;
But for that cheering word you spoke,
But for that cheery smile;
The burden had so heavy grown,
My heart was filled with care;
I never would have reached the goal,
Had you, friend, not been there.

Because, because I had a friend,
One who was real and true;
Because your friendship did not fail,
Just when I needed you.
I had the strength to clamber on:
I had the will to do;
Because I knew I had a friend,
You had no cause to rue.

Oh, there are records of the past
That tell of trust sublime;
Of friendships that survived the test
Of doubt, disaster, time;
But I know one that's up to date,
That had not had an end
When a man defeated fought and won
Because he had a friend.

GIVE THEM SYMPATHY INSTEAD

This season of the year brings again that old question as to why some people have such a dread of thunder storms. There are some folk who do not seem to mind them in the least and they are inclined to have small patience with those who display any sign of fear. The person, man, woman, or child, who has a dread of thunder storms has a right to be considered. Being afraid can do no possible good and yet the fear is there and it cannot be taken away. It becomes sensitive with the first flash of lightning and the first crack of thunder. People who feel that way toward a thunder storm should not hesitate to get into places where they feel most secure. If they desire to hide in a closet and shut the door then the closet with the door shut is the place for them until it is all over. But it is a blunder and an unkind thing to ridicule or joke with such people about their fear of storms. They are entitled to consideration because they are powerless to ward off or dismiss the feeling which grips them.—St. Marys Journal-Argus.

WATCHFULNESS IN SUMMER

Anyone who reads the newspapers must have discovered by this time the arrival of the inevitable, tragic, summer feature—the news story telling how this or that person was drowned while bathing or boating at some summer resort. These stories are especially tragic because almost every accident of this kind is preventable. There are a few simple rules which will keep every summer safe. Every one who goes into the water knows about them; everyone who sends his child into the water knows about them; in almost every case accidents come because one or another of these rules has been forgotten. The same is true of the use of boats. Accidents need not happen to persons in small boats; when they do, it is usually because someone has, for the moment, forgotten to use the care and foresight which operation of a small boat requires. These summer accidents are a startling memorial to our carelessness.

WE THINK SO TOO

The following regarding liquor advertising is taken from the Goderich Signal:—

"Although under the new liquor legislation the retail sale of beer is again to be allowed in Ontario, the regulation prohibiting the advertising of liquor remains. The Signal is quite satisfied that this regulation should stand. During recent months the mangement of this paper has been asked by three or four advertising agencies what its attitude would be in the event of the removal of the ban on liquor advertising. The reply in all cases has been that The Signal would not depart from the policy adopted many years ago, of refusing to advertise strong drink.

While a good case might be made out for the right of newspapers to open their columns for the advertising of a commodity that is sold under Provincial licence, many newspapers, and especially the "country" weeklies have no desire to urge that right. One reason is that many subscribers to these papers would not like to see the virtues of a particular brand of beer or wine or whiskey displayed in the papers that come into their homes. Another—and perhaps the compelling reason—is that the publishers do not care to make themselves responsible for any increase in the use of strong drink in their respective communities. Boots and shoes, drygoods, groceries and such things—yes; the publisher wants all the advertising of these he can get; he knows that nobody goes home and beats his wife or abuses the children, or fails to find his way home at all, because he has spent his earnings in clothing and footwear and other necessaries of life and comfort. But when a young fellow goes to the devil because he cannot stay away from strong drink, it is some consolation to the newspaper man to know that his paper did not advertise the fatal brew."

DANGER IN BAD WATER

A good stockman is particular about the purity of the water supplied his stock and will go to no end of trouble to see that the water pails and water troughs do not become contaminated by the addition of organic matter or the growth of low forms of plant life. On a farm where three horses died recently, the water trough had become very foul, through the addition of barn yard filth that had been blown in by winds. The trough was a good one, being of cement, and the water when it left the pump, coming from a deep well was pure. But the trouble followed neglect in keeping the water trough clean. Three horses died of cerebro spinal meningitis on the farm all in one week at seeding time, a serious loss. A good well and a good trough coupled with neglect, is no better than a poor well and a poor trough. Neglect to keep the trough clean caused the loss. See that the horses get a clean water supply always. Watch for the green algae that grows in water during summer. It is dangerous. Keep the water trough clean, and save the labor caused by loss.—Ontario Dept. Agriculture.

Old Darkie (to wastrel son) — I learn tell that you is married. Is you?

Son (ingratiatingly)—I ain't sayin'

Old Darkie (severely)—I ain't askin' you is you ain't. I ask you ain't you is.

New Stenog—It's from my boy friend!

Boss (noticing that the paper enclosed in the envelope was absolutely blank)—Why, there's nothing written there.

New Stenog (sighing)—I know, we are not speaking right now.