SCHOOL OPENING.
A Tremendous Assortment of Public and High School Text Books and other school supplies now ready for you.
MACKENZIE,
The Rexall Store
MILTON Phone 40. ONTARIO

The Canadian Champion

SCHOOL SUPPLIES.
Everything made for sch[illegible] Work we have ready for [illegible] Thousands of Text Books and [illegible]plies.
MACKENZIE
The Rexall Store
MILTON. Phone 40

VOLUME 63. MILTON, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1922. No. [illegible]

Canadian Champion

PUBLISHED
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
At the Office of Publication,
MAIN ST., MILTON ONT

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—$2.50 a year. $2.00 [illegible] in advance.
[illegible] to CONTRIBUTORS—No paper will be stopped [illegible] arrears are paid, except at the option [illegible] editor. A post-office notice to discontinue is not sufficient.
[illegible] subscribers in the United States $3.00 a year if paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business cards of ten lines or less, $6.84 per year. For a number of lines to be re-timed [illegible] accepted, measured by a scale of [illegible] to an inch.
Advertisements without special instructions inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.
Advertisements Notice, the object of which is to [illegible] the pecuniary benefit of any individual, company, institution, or fund, will be [illegible] as an advertisement, and charged accordingly.
Notices of births 25c., marriages and deaths [illegible] memorial 50c. [illegible] extra for poetry.
Professional advertisements, 10 cents per line, [illegible] of lost, strayed, stolen, and wants, [illegible] will be inserted at 50 cents for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

WM. PANTON,
Editor and Proprietor.

Church Directory.

METHODIST CHURCH
REV. A. E. MARSHALL, B.A., Pastor.
Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday School and Bible Class: 2.30 p.m.
Epworth League: Monday, at 8 p.m.
Prayer Meeting: Wednesday, at 8 p.m.
W.M.S.: First Monday of the month at 3 p.m.
Ladies' Aid: Last Monday of the month at [illegible] p.m.

KNOX CHURCH
REV. W. M. MCKAY, Minister.
Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday School: 2.30 p.m.
Prayer Meeting: Wednesday, at 7.30 p.m.
W.F.M.S. meets on the second Wednesday of every month at 3 p.m.
The Mission Band meets on the second Wednesday of every month at 4.30 p.m.

GRACE CHURCH
REV. OSCAR F. COOKE, Rector.
Rural Dean of Halton.
Sunday Services: 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday School: 2.45 p.m. Young peoples' Bible Class held in church, entrance by vestry door.
Holy Communion: 1st Sunday in the month at 11 a.m. and 3rd Sunday at 8.30 a.m.
Fridays, 7.30 p.m.
Woman's Auxiliary Meetings as announced.
Church Guild Meetings as announced.
Choir: Mondays, 7.30 p.m.
Choir Practice: 1st & 3rd Wednesdays.

ALL SAINTS—MILTON HEIGHTS.
Sunday Services—Fourth Sunday, Holy Communion at 3 p.m.; First and third Sunday, morning prayer and sermon at 3 p.m.; Second and fifth Sunday, Litany and sermon, 3 p.m.
Baptism and churchings, Sundays, at 3 p.m.
Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.
Evening services as announced.

ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH
REV. FATHER SAVAGE.
MILTON AND TRAFALGAR—2nd Sunday, 8.30 and 10.30 alternately; commencing 2nd Sunday in January with Mass in Milton at 8.60.

ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH, HORNBY.
REV. E. O. TWISS, Rector.
Services—1st Sunday of the month, 3 p.m.; 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th Sundays of the month, 11 a.m.

MEDICAL

H. A. McCOLL, M.B.
Physician, and Surgeon, Coroner. Office hours, 10 to 8 a.m., 12 to 2 p.m., and 6 to 8 p.m. Office two doors east of Bank of Hamilton, Milton.

R. K. ANDERSON, M. D.,
L.R.C.P., Edin.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office opposite post office. Office hours, 8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m., 7 to 9 p.m.

MARSHALL E. GOWLAND, M.A., M.B
AND
J. LESLIE KING, M.B.
Office and residence, corner of Main and Nelson Sts., Milton.

CHIROPRACTIC

CHIROPRACTIC OFFICE
HOLT BLOCK, MILTON
A. M. NIELSON, D.C.
Parlor Graduate, 10 years experience. Consultation and special analysis free. Office hours: Monday and Friday, 2 to 5. Phone 213.
Milton Laboratory at Georgetown office.

MILTON'S
RESIDENT CHIROPRACTORS.
Dr. Arthur Smallman — Campbellville, Mon. Wed. & Fri.
Dr. Gertrude Smallman — MILTON ONLY
Graduate Specialists of Canadian Chiropractic College. Headquarters of Chiropractic in Canada.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Main St., Milton, 3 doors east of the McGibbon Hotel. Phone 245

DENTISTRY

Office hours, 9-5. Tel. 65 w.
DR. F. E. BABCOCK
DENTAL SURGEON
(Late interne Rochester Dental Hospital)
Office over Princess Theatre.
Night appointments may be arranged.
PAINLESS EXTRACTION.

DR. STANLEY BRAUND
DENTAL SURGEON
Opp. Town Hall, Milton, in Dr. Winn's former office.
Hours: 9-5. Evenings by appointment.
Telephone 209

LEGAL

MORLEY & HUTCHINSON
Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
Main Street, Milton. Telephone 54.

WILLIAM I. DICK
(County Crown Attorney)
Barrister, Solicitor and Conveyancer.
Money to Loan.
Office—Court House, Milton, Ont.

Travellers' Guide.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST
12.55 midnight	6.55 a.m.
8.12 a.m.	9.30 a.m.
8.47 a.m.	10.33 a.m.
1.50 p.m. Saturday only	3.43 p.m.
4.32 p.m.	5.03 p.m.
6.15 p.m.	7.43 p.m.
7.00 p.m. Except Sat. & Sun	

—SUNDAY—
Going West—4.32 p.m.
Going East—7.20 a.m., 3.43 & 9.13 p.m.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY
H. & N. W. Division.

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
12.01 p.m ; 8.20 p.m.	7.20 a.m ; 4.23 p.m.

A GOOD WATCH
that you can absolutely rely on—one that goes right not only to-day, but to-morrow and every day, can be selected from a number of attractive new models at
OUR JEWELRY STORE.
The wearing qualities of our Jewelry are as enduring as a Bull Dog's "grip." It pays to buy Jewelry off us. See our attractive designs and our moderate prices.

J. & A. MARCHAND
Watchmakers and Jewelers
Price—Quality—Service.
ESTABLISHED IN MILTON SINCE 1891.

CATER & WORTH
MONUMENTS
GALT, ONT.
IMPORTED DIRECT FROM ABERDEEN
Send for Catalogue and Inspect our work in
MILTON CEMETERY

--Insure Your Automobile--
.....IN.....
The PROVIDENT ASSURANCE CO.
Head Office, Montreal, Que.
Policies cover losses by fire, explosion, transport and theft; also employers' liability, public liability and property damage.
WM. PANTON, Agent, MILTON

R. J. ARMSTRONG
Butcher & Live Stock Dealer
Fresh, Salt and Cooked Meats and Poultry in season.
QUALITY AND QUANTITY.
PHONE 143. HOUSE 162

Clubbing Rates

	Regular	With Champion
Toronto Daily Globe	$5.00	$6.35
Mail and Empire....	5.00	6.35
Toronto Daily Star..	5.00	6.35
Montreal Fam. Herald and Weekly Star..	2.00	3.85

T. G. RAMSHAW
Valuator and Auctioneer
Valuations promptly attended to. sales conducted and satisfaction guaranteed.
PHONE 108 MILTON.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address THE COOK MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

ESTABLISHED 1872

HEAD OFFICE HAMILTON

"Habit is second nature."
CICERO.
A GOOD habit once formed is just as likely to become permanent as a bad one is! The habit of saving grows on us—A dollar a week soon becomes two, three or five dollars a week. It is really surprising how many useless things we can do without when we once start to save money!

BANK OF HAMILTON
C. H. STUART, Manager Milton Branch.

C. H. HESLOP, V.S.
PHONE 210. MILTON, ONT
Specialist in Surgery and Dentistry, also Canine and Feline Diseases.
OFFICE HOURS—8 to 9 a.m., 1 to 2 p.m., 6 to 8 p.m.

H. WHEELER
MUSIC TEACHER
Piano, Violin and Theory
PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRS
PHONE 24 MILTON

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
The Double Track Route
between
MONTREAL
TORONTO
DETROIT
and
CHICAGO
Unexcelled Dining Car Services.
Sleeping cars on night trains and Parlor Car on principal Day Trains.
Full information from all Grand Trunk Ticket Agents or C. E. Horning, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.
J. A. BELL, Agent, Milton.
TELEPHONE 17.

C. R. TURNER
Funeral Director and Embalmer
Agent for Dale's Funeral Designs.
PHONE 63 MILTON.

Sam Henson
BUILDER and CONTRACTOR
Repairs, etc.
ESTIMATES GIVEN.
Agent for the Chamberlin Metal Weather Strip.
COMMERCIAL STREET. MILTON

H. CAMPBELL
Conveyancer, Notary Public, Insurance
Agent for C. P. R. Steamship Co.
PHONE 192.
OFFICE—TOWN HALL MILTON, ONT

W. F. DEWAR
INSURANCE
FIRE AUTO ACCIDENT WIND
Old established—Reliable Companies.
PHONE 10. MILTON, ONT

A. E. McCUTCHEON
PAINTER
Painting, Graining, Paper-Hanging, and Decorating of all kinds.
Fine samples of Wall Paper to select from
Terms Moderate. Main St. West

CEMETERY WORK.
Cemetery work of all descriptions executed. Lettering in cemetery, painting and anything in the monumental line. Workmanship guaranteed. Prices reasonable. Apply at the Champion Office. 2-13t

Webster —Man's Man

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "Cappy Ricks," "The Valley of the Giants," etc.

(Copyright, by Peter B. Kyne)

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—John Stuart Webster, mining engineer, after cleaning up a fortune in Death Valley, Calif., boards a train for the East. He befriends a young lady annoyed by a masher, thoroughly trounching the "pest."

CHAPTER II.—At Denver Webster receives a letter from Billy Geary, his closest friend. Geary urges him to come to Sobrante, Central America, to finance and develop a mining claim. He decides to go.

CHAPTER III.—Dolores Ruey, the young woman Webster befriended, and who has made a deep impression on him, as he has on her, is also on the way to Sobrante.

CHAPTER IV.—At Buenaventura, capital of Sobrante, Billy Geary, ill and penniless, is living on the charity of "Mother Jenks," keeper of a dramshop. She receives a cablegram from Dolores, telling of her coming.

CHAPTER V.—Dolores' father, Ricardo Ruey, president of Sobrante, had been killed in a revolution led by Sarros, the present executive. Dolores, a child of [illegible], was smuggled out of the country by Mother Jenks and [illegible] to her in the United States. The old woman, ashamed of her occupation and habits of [illegible], forbears to meet Dolores and sends Geary to [illegible] at to say she has gone to the United States.

CHAPTER VI.—Webster, on his way to [illegible], sees Bi[illegible] on the train, and [illegible] at New Orleans two [illegible] mission. Dolores [illegible] to stay. She [illegible] her friend and [illegible] Geary falls desperately in love with the girl.

CHAPTER VII.—At New Orleans, while waiting for the steamer to Buenaventura, Webster saves the life of a young man who is attacked by two assassins. The South leaves Webster without disclosing his identity.

CHAPTER VIII.—On the steamer Webster finds his stateroom occupied by a stranger who declares his intention of being his guest to Buenaventura. At first angered, Webster and the stranger, after a somewhat forcible argument, reach an amicable agreement. Webster recognizes him as the youth whose life he had saved the day before, though the other does not know Webster.

CHAPTER IX.—Arriving at Sobrante, Geary welcomes Webster and is instrumental in [illegible] his friend's "guest" [illegible]. The latter is known to Webster as "Andrew Bowers." Geary houses him at Mother Jenks'. Webster gets the idea that Geary and Dolores are in love, and with the intention of giving Geary every [illegible] contradicts the girl's statement that they have met before.

CHAPTER X.—Webster receives a warning conveyed by "Don Juan Cafetero," really John J. Cafferty, Irishman of good qualities fallen through overindulgence in liquor, that there is a plot to assassinate him. Webster makes a firm friend of Cafferty. Later, the American is insulted by a Sobrantean army officer and publicly slaps him. A challenge to a duel is accepted under such stern conditions that the Sobranteans withdraw it.

CHAPTER XI.—Webster secretly visits "Andrew Bowers" at Mother Jenks'. He learns that "Bowers" is Ricardo Ruey, son of the assassinated president, brother of Dolores (whom he believes dead), and that a revolution is contemplated. Next morning he tells Dolores that her brother, of whom she has no recollection, is in the country, projecting the overthrow of President Sarros. Very much in love with the girl, but believing that her affection has been bestowed on Geary, Webster leaves to investigate the mine which he has come to finance.

CHAPTER XII.—Webster, after looking it over, decides to put his whole fortune into the mine. He sends Billy Geary to the United States to purchase the necessary equipment, advising him to marry Dolores in Buenaventura before he leaves. Knowing that unless Ruey can overthrow Sarros his mine will be confiscated, Webster agrees to finance the venture. Returning to Buenaventura, he is astonished to find Dolores still there and Geary on his way to the United States.

CHAPTER XIII.—Dolores tells Webster that Billy Geary had asked her to marry him and that she had refused. Amazed, but entirely misunderstanding the situation, he accepts the explanation. He explains to Dolores how her brother has laid his plans for the overthrow of Sarros. Webster and Ricardo have a fine understanding.

CHAPTER XIV.—The morning of the revolution Webster takes Dolores aboard the American steamer Estrellita, where she can remain in safety. As an American citizen he believes it his duty to take no part in the conflict. Cafferty, after being in the thick of it, returns to the ship to tell Webster of the progress of the revolution, which presages an early victory for the forces of Ricardo Ruey.

CHAPTER XV.—Dolores and Webster, with Cafferty, return to the city. Dolores meets Mother Jenks and the two proceed to succor the wounded. On their way to the president's palace Webster and Cafferty meet a party of President Sarros' guards, and in the fight Webster is wounded and Cafferty dies saving the life of the man he loves. Webster is found and ministered to by Dolores and Mother Jenks.

CHAPTER XVI.—The bodies of Webster and Cafferty are taken into the palace. Dolores and Mother Jenks follow. Examination proves Webster to be stunned but in no way seriously injured. Sarros is captured, and the revolution everywhere triumphant. Ricardo meets the sister whom he had mourned as dead, at Webster's bedside.

CHAPTER XVII.—Sarros' career of despotism and his ruthless crushing of the opponents of his administration made his execution inevitable. Ricardo, however, at the last moment, engages in a duel with his father's murderer and kills him. Mother Jenks is a witness of the duel, and the excitement of the moment is too much for her. She dies in the arms of Ricardo, with the names of her foster daughter and her dead husband on her lips. She is laid to rest in the cathedral beside her husband.

CHAPTER XVIII.—John J. Cafferty, no longer "Don Juan Cafetero," laughing stock of the community, is buried with military honors, and the government reorganized with Ricardo Ruey as president. Dolores succeeds in convincing Webster that her affection had never been given to Billy Geary and that the man who so chivalrously befriended her at their first meeting is her only love.

CHAPTER I.

When John Stuart Webster, mining engineer and kicker-up-of-dust on distant trails, flagged the S. P., L. A. & S. L. Limited at a blistered board station in Death Valley, California, he had definitely resolved to do certain things. To begin, he would invade the dining car at the first call to dinner and order approximately twenty dollars' worth of ham and eggs, which provender is, as all who know will certify, the pinnacle of epicurean delight to an old sourdough coming out of the wilderness with a healthy bankroll and a healthier appetite.

Following the ham and eggs, Mr. Webster planned to saturate himself from soil to veriform appendix with nicotine, which he purposed obtaining from tobacco with nicotine in it. It was a week since he had smoked anything with an odor even remotely like tobacco, for the Arctic temperature in Death Valley is no respecter of moisture in any man or his tobacco. Upon arrival in Salt Lake City his spree would really begin. Webster designed celebrating a fortnight and proceeding forthwith to a hotel where he would engage a suite, order a bath, fill the bathtub with alcohol, lazily in and soak for two hours at least, for it was nearly eight months since he had had a regular bath and he purposed making the most of his opportunity. His long-drawn ablutions at length over, he would don a silken dressing gown and slippers, order up a barber and proceed to part with enough hair and whiskers to upholster an automobile, and upon the completion of his tonsorial adventures he would encase his person in a suit of mauve-colored silk pajamas, climb into bed and stay there for forty-eight hours, merely waking long enough to take another bath, order up periodical consignments of ham and eggs, and incidentally, make certain that a friendly side-winder or chuckwalla hadn't crawled under the blanket with him.

So much for John Stuart Webster's plans. Now for the gentleman himself. No one—not even the Pullman porter, shrewd judge of mankind that he was—could have discerned in the chrysalis that flagged the Limited the butterfly of fashion that was to be. As the ebony George raised the vestibule platform, opened the car door and looked out, he had no confidence in the lean, sun-baked big man standing by the train. Plainly the fellow was not a first-class passenger but a wandering prospector, for he was dog-dirty, a ruin of rags and hairy as a tarantula. The only clean thing about him was a heavy-calibered automatic pistol of the army type, swinging at his hip.

"Day coach an' tourist up in front," the knight of the whiskbroom announced in disapproving tones and started to close down the platform.

"So I perceived," John Stuart Webster replied blandly. "I also observed that you failed to employ the title 'Sir' when addressing a white man. Put that platform back and hop out here with your little stool, you saddle-colored soul of Senegambia, or I'll make you a hard porter to catch."

"Yassah, yassah!" the porter spluttered, and obeyed instantly. Mr. Webster handed him a disreputable looking suitcase and stepped aboard in state, only to be informed that there wasn't a vacant first-class berth on the train.

"Yes, I know I'm dirty," the late arrival announced cheerfully, "but still, as Bobby Burns once remarked, 'a man's a man for a' that'—and I'm not unsanitary."

"I'm very sorry," the conductor replied perfunctorily and endeavored to pass on, but Webster secured a firm grip on his lapel and frustrated the escape.

"You're not sorry," the ragged wanderer declared, "not one little bit. You're only apprehensive. However, you needn't be. There is no wild life on me, brother, I assure you."

"But I tell you, the train is full up. You'll have to roost in the day coach or the tourist. I'm very sorry——"

"Nevertheless, despite your deep grief, something tells me you're spoofing, so while I must, of necessity, accept your suggestion, said acceptance will be but temporary. In about two hours, young fellow, you're going to make the alarming discovery that you have bats in your belfry." And with a whiskery grin which, under the circumstances, was charming in its absolute freedom from malice, Mr. Webster departed for the day coach.

Two hours later the conductor found him in the aforementioned day coach, engaged in a mild game of poker with a mule-skinner, a Chinaman, an aged prospector, and a half-breed Indian, and waited until Mr. Webster, on a bob-tailed flush, bluffed the Chinaman out of a dollar-and-a-half pot.

"Are you Mr. John S. Webster?"

"Your assumption that I am that person is so eminently correct that it would be a waste of time for me to dispute it," Webster replied quizzically. "However, just to prove that you're not the only clairvoyant on this train, I'm going to tell you something about yourself. In your pocket you have a telegram; it is from Chicago, where your pay-check originates; it is short, sweet and comprehensive, containing an order which you are going to obey. It reads somewhat as follows:

"'My friend, John S. Webster, wires me from Blank that he boarded train at Blank and was refused first-class accommodation because he looked like a hobo. Give him the best you have in stock, if you have to throw somebody off the train to accommodate him.' Signed, 'Sweeney.'

"Do I hit the target?"

The conductor nodded. "You win, Mr. Webster," he admitted.

"Occasionally I lose, old timer. Well?"

"No offense, Mr. Webster, no offense. I can let you have a stateroom——"

"That's trading talk. I'll take it."

The conductor gave him his receipt and led him back to the stateroom in the observation car. At the door Webster handed him a fivedollar bill. "For you, sah," he said gently, "just to take the sting out of what I'm about to tell you. Now that I possess your receipt and know that two men and a boy cannot intimidate a way from me, I'm going to tell you who Sweeney is."

"Who is he?" the conductor queried. Already he suspected he had been outgeneraled.

"Sweeney," said Mr. Webster, "is the chief clerk in one of Chicago's most prehistoric hotels and a young man who can tell all the ladies of a situation without seeming a word in hieroglyphics. I wired him the details of my predicament, he loaned the Macedonian cry and kicked in. Neat, is it not?"

The conductor groaned. "I have to take your money," he declared.

"Don't. Just let me out. I'm very flush. Yes, sir, I'm as prosperous as a yearling burro up to his ears in alfalfa and the only use I have ever found for money is to make other people happy with it, thereby getting some enjoyment out of it myself. When I'm broke I'll make some more."

And Mr. Webster retired to his hard-won sanctuary, where he removed as much alkali and perspiration as he could, carded his long hair and whiskers, manicured his finger nails with a jack-knife, changed his shirt, provided five minutes of industry for George, with his whiskbroom and brush, and set himself patiently to await the first call to dinner.

Presently a pink-jowled, well curried, flashily dressed big man, of about Webster's age, passed in the corridor, going toward the head of the train. An instant later a woman's voice said very distinctly:

"I do not know you, sir; I do not wish to know you, and it is loathsome of you to persist in addressing me. If you do not stop your annoying attentions, I shall call the conductor."

"Ah! Beauty in distress," John Stuart Webster soliloquized. "I look so much like an Angora goat I might as well butt in." He stepped to the door of his stateroom. A girl stood in the vestibule, confronting the man who had just passed Webster's door. Webster bowed.

"Madame, or mademoiselle, as the case may be," he said, "unlike this other male hyped, my sole purpose in presuming to address you is to suggest that there is not the slightest necessity for taking this matter up with the conductor. I am here and very much at your service."

The girl turned—and John Stuart Webster's heart dopped twice in rapid succession, like a trout newly grassed. She was as lovely as a trout fresh from her starry glance began at his miner's boots, traveled up his old soiled whipcord trousers, over his light blue chambray shirt and found the man behind the whiskers. She favored him with a quick, curious scrutiny and a grave, sweet smile. "Thank you so much, sir," she answered, and passed down the corridor to the observation car.

"Well, old-timer," Webster greeted the fellow who had been annoying her, "how about you? What do you think we ought to do about this little affair?"

"The sensible thing would be to do—nothing. You might start something you couldn't finish."

"That's a dare," Webster declared brightly, "and wasn't it the immortal Huckleberry Finn who remarked that anybody that'd take a dare would suck eggs and steal sheep?" He was silent a few seconds, appraising his man. "I suppose you commenced operations by moving into her section and asking if she would like to have the window open and enjoy the fresh air. She rebuffed you, but being a persistent devil, you followed her into the observation car, and in all probability you ogled her at luncheon and ruined her appetite. And just now, when you met her in this vestibule, you doubtless jostled her, begged her pardon and without waiting to be introduced asked her to have dinner with you this evening."

"Well?" the fellow echoed belligerently.

"It's all bad form. You shouldn't try to make a mash on a lady. I don't know who she is, of course, but she's not common and for the sake of the mother that bore me I always respect and protect a good woman and whale h—— out of those that do not."

He reached inside his stateroom and pressed the bell. The porter arrived on the run.

"George," said Mr. Webster, "in a few minutes we're due at Smithville. If my memory serves me aright, we stop five minutes for water and orders."

"Yassah."

"Remain right here and let me off as soon as the train comes to a stop."

When the train slid to a grinding halt and the porter opened the car door, Webster pointed. "Out!" he said. "This is no nice place to pull off a scrap."

"See here, neighbor, I don't want to have any trouble with you——"

"I know it. All the same, you're going to have it—or come with me to that young lady and beg her pardon."

"All right. I'll apologize," and he started forward as if to pass Webster in the vestibule, on his way to the observation car, whither the subject of his annoying attention had gone. Two steps brought him within striking distance of his enemy, and before Webster could dodge, a sizzling right-handed blow landed on his jaw and set him back on his haunches in the vestibule.

It was almost a knockout—almost, but not quite. As Webster's body struck the door the big automatic came out of the holster, swinging in a weak circle, it covered the [illegible].

"That was a daisy," Webster mumbled. "X you move before my head clears, I'll put four bullets into you before you reach the corridor."

He waited about a minute, then with the gun he pointed to the car door and the masher stepped out. Webster handed the porter his gun and followed; two minutes later he returned dragging his assailant by the collar. Up the steps he jerked the big battered hulk and [illegible] vestibule, [illegible] the car, mak[illegible]

Again she [illegible] calm, grave [illegible] nodded appro[illegible] ness on, chang[illegible] very gravely [illegible] ly gentleman.

He bowed. [illegible] to do, nothing [illegible] the circumstances [illegible] as a wedge [illegible] never occurr[illegible] ers did occur [illegible] into his [illegible] door, presen[illegible] himself [illegible] over the [illegible]

(TO BE CONTD.)

Catarrh
Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE expels the poison from the blood and restores normal conditions. Send for testimonials, free. All Druggists, 75c. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

When [illegible] Lo[illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] tee a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] scar. [illegible]

RICH IN VITAMINES

MAKE PERFECT BREAD

The Gateway to Opportunity

To-day not all young people are aware of the value of a savings account as the foundation of future security and prosperity.

A savings account not only provides for the proverbial "rainy day," but very often it is the open gate to an opportunity to enter into business, to buy a home or to make a lucrative investment.

No other provision for the future is so sure of results in security and contentment as a savings account.

Why not start an account now in The Bank of Nova Scotia?

THE **Bank of Nova Scotia**
ESTABLISHED 1832
Paid-up Capital $ 9,700,000
Reserve - - 19,000,000
Resources - 220,000,000
W. B. Cleaver, Manager, Milton Branch.
Branches throughout Canada.

A Policy of Service

THE policy of The Bank of Toronto is to encourage the development of Canadian industries and business in a sound way.

This policy is expressed in terms of service to customers and help in the solution of problems arising from the [illegible] business conditions of the present [illegible]

The Bank of Toronto serves [illegible] ough and it is rendered cheerfully.

You are invited to consult our nearest Branch Manager.

Capital $5,000,000 Reserve $7,000,000
THE **BANK OF TORONTO**
MILTON BRANCH—W. E. Van Norman, Manager.

DODGE BROS. & STUDEBAKER
MOTOR CARS
Carriage & Automobile Repairing,
Carriage & Rubber Tires Applied.
J. N. O'Neill & Son
GEORGETOWN — MILTON — ACTON

COUNTY OF HALTON
LOCAL COURTS CALENDAR
FOR 1922

Place of Sitting	Day of Sitting	Hours of Opening	Jan.	Mar.	May.	June	Sept.	Nov.
1 Milton	Friday	10.00 a.m.	6	10	5	30	8	10
2 Oakville	Tuesday	10.00 a.m.	3	7	2	27	5	7
3 Georgetown	Wednesday	10.00 a.m.	4	8	3	28	6	8
4 Acton	Thursday	10.00 a.m.	5	9	4	29	7	9
5 Campbellville	Saturday	10.00 a.m.	7	11	6	1	9	11
6 Burlington	Monday	10.00 a.m.	9	6	1	26	11	13

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF CLERKS—1. Wm. Panton, Milton; 2. W. S. Savage, Oakville; 3. J. A. Tracy, Georgetown; 4. Geo. H. Agnew, Acton; 5. Wm. Fraser, Campbellville; 6. W. J. Stuart, Burlington.

General Sessions of the Peace and County Court Sittings with or without Jury, 13th June and 12th December, on opening days at 1 p.m.

County Court Sittings, without Jury, 4th April and 3rd October, 10 a.m., and so often as other times as may be required for the despatch of business.

Audit of Criminal Justice Accounts, 10th January, 4th April, 4th July, 10th October, 11 a.m.

By order W. I. DICK, Milton,
Clerk of the Peace