

# SPINAL ADJUSTMENT

OFFICE HOURS—2 to 5 p.m. daily.  
2 to 8 p.m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.  
Morning calls at patients home.  
Phone, Willowdale 79 ring 1-4

## W. E. Lewis

AS A MEANS OF CURE FOR SICKNESS OF ANY KIND IS THE MOST EFFECTIVE TREATMENT IN THE WORLD TO-DAY.

INQUIRE FOR NAMES OF PATIENTS WHO KNOW THIS TO BE TRUE AND TAKE NOTHING ELSE FOR THEIR TROUBLES.

CHIROPRACTOR—ELECTRIC THERAPIST  
Drugless Practitioner  
PATRICIA AVENUE—NEWTONBROOK

# The Women's Nook

JOAN SELKIRK

## Back to The Farm

Aunt Madge took the twins back to the farm a few days before their mother and daddy left for England. They all agreed that the children wouldn't feel the parting quite as keenly if they didn't actually see the train that would take their parents to Montreal where they would get on the big steamship to go across the ocean. So, instead, it was mother and daddy who watched the twins climb on the train which would take them back to the country.

They were filled with excitement because of a letter which Grandad had written to Jeannie a few days before and which warned them of a surprise he had in store for them.

"I have a present for you and Jock he said in the letter, 'I hope you will like it. I won't tell you anything about it except that it is yellow and it came on Hallowe'en.'"

"It must be a pumpkin lantern," laughed Jeannie.

"I think it is a yellow box to keep my tools in," said Jock.

Aunt Madge did not say anything, but she smiled because she had had a letter from Grandad too.

They had a big treat on the trip as Aunt Madge took them into the dining car for dinner—dinner at night with the lights shining on silver and cut glass and a smiling black man to bring them their food. How they enjoyed the simple meal Aunt Madge ordered for them and what a lot of questions they asked her about the man with the black face when they went to their places in the other car.

"We couldn't ask you when we were in the dining room, Auntie, 'cos he might hear and perhaps be sorry his face is black," Jeannie said, and Aunt Madge explained about the black skinned people who live in Africa and that the negroes who live in this country are their children and grandchildren.

It was late when they reached the little station and Uncle John was there with the car to meet them. The twins were a little disappointed because he hadn't brought a horse and buggy instead but they enjoyed the fast drive through the frosty air. When they turned in at the big gate they saw something that made them laugh with delight. For on each gate post there was a big grinning Jack-o-Lantern with a light inside.

"I'll bet Grandad made them for us didn't he Uncle John?" they asked.

"Yes he did," said Uncle John, "do you want me to lift them off the posts so you can take them to the house?"

This was just what they wanted so they rode up the lane each holding a lighted pumpkin.

Grandad heard them coming up the lane and came down the steps of the old house to meet them. Mrs. Murphy was there too with some hot cocoa ready for them and she said there were hot bottles in their beds to warm their feet.

Jeannie was whispering to grandad. "Surely you may," he laughed, "you wait here and I'll bring the yellow present to show you."

He went out to the woodshed and came back in a minute with something pit patting behind him.

"A dog!" they whispered rapturously, "Oh, Grandad."

The big golden collie walked straight to the twins and gravely shook hands with them.

"Isn't he a darling," said Jeannie, "where did he come from?"

"There was a family who moved away from the village last week and didn't want to take the dog. You can see that he is used to children. I forgot to ask them his name so I've just been calling him Boy."

"Could we name him then?" asked Jeannie eagerly, "I know, let's call him 'Jack-o-Lantern' 'cos he came on Hallowe'en."

"We can't call him Jack," said Jock, "or he'll get mixed with me. We'll call him 'Lanty' for short."

"Well, send Lanty to bed now chickens," said Aunt Madge, "and come to bed yourselves before your water bottles get cold."

## SUMMER MEMORIES

Of all the beautiful pictures  
That hang on memory's wall,  
Are those of a by-gone summer  
That seem the best of all.  
There are wheat fields, ripe and golden,  
Where brown-eyed Susans grow,  
And apple trees, gnarled and olden,  
With dandelions thick below.

Winter seems to be passing so quickly, the first part of February was so lovely that it seemed like a foretaste of spring and stirred up all kinds of memories of summer. After the worst of the winter is over it is always a long wait until the balmy days of spring really arrive and a few mild days make country people as restless as the wild ducks and geese which will soon be honking their way northward. We want the winter to go with a rush and let us get out on the land at our age-old task of seed planting.

The cheering February sunshine revives a lot of memories which can turn the year back to summer again. Away in a dusty corner of my brain I have stored a collection of pleasant pictures which I proceed to shine up and enjoy for awhile.

Exhibit A.—A long flower border where the sun has just melted the first snowdrops and scillas into bloom.

Exhibit B.—The children running across the lawn, their hands and skirts full of dandelions.

Exhibit C.—The cherry tree in bridal array with a Baltimore Oriole singing madly among the branches, his orange and black flashing vividly against the white blossoms.

My own lazy self lying on the tender green grass under an apple tree (where at present there is a three foot drift of snow), while the children make dandelion chains and the birds and bees work busily in the blossoms above me.

A little lake that lies like a jewel in its setting of giant cedars; a crane stands on one leg in the warm shallows near the shore and king-fishers flash past to dive for their unwary prey.

The soft green of a field where the oats have sprung up overnight after a warm rain.

Bob-o-link! soaring and sprinkling their golden song above a field of daisies.

A curly-headed two-year-old asleep under a blossoming spirea bush, a great yellow cat asleep in his arms.

A long sandy shore where six children sit in the hot sunshine with their toes in the water.

A crystal spring that rushes down between high banks then through a swamp where violets hide and ferns trail their slender fingers in the foam.

A field of golden wheat, billowing in the warm wind, and Brown eyed Susans straggling along the fence.

A single clump of white nicotiana sending incense to heaven in the moon light: Here one might kneel and worship as at a shrine.

Children splashing in a river that runs shallow over white sand while giant elms arch overhead.

An exquisite pale green Luna moth fluttering on a window screen, trying to get in to the light.

Cows, sleek and contented, wandering home from green pastures at sunset.

And so on, ad infinitum. Whenever I see anything worth remembering I tuck it away in a pigeon hole in my mind for future reference. At present I am collecting some nice cold snow scenes for use in July.

Imagination and dreams are not altogether a waste of time. If we can make ourselves forget the bad weather this way even for a little while it is surely a good thing to cultivate.

## Household Hints

If you wish to remove the odor of onions from a pan in which they have been fried, pour a little vinegar into the pan and let it get hot.

When washing a sweater coat sew a strip of white cotton down each side of the front. This will keep the two front edges from stretching.

A piece of blotting paper put on a wax stain and rubbed with a hot iron will soon remove the stain.

If a chimney catches fire throw common salt on the fire, not down the chimney.

A few zinc clippings or a tablespoonful of saltpetre placed on the fire occasionally will keep the chimney free from soot.

Ink spots on the fingers may be easily removed by rubbing with a little ammonia and then rinsing the hands thoroughly.

Her Royal Highness  
"I have a new cook coming on Monday."

"Oh, my dear, how exciting! What are you going to wear?"

Anything To Oblige  
"Do let me see your engagement ring."

"Sorry. I've just returned it to Billy; but if you are really keen on seeing it I can easily get it back again."

## Richmond Hill Shoe Repairing

### Skate Sharpening

SPECIAL SERVICE FOR OUT OF TOWN PEOPLE

See Us Before You Go To The Rink!

— GOLOSHE RE-SOLED —

Made Like New

Also Rubber Boots

BELGRADE

THE WELLMAN BLOCK

Guaranteed Service

Phone 167 — Richmond Hill

Goods Called For And Delivered

## Groceries and Provisions

We carry a full line of Quality Groceries and Provisions and solicit your patronage. We assure you of prompt and courteous service at all times.

W. J. SNIDER & SON

Schomberg Junction

Phone King 306

Groceries, Confectionery

Flour, Feed, Etc.

WE DELIVER

**THE YORK MARKET**  
YONGE STREET  
The Producers of the district and householders of North York and North Toronto will find this a splendid market.  
**Open Every Saturday Morning**  
AT 8 O'CLOCK AND TUESDAYS 6-9 P.M.  
**AT THE CITY LIMITS**  
3479 YONGE STREET

**CHESTERFIELDS**  
Made to order  
Makers of  
"BYWATER" CHESTERFIELD BED  
We do  
RE-UPHOLSTERING  
Reasonable Prices  
Cash or Terms  
**BYWATER CHESTERFIELD AND FURNITURE CO.**  
Stop 5 Yonge Street LANSING, Ont. Telephone Willowdale 74 R. C.

**Richmond Hill**  
**ARENA**  
Skating Sat. Eve., Feb. 26  
**Good Band in Attendance**  
W. G. BALDOCK,  
Chairman of Committee

GET OUR PRICES ON  
**CEMENT WORK**  
IT WILL PAY YOU  
Blocks Made To Order Or From Our Stock At Yards  
**G. S. REAMAN**  
Richmond Street Richmond Hill.  
CEMENT MIXERS FOR RENT

**THE MILL**  
Feeds For All Stock and Poultry  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
USE STAMINAX LAYING MASH AND STAMINAX CHICK STARTER, THUS SECURING YOUR PROFITS.  
DELIVERS TUES. EACH WEEK  
**J. F. BURR**  
PHONE 139 M Days 82 W Eve.

**AT YOUR SERVICE**  
We handle Poultry Feed of all kinds  
Egg Mash and Scratch Feed.  
Bran and Shorts  
**Coke-Coal-Wood**  
GLAZED TILE AND LIME  
GENERAL BUILDERS' SUPPLIES  
**Langstaff Supply Co., Ltd**  
G. H. DUNCAN, Manager  
Telephone Thornhill Nights, Richmond Hill 110J  
51-r-12  
**TRY US FOR SERVICE**

## W. N. Mabbett

Electrical Contractor  
Phone—Willowdale 96W  
POYNTZ AVENUE  
LANSING, ONT.

## ELOCUTION

Thornhill  
Miss  
**Marguerite Boyle**  
Professional Graduate of Owen A. Smiley Studio.  
CONCERT ENTERTAINER AND TEACHER  
ADDRESS  
**Boyle Studio**  
Telephone 54 R. 2.

## John Dunlop & Son

FLORISTS  
Richmond Hill - Ont.  
We solicit orders for all occasions which will be promptly and cheerfully filled.

OPTOMETRISTS  
EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS  
Thorough Eye Examinations and Glasses That Fit Perfectly. Special Attention to Children's Eyes. Open Evenings.  
Phone Hudson 0461 for Appointment.  
**THE BIND OPTICAL CO.**  
2513 Yonge St.  
North Toronto.  
(Opposite the Capitol Theatre)

## Eyes Examined--

BY THE MOST MODERN METHODS  
Glasses if Required at Right Prices.  
Artificial Eyes Fitted.  
**F. E. Luke**  
OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN  
167 Yonge Street, Toronto 2  
(Upstairs Opposite Simpson's)  
Elgin 4820

## The Richmond Hill

Furnishing Store  
Special For The New Year  
Men's one buckle goloshes—reg. \$2.35 to 2.75 for \$1.95.  
Men's neck scarfs regular 2.50 to \$2.75 for \$1.95.  
Sweaters and sweater coats at reduced prices  
Work mitts at \$1.00 to \$1.75.  
Fine wool lined gloves \$2.00 to \$2.35  
Boys heavy rubbers sizes 2 to 4 regular \$2.50 for \$1.85  
**NORMAN J. GLASS**  
All Kinds of Boot and Shoe Repairing Neatly Done  
Good Workmanship.  
Prompt Service.  
Shop in Winterton's Old Stand Yonge St.  
**GEO. KIDD**  
Boot and Shoe Repairer.