voice! Long before the "Pageant of

the Table Round" she had offered Pen

rod a hundred proofs that she consid-

ered him wholly undesirable and in

eligible. At the Priday afternoon

dancing class she consistently incited

# OF CANADA

of the Standard Kenk of Bank, 15 King St. West. y. 1916. A large number W. F. Cowan, took the

rs the Forty-first Annual of January, 1916, together nt, showing the results of

by the sum of \$5,058,944, ng to \$3,271,763;

8,651, and now stand at

1.426.114 a year ago. t of management, accrued nd providing for bad and to 18.78 per cent on the sount added to the balance

Dominion War Loan for and efficiency of the staff. e eligible for re-election as

W. F. COWAN, President. MENT

\$30 980 016 05

9,112,434,73 43,099,050,77 269,562,30 22,598,15 2,000,000.0**0** 4.000,000.00 61,646.S9

\$53,822,121.11 \_\_\_\_

\$1,549,219,93 8.201.431.93 500,000,00 231,719.00 1,367,335.72

not exceeding and colonial 1.343,527.27

\$18,414,819.27 2,325,242.74

ess relate of 33,749,339,35 22,598,15 20,000.00

193,575,99 1,171,268,75 150,000,00 ulation Fund 100,519.60 . ..... .....

\$53,822,121.11 FIELD. General Manager.

utineers appointed reported he ensuing year: Mr. W. F. is, K.C., Vice President. LFIELD, General Manager.

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## on Feed

n a few days and at \$1.50 per 100 low en route that

se you when cars arriv

, which we are offering

sacks included

stations, call

Oats, Feed Oats will pay highest evator.

4 and 26

Mills Co.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

PENDS ON WHAT YOU MEAN man prides himself on say-

tly what he means," he?" exclaimed Miss Cay-Don't you admire him?" t know. Saying precisely u mean may be a virtue; , again, it may be only ess."-Washington Star.

ble soups depend largely nourishing qualities on or cream that is in them. FLESHERTON

Lance Corp. Joe LeGard, of the Grey Batt., is now in Toronto at-

tending the Provisional school of Instruction. Mr. Bob Thompson, wife and

little son, of Powassen, visited the past week with relatives here. Mr. W. W. Hawkens spent part of last week in the city attending

the photographers' convention. Mrs. W. J. Henderson, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. George Blackburn, and two children, are spending a week with friends in the city.

Sergt, Bert Jamieson visited over the week end with his mother here He was gassed in the battle of St. Julian and invalided home, and has again passed the medical examiner in Toronto, and is looking forward to getting back to the tranches. He is now attached to the 159th Batt, at Cobalt, under command of Ligut. Col. Arm-

At a full meeting last week of the Quarterly Official Board of the Methodist church, Rev. Mr. Dudgeon was given an unanimous invitation to return a fourth year

to this charge. Mrs. S. H. Wright, who has been an active worker in the Methodist Sunday School and League, and is soon to leave for the west, has been presented with a handsome piece of cut glass and silk parasol by the societies in the church, and also with a bible from her class yet what pleasanter sight is there than rine's back was as familiar to Penrod in the school.

At a hockey match here last of those sprouting years just before Holmes. So was her gayly colored week between the Priceville club the teens? The casual visitor, gazing plaid waist. He hated the waist as and Flesherton High School team, from the teacher's platform upon he hated Victorine herself without the latter won with a score of these busy little heads, needs only a six to three.

There was a small crowd at the rink on Friday evening to witness a match between Markdale and Flesherton High Schools. The latter, though the lighter team, won with a score of six to five.

Toronto Normal School over the Mrs. S. Maybee, of Toronto, is visiting her old friend, Mrs. M. K

Richardson. Miss Maud McDonald has re turned from an extended visit to Toronto, and Struffville.

The minister and elders of the Prasbyterian church, were entertained at a pleasant social even- was shut, as his physical eye might ing at the home of Mr. and Mrs | well have been, for the optic nerve, W. J. Stewart, on Friday evening flaccid with ennui, conveyed nothing

Reeve McTavish of this place, is

named as one of the representatives of Grev County, on the Hydro-Radical Association executive The others from the county are; Mayor Little, of Owen Sound, May or Horsley, of Meaford, and Ex-Reeve Wilson, of Hanover. Mr. T. A. Blakely, of this place of being.

D.D.G.M., of this Masonic District is arranging for a Lodge of Instruction to be held at Owen Sound about the middle of March. Miss Pearl Henderson, formerly

in the phone office, has gone to Toronto to take a position. Her city on a visit.

ling. Lance-Corp. Elwyn Jamieson and

accounts passed for winding

church this Monday evening. W learn Mr. Bowes is about to enlist. At the Red Cross 10c. tea Mr W. Wvatt's, east back line Friday evening, there was a good turn out of young people, who realized \$4.55 for their benovelent

The blizzard on Sunday affected the attendance at the churches, and made it difficult for the ministers to reach their outside ap-

pointments. Miss Ida Fisher left on Tuesday to visit her sister in London. Mr. John Blackburn, who had his foot severely injured recently

injured by a falling tree, has almost recovered from its effects. Mr. T. J. Fisher has been laid up for a few days with a severe attack of grippe.

Mrs. Thom left on Monday for her home in Midhurst, Rev. T. A. Rodger, for a number

of years pastor of Knox church Owen Sound, and well known to the Presbyterian church here, has accepted a call to an important charge at Sydney, Cape Breton.

charge of her room at the public

school on Monday, being under ia grippe for a few days. The ice harvest is on now, and much is being housed, of a fine quality. Many farmers are storing

it away. Portlaw school had a good program for their entertainment on Friday evening last, which was of them. The four faces haunted the

quite successful. A bunch of juvenile hockey play- hung upon the minds of children wakers here went to Markdale on Saturday evening and won in a the minds of children waking in the match with the lads there. The score we learn was four to one. Mr. James Henderson, of Rob Roy was a visitor at Dr. Murray's on Sunday.

### RANK INJUSTICE

"Pa." inquired a 7-year-old seeker after the truth, "is it true that

school teachers get paid?" "Certainly it is," said the father. "Well, then," said the boy in- James Russell Lowell, and for Oliver dignantly, "that ain't right. Why Wendell Holmes, and for John Greenshould the teachers get paid when leaf Whittier which would never per-Home Journal.





CHAPTER V.

School. TEXT morning, when he had once more resumed the dreadful burden of education, it seemed infinitely duller. And a schoolroom well filled with children as the necktie of Oliver Wendell blunted memory to experience the most agreeable and exhilarating sensations. Still, for the greater part the children are unconscious of the happiness of their condition, for nothing is more pathetically true than that we Miss Maud Boyd was home from "never know when we are well off." The boys in a public school are tess aware of their happy state than are the girls, and of all the boys in his room probably Penrod himself had the

least appreciation of his felicity. He sat staring at an open page of a textbook, but not studying, not even reading, not even thinking. Nor was he lost in a reverie. His mind's eye whatever of the printed page upon which the orb of vision was partially focused. Penrod was doing something very unusual and rare, something almost never accomplished except by colored people or by a boy in school on a spring day-he was doing really nothing at all. He was merely a state

From the street a sound stole in through the open window, and abhorring nature began to fill the vacuum called Penrod Schofield, for the sound was the spring song of a mouth organ coming down the sidewalk. The winsister. Miss Muriel is also in the dows were intentionally above the level of the eyes of the seated pupils, but Miss Ruby Aikenhead, of Toron- the picture of the musician was plain to, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Hick- to Penrod, painted for him by a quality in the runs and trills partaking of the oboe, of the calliope and of cats in anguish-an excruciating sweetness ob-Mr. and Mrs. A. Herron, who tained only by the wallowing, walloping yellow-pink palm of a hand whose with back was Kongo black and shiny. The are music came down the street and passweek with ed beneath the window, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart, west by the care free shuffling of a pair of old shoes scuffing syncopations on the cement sidewalk. It passed into the the late Mrs. Woodburn, was in distance; became faint and blurred: heard nothing, and yet, this time, he was gone. Emotion stirred in Penrod a great and poignant desire, but (per-Rev. Mr. Bowes, of Priceville. 's haps fortunately) no fairy godmother to give an address to the Young made her appearance. Otherwise Pen-People's Society in the Methodist rod would have gone down the street in a black skin, playing the mouth organ, and an unprepared colored youth would have found himself enjoying educational advantages for which he had no ambition whatever.

Roused from perfect apathy, the boy cast about the schoolroom an eye wearied to nausea by the perpetual vision of the neat teacher upon the platform, the backs of the heads of the pupils in front of him and the monotonous stretches of blackboard threateningly defaced by arithmetical formula and other insignia of torture. Above the blackboard the walls of the high room were of white plasterwhite with the qualified whiteness of old snow in a soft coal town. This dismal expanse was broken by four lithographic portraits, votive offerings of a thoughtful publisher. The portraits were of good and great men, kind men, men who loved children. Their faces were noble and benevolent. But the lithographs offered the only rest for the eyes of children fatigued by the everlasting sameness of Miss Switzer was unable to take the schoolroom. Long day after long day, interminable week in and interminable week out, vast month on vast month, the pupils sat with those four portraits beaming kindness down upon them. The faces became permanent in the consciousness of the children; they became an obsession. In and out of school the children were never free minds of children falling asleep. They ing at night; they rose forebodingly in morning; they became monstrously alive in the minds of children lying sick of fever. Never while the children of that schoolroom lived would they be able to forget one detail of the four lithographs. The hand of Longfellow was fixed for them forever in his beard. And by a simple and unconscious association of ideas Penrod Schofield was accumulating an antipathy for the gentle Longfellow, and for

those great New Englanders without feeling of personal resentment.

His eyes fell slowly and inimically from the brow of Whittier to the braid of reddish hair belonging to Victorine Riordan, the little octoroon girl who sat directly in front of him. Victoknowing why. Enforced companionship in large quantities and on an equal basis between the sexes appears to sterilize the affections, and schoolroom romances are few.

and forefinger and, without disturbing | moment. Victorine, dipped the end of it and the

Rudolph Krauss, across the aisle from Penrod, watched the operation with protuberant eyes, fascinated. Inspired to imitation, he took a piece of chalk from his pocket and wrote "Rats" across the shoulder blades of the boy in front of him, then looked across appealingly to Penrod for tokens of congratulation. Penrod yawned. Half the members of the class pass-

ed out to a recitation room, the empurpled Victorine among them, and Miss Spence started the remaining half through the ordeal of trial by mathematics. Several boys and girls were sent to the blackboard, and Penrod, spared for the moment, followed their operations a little while with his eyes, but not with his mind; then, sinking deeper in his seat, limply abandoned the effort. His eyes remained open, but saw nothing. The routine of the arithmetic lesson reached his ears in familiar, meaningless sounds, but he was profoundly occupied. He had drifted away from the painful land of facts, and floated now in a new sea

of fancy which he had just discovered. Maturity forgets the marvelous realness of a boy's day dreams, how colorful they glow, rosy and living, and how opaque the curtain closing down between the dreamer and the actual world. That curtain is almost sound proof, too, and causes more throat trouble among parents than is sus-

The nervous monotony of the schoolroom inspires a sometimes unbearable longing for something astonishing to happen, and as every boy's fundamental desire is to do something astonishing himself, so as to be the center of all human interest and awe, it was natural that Penrod should discover in fancy the delightful secret of self levitation. He found, in this curious series of imaginings, during the lesson in arithmetic, that the atmosphere may be navigated as by a swimmer under water, but with infinitely greater ease and with perfect comfort in breathing. In his mind he extended his arms gracefully, at a level with his shoulders, and delicately paddled the air with his hands, which at once caused him to be drawn up out of his seat and elevated gently to a position about midway between the floor and the ceiling, where he came to an equilibrium and floated; a sensation not the less exquisite because of the screams of his féllow pupils, appalled by the miracle. Miss Spence herself was amazed and frightened, but be only smiled down carelessly upon her when she commanded him to return to earth, and then, when she climbed upon a desk to pull him down, he quietly paddled himself a little higher, leaving his toes just out of her reach. Next he swam through a few slow somersaults to show his mastery of the new art, and, with the shouting of the dumfounded scholars ringing in his ears, turned on his side and floated swiftly out of the window, immediately rising above the housetops, while people in the street below him shrieked, and a trolley car

stopped dead in wonder. With almost no exertion he paddled himself, many yards at a stroke, to the girls' private school where Marjous kids do all the work?"-Ladies' mit him to peruse a work of one of rie Jones was a pupil-Marjorie Jones of the amber curls and the golden

and led the lenghter at him whenever Professor Bartet singled him out for ute?" admonition in matters of feet and decorum. And but yesterday she had chided him for his slavish lack of memory in daring to offer her greeting on the way to Sunday school. "Well, I expect you must forgot I told you never to speak to me again! If I was a boy I'd be too proud to come hanging around people that don't speak to me, even if I was the worst boy in town!" So she flouted him. But now as he floated in through the window of her classroom and swam gently along

the ceiling like an escaped toy balloon

she fell upon her knees beside her lit-

tle desk and, lifting up her arms to-

ward him, cried with love and admira-

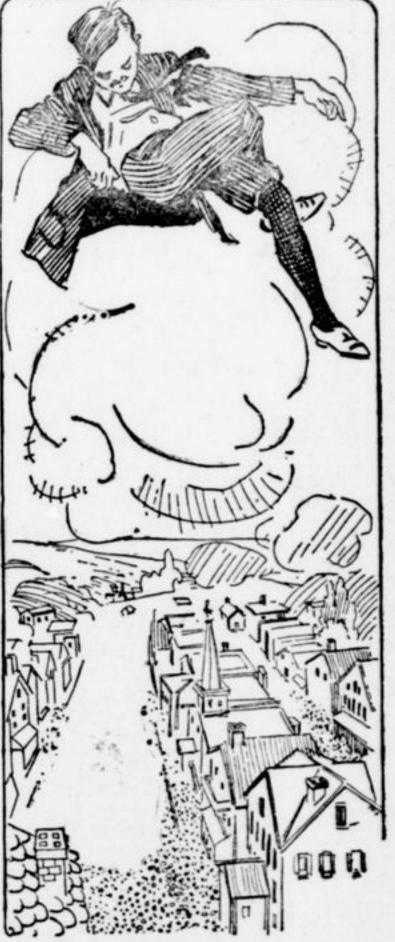
"Oh, Penrod!"

He negligently kicked a globe from the high chandelier and, smiling coldly, floated out through the hall to the front steps of the school, while Marjorie followed, imploring him to grant her one kind look.

gathered, headed by Miss Spence and a brass band, and a cheer from a hundred thousand throats shook the very ground as Penrod swam overhead. Marjorie knelt upon the steps and watched adoringly while Penrod took the drum major's baton and, performing sinuous evolutions above the crowd, led the band. Then he threw from sight. But he went swiftly after | Park friends. it, a double delight, for he had not only the delicious sensation of rocketing safely up and up into the blue sky. brickish glints in it were beautiful, but | below, watching and admiring himself | Mr. and Mrs J. Atkinson's presen-Penrod was very tired of it. A tiny as he dwindled to a speck, disappearknot of green ribbon finished off the ed and then, emerging from a cloud, braid and kept it from unraveling, and came speeding down, with the baton beneath the ribbon there was a final in his hand, to the level of the treewisp of hair which was just long tops, where he beat time for the band enough to repose upon Penrod's desk and the vast throng and Marjorie when Victorine leaned back in her Jones, who all united in the "Star by. seat. It was there now. Thoughtful- Spangled Banner' in honor of his ly he took the braid between thumb | aerial achievements. It was a great

It was a great moment, but somegreen ribbon into the inkwell of his thing seemed to threaten it. The face desk. He brought hair and ribbon of Miss Spence looking up from the forth dripping purple ink and partially crowd grew too vivid-unpleasantly dried them on a blotter, though, a mo- vivid. She was beckoning him and ment later, when Victorine leaned for- shouting: "Come down, Penrod Schoward, they were still able to add a field! Penrod Schofield, come down few picturesque touches to the plaid | here!" He could hear her above the band and the singing of the multitude. She seemed intent on spoiling everything. Marjorie Jones was weeping to kisses to prove that she loved him, but Miss Spence kept jumping between him and Marjorie, incessantly calling

in proving it to Marjorie Jones and the whole city, and yet Miss Spence seemed to feel she still had the right to order him about as she did in the old days when he was an ordinary schoolboy. He was furious. He was sure



"Penrod Schofield! Penrod Schofield, come down here!"

she wanted him to do something disagreeable. It seemed to him that she had screamed "Penrod Schofield!" thousands of times.

From the beginning of his aerial experiments in his own schoolroom he had not opened his lips, knowing somehow that one of the requirements for air floating is perfect silence on the part of the floater; but, finally, irritated beyond measure by Miss Spence's clamorous insistence, he was unable to restrain an indignant rebuke and immediately came to earth with a fright-

Miss Spence-in the flesh-had directed toward the physical body of the absent Penrod an inquiry as to the fractional consequences of dividing seventeen apples fairly among three boys, and she was surprised and displeased to receive no answer, although to the best of her knowledge and belief he was looking fixedly at her. She repeated her question crisply without visible effect: then summoned him by name

with increasing asperity. Twice she called him, while all his fellow pupils turned to stare at the gazing boy. She advanced a step from the platform.

"Penrod Schofield!" "Oh, my goodness!" he shouted suddenly. "Can't you keep still a min-

Continued next week

DARKIES CORNERS

Mr. Francis McLeod, of Stayner, visited last week with Mr, and Mrs.

McCannel. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ewing, accompanied by Miss N. Nicholls, Bu nessan, spent Thursday evening

with Mrs. Charles Ritchie. Mr. George Herd is visiting friends in Bruce.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson, eu- Chatham, Ont. tertained a number of friends on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Atkinson of the west, who have been spending the winter here, returned to their home Saturday.

Miss Jane Ritchie, of Edge Hill, In the street an enormous crowd had is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. Jacques

spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs John McGirr.

Mr. Tribe, of Holstein, passed through the burg on Saturday. buying up fat cattle.

Mrs. Flora McLean, and daughter, the baton so high that it disappeared spent the week end with Swinton medicine dealers or trial box by mail on

Mrs. Thomas McGirr, of town spent Friday with Mrs. John Beil Mr. and Mrs W Falkingham, of Victorine's hair was thick and the but also that of standing in the crowd Orchard, were in attendance at

> Mr. and Mrs Ben Coutts, Vickers, spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. James Atkinson.

sold their farm to Mr. John Mc- supply now after the big storm on Girr, moved Thursday to Norman- Saturday and Sunday last,

Mr. John McDonald, the assessor, has gone his rounds in this burg. most of the winter, is able to be

The home of Mr. and Mrs. James casion being a presentation of in attendance, and a considerable two fine arm chairs ere they leave amount of business transacted. for their new home in Toronto. The delegates to the annual Mr. William Young, of town, who meeting of the United Farmers' was voted chairman, very accept- Co-Operative Co. were Messrs. J. able filled the position. Mrs. C. Leith, and W. Grant, and they gave

show how sorry she was that she had Ritchie read an appropriate ad- a report of the meeting but being formerly slighted him and throwing dress, while Messrs. Murray Ritch- deferred so long since the meeting is and John McGirr made the pre- took place, the report would be sentations. Mr. Atkinson made a somewhat ancient news, suitable reply. After some short The recruiting meeting held in speeches and congratulatory re- Watson's school house on Thurs-He grew more and more irritated who have spent forty one years in cess for crowd, notwithstanding with her. He was the most important | the community, refreshments were the brief notice given, Mr. D person in the world and was engaged served by the ladies after which Leith occupied the chair quite aca most social and pleasant evening ceptably, and the order was perthe address.

the address :feel that we cannot let you

friends to each, and everyone both young and old gathered here

to-night.

By your helping hands and your timely counsel you have aided and Mere words can express little,

words and deeds, and that they close. shall always be gratefully remembered by your old friends in Glen-Some of us may not have a more fitting opportunity to tender make in writing it up. our good wishes, so as a slight token of regard, we would ask you both to accept these chairs as a slight remembrance of past

friendship. Signed on behalf of

your neighbors and friends. Arthur

Mr. Atkinson, on behalf of him- and happiness, also a hearty welself and family, made an approp- come as neighbors. riate reply.

VICKERS

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pearson, and rence, struck water at 80 ft. from family, of Allan Park, visited re- the surface. It rose some 45 feet. cently with the Coutt's family. Messrs. W. A. Livingston and ben Watson's to drill. T. H. Lawrence, are in Owen Sound When Mr. Matt Hooper was

this week on the jury. after spending a few weeks with sleigh caught on a leg of the her cousin, Miss Sadie Bailey, Dur- wind mill, breaking two legs clear

kins is not enjoying the best of done to the sleigh.

spent one day last week with Mr. some of the sick folks. and Mrs. Andy Lindsay, Glenelg. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Vickers, we Proton, took a business are pleased to say, are able to be through these parts last week.

gaged this week with Wm. Hunt, on business last week.

out again after their illness

Edmonds spent a couple of days young men are answering nobly to the latter part of the week in Clif- the call. ford.

of Allan Park, was the guest Mrs. E. Roseborough the end the week.

### A PROMINENT NURSE SPEAKS.

Many Nurses in Canada and Elec-

where Say the Same. Chatham, Ont.—"Being a nurse

have had occasion to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescrip tion quite a lot. always recommend it to my patiente and it has been a wonderful help t many of them. never knew of case where it failed I have a patient who is using now and she is doing fine since tak-

ing it. I have taken it myself and got the very best results. I consider it the best medicine there is to-day for women who are ailing." -MRS. EDITH MOORE, 30 Degge St.

### THAT WEAK BACK

Accompanied by pain here and thereextreme nervousness-sleeplessness-maybe faint spells, chills or spasms-all are signals of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood into womanhood -passing from womanhood to motherhood-or later suffering during middle life, which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods Miss Margaret McGirr, of town. of a woman's life she should take a tonic and nervine prescribed for just such cases by a physician of vast experience in the diseases from which women suffer.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has successfully treated more cases in the past 50 years than any other known remedy. It can now be had in sugar-coated tablet form as well as in the liquid. Sold by receipt of 50 cents in stamps. Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets clear the

#### BLYTH'S CORNERS

There was a scarcity of snow all winter on the roads, running east Mr. and Mrs. Will Lawrence, who and west, but we have a plentiful

Rev. Mr. Smith, for the first time this winter, was unable to occupy We are pleased to know Mr. the pulpit in Knox on Sunday last. Adam Watson, who has been sick We presume the heavy state of the roads was the cause.

The Grangers held their month-Atkinson, was the scene of merri- ly meeting in Varney, on Friday ment last Friday evening, the oc- afternoon. A goodly number were

marks to Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson, day evening last, was quite a sucwas spent. Below will be found fect. All who took part in the ceedings were soldiers with the was spent. There were about a exception of one, and all were hundred in attendance and the stranger, to us, at least. They evening was a continuous round were all gentlemanly, and in the of merriment. The following is remarks regarding the war, wer considerate enough not to say any-To Mr. and Mrs. James Atkinson thing that might offend any in "Dear Friends-Your intended a mixed audience, such as is always departure from our midst has the case in most gatherings in old caused us much regret, and we Ontario. In asking for recruits, go one of the speakers thought the without trying in some way, how- people of German descent in Ont. ever small, our sorrow, at your 12- should be the first to come formoval from the neighborhood, in ward and help banish the military which you have spent so many machine that was dragging down the good name of Germany in the Through sunshine and shade you dust. We noticed some special aphave proved yourselves true peals being made but all with one accord, as far as we could see, began to make excuses, the most of those present having wife and children and therefore could not go. However, we are hopeful that a cheered many at times when life's few at least will be manly enough pathway seemed dark and diffi- to offer their service for king and country. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the speakers, and but we assure you both that we the singing of the National Anappreciate to the full your kind them brought the meeting to

To break the motony of the thing will some one enough to get married just to see what kind of a fist we would

LAKELETT BREEZES Congratulation to the bride and McClocklin, David Davis, Murray groom. Mr. and Mrs Ralph Harrison. We wish them much joy

> We are pleased to hear of Goldie Lawrence feeling somewhat better, and we hope soon to see him

> around again. Mr. Pratt, drilling for Farr Law-Mr. Pratt has moved to Mr. Reu-

driving into his yard, his team Miss May Adlam returned home bolted, scared by a dog. The off, causing it to fall to the Sorry to say Mrs. James Hop- ground. Some slight damage was

health, but hope she will soon be Doctor Lewis, lady specialist of Hamilton took a trip through this Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McCulloch locality last week, calling upon

Mr. Alexander McDonald,

Recruiting officers are busy in Mr. Fred Torry of Muloch is en- this locality. We are sorry to hear of one getting beyond his Mr. Chas. Reay was in Hanover position by being insulting. Such men would serve their country Mr. Thomas Reay and Mr. Amos better by staying at training Our

Walter Ferguson, jr. was opera-Mrs. W. P. Bailey and children, ted on for appendicitis last week of and two days later his brother of Thomas, underwent a similar ordeal. Both are doing well.