

WRIGGLY "JAZZ" ON THE WANE

Jazz music and jazz dance steps are on the wane. Society has signed their death warrant. A little while longer, perhaps, the "neckers" and the "cheek-to-checkers" will wiggle and undulate their bodies in unison with the syncopated discords of the jazz fox-trot, the two-step and the toddle, but the end is in sight. Already some dance orchestras have discarded syncopation and saxophone, and while they are still playing fox-trots to the exclusion of all else save for a waltz now and then, the measure of the time is such that the grotesque contortions which jazz inspires are impossible. The gliding smoothness of the dreamy waltz of old is the spirit of the new fox-trot music.

Does the passing of the jazz-borne dance spell the end of the dancing craze which began when Vernon Castle set the country, young and old, to one-stepping? Will the reputable teachers again regain the prestige which was theirs when their academies were schools of deportment and the stately bows and modest curtsies of the minuet and the quadrille made dancing a course of formal instruction in manners rather than the expression of emotion inspired by music?

Will the "lounge lizard" and the "cabaret hound" fold up their razor-sharp garments and steal away to the underworld haunts they temporarily abandoned? asks the New York Tribune. Will the large public dance halls, the hotel tea, dinner and supper dances and the after-midnight dancing clubs die for lack of patronage? Will dancing again become the exclusive prerogative of the new generation, while mother and father sigh regretfully over the fox-trotting days in which they dipped into the Fountain of Youth?

Or will some new step be invented or an old step be readapted in which because of its simplicity, the elders may become as proficient as they have in jazz movements?

**ORIGIN OF KISSING
DUE TO WINE TEST
(London Mail.)**

In the early days of Rome, wine was offered as a sacrifice. It was improper for the vestal virgins or any of the matrons to appropriate any of the libation.

To ascertain where guilt lay when some of the wine was missing it became the custom for men to smell their kinwomen's breath.

One thing leads to another, and before they knew it, the Romans had invented one of the most popular of human institutions—that of kissing.

There has never been a date fixed for the origin of this custom, but it is first mentioned in the memoirs of Pomponius, who presented his lips to be kissed by the deserving nobles, his hands to the less deserving and his feet to the least deserving and least noble.

Even to-day, with all the modern methods of distributing knowledge, the practice of kissing is unknown among the darkest Africans. In fact, among the remote, barbaric races, the pleasures of kissing are little understood.

Erasmus notes that on his visit to England it was used everywhere as a form of greeting. When a visitor entered a house he kissed the father and mother, the sons and daughters, the dog, the cat, and anything else that was kissable. This was repeated when departing.

THE FISHING PARTY

Wunst we went a-fishin'—me
An' my pa an' ma, all three,
When they was a picnic, 'way
Out to Hanch's woods one day.

An' they wuz a crick out there,
Where the fishes is, an' where
Little boys 'tain't big an' strong
Better have their folks along.

My pa, he jest fished an' fished,
An' my ma she said she wished
Me an' her wuz home, an' pa
Said he wished so more'n ma.

Pa said if you talk er say
Anythin', er sneeze er play,
Hain't no fish alive or dead,
Ever goin' to bite, he said.

Purt'-nigh dark in town when we
Got back home an' ma, says she
Now she'll have a fish for shore!
An' she buyed one at the store.

Nen at supper, pa he won't
Eat no fish, an' says he don't
Like 'em—an' he pounded me
When I choekled!—Ma, didn't he?

Men forsake old-time religion and when the world goes to the dogs they say religion is a failure.

As a rule, these folk who think they yearn for Adam and Eve simplicity merely yearn to raise Cain.

Another good way to preserve the teeth is to refrain from making insulting remarks to a hard-boiled egg.

WE SHOULD BE MEAT EATERS

In last week's Chronicle we gave, under the heading, "Food Fads Exploded," a lengthy health article that recently appeared in Collier's from the pen of Dr. Woods Hutchinson. Whether or not Dr. Hutchinson is distributing the views of the big packing houses, we are not prepared to say, but there is one sure thing he is advocating principles in eating directly opposite in view to that prescribed for a good many decades by leading physicians. This week we publish another of his articles that appeared in the current issue of the same magazine.

Not so long ago people were taught to look upon meat eating as one of the largest contributing causes of rheumatism, hardening of the arteries, Bright's Disease, and so on. Dr. Hutchinson's article points out that these theories are a thing of the past, that meat is recognized as the best of foods, better than bread or starchy foods of any kind. Dr. Hutchinson writes:

"Man cannot live by bread alone. Bread may be the staff of life, but it is a clumsy kind of club without the blood-red iron of meat to put a point on it and turn it into a spear or pike.

"As faith without works is dead, bread without butter is dry in more senses than one, and the problem of knowing on which side one's bread is buttered should be solved after the classic fashion of George Washington by seeing that it is buttered on both sides.

"Eat less bread!" should be our slogan and more milk, meat, bacon, fruits and green vegetables.

"Not a few of us workers actually take two-thirds of the entire fuel value of our food in the shape of bread. The man who stands on the bread-line and lives chiefly upon bread will always be a down-and-outter, weak, lazy, easily discouraged, because bread puts no fire in the belly or courage in the heart.

"The troops that ate the most meat and the least bread—the New Zealanders, the Australians, the Canadians, and our own doughboys—made the finest shock troops in the war. And when Germany began to run out of meat, animal fats, milk and cheese for her shock troops, her doom was sealed, though she had enough bread, starch and vegetable oils left, right down to the armistice.

"The only thing starch ever put any stiffening into was a shirt front, and a good sweat or a shower of rain takes that out in a twinkling.

"All the silly old prejudices against meat that it heated the blood (whatever that meant), produced uric acid in excess, hardened the arteries, inflamed the kidneys, caused rheumatism, etc., have now been proven to be pure fairy tales, utterly without foundation in scientific fact.

"Red meats have nothing whatever to do with uric acid. Nor have they anything to do with causing gout or rheumatism, because neither of these diseases is due to foods or drinks of any sort, but solely to what we call focal infections: little pockets of pus (matter) full of robber germs—mostly streptococci—around the roots of our teeth, in the pouches of our tonsils, in our nasal passages and the sinuses in our foreheads and faces opening into them; even in ulcers of our stomach and bowels, around an inflamed appendix or gall bladder, sometimes even around an inflamed ingrowing toenail or a painful bunion or suppurating corn.

Our belief now is: 'No pockets of pus, no rheumatism or gout!' Food of any sort has no more to do with the case than the famous flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la!"

"Nor is this just pretty theory. About a year ago Dr. Alexander Lambert (Roosevelt's personal physician) made an exhaustive study of the records of rheumatism in the largest New York hospital, Bellevue, for thirteen years past.

"He found, to his delight and surprise, that the number of cases of rheumatism (rheumatic fever, acute, particular rheumatism) in proportion to all the forms of disease in Bellevue had fallen off 70 per cent. in thirteen years! In other words, there is to-day less than a third as much rheumatism among the 3,000 patients in Bellevue Hospital as there was thirteen years ago!

"The only thing, or influence, or change of habits, which could possibly be supposed to account for this was the splendid system of dental clinics and tonsil, adenoid, and throat clinics which were established in the Public schools of New York City about twenty years ago and got into full swing about ten years ago.

"When we remember that with the wiping out of rheumatism goes three-fourths of all our stiff joints and 'game legs' and aching backs and lumbago and sciaticas, as well as 50 per cent. of all our organic or valvular heart disease, we can see what a wonderful relief from pain and crippling and premature death we have already won.

"Another curious straw pointing in the same direction is the report that one of our largest mineral springs, specializing in rheumatism, is, after a successful career of nearly fifty years, thinking of closing down, completely, because of lack of patronage.

"It is quite true that meat leaves in our blood a considerable amount of waste substance called urea, but it is a perfectly harmless, nonpoisonous waste product.

"Even in chronic inflammations of the kidneys, such as the various forms of Bright's disease, moderate amounts of meat do no harm whatever. On the contrary, by building up the patient's strength they help him to resist the disease and fight his way back to a condition of balance or equilibrium in which he may live for ten, twenty, even thirty years.

"On the other hand, the very worst cases on record in all medical history of hardening and turning to lime (calcification) of the arteries all over the body, and in the kidneys and intestines particularly, have been found in Trappist and certain orders of Oriental monks, who live almost exclusively upon starch and pulses—that is, peas, beans and lentils—and abstain from meat entirely."

The curate was admonishing the village sport. "You ought not to spend all your wages, George," George indignantly retorted that he did not. "No?" queried the curate, suspiciously. "No, sir," said George. "I make it a rule never to spend more'n two-thirds of my wages on no account whatever." "Well, well," said the curate pleasantly, "you put the rest in the bank, I suppose?" "No," said George, "I put it to a better use'n that, sir. I give it to the wife to keep house on."

BOOTLEG WHISKEY AS A POISON

"When you drink bootleg whiskey the chances are better than nine out of ten that you are drinking rank poison." This is not the statement issued either by prohibitionists or by anti-prohibitionists. It is the conclusion of a large newspaper service.

The newspaper service "had its men in various parts of the country buy the ordinary mine-run of bootleg liquor," and then had the samples analyzed to get an idea of what a man's chances are of getting poisonous booze. Thirty-eight samples of bootleg were bought in this way in fifteen cities scattered throughout the nation. Only two of the thirty-eight samples proved to be whiskey of pre-prohibition quality. One of these was purchased in Boston—the other in Washington. Two more were synthetic gin—held passable. One of these samples was from Cleveland, the other from Los Angeles.

"But bootleg consumers in Boston, Washington, Cleveland and Los Angeles need not jump to the conclusion that because these samples were passable, all bootleg vended in these cities is safe. For other samples bought in these places proved dangerous.

"Of the remaining thirty-four samples, fifteen were doctored and diluted whiskeys or whiskeys produced from an alcohol base and artificially colored and flavored; seventeen were raw moonshine of varying degrees of rankness; one was poor beer containing wild yeasts; and one was a distilled wine of poor quality.

"The analyses shows that when you buy bootleg you get nearly always a dangerous concoction of colored and disguised alcohol, or a raw distillate full of aldehydes and volatile poisons that will leave you with an awful head the day after drinking, and a wrecked constitution after repeated doses.

"The aldehydes found in the moonshine and doctored whiskeys, are elements intermediate between alcohols and acids. They are derived from the higher alcohols by the oxidation and removal of a certain hydrogen content and the addition of a very small amount of oxygen converts them into active acids.

"The effect of these aldehydes, says William V. Linder, Government chemist, is to knock one out much more quickly than would high-grade whiskey. Their consumption over any considerable period undermines the general constitution to a point where it seems much more susceptible to many diseases. While not immediately poisonous, causing sudden blindness or death, as does methyl or wood alcohol, their effect is definitely and cumulatively harmful."

"The dangerous element in moonshine and doctored whiskeys, Linder explains, are due for most part to the unscientific distilling and blending.

"Moonshine is produced for most part under the most unscientific and unsanitary conditions. The mash is fermented in barrels or tubs, usually in the open backwoods or in musty cellars. Under such conditions, the development of wild yeasts and unwholesome fermentation are common. Many moonshines show evidences of active putrefaction. "In distilling, too, all the volatile

elements come over. In commercial distilling, for the production of high-grade whiskeys, it was the custom to discard what was known as the 'heads' or first run, containing the high alcohols and the more volatile oils, and the 'tails', or the last run. Only the middle run was retained.

"The moonshiner, however, runs it all in—heads, tails and middles. The elements that the commercial distiller carefully eliminated, therefore, remain in moonshine.

"Moonshine, moreover, normally receives no aging. Hence it retains all the injurious qualities inhering to a raw distillate containing high alcohols, aldehydes and fusel oil, and also whatever additional poisons or injurious chemical elements may have accumulated through improper and unsanitary fermentation and unscientific distilling.

"Aldehydes, high alcohols and volatile oils in moonshine have a directly injurious effect on the circulatory, kidney and nervous systems, according to Reid Hunt, former chief of the division of Pharmacology, Hygienic Laboratory, U. S. Public Health Service. Also they result in an increased liability to contract diseases or to contract them in especially severe form."

"Among the ailments which these elements are generally recognized in the medical profession as aiding and abetting are:

"Hardening of the arteries.
"Cirrhosis of the liver.
"A wide range of digestive disturbances."

Prosperity Returning.

(New York Tribune.)
Among other significant things it may be noted that the supply of available money and credit is extraordinarily large. Business never remains long in a state of depression or semi-depression, as at present, when there is credit enough to finance expanding volume. So we may take it for granted that a full measure of prosperity will be with us before many months have passed. Its full return may be delayed by such economic madness as the proposed railroad strike, but it will come anyway. And this time, we hope, the control of credit will be so wisely exercised that the prosperity will not degenerate into a disastrous boom.

**TWO SWEETHEARTS POSSIBLE?
WELL, JUST READ THIS**

(Woodstock Sentinel-Review.)
Can a man be in love with two women at the same time? is a question proposed by a newspaper as a subject for summer-time discussion. The poets, who are supposed to be our chief authorities on such matters, are not unanimous. Tom Moore for instance, seemed to favor the affirmative when he sang:

'Tis sweet to think that wherever we rove
We are sure to find something blissful and dear,
And that when we are far from the lips that we love
We've but to make love to the lips we are near.

On the other hand, it was the same Tom Moore who wrote that:
The heart that has truly loved never forgets
But as truly loves on to the close,
As a sunflower turns to her god when he sets,
The same look that she turned when he rose.

But somebody has pointed out that the sunflower does no such thing. The problem is further complicated by the difficulty of distinguishing between really loving a woman and merely thinking you love her. A practical answer might be that a man cannot love two women at the same time if either of the women knows it.

With so many thousands of letters going to the dead letter office, it is painfully surprising how regularly these "please pay" invitations reach their intended destination.—Stratford Herald.

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