

For The Quiet Hour

HE WHO SERVES

He has not served who gathers gold
Nor has he served whose life is told
In selfish battles he has won,
Or deeds of skill that he has done,
But he has served who now and then
Has helped along his fellow men.

The world needs men today;
Red-blooded men along life's way,
With cheerful smiles and helping hands
And with the faith that understands
The beauty of the simple deed
Which serves another's hour of need.

Strong men to stand beside the weak,
Kind men to hear what others speak,
True men to keep our country's laws
And guard its honor and its cause;
Men who will bravely play life's game
Nor ask rewards of gold or fame.

Teach me to do the best I can
To help and cheer our fellow man
Teach me to lose my selfish need
And glory in the larger deed
Which smooths the road and lights the day
For all who chance to come my way.

—Edward A. Guest.

IT WAS A SIMPLE CHALK TALK TO AN INTERESTED Korean audience.

The missionary depicted a Korean going to sleep on the railroad track and talked of the danger, at the same time drawing a mental picture of the danger of going to sleep spiritually on this highway of life. With a few touches of his chalk, he depicted a train coming in the distance. The excitement was great. He asked what would happen if the sleeping man did not awake and get off the track. Several shouted that he would get killed.

"Then," asked the speaker, "when shall he get off the track, now or tomorrow?"

"Now!" shouted a man near the front row.

The speaker then turned to that man and showed him just what spiritual danger he was in by not waking up.

"Will you accept Jesus now and be saved?"

"Yes," said the man, "I will!"

Turning to the audience, the speaker asked how many others would join this brother in his great decision, and all over the house men and women and children arose till they numbered more than a hundred.

ETHEL, AGED THREE, HAD BEEN TO VISIT HER COUSINS, two fun-loving and romping boys. She climbed upon her father's knee and was telling him of her visit.

"Papa, every night John and George say their prayers! They ask God to make them good boys," she said.

"That is nice," said papa.

Then thinking soberly for a few minutes, she said:

"He ain't done it yet!"

IN A SMALL TOWN OF GUATEMALA A WOMAN NAMED Mercedes Morales operated a saloon with a flourishing trade.

Four years ago she was going through a bunch of old papers and came upon a sheet nearly destroyed by rats—it was a page her son had torn out of a Gospel song book some years before. She read it, thought it must refer to angels in heaven and spoke to her son about it. He answered, "No Mother, those are the believers in Jesus." "But where are they," said she, "in heaven?" "No, right here on earth, those who believe in Jesus. I want joy like that. But see here, boy, is there anyone here in the village who can tell me more about Jesus?" The son replied that there was one woman in the town who had what she called a Bible. That very day Mercedes found this other woman, borrowed her Bible and sat up all night reading it. Then and there her life was changed. The following day when customers came for drinks they were told, "You can't get any more liquor here because the woman who used to sell it does not live here. Today a Jesus believer lives here." She poured out the barrels of liquor and now she keeps a little store where she sells needles, buttons and dress goods. No one comes into her store without receiving a tract. When a missionary passing through the town not long ago held a meeting, seven men and a woman accepted Christ.—Guatemala News.

SIXTY-FOUR HYMNS, EACH IN THE ORIGINAL AND with translations into two other languages, make up the first international Christian hymnal published by the World's Student Christian Federation from its headquarters in Geneva, Switzerland.

Most of the hymns, 56, were given in English, with 55 in German, 49 in French and 32 in other languages, such as Norwegian, Estonian, Finnish, Russian, Polish, Chinese and Japanese. Two of the hymns are "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" and the spiritual "Were You There When They Crucified My Lord?"

The hymnal is called "Cantate Domino."

Pure as the light that pours from yonder sun,
Pure as the day-dawn when 'tis just begun,
Pure as the breeze that sweeps o'er ocean's breast,
Pure as the limpid stream from mountain's crest,
Pure as the sigh that's born of mother love,
Pure as the lips of seraphim above,
Pure as the Christ, yes, absolutely free,
In thought and life, from every stain I'd be!

IT HAS BEEN WELL SAID THAT IF CHRIST HAS really taken up his abode in a human heart, often he will be seen looking out of the windows. Again it will become true as of old, "he could not be hid." And that exactly bears out what we have often claimed for the converts, that you can generally tell the Christians by the shine on their faces. For it is blessedly possible for the indwelling Spirit to shine right through the thin veil of the flesh. And so, from being often forbidding and repulsive, and most animal in thought and mind, these spiritual children do indeed become brothers beloved, whom it is a joy to know and love, and for whom humbly we count it a privilege in some small measure to "travel in birth" until Christ be formed in them.—Dr. Northcote Deck, South Sea Evangelical Mission.

WE MAY DIFFER AS TO THE PRACTICAL VALUE OF Leo Tolstol's teachings, but the following sensible words must appeal to our reason:

"The greatest modern sin is the abstract love of humanity, impersonal love for those who are—somewhere, out of sight!"

"To love those we do not know, those whom we shall never meet, is so easy a thing! There is no need to sacrifice anything, and at the same time, we are so pleased with ourselves! The conscience is fooled."

Ruth loved her mother-in-law, with whom she had lived and whom she knew intimately, with sacrifice of self. Is that the way we love our own?

In Other Communities

Taken From Our Exchanges About People of Your Acquaintance

William's Prolific Cow

William Mair has the most prolific cow in the Township of Sullivan. Within a year this female member of the bovine species, as Manfred Denzil designated the milk producers, gave birth to four calves. That beats the human parlez vous of Quebec where raising big families is a specialty. William's white-faced bossy, for Bill Mair like Jack McKinnon wouldn't have anything but Herefords on his farm, will likely be placed with her progeny on exhibition at Desboro Fair, for William Mair takes such an active interest in live stock that he was elected President of the Sullivan Agricultural Society at the annual meeting. Agnes Macphail, M.P., should make mention from her place in the House of Commons of what the cow of one of her constituents is doing to produce wealth while members of parliament are doing their utmost to dissipate it. That Hereford is better entitled to an old age pension in due process of time than a whole lot of old geezers over 70 who have wasted their substance in riotous living. There are so many useless chaps in this country who make no provision for the future that we want to see this wealth-producer of 10th constituency, Sullivan. There's a class of foreign heathen who regard the cow as sacred, and there's a class of home heathen who regard not the work of the Lord neither consider the operation of His hands. There's a lot of lessons to be learned from that useful cow of Bill Mair's. If he brings the Hereford to Desboro Fair next September, the Enterpriser man will give his famous producer of lactical food a free advertisement. Trot bossy and her family out, William!—Chesley Enterprise.

Suffered Broken Hip

To fall while visiting her son and sustain injury was the fate of Mrs. Joseph Lambertus on Friday. Last week Mrs. Robert McPhail, also of Walkerton, broke her hip as the result of a fall while at her daughter's home in Carrick. It appears that Mrs. Lambertus tripped on the cellar steps at the home of her son, Simon, in Brant. Her arm was broken and other injuries sustained.—Walkerton Telescope.

Horses Received Ducking

Mr. William Breadner, Heathcote, and his team of horses went through an experience on Tuesday of last week they hope will not happen again. While driving in a sleigh across the Beaver river, which passes through his farm, the horses sank in a thin spot in the ice and sank in about six feet of water. With necessary quickness, Mr. Breadner unhitched the sleigh from the horses. Meanwhile neighbors and friends had come to the call for help, but it was over an hour before another team of horses pulled their "brethren" from their precarious situation. Mr. Breadner's horses suffered slight damage, and that was due to the ice, as the horses floundered around. Other places nearby showed ice to be 13 inches thick but this place happened, by ill luck, to be a thin spot.—Thornbury Review-Herald.

Two Injured in Train Wreck

Last Wednesday morning, due it is thought to a defective rail, the morning freight jumped the track about two miles and a half this side of Ripley. Although this accident caused considerable damage to the cars and the freight, it was not comparable to what happened a few hours later. Word was sent through from Ripley of the freight having left the track and asking that an engine be sent out to assist in getting it back on. In some manner or other, it is stated, the crew that went out on the auxiliary engine understood that the freight was stalled two miles the other side of Ripley and pushed on steam to get there. The first thing they knew they were on top of the freight, and although the brakes were applied immediately, the engine smashed into the rear of the caboose, breaking it like matchwood, jumped the track and rolled over and over down a sixty-foot embankment beside a creek. The marvellous part is that both the engineer and the fireman, John Ward and John Walton, took the drop but escaped with their lives. Mr. Ward suffered a fracture of the leg and arm, the former being broken in two places. He was later removed to his home in Palmerston, where he is reported as doing well. Mr. Walton escaped with a cut on the head and a general shaking up. It was indeed lucky that none of the freight crew were in the caboose at the time. The engine that went over the embankment, the caboose and one of the freight cars were badly smashed up. Considerable damage was done to a car of grain and one of furniture. It is reported that \$50,000 will not cover the damage.—Kincaid Review-Reporter.

Freak Egg

Mr. Theo. Loos of the 14th concession near Mildmay, brought an egg to this office that is exceedingly freakish in its shape and construction. It is shaped more like a glass stopper than anything else we know of, and its diameter at any place is not much over half an inch. It was laid by a leghorn hen.—Mildmay Gazette.

Feline Fasted for Ten Days

How many lives has a cat? It is generally admitted that this half-wild domesticated animal has at least more than its share. Some people go so far as to fix the number at nine, but there seems to be no accurate scientific data available. However, a cat can go a long time without anything to eat, as will be seen by the following item which was clipped from the Fergus News-Record: "Readers of the News-Record may have noticed last week an advertisement for a cat lost. That is unusual. Generally speaking, the loser of a cat is afraid to advertise for fear he will be deluged with stray cats. But this case was rather different. It was a Persian and therefore rather valuable, and it belonged to the editor. Moreover, it had been missing ten days. Cats are all known to like a few nights out once in a while, but this was unusual. It was feared that some

The Dangerous Buzz-Saw

R. J. McMillen of Bethel met with a very unfortunate accident while at work with a buzz-saw gang at John A. McMillen's Monday evening. The saw took off two fingers from the right hand (small finger and third). He was taken to Dundalk, but both doctors were out of town.

hunter might have mistaken him for a young black fox. Hunters have been known to make worse mistakes than that.

"About the same time, Mr. J. Calder was doing some plumbing in the new municipal building, and he discovered that there was something in one of the partitions. Taking off a board, he saw a black and furry tail, and after considerable coaxing and other means, he managed to get the animal out and found that it was the missing cat. It had apparently got into the building in some unknown manner and had found its way into the floor where it could not get out. For ten days, it had been without food or drink and was very thin, but since then it has recovered at least a part of the lost weight. A good many taxpayers felt lighter at coming out of the municipal building, but so far, the editor's cat probably holds the record."

A Cold Dip

Answering an S. O. S. call from Ed. Schmidt on Tuesday afternoon to help him get out some ice from the dam, Art McCartney, Jr., had just arrived at the scene when he saw Schmidt struggling with a pole to get a block ashore. As the water was covered with slush, which the new arrival mistook for ice, Art who has made many a hit with the hockey fans, undertook to stage another triumph by walking over and grabbing up this pesky icy boulder, but as he stepped forth to put over his ambitious program, there was a splash, and some bubbles in the water showed where he had gone down. Expectant eyes were now focused on the spot, and a cheer from the fans went up as they saw a form emerge from the deep and grab the block of ice that he had sought. Instead of shouldering it, however, he was using the frozen chunk as a stepping stone to raise himself, as it were, in life. When he felt sufficiently risen, he clambered out, and the rapidly with which his coat-tail disappeared over the scenery showed that he cared less whether there was an ice famine in Walkerton next summer than that the home-fires might be burning for a heart that was returning, so to speak.—Walkerton Times.

The Inventor Claims for It

This device is placed in a section of stove pipe, and is in short, a damper which closes tight when it contacts with a flame or excessive heat, such as is caused by a chimney fire.

(Continued on page 3)

A Valuable Invention

Mr. Arthur Sovereign of this village has applied for a patent for an invention that should find a tremendous demand and be the means of saving thousands of dollars of fire losses. It is known as a "Stove Pipe and Chimney Safety Fire Check," and after many demonstrations under varied circumstances, the contrivance is doing all

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OPERATION LEFT HER VERY WEAK
Letter Tells of Wonderful Relief After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Coniston, Ontario.—"After a severe operation and a three weeks' stay in a hospital I returned home so weak that I was unable to move a chair. For four months I was almost frantic with pains and suffering until I thought sure there could not be any cure for me. I had very severe pains in my left side and suffered agony every month. One day when I was not able to get up my mother begged me to try your medicine. My husband got me a bottle of Vegetable Compound and once and I took it. I started a second bottle, and to my surprise and joy the pains in my side left me completely and I am able to do all my work without help. I am a farmer's wife, so you see I can't be idle long. In all, I have taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, five boxes of the Compound Tablets, two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine, and have also used the Sanative Wash."—Mrs. L. LAJEUNESSE, Box 103, Coniston, Ontario.

About this time a young man down on the she sent someone to a cold water. But the necessary in this case, man soon recovered all on the floor.

While this happened town moving picture just as well have the church, in a street house party. No mat happens, attempts to a faint often begin about in this case. For if rather rare if some person does not think duty to raise up the person who has faints happens to be just the to do.

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Reply
Have the doctor in- tain a specimen of bl and send it to some
Has Swollen
Mrs. M. C. asks: "W person's ankles swell be done for it?"

OLD MR. CARTER BY SIMPLE
"After taking Adrien ter than for years. Al it is ideal—so differ medicines," signed. Adierika is a simple m them bark, givener removes GAS in o often brings surp stomach. Stops that feeling. Brings out ter you never thoug system. Excellent fo stipation. McFadden

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Note: Dr. Schickles columns as is common public print. Per accompanied by Dr. W. J. Schickles.
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