

EGREMONT COUNCIL.

Council met September 1, with members all present. Minutes adopted.

Gordon-Robb—That an order be drawn on the treasurer in favor of J. Hastings to the amount of \$9, re damages to his buggy and harness, in upsetting into ditch on Owen Sound road, he asking \$12 damages. He to look to Normanby council for \$9.—Carried.

Com. W. Ferguson reported the following road gravelling: E. Matthews, \$24.75, J. Wilson \$5.25, F. Lawrence \$3, T. Harrison \$6.

J. A. Ferguson-Robb—That Com. Ferguson's report be adopted and he receive \$1 com. fees.—Car.

Com. Gordon reported J. Morrison repairing hole in bridge on sideroad, \$1, J. McLaughlin repairing Webster's bridge 25c., E. Gardner repairing bridge 50c.

Robb-J. A. Ferguson—That com. Gordon's report be adopted, and \$1 com. fees paid.—Carried.

Com. J. A. Ferguson reported S. Eccles putting on and furnishing and putting on 1,200 feet cedar covering on bridge on con. 14, \$23.50, J. McInnes putting railing on bridge 15th sideroad \$1, repairing bridge con. 14 \$1.25, F. Hopkins, deepening and replacing culvert, con. 16, \$4; H. McEachern, hauling covering from Dromore and repairing bridge on 20th sideroad, \$3.00; T. Watson, putting in cedar culvert and filling approaches over ditch, 25th sideroad, \$20.50; J. Plester, work on E. and P. town line, \$40; W. Nelson, gravelling con. 16, \$37; T. McDougall, moving grader, \$2.00.

Robb-Gordon—That Com. Ferguson's report be adopted, and \$5 com. fees paid.—Carried.

Com. Robb reported T. E. Andrews spreading gravel, 75c., J. Wagner, 50 rods wire fence, \$12.50, J. A. Ferguson—W. Ferguson—That Com. Robb's report be adopted.—Carried.

By-law No. 206, to levy the rates was passed. A rate of 5.7 mills was required, subdivided as follows: For county, 2.8 mills, the said 3.8 mills providing one mill for provincial and one-half mill for county war tax; township, 2.5 mills, and general school 2.4 mills.

By-law No. 207, to appoint an assessor, was passed, the name of W. A. Reeves being inserted, salary \$120.

J. A. Ferguson. — W. Ferguson—That R. McEachern and J. McEachern be paid the sum of \$3 each for destroying two dogs found worrying sheep.—Carried.

Robb-W. Ferguson—That an order be drawn on treasurer in favor of King Edward Sanitarium re H. McLean, for \$31, for month of August.—Carried.

Resolved, that the following accounts be paid: For gravel—C. Schriber \$2.04, P. Black \$2.70, W. Plester \$5.24, J. Egan \$1.80, J. Morrison 2.25, J. Smith 2.75, Mrs. McCann \$9.68, J. Hamilton \$6.18, D. Porter \$5.70, G. Swanston, \$8.88, J. Gillespie \$2.82, C. Snyder \$4.68, J. Gould \$2.10. Other accounts—A. Campbell, sheep killed, \$6.60; Reeve, telephoning, 35c.; Com. Gordon, telephoning, 45c.; Clerk reg. voters' lists, \$1.50; A. Hunter, sheep inspector, \$2.25; J. Myers, percentage, breach of Motor Act, 40c.; W. McDougall, sheep worried, \$4; Councillors pay sheet, \$15; J. McGrath, use of council room, \$2.

W. Ferguson—J. A. Ferguson—That we now adjourn, to meet on November 13 for general business.—D. Allan, Clerk.

THE WESTERN FAIR, LONDON.

The Western Fair, London's popular agricultural exhibition, will be held this year from September 10th to 15th. It is considered by the management that this year, above all others, should be the one when extra efforts must be put forth to make the exhibition a great success; therefore with assistance given by the Government the board of directors have decided to make a cash addition to the prize list of \$3,000. Good as it was before, this will certainly make London's prize list very attractive. The list is now in the hands of the printer and will soon be ready for distribution. Thousands of advertising maps and hangers have been sent throughout the country during the past couple of weeks announcing the dates, and arrangements are being made as quickly as possible to ensure exhibitors and visitors alike that this year's exhibition will be the best ever held in London. Any information regarding the exhibition will be gladly given on application to the secretary, A. M. Hunt, London, Ontario.

An Artist's Impromptu Solo.

Pierre Garat, the singer and exquisite of Napoleonic France, was not merely a glass of fashion and a wonderful, self instructed singer, but an artist devoted to his art. "But is the following," asks Bernard Miall in his biography, "an example of sincerity in art or of love of attracting attention?"

Coupinay had supplied him with a "romance" to be set to music. Whenever the two met Garat replied, "I have not hit upon an idea as yet." One day Coupinay was walking down the Rue Neuve des Petits Champs. Hearing a sound of some one running up behind him, he turned. It was Garat, who seized him by the arm, dragged him up the stairs of a neighboring house and, halting on the first landing, exclaimed, "I've got it!"

At once he began to sing the romance through at the top of his voice. The inhabitants of the house began to open their doors, heads were projected over the banisters, finally they began to approach. But Garat, having finished, tore down the stairs like a monkey, dragging the bewildered poet with him.—Youth's Companion.

Thrive Without Sunshine.

The doctrine that sunshine is necessarily helpful and beneficial to the health is not always true. The Turkish men and women upset this theory completely. Across every window in a Turkish home are lattices to keep out curiosity and sunlight. The Turkish women get as little sunlight outside of their homes as they do inside. At the age of twelve the Moslem woman takes the veil and she is never seen without it. The only chance she gets to let the wind blow on her face is when she is seated in the courtyard and within the walls of her own home.

In spite of the fact that the men and women get so little exercise and fresh air they are strapping big and hardy people. Few Americans can match them in physique or powers of endurance.—St. Louis Republic.

Horses on the Simplon Pass.

The horses of the Simplon post diligence—the coach which carries mail and passengers to the villages on the Simplon pass between Italy and Switzerland—are particularly well cared for. The road to the top is a steady pull of fifteen miles over a macadamized track. The horses are driven at a fast walk. Five miles up they are watered. At the ten mile station they are fed about a peck of black bread (rye or barley) cut into mouthfuls; this makes a light lunch, sustaining but not as difficult of digestion as oats. At the top of the pass, at noon, the horses are given an hour and a half to rest and are well fed and watered. The return trip of fifteen miles is made with a brake on the wheels most of the way, so that the wheels trot freely and without the strain of holding back.—Our Dumb Animals.

He Got the Apples.

"Once upon a time," began the teacher, "two little brothers started to Sunday school one Sunday morning. They way led past a fine orchard, where the trees were bending down with ripe, luscious apples. One of the brothers proposed going into the orchard and getting some fruit, but the other refused and sped away, leaving his companion greedily devouring the apples. "Now, it happened that the owner of the orchard saw them, and the next day rewarded the good boy who refused to steal his apples by giving him a shilling. He got a prize for his honesty, and what do you suppose the other boy got for his dishonesty?" "He got the apples!" yelled every member of the class.—Exchange.

Gallipoli.

Gallipoli is the door through which in 1358 the Turks first entered into their European possessions. And the entrance came about in a surprising manner. In that year an earthquake shattered all the cities of Thrace and overthrew the walls of Gallipoli. The inhabitants fled, while the Turks, for whom earthquakes had no terror, crossed the Hellespont and marched upon the deserted city. Emperor Cantacuzenus protested, but Sultan Orkhan calmly replied that "Providence had opened a way to his troops, and he could not disregard so clear an indication of divine interposition." Thus was taken the first plunge that kept the near east bathed in blood for centuries.—London Standard.

Cornmeal For the Feet.

Men as well as women are finding cornmeal very beneficial to aching and sore feet. Simply soak the feet in warm water into which a handful of meal has been thrown, and the meal when rubbed over the feet opens up the pores in such a manner as to stop the very disagreeable annoyance of painful feet. It is far superior to salt baths for the feet.—Philadelphia North American.

On the Safe Side.

Traveler—Walter, get me a lamb chop, quick. My train goes in eighteen minutes. Walter—Yes, sir. Fifty cents. Traveler—What! Do you expect me to pay in advance! Walter—If you please, sir. You may be gone before it's ready.—Boston Transcript.

Foul Blow.

Alice—Trust her! You surely don't think she could keep a secret? Marie—Well, I've trusted her with other things, and she kept them.—Boston Transcript.

Hope is the principle of activity. Without holding out hope, to desire one to advance is absurd and senseless.—Edmund Burke.

The Shy Caterpillar.

The caterpillar, though a sociable creature, tries to keep out of everybody's way. Some species hide on the under surface of leaves, others on the stems or blades of grass, which serve them as food; others, again, build little nests for concealment or lie snugly hidden between the curled edges of leaves, which they draw close together until the opposite edges meet. The caterpillar is a sociable creature in his own family. He knows that there is safety in numbers, and you will find whole companies feeding side by side while keeping a sharp lookout for their bird enemies, but when a caterpillar is by himself he scarcely dares to move for fear of attracting attention. Even when he is obliged to leave his old coat lying around. The moment that he takes it off he eats it. The caterpillars that live in companies shed their skin boldly. Only the poor solitary fellows feel forced to swallow their old clothes.—London Mail.

Chivalry in Battle.

There was some chivalry in a naval fight in the good old days of Blake and Van Tromp, when sneaking submarines and barbarous torpedoes were unknown and naval commanders "courted war like a mistress."

When the Spanish Admiral Oquendo declined to come out of the shallow waters of Goodwin sands to fight because he had no powder Van Tromp said, "I have powder enough for both. I will give him half mine."

"It is not only powder I need, but masts for my ships," replied Oquendo. To which Van Tromp replied, "I have plenty of masts, a whole shipload of them, and you can have them if you will only come out and meet me."

The result justified the caution of Oquendo, for when the two fleets did meet the Spaniards were so terribly beaten by the Dutch that of sixty-seven ships only eighteen reached Dunkirk in safety.—Army and Navy Journal.

Scotland and Cakes.

Scotland came to be known centuries ago as the "Land o' Cakes" and as such has been celebrated in prose and poetry. One may yet find in traveling through that northern land come upon country inns and herders' huts, see women who never attended a "cooking school" and who, over a peat fire in the great chimney place, a griddle swung by a crane over the slow coals, baking a cake more than a foot in diameter, savory and promising of a meal for the gods, and who, when the big cake is ready for the turning, will seize the griddle by the handle, give it a toss in the air and turn that cake with an art motion not to be seen in any other place on earth, the big, round slab turning a loop the loop and alighting with the other side down in the same place as before to the breadth of a slender stem of the heather.—Exchange.

Yeast In Bread.

In the dough from which bread is made there is a lot of sugar, which contains carbon, hydrogen and oxygen. It is necessary to ferment this sugar to make bread edible, and yeast is used because it has the power to do this. It is made from a plant having this quality. Fermenting sugar is equivalent to burning it, and there are two results. One is the formation of carbonic acid gas. A great deal of this gas is caught in the dough in the form of large or small bubbles, and some of it escapes into the air. The part that cannot escape causes the dough to rise and makes the bread light. The holes in bread are the little pockets which held the carbonic acid gas. The effect of the bubbles is to lift the body of dough so that the heat can penetrate readily and bake it properly.—Boston Herald.

A Morbid Desire.

Two octogenarian darkeys at White Sulphur Springs, having been employed by one hotel management since old time war days, are now retained as pensioners, though they occasionally do light and pottering jobs about the place.

One day not long ago they were languidly raking leaves on the lawn. As a lady passed she heard them quarreling and stopped to listen.

"Nigger," stated the older of the pair, "does you know what I wish? I wish dat hotel yonder had a thousan' rooms in it and you wuz laid out daid in every room!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Overcharged.

In a western town the attorney for the gas company was making a popular address.

"Think of the good the gas company has done," he cried. "If I were permitted a pun I would say in the words of the immortal poet, 'Honor the light brigade!'"

Whereupon a shrill voice came from the rear, "Oh, what a charge they made!"—New York Times.

Doigg His Best.

Teacher—Is there no way I can induce you, Johnny, to take some interest in your algebra? Johnny—Certainly, Miss Jinks. In fact, I do take an interest, but somehow I don't seem to be able to get hold of the principle.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Almanacs.

Almanacs are in existence that were compiled in the fourteenth century, but they are only in manuscript. The first printed almanac was issued about the year 1475.

Men of loftier mind manifest themselves in their equitable dealings, small minded men in their going after gain.—Confucius.

Short and Sharp Justice.

It was short and sharp justice that was meted out to the communists in the Paris of the seventies. Sir William Butler in "An Autobiography" tells of a visit to the prison of La Roquette: "We were shown into a small courtyard by a young naval lieutenant, who coolly explained to us the processes of the trial and execution of the communists. 'We strip their right shoulders,' he said. 'If the skin of the neck and shoulders shows the dark mark produced by the kick of the chassepot rifle the court pronounces the single word "classe;" if there is no mark of discoloration on the shoulder the president says "passe" and the man is released. Those to whom "classe" is said are shot. One hundred and fifty were shot at daybreak this morning in this courtyard.'"

Folks' Good Opinion.

Few persons do not value the good opinion of others. Pulling down the character of some one else is not the way to build up your own; the ruin of another does not mean your building up. There are some who appear to think another's possessions something taken from themselves. This is a mistake. To point out an error in another's character it is not to prove a corresponding virtue in one's own. Let your chief aim be to make yourself worthy of the good opinion of others. Belittling them is a plain acknowledgment of a conscious fault of your own. The way to win the good opinion of others is to be worthy of it. If you are you will not need to call attention to it.—Milwaukee Journal.

OFFICIAL FRUIT BULLETIN

FRUIT BRAND—DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE. Lombards and Gage Plums are now in their prime. Canning and preserving should not be postponed. The quality this year is high in both peaches and plums, due to the fact that the trees are not overburdened. Crawford and Elberta peaches are now arriving. They are the best product of our Canadian orchards, and are supreme, both for eating and preserving. Plenty of canned or preserved peaches and plums means good health all winter. By perfectly sterilizing the bottles and fruit—no sugar is needed. There is health, economy and luxury for those who act promptly. Phone or call on your grocer and have him book your order in advance.

The Chronicle to January 1, 1917, for \$1, to new subscribers.

Scientific Housekeeping.

"Don't you have trouble getting a sufficient variety of food?" she asked. "No," said the woman who runs a boarding house; "that's the easiest part of it. You see, I make up a series of menus for breakfast, dinner, etc., at the beginning of the season and then they go on steadily till the end of it. The cook knows just what to prepare each day, and I am not at all bothered."

"But don't your boarders get tired of having the same thing each week on the same day?"

"Ah," said the landlady, "that's where I fool 'em! They don't have the same thing on the same day of the week. There are ten separate menus. If we begin, say, with hash on Monday, the next time they have hash is a week from Thursday and the next time a week from the following Sunday. Nobody can tell what he's going to have on any given day without working it out with a pencil and paper, and as nobody is likely to go to that trouble just for the sake of finding his meals monotonous, the result is, in fact, as pleasantly varied as if the menu for the day was composed every morning."—New York Post.

Prismatic Lake.

Prismatic lake, in Yellowstone park, is the most perfect spring of its kind in the world. It rests on the summit of a self built mound, sloping gently in all directions. Down this slope the overflow from the spring descends in tiny rivulets, everywhere interlaced with one another. A map of the mound resembles a spider web with the spider (the spring) in the center. The pool is 250 by 300 feet in size. Over the lake hangs an ever present cloud of steam, which itself often bears a crimson tinge, reflected from the waters below. The steam unfortunately obscures the surface of the lake, and one involuntarily wishes for a rowboat in which to explore its unseen portions. Whenever visible there is a varied and wonderful play of colors, which fully justifies the name. — "The Yellowstone National Park," by Hiram Martin Chittenden, Brigadier General, U. S. A., Retired.

Making Tin.

The tin of trade is not pure, but has in it a little iron, lead or arsenic. Tin is a metal of chemistry. Its principal ore is called tin stone or tin oxide and is made up of tin and oxygen. To obtain the tin the ore is heated in furnaces with charcoal. The carbon of the charcoal unites with the oxygen of the ore, forming carbonic acid gas, which passes off into the air, leaving the tin, which melts and is drawn off and cooled in iron molds. This is called block tin. Tin ore is chiefly found in Cornwall, England; Banca, in Dutch East Indies; Malacca and Queensland and New South Wales, in Australia. Tin was used by the ancients. The Phoenicians obtained most of their tin from the British isles. When the Romans conquered Britain they worked the tin mines in Cornwall by means of slaves.

SPOILED THE GAME.

The Prospects Were Excellent, but They Were Too One Sided.

A young singer who had been studying for opera work had the good fortune to be engaged by an impresario for a tour through South America. His chest swelled with pride as he walked the deck of the steamer that was to take him on his first trip to foreign lands. On the second morning out he was much surprised to meet an old classmate, who, like himself, was a tenor singer.

"Well, well, where did you come from? Where are you going?" each asked the other.

And each answered, "I'm engaged by an opera company for a South American tour."

"My manager is on this steamer," said one.

"And mine too."

Within five minutes both singers found that they had been engaged by the same opera company for the same part. "What does the man mean by hiring two different men for the role of first tenor?" asked one.

"Pardon me," interrupted a youth who had been standing near and overheard their conversation. "You have myself and two other singers for companions in this affair. We have just found out to our surprise that we have all been engaged by the same man for the same part on the same tour. What under the sun can he mean by having five first tenors?"

The five youths then took counsel together and decided that they would see the manager and demand an explanation.

They found him on the forward deck. He listened, seemingly amused at their complaint, and said: "Gentlemen, don't you worry. I am an old and experienced man in this game and know what I am doing. If you were acquainted with the climate of South America you would know yourselves that it is absolutely necessary. We shall scarcely arrive there before three or four of you fellows will be stricken with the deadly tropical fever. Experience has taught me in all my tropical tours to allow for all sorts of mishaps and misfortunes. Of course you can see what excellent prospects are offered to the chap who is able to withstand everything." And with these words the manager retired to his cabin.

The five young singers then sat down and debated the "excellent prospects." They soon came to a decision. One chance in five of being a star singer instead of a dead one did not prove sufficiently attractive. So when the steamer stopped at Liverpool the youths went ashore, and the impresario never saw them again.—Youth's Companion.

Pills For Earthquakes.

In 1750 a number of smart earthquake shocks were felt in London, which created quite a panic. The clergy, from the bishops down, exhorted, warned and pamphleted the people to an almost incredible extent lest worse things yet should befall. Quacks made small fortunes out of pills which they advertised as "good against earthquakes;" ladies wore "earthquake gowns"—warm garments for sitting out of doors at night—and most of the fashionable world lived through that summer in their coaches in the parks, "passing away the time with cards and candles."—London Express.

Old Scottish Words.

A correspondent of the Glasgow Herald submits the following samples of old Scotch words from East Aberdeenshire: Mowse—To say anything is nae mowse means it is uncanny or dangerous. Connached—Spoiled. Clean connached would mean utterly destroyed or rendered useless. Bland—To blaud anything would mean to sell it. A child would be told, "Dinna blaud your clean pina." Gardies or gaurdies—A child's forearm. The last is a very old expression, but I have heard it used. "Sic bonnie gardies he has," means the baby has plump arms.

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THE WESTERN FAIR, LONDON.

—September 10 to 18.—

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The management of the Western Fair, through the efforts of Hon. Sir Adam and Lady Beck, are able to announce that the Red Cross Society will have an exhibit in the Transportation Building during the whole exhibition of a number of curios, shells, machine guns, and a large number of very interesting articles of warfare, which will occupy over 1,000 feet of floor space, also an exhibit of articles, etc., which have been prepared by the Red Cross Society for the use of the soldiers at the front. This will afford an opportunity of a lifetime for visitors to the exhibition to see these interesting articles. Single fare over all railroads west of Toronto, starting September 10, good till September 20.

EDGE HILL.

Mr. W. R. Edge is attending the Toronto exhibition.

Miss Ethel Greenwood left on Tuesday to take charge of her school at Tara; Miss Mary Edge has resumed her duties at Drayton, and Miss Alix Edge has left to attend Collegiate Institute at Lindsay.

Mrs. H. Williams is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Orsard of Orchard, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Greenwood the beginning of the week.

School reopened on Wednesday, with Miss Mortley in charge. The attendance as yet is small, as many of the older pupils are still at home to assist with the work during the busy harvest season.

Miss Carrie McNally and Mr. Geo. Williams are attending the Durham high school.

A few in this part have finished harvesting, but there is still a considerable amount of grain standing in stock. With favorable weather, however, the work will very soon be completed.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years, was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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