

We have full lines of the following DRY GOODS

Home Spun, all shades, for Ladies' Suits and Skirts and Children's Dresses. White and Striped Flannellette from 22c to 28c according to width and quality. Grey flannel, 50c Khaki Flannellette, real good quality 35c Shirting Flannellette 30c to 35c Towelling, Sheeting, Pillow Cotton, Prints, Gingham

Now that the Christmas rush is over, you will have time to do a little sewing before the busy time in Spring. We also carry a lot of Stamped Goods such as Centre pieces, Cushions, Table runners and all shades of artsyl rope and cotton floss to work them.

Grocery Specials

Green, Black or Mixed Tea in bulk 45c lb 6 bars Peerless Laundry Soap for 25c 4 bars Dingman's Laundry Soap for 25c 3 pkgs Cornflakes 25c

R. J. ARNILL, - Holstein

ROB ROY MILLS, Limited

Grain Wanted

We are in the market for any quantity of Milling Oats, Feed Oats, Barley, Peas and Mixed Grain. Will pay highest prices.

We have a stock of Ground Feed on hand that we are selling cheap while it lasts

If you have Grain to sell or want to buy feed, call us up.

ROB ROY MILLS, Limited

Terms Cash No Town Delivery Business Hours 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. Telephone day No 4, Night 81

THEN AND NOW

Old Business I left my dad, his farm, his plow. Because my calf became his cow; I left my dad—twas wrong of course But my pet calf became his horse; I left my dad to sow and reap. Because my lamb became his sheep; I dropped my hog and hit New York. Because my pig became his pork; The garden truck I made to grow. Was his to sell and mine to hoe; Believe me, too, I had to hoe— There was no riding down the row.

New Business With dad and me its half and half The cow I own was once his calf; I'm going to stick right where I am, Because my sheep was once his lamb; I'll stay with dad, he gets my vote, Because my hog was once his shoat. No town for me—I'll stick right here. For he's made me a tractor engineer. It's even split with dad and me In a profit sharing company. We work together day by day. Believe me boys, it's the only way.

The Natural Wealth of Canada Farming CANADA in the past three years has exported surplus vegetable and animal products to the value of \$1,900,000,000. Farming is capable of indefinite expansion in Canada because of boundless areas of fertile land still unoccupied. By a system of Branches reaching to all districts and by a service adapted to the needs of the farmer, the Bank of Montreal is contributing to this phase of Canada's development. BANK OF MONTREAL Established over 100 years A Complete Banking Service Branches Throughout Canada

HOLSTEIN LEADER

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

We experienced the coldest snap of the season on Saturday and Sunday. But it is now milder again and sleighing good.

A great many have been suffering from severe colds but generally recovering.

Mr. Peter Ramage, Durham, was in the village on Monday.

The township fathers met on Monday, going through the usual routine business.

Mr. M. Greenley is not very well at present. The old gentleman has passed his 88th birthday and until lately has been out and around every day.

Miss V. Allan is improving and able to be up again.

The supper and entertainment in the Presbyterian church last week was a decided success.

The Methodist people intend holding Anniversary services next Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Greaves, of Millbridge, Hastings Co., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Philp and other friends.

BORN

BULLER—In Holstein, on Jan. 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Buller, a son. JOHNSTON—On January 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. T. Johnston, a daughter.

YEovil

Our teachers are busy again after their enjoyable vacation at their home. The school meeting passed off as usual. Mr. Norburn Horsburgh is the new trustee.

Clinton Bunston returned to Toronto after spending a week with his parents.

Misses Josie and Hilda Whyte, were home for a few days from Guelph.

Miss Addie Haas of Mt. Forest was a recent guest at her uncle, Alfred Haas' home.

Mrs. J. Greaves of Hastings Co., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Philp and other relatives. She spent a few days with her son, Dr. Philip Greaves in Galt.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reid and little son George of Webb, Sask., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Eccles and other relatives.

Mr. H. Horney recently spent a few days in Goderich.

We noticed an item in last week's Review regarding the omission of various items of news regarding different persons. As far as our budget is concerned we shall be pleased if any one in our locality having anything they wish inserted, would send them to us—or phone by Tuesday noon—although Monday would be better. We are sure other correspondents will feel the same way.

A special meeting of the U. F. O. Club will be held next Monday evening, when, after the general business is transacted, a social evening will be spent—a spelling match being one of the features on the program. The

Travelling in Europe

Through War-Stained Belgium and Romantic Switzerland

The crush of recent weeks has delayed the interesting instalment of Miss Leeson's European trip, which follows. We hope to complete it in another issue:

We rode inside buses when it rained, on top when the weather was fine, on the Underground railway when we were in a hurry or had very far to go, or in a tram or taxi or went on foot.

And we found the bus and tram conductors always ready to help us. London policemen too, were invariably courteous, so that we did not mind asking them to direct us.

Through the kindness of Mr. Noxon the Canadian Commissioner in London, we were able to get tickets to the Gallery of the House of Commons and so heard several speakers and got a glimpse of the interior of the Parliament Buildings.

At Chatham we lunched at the Old Bull Inn where Charles Dickens lodged and where he wrote some of his stories. It was a roomy old house with steps up or down from every room, no two of which were on the same level.

At Rochester we were shown thru the Cathedral part of which is over 800 years old. Near by is the ruined Castle built by the Saxons to protect themselves during the Danish invasions.

Well, Kent is still fairly well preserved and is now a museum. Its walls are about ten feet thick at the base and the wall surrounding the court is from five to eight feet thick.

Four of the original eight towers are still standing, one being the residence of the caretaker. Long narrow slits in the wall broaden out on the inside to spaces large enough for an archer to stand in to shoot at an enemy without. The 'court' is now a beautiful garden where the children find pleasure in feeding the great flocks of pigeons.

At Stoke Poges we visited the 'Country Churchyard' where Thomas Gray wrote his Elegy and we stood beneath 'those rugged elms' and in the 'yew-tree's shade' to look at the 'tower' which is now a museum. In the base of the tower is a small basin-like cavity where lepers might wash their hands before kneeling at a square opening close by to receive the sacrament at the hands of the Rector within the church which they might not enter.

The graves of the poet and his parents are close to the church but a large new monument to Thomas Gray stands in a field close by.

At Windsor we were shown through seventeen rooms of the Castle, which is the favorite residence of our king and from which he chose to take his name, George of Windsor. Return- ing by way of Hampton Court, we were entertained at the Palace and shown through the beautiful gardens of Henry VIII, the Park with rows of trees, the lawns, and the flower beds arranged to form a crown in which the flowers were the jewels, the Orange gardens, and the Maze, all of which we were not allowed to lose ourselves.

Stratford-on-Avon is to lovers of Shakespeare what Ayr is to lovers of Burns. There we visited the author's birthplace, the Grammar School and the Guild Hall, Trinity church where he and his wife are buried, with its old churchyard, so overgrown it looks like a forest with mossy gravestones among the trees.

We went one afternoon to Hyde Park to see the King review the Colonial troops. The fact that the rain was pouring did not seem to matter. Had gathered, prepared to stand for three hours or more. Fortunately the rain ceased before the review began so that dripping umbrellas no longer sent streams of water down our backs, for if ours did not drip on us, so tightly were we packed. We were rewarded for our long wait however for we got a good view of the whole proceedings and finally got pushed into the front ranks so that we caught the smile with which His Majesty looked out way as he passed.

We also saw Queen Mary, the Queen Mother, Princess Mary and the Duke of York. But the Lord Mayor of London surpassed them all for the splendor of both equipage and dress.

From London we travelled to Dover thence by steamer to Ostend. The English Channel was rougher and quite as cold as the worst day we had on the Atlantic but the trip took only four hours. As our destination was Bruges we were hurried through the Customs and into a waiting train. In our minds Bruges and bells are inseparable for there were chimings on the Cathedral and in the belfry close to us, and a great booming bell on the Government House across the Square.

Every evening bells rang for several hours. Bruges is a city of lace makes lace at home. A canal connects the city with Zebrugge. During the war the Germans shipped their submarines to Bruges in sections. They were then put together and floated down to Zebrugge, the submarine base. Bruges was the former capital of Flanders and the former palace of the Count is now the Government House.

From Bruges to Ypres by train takes one day through a fine agricultural district with good crops of oats, wheat and beans. But all along the way were signs of war—crosses here and there in the fields, broken and dead trees, piles of barbed wire gathered up from the fields, shell-holes, small square, concrete houses called 'pill-boxes' by the soldiers and lines of huts built for the Belgians, and now as homes by the Belgians, and ruined homes and villages everywhere.

Roads and railroads were all new and rough. At Ypres the whole town was built up over the ruins of the old. No new buildings are to replace the once beautiful Cloth-Hall and University and St. Martin's Cathedral which are all in ruins. 13000 graves in the town and its immediate vicinity tell the own tale. The British and Canadian cemeteries are well kept and put to shame some of the

CONCENTRATED ENJOYMENT

During the year which has just closed the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal plans to run at least ten stories in serial form. They will be the best obtainable regardless of cost. In book form each story would cost the reader two dollars, which is all one has to pay for an entire year's subscription to the Family Herald and Weekly Star, containing the whole of the ten splendid stories and a great wealth of most absorbing matter—never before attempted in any paper. One must bear in mind also that these exclusive serial stories represent less than one-tenth of all the reading in this wonderful combination of a farm-journal, home magazine and weekly digest of world news. The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is the most economical journal for the home, because it satisfies every member of the family at a very low cost.

A subscription of only \$2.00 sent in immediately to the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal will bring you the opening chapters of two great stories and "52 issues of concentrated enjoyment."

A BUSINESS (?) MAN

Isn't it funny that the man who thinks he is a business man will get up in the morning from an advertised razor, shave with an advertised razor, take off advertised pyjamas, and put on advertised underwear, hose, shirt, collar and tie, drink advertised coffee, put on an advertised hat, light an advertised cigar, go to his place of business and turn down advertising on the ground that it does not pay?

EVERY LEAF PURE

Cleaned by vacuum pressure. Packed in spotless warehouses. Sealed in air-tight aluminum.

"SALADA" TEA

is sweetly clean, wholesome, delicious. BUY A TRIAL PACKAGE TO-DAY

neglected spots in our own part of Ontario. At Knocke we inspected the battery of three big guns built by the Germans to cover the entrance to the canal at Zebrugge. The Battery is on the dunes and the magazines covered with sand look like the natural hills around them. It took two years to build this Kaiser Wilhelm Battery, the work being done by prisoners. From Knocke we went to Zebrugge and out on the mole where we could see the ships sunk by the British which effectually closed the port as a submarine base.

Brussels is another city of lace makers. It is said to have the finest City Hall in Europe, also the finest Palace of Justice. A short ride takes the tourist to Waterloo with its Lion Monument. The mound on which the 26-ton Lion stands was built of soil carried by Belgian women. 218 steps lead up to the stone base of the Lion from which a splendid view is obtained of the surrounding country.

In Switzerland, we visited Lucerne, Interlaken and Geneva. Crossing Lake Lucerne to Vitznau we ascended Mount Rigi by electric train up steep inclines, along the faces of precipices, over high trestles, through tunnels and deep cuttings but always upward. In places streams spread out over the faces of steep rocks or a roaring cataract or tumbling rapid.

On the gentler slopes were clearings with orchards of pear, cherry and apple trees. Hay making was in progress, the hay being cut with a scythe, raked with a hand rake and carried home on the back of the haymaker or in a wheelbarrow for the fields where machinery or wagons. In the valleys the land appeared to be very fertile and there farm operations seemed much the same as in Eastern Ontario.

Some horses are used but often we saw cows or oxen sometimes three abreast. Horses in Switzerland are all owned by the Government and are rented to the people. Their roads are Government owned too and are said to be the best and safest in the world. At the end of the railroad we still had a steep climb to reach the splendid view and were able to count the 14 lakes for the air was very clear.

Another day we walked from Goeschenen up a gorge cut by the Schollenen River to Andermatt. Close to Goeschenen we passed the entrance to the St. Gothard Tunnel, seven miles long, leading to Italy. It was through the Schollenen Gorge that Napoleon led his army on his retreat from Moscow. A great Cross cut on the rock above the River at The De-lonial troops. The fact that the rain was pouring did not seem to matter.

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prison had long narrow windows high up in the wall, and its stone floor so uneven it would make a very uncomfortable bed for a prisoner chained to wall or pillar. The chapel was rather small and a crypt was attached overhead and had a number of alcoves for shrines. In the Duke's rooms, are enormous fire places, and some ancient cupboards and chests. In a small room near the prison is a gibbet with a bit of rope still hanging from it. Nearby is a ladder leading down into the quicksands so that the condemned prisoner might take either the high road or the low road. We were told some were weighted and dropped out into the lake below and we stood in the open doorway where many a man took his last look at the world. The dungeons were rather large low rooms connected by a maze of narrow passages all lighted (now) by electricity, but in spite of that, the thought of what they had seen, connected with the gibbet and the quicksands and the open door, gave us such a creepy feeling of horror, and we were glad to get back to God's good sunlight in the courtyard, through the arched stone gateway, across the drawbridge and into the Park.

From Montreux a four hours' ride on the steamer took us to Geneva. That city, like Lucerne, has a beautiful esplanade with rows of flat topped trees—the Linden walk—extending along the Lake shore from the first bridge over the Rhone River. It is behind the Great Stone Wall with its League of Nations holds its meetings. On the other side of the River is the church in which John Calvin preached and after him John Knox from 1555 to 1569, the ancient pulpit still being used. The house in which Calvin lived is quite close to the church. In the National Park is the Reformation Monument, figures of Knox, Calvin, Beze and Farel are cut in relief on a high stone wall, with three other reformers on each side of the central group. Inscriptions in French are cut in the spaces between the figures.

From the Esplanade the three great white peaks of Mount Blanc shone in the sunlight. The Swiss are expert wood carvers. In the winter they make animals, birds and furniture. They also carve ivory and bone ornaments and jewelry. The women are experts in beautiful fine embroidery.

Continued next week

BUCKLEY'S BRONCHITIS Mixture Sold on a Money back Guarantee Instantly relieves Coughs Colds Bronchitis LIKE A FLASH ALL DRUGGISTS

Sold in Durham by McFadden's Drug Store

- Every Day Needs Ladies' Stanfield's Underwear at per garment, \$1.45 to \$2.00 Ladies' Shawls at \$3.50 Ladies' Cashmere hose, 75c to \$1.00 Ladies' Spats, \$2.25 to \$2.75 Navy blue serge at per yard \$1.00 Misses' Flannel Middies at 3.75 Boys' Pullover Sweaters at \$4.50 Boys' Fleece lined Underwear, per garment 75c Men's Fleece lined Underwear, per garment 1.00 Men's Overalls, 1.50 to \$2.25 pr Blue and black denim per yd 35c and 40c A few pairs Heavy Rubber boots at \$1.50. Herbageum at 40 and 75c a pkg

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