

HOME TOWN STORE

You Pay Less for More at the Home Town Store

Fruit Time

Certo 25c.
 Jar Rubbers, special 4 for 25c.
 Finest Zinc Rings, doz. 19c.
 Fruit Jars, all sizes, wine pints, doz. 98c.
 Wine Quarts doz. \$1.10
 Choicest Spices for Pickling. We are particular about the quality of our spices

SPECIALS

Fancy Seeded Raisins, slightly sugared, while they last, 3 lbs. for 25c.
 25c. size Prunes, 2 lbs. for 25c.
 P. & G. Soap, 6 bars for 25c.

All Fruits in Season

Let us have your order for Huckleberries early

Ratcliff & Co.

TOWN DELIVERY

PHONE 7112

ALSIKE

The Alsike crop being about threshed we will be in the market for it. Highest prices will be paid by us according to quality

Leave your order now for FERTILIZER for fall wheat sowing

S. W. HASTINGS

PHONE 169

STOUFFVILLE

Snappy Specials For Snappy Selling in Women's and Children's Dresses

Womens and childrens dresses smart styles of American percales with peter pan collars, good assortment of colors in the group. Special \$ 1.39

Womens and childrens dresses colorful, cheerful, summer frocks that will welcome lots of wear and tubbing—and note the price—small patterned prints, Special \$1.98

Girls Silk Fuji dresses in smart styles and colors with peter pan collars and smocking, some with panties Sizes 3—12 years reg \$3.00 Special \$2.39

SEE WINDOW DISPLAY

Special in Womens dresses, flat crepes, Celanese, Satin, Crepes, wool, and silk and wool Jerseys, light weight flannel in college style, a good selection of shades and styles in the lot very Special \$9.95

Childrens all wool bathing suits one piece style with skirt in red, green and blue with contrasting trim Special 79c


Childrens straw hats, very special suitable for school wear; at very low prices Special 39c, 59c, 79c. each

Curtain Sets \$1.89

Combination ruffled curtain sets, consisting of ruffled voile curtains, in Ivory color with Rose, Gold, Blue and green over stitching on ruffles. Special \$1.89

Plain, white ruffled curtains in scrim and barred Muslins, Special 79c pr.

Womens dresses in figured prints a splendid range of styles, in popular summer shades, assorted sizes \$1.29

SAVE 

by shopping at our store

W. H. SHAW

Open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings. Close each Wednesday at noon during the summer months.

Phone 9512,

Stouffville

The STOUFFVILLE TRIBUNE

Published every Thursday
 Rate—\$2.00 per year; \$2.50 to the United States

THE BUTTER QUESTION

(The Financial Post)
 The dairying industry is actually on the decline in Canada. Once we were a nation with a favorable balance of trade in dairy products, but today we are importing around 30,000,000 pounds of butter yearly. The situation seems to reflect little credit upon the farmers of Canada or upon the heads of the departments of agriculture throughout the provinces and at Ottawa. But it would be unwise and unfair to overlook the difficulties faced by our producers.

Dairying to be successful must be a large production proposition and an all year round success. It is not possible to run a dairy in the summer and not in the winter. Canadian dairy producers have no difficulty in holding their own in Canada and would have little difficulty in finding export markets in the summer months. But in the winter they have not complete control of the home market and can not hope under present conditions to find export markets because the Canadian winter is the New Zealand summer, and New Zealand butter dominates world markets in the winter months. To ship butter from Western Canada to England costs over five cents a pound while to ship it from New Zealand to England costs one and a half cent a pound. Little can be done to correct this situation because the Canadian haul is largely land and the New Zealand haul practically all water. This situation effectively bars Canadian butter from the British market, of course, the high American tariff keeps our butter out of the United States. In the winter, our producers find that their costs increase by more than the cost of bringing butter from the Southern hemisphere and they thus claim it is impossible to hold their home market in the cold months.

That is very sketchily the dairymen's story and the remedy they seek is chiefly the remedy that is usually sought in this country by industries that are not doing as well as they might; namely, higher tariff protection and particularly in this instance revision of the Australian treaty which through order-in-council, gives special advantages to New Zealand butter. Our dairymen state that if they could have the home market to themselves they would ask for nothing else. The

additional 25,000,000 to 30,000,000 pounds of butter yearly that they would sell would be less important than the better prices that would result from the elimination of a difficult type of competition. Given the home market, Canadian dairying would be a profitable industry, they claim.

But while we are considering all these unfavorable features of the situation we find that two Holstein cows in Oxford county, Ontario, are competing for world championship honors in milk production. The owners probably do not worry much about foreign competition in butter. The manner in which Canada will win out in dairying is in careful and persistent building up of the finest herds of dairy cows in the world to the end of producing quality Here is where the provincial and Dominion departments of agriculture enter the picture. They must provide leadership in education and organization. For a long time Canada lagged behind in foreign trade because the department of trade and commerce was not on the job, exploring, reporting, educating and encouraging. Under Messrs. Low, Robb and Malcolm, there has been aggressive leadership that has aided us in our export trade boom. What about the department of agriculture and particularly the dairy branch?

Develop Your Dream

By Le Ota Gamble
 This interesting sunny little narrative holds a moral that is worth consideration:
 All my life I had lived in a little ploding village where the days went nodding by. According to population we were only a hamlet, but we called our collection of homes a village because it pleased us. What did we care if the assessor chose to draw a fine discrimination? We simply let good enough alone. We adopted the same easy remedy for anything that threatened to disturb us—we let it alone.

For the days were long and sunny, and the average dusky and sweet-scented. One could not walk down the one and only street of the village without drawing in deep lungfuls of honeysuckle and lilac. Going past Grandma Moore's rambling old cottage was like turning back in the book to Anne Hathaway's page.

The cares of the outside world did not disturb us. We were content to relegate the Russian question and the trouble in China (the daily paper found its way into the village) to the gentle mercies of the natives of those two particular countries. For they had started the trouble themselves, we supposed. And so we drifted on, happy and well content in our own community interests. For each man had his dream.

There was a blacksmith, smeared with coal-dust. He could mend anything, or make anything; it was his boast and he had always sustained it. The harder the piece of work he was given, the more bland his expression became, the more he beamed on his perfect finished product. He was a dreamer in iron.

Grandma Moore's hobby was flowers. Chance summer tourists would invariably halt in their dusty progress to gaze at her rose-covered cottage. If they had walked around to the back yard they would have seen fat marigolds and prim old-fashioned hollyhocks nodding at the sun. For, all unconsciously, this simple country woman believed with Plato, that "nature is divine art," and those flowers were a part of her religion.

The young school-teacher who taught the entire offspring of the village was at once pathetic and noble. Pathetic in that one of her limbs was entirely paralysed and had to be dragged along as she walked—and noble in her untiring efforts to promote sports and physical well-being among the children entrusted to her care. No pupil ever stayed in at recess or after four in that school; this time was religiously devoted to baseball, football, and all manner of sports. She once told them, "Their bodies are so strong and perfect now, I love their sparkling eyes and smooth muscles. I must never deprive them of God's good sunshine and their splendid games; that would be sacrilege." She was one of the most successful teachers in the country. If you looked at her percentage of promotions. But I think her deeper success lay in instilling into her pupils an appreciation of the beauty of their young bodies. And it yielded her rich harvest of satisfaction and happiness.

I could tell you of many others in this little known dot-on-the-map, and could regale you for hours with a description of how each man rode his hobby; but time flies.

A great change came into my life; I moved away to the big city. At first the noise of busy traffic sickened me and I longed for the wholesome, slow-moving life of the village. But now I have come to understand this roar.

Yet there is one thing about the city to which my mind will never wholly accustom—the host of tired, expressionless faces, utterly devoid of dreams or imagination. I see them in every street car, in the crowded streets, and at the lunch counters, yes everywhere. And those faces trouble me, for I can so clearly see their need. What they need is a dream, a definite hobby on which to

nourish their souls. The ideal arrangements would be to incorporate the dream into the day's work, like the blacksmith or the school-teacher of my little village, but when this is impossible the dream must play the whole of side line.

Perhaps you yourself have never thought of the value of cultivating a dream. Perhaps you do not realize that it can be the most sustaining force in your life. Decide what your dream will be (choose some dear interest close to your heart) and then tend it as carefully as a gardener would his rarest flower. Your dream will grow, and bud, and bloom. And the payment of it all, the glory of it all, is that what you put into your dream will return to you manifold. The little school teacher with the paralysed limb became obsessed with the idea of making that limb perfect. It became her dream. She swung that withered, useless, appendage, massaged it, and would not let it alone. After six months the sleeping nerves began to tingle and were soon wide awake. After four years of perseverance she walked beautifully perfectly.

For ten years I have dreamed of an old-fashioned garden with larkspur and hollyhocks, and a fern pond, and a bird's nest on a tall pole. I have never ceased to wonder at the loveliness of it, now that it has come. Follow your dreams.

GO PLACES AND SEE THINGS THIS SUMMER

Georgian Bay with its 30,000 islands makes an ideal inexpensive week-end outing. The cost is surprisingly low in fact, its doubtful if any other trip offers so much at so little expense and with such economy of time—a really happy interlude to the Summer's endless work. Train leaves Toronto every Saturday morning at 10.15 (standard time) for Midland, connecting with commodious steamer for Parry Sound; returning, arrives Toronto every Sunday night at 10.00 p.m.

If you can stay longer than just a

IMPORTANT NOTICE

TO CAR OWNERS

We have bought 6000 plates (extra heavy) which we have always built in our Batteries and we have set our price at \$13.45, guaranteed for 2 years. Our service is Maker to Customer, you do not have to wait on factory "red tape".

We are also running extra busy these days on Tire repairs, having had to secure a man from the Firestone Tire Co last week to assist us. Bring that tire in and get it repaired.

TERMS, CASH
A. SWIFT
 PHONE 105, STOUFFVILLE

week-end so much the better. Georgian Bay—from your nearest Canadian National Agent. Secure a copy of the new illustrated booklet 30,000 Islands of the

Boys' School Boots

Seasonable Foot Wear at Reasonable Prices
 Have your boys well shod to keep their feet in good shape also the girls.

Lehman's Shoes will stand the wear.

Head quarters for good goods.

A. G. LEHMAN

THE PEOPLE'S SHOE STORE, STOUFFVILLE
 STORE AND DWELLING FOR SALE



NEW AND USED CARS FOR SALE

1924-5 Chev. Coach.	1922 Ford Coach
1926 Ford Touring.	1 Percheron Gelding, 5 yrs. old, 1500 lbs.
2, 1924 Ford Coupes	1 Percheron Mare, 9 years old, 1450 lbs.
1923 Ford Coaches	Brown Mare, 9 yrs. old, 1400 lbs.
1924 Ford Touring.	1 Bay Mare, 14 yrs. 1300 lbs.
1923 Ford Coupe.	
1927 Ford Roadster	
1921 Ford Coach	

TERMS ARRANGED

We are wrecking a number of used Ford and Chevrolet Cars

DELBERT HOLDEN, FORD DEALER

PHONE 184



BUYING ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN

Purchasing commodities by paying "a dollar down and a dollar a week" has grown into great popularity. Often the object purchased is worn out before it is paid for, and the purchaser continues to pay. Buy yourself a fortune on the installments of your earnings in a Bank of Commerce savings account. The money is always available for use if required and there is no depreciation but accruing interest as time goes on.

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

(THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA)

Both hands on the wheel! Both eyes on the road!

Never forget... a single moment's carelessness while driving may easily involve you in a bad smash. A little inattention may mean serious, even fatal, injury to yourself and others.

If you are a passenger, for your own safety's sake, leave the driver free to watch the road and traffic undistracted.

Let us all work together to prevent accidents.



Highway Safety Committee

Hon. Geo. S. Henry, Chairman