

REMOVE FAR FROM ME vanity and lies: give me neither poverty nor riches: feed me with food convenient for me.—Proverbs 30: 8.

# The Evening Guide

North-west winds, fair and moderately cold to-night and Friday.

## YOUR CROP MONEY

The future holds many an unknown financial problem that ready money can solve. With surplus crop money open a savings account now. It not only will pay you interest—it gives you business contact with a banker whose advice and assistance will be useful to you from year to year in making the most of your farm.

## BANK OF TORONTO

INCORPORATED IN 1855.

PORT HOPE BRANCH, J. R. BUNTING, Mgr.

## Fresh Meats; Phone 75

Trimmed Ham of Pork half or whole .....25c  
Tender Blade Roast of Beef .....15c

Wing Roast.....27c      Pork Tenderloin.....45c  
Prime Rib Roast.....25      Fresh Boiling Fowl.....25  
Best Rib Roast.....20      Veal Steak.....30  
Thick Rib Roast.....18      Lamb Chops.....35  
Fresh Minced Steak.....15      Rose Brand Sliced Bacon 40

Rose Brand Shortening 1's 20c; 3's.....55

## HUTCHINGS

## WALKER & JEX

SOLE AGENTS FOR  
Gibbard's Solid Walnut and Solid Oak and Mahogany Furniture.  
SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

FUNERAL SERVICE—HOME FURNISHERS  
Phone 138 Phone Residence 441 w or 226



See Our Window Display of  
**Kitchen Cabinets**  
at February Sale Prices

FREE.—With every solid oak kitchen cabinet we give you free a 6 piece cutlery set.

**BISSELL SWEEPERS**  
at all prices.

Home Furnisher; Phone 194

**J. L. WESTAWAY**

## See Steen's Window

Regular \$2.50 and \$3.00 Mahogany Serving Trays on sale for.....98c

Hope Brand Brooms, made by blind Canadians.

We guarantee every broom we sell. The regular price is \$1.00. On sale.....49c

**J. T. STEEN'S Cut Price Store**



Prince Gelasio Caetani, whose re-Washington has been confirmed office as Italian ambassador to cially by Rome, which announces that Giacomo de Martino will be his successor.

## TWENTY YEARS AGO

Items of interest taken from the file copies of The Guide of twenty years ago.

FEBRUARY 12, 1905

A heavy snowstorm raged all day today.

Miss Jessie Orr, Cobourg, is visiting Miss Gertie Connell, Walton St. Westerly gales; fair and very cold today.

Miss Laura Leach, who has been visiting her father, Mr. James Leach, returned to her duties in Toronto today.

## CHURCH UNION SUMMARY

	For	Agst.
British Columbia	171	18
Alberta	85	20
Saskatchewan	414	11
Ontario	377	294
Quebec	66	28
Nova Scotia	82	32
Prince Edward Island	19	12
Totals	1,214	415

## CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Samuel Gordon and family, Elizabethville, take this opportunity of thanking their many friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy during the illness and death of a beloved husband and father.

## COMING EVENTS

ST. MARK'S TEA ROOM ST. Valentine Day. Chicken salad, home-made rolls, cake and tea 30c, also regular afternoon tea. 122td

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 23, THERE will be an entertainment in the Town Hall, under the auspices of the Port Hope High School. Kindly reserve this date. Particulars later. 121td

A RUMMAGE SALE WILL BE held by the I. O. D. E. in the Town Hall, on Thursday, Feb. 19th, commencing at one o'clock. Donations will be gratefully received. Arrangements for sending heavy parcels can be made by telephoning 20. Bargains of all kinds. Children's wear a specialty. 122td

HIGH SCHOOL SKATING PARTY is to be held at the Port Hope Rink on Monday evening, Feb. 16th. Admission 25c. Refreshments served as an extra. 105td

RESERVE FRIDAY, MARCH 13th to attend the Methodist church choir "At Home" to be held in the S. S. room. There will be music, sketch, candy booths and refreshments. 114td

ON GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 10th A special service will be held at the Methodist church, when the Sacred Cantata, "The Seven Words of Christ" (Dubois) will be sung by the choir. The assisting artists will include Mr. Albert David (tenor) and Mr. Frank Oldfield (baritone), of Toronto. 112td

AN OLD TIME DANCE UNDER the auspices of the Ancient Order of Foresters will be held in the Town Hall, on Friday evening, Feb. 13th. Their record for old time dances is before you. Admission 47c and tax. 113td

## MISSION HELD ANNUAL BAZAAR

Hospital Valentine Sale and Tea Was Big Event of the Season

The Women's Hospital Mission held their annual Valentine Bazaar in the Town Hall yesterday afternoon, and the function was the greatest success of the season. The ladies are to be congratulated on their good work in such a splendid cause.

Mayor, Chalk, after being introduced by Mrs. E. M. Brown, president of the Mission, declared the bazaar officially open to the large crowd assembled and made a short address. In part, he commended the ladies on their excellent work, which he had seen exemplified in many ways as a member of the Trustee Board. He spoke of Mrs. Edgar as the "Mother of the Hospital," whom the Board were honored to have with them. In the other members of the Board, including Judge Ward, E. J. Baird, H. Fulford, Robert Hume, Dr. Dickinson, and Pres. E. M. Thurber and C. Mann, he thought the Hospital had one of the most generous and deeply interested Boards it would be possible to bring together. Miss Elliott and her staff of nurses were certainly a big factor in the welfare of the Hospital. He related the history and the purposes of St. Valentine's Day in a very interesting manner, and in conclusion stated that he trusted the people of Port Hope would get behind the bazaar and make it as successful as was deserving after the time and labor spent by the ladies in preparing it.

The rooms were decorated in a most artistic manner with hearts and arrows appropriate to the season, and presented a most pleasing appearance. The different booths and tables were prettily arranged and laden with wares. Many fortunes were told by those famous seers, Mrs. William Mitchell and Mrs. Lawrence, in the fortune telling booth.

The tea-room was worthy of special mention, in both its arrangement and the tasty menu provided. The tables were ornamented in Valentine designs with red on a white background, Mrs. Edgar and Mrs. Fielding, who were in charge serving high tea with an attractive menu—home cooked ham, devilled eggs, bread and butter, potato or beet salad, pie or cake and tea or coffee.

During high tea, from 4.30 to 7, the High School nine-piece orchestra under the direction of Mr. L. F. Unitt provided a superb program of popular selections. This orchestra is composed of nine pupils of the school, formed under the leadership of L. F. Unitt for the commencement exercises last October. Four violins, two mandolins, one clarinet, drums and traps, and piano are included, and the orchestra are high class melody producers. Since their formation they have filled many engagements, and are always enthusiastically received. With the kind consent of Dr. Thompson, principal of the school, the orchestra have been practicing daily for the past two weeks, and they certainly surpassed themselves last evening.

The talent table, in charge of Mrs. E. M. Thurber, was largely patronized, while Mrs. Evans, convener of the candy booth, was threatened several times with a shortage of supplies. Mrs. George Strong presided at the touch and take table and fish pond; Miss Marjory Bennett at the Valentine post office. Both these novel booths were besieged with visitors during the whole bazaar. Mrs. C. Massie conducted the fancy work booth, and as a sideline sold bricks for the new hospital wing. Kitchen stools and small step ladders, handy articles constructed by a returned soldier, sold well under the management of Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Morrow. The ice cream booth in charge of Mrs. J. F. Thompson did a rushing business all afternoon.

As a financial success, the bazaar surpassed those of some years past, in that a total of \$450 was realized. The sale of bricks for the new wing, of which Mrs. C. Massie was convener, was a separate campaign, and netted the Mission \$193.00.

Mrs. J. L. Westaway, convener of the bazaar, and the many ladies who assisted her are to be congratulated upon the splendid success attained.

To him nothing is impossible who is always dreaming of his past possibilities.

## WAS REMANDED WITHOUT BAIL

Arnold Coughlin Sent to Cobourg Jail for One Week

Arnold Coughlin, fifth member of the party of boys charged with having entered "Bluestone," the residence of Creighton Withers, on Dorset street on November 29th, was apprehended here yesterday by Chief Murphy and appeared in Police Court this morning.

His case was considered at length, and finally his Honor decided to remand Coughlin for one week. Acting Crown Attorney Cochrane refused bail, and Coughlin was taken to Cobourg jail this morning.

The four boys whom he accompanied to the "Bluestone" were arrested on December 31st, but Coughlin made a clean getaway and has since been out of reach of the police. At the trial of his confederates, it developed that Coughlin had not entered the building, but had remained with three others on the sidewalk outside. Finally, charges were dismissed against these three, and the fourth who actually did the entering was given suspended sentence. The quartet, however, spent 23 days in Cobourg jail, between court appearances, which Coughlin avoided by remaining in hiding.

## MAJORITY AGAINST CHURCH UNION

Peterboro Presbytery Report up to Date

The following report of Peterboro Presbytery to date is sent out by the Presbytery Church Association:

Peterboro Presbytery:—Coborne (St. Andrew's), 16 for, 88 against; Lakeport, 6, 20; Cobourg, 109, 188; Campbellford 119, 285; Centreville, 52 117; Grafton, 49, 30; Hastings, 8, 113; Havelock, 16, 99; Keene, 114, 74; Westwood, 45, 42; Lakefield 98, 45; Millbrook, 32, 96; Garden Hill, 27, 8; St. Andrew's, Peterboro, 221 191; St. Paul's, Peterboro, 398, 528; Knox, Peterboro, 293, 131; Port Hope, 110, 237; Warkworth, 84, 95; Warsaw, 19, 24; Cottesloe, 9, 15; Lakehurst, 0, 24; Norwood, 82, 130. Totals—For, 1,897; against, 2,580. Majority against union 683.

Of the 22 churches which have voted by ballot in the Peterboro Presbytery, 8 have given a majority for Union and 14 have voted against entering the United Church. Three places—Brighton, Baltimore and Cold Springs, are reported as having entered the United Church without a vote by ballot.

## NO DANCING OR CARD PLAYING

Methodist Pastor Takes Strong Position Against Amusements For Choir

Rev. J. C. Davies, of Plattsville Methodist Church, near Woodstock, has created a sensation in his congregation by a strong denunciation of dancing, card playing and theatre. Mr. Davies has issued an ultimatum to the effect that no persons will be allowed to sing in the choir of the church unless they will refrain entirely from dancing or card playing or attending dances or places where cards are played. He has also announced that no amateur theatricals be allowed under the auspices of any church society and that all programs for church entertainments must be submitted to him for his approval. This announcement came following an invitation from the official Quarterly Board Tuesday night to remain as pastor for another year.

## HEARD ON THE STREET

Who said that 'twas Spring?

Just let him wander out in his B.V.D.'s to-day and see if he doesn't change his mind.

This is grand! Cold enough to prevent the river rising and flooding the town; and if the weather (Continued on Page 2.)

## RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason  
HATE

If Europe would improve her state, she'll have to drop the ancient hate. The people of the Old World lands all carry shot-guns in their hands, and glare across the border-lines in search of riot or its signs, and then, for any cheap excuse, they turn a Warlike circus loose. They ought to send some delegates to see how the United States and Canada, fair dame of snows, dwell side by side nor come to blows. No frowning armies guard the line, no forts are there, no bullets whine; no battleships watch either shore with threats of violence and gore. Old Uncle Sam, he waves his tile, and views his neighbor with a smile, and Canada, she looks at him, and would not rend him limb from limb; "You are a good old scout," she sighs, with warm affection in her eyes; "And you're a peach," says Uncle Sam; "you suit me better far than jam." To Canada the Yankees go, to wade around amid the snow; they're welcomed there like Santa Claus, so long as they obey the laws. Canadians cross o'er the line, and always find the "Welcome" sign; Sam bids them all remove their wraps, and stay eight months, or twelve, perhaps. When Europe's countries cease to glare across their border-lines and swear, and swap the lion for a lamb, like Canada and Uncle Sam, the griefs that rack their souls today will shrivel up and blow away.

## DOWN SOUTH

Walt Mason

San Diego, Jan. 28.—I think Walt Mason would behave with great propriety at a funeral, because he is a man of deep and delicate feelings; but no undertaker would have chosen him, for his face, in the days when it was usual to have what were called "mutes" to stand about at obsequies and look the picture of grief. One meets such people, at intervals, all the time, with faces as long as fiddles, poor things, so that we long to ask if there is anything we can do for them.

No, Walt Mason's face is not like that. It is a strong face, a manly face, an irregular face, built according to no stereotyped cast of beauty. When Rupert Brooke visited New York the foolish visiting girls there went off their heads and said he was "like a Greek god."

Walt Mason's face could not thus be described. It is about the opposite of that. But it is a countenance of singular attraction to me.

A sculptor would have no trouble with it. He would set to work at it with avidity, because it has lots of character in it. It is rugged yet kindly, with a strong chin; a mouth of purpose, but with the dimples at the corners that speak of many smiles; the twinkling blue eyes are full of humor.

I was more anxious to see Walt Mason than anybody else in California. I wanted to see the man who every day has a million readers on this continent; the poet of whom the London Spectator said some time ago: "Walt Mason is a remarkably deft and ingenious rhymester. His outlook is genial and wholesome, and he preaches the old-fashioned virtues." The London Morning Post echoed the sentiment when it said: "His humor is genuine stuff, full of shrewd wisdom and knowledge of human nature."

Besides, how often you and I have enjoyed him and laughed over him ourselves. We did not need even William Marion Reedy to tell us that Walt Mason's rhymes are written "in the vividly living speech of people of

## ASK PASTOR TO REMAIN

Quarterly Board of Methodist Church Protest Against 5% Beer

At the regular meeting of the Quarterly Board of the Methodist Church held last evening, the present pastor, Rev. J. W. Baird, B.A., was asked to remain for another year.

There was a full attendance, with Mr. Baird as chairman presiding. After the reading of the minutes, the usual business of the third quarterly session was conducted. The finance report was presented and passed.

The temperance situation was discussed at length, with particular reference to the proposed legislation regarding 5 per cent. beer. The action was strenuously opposed by those present, and upon motion, a written statement of protest was drawn up to be forwarded to the Premier, the Attorney General, and the member for East Durham.

The meeting adjourned until the fourth quarterly session to be held in May.

## Rev. Bremner Resigns From Cobourg Presbyterian Church

Wednesday night the Quarterly Board of the Methodist church at Cobourg was formally thanked by the Unionist body from St. Andrew's Presbyterian church for the whole-hearted welcome extended to them upon their decision to go out from St. Andrew's. This step followed the vote, which was completed last Wednesday night. Their minister, Rev. W. A. Bremner, has sent his resignation to Peterboro Presbytery, and will go with the Unionists to the Methodist church, where he will act as associate pastor with Rev. F. F. Stillman until June. On Feb. 15 the Cobourg Methodist church will assume the name of the United Church.

Humility leads to the highest dis-there is not a moment without some duty.



**O' Cedar Mops**  
Polish and Dry  
made in triangle shape for those hard to get places.  
4 oz. 12 oz. and quart size polish  
Large stocks always on hand.

**ALF. OUTRAM'S**

Port Hope's Cash and One Price Drygoods House—Phone 40

**SOMETHING NEW IN SILKS**

What is it? It's a soft non-crushable silk fabric 36 inches wide in self or plain shades but with woven stripes. Its name?

**LUISANT**

Among the many silk fabrics; this one is distinguished from the others by the name of LUISANT. Three new shades are at present in stock, viz.—SANDALWOOD or cocoa; CLOISONNE a pretty blue shade and PELICAN a taking shade of grey. Price?.....1.95

**SILK SCARVES**

We've a very special offering in these very useful accessories to a ladies wardrobe. Just two dozen tubular Silk Scarves 14 inches wide and 72 inches long in an assortment of taking fancy colors. Regularly sold at \$3.00 and \$3.50 each, for each.....\$2.25

**FULFORD BROS.**

today, disdaining nothing of clean slang or ephemeral neologisms of colloquialism."

I have already told my readers that I went out to La Golla to see Walt, but did not find him at home. I got a note from him on the day following to say that he was coming in to San Diego on the following Monday and that he would call at my hotel in the forenoon. I waited in the rotunda with my eye glued to the swinging glass doors. It was a bright sunny morning and it was not long before I saw a sturdy well-knit figure approaching, attired in comfortable gray tweeds and wearing a cap. I knew at once that it was he whose "rippling rhymes" I had so often handled. Walt Mason is not a tall man, but the adjective "sturdy" that I have already used fits him to a T. His head is full size, his brown hair virile, vigorous and plentiful, with a disposition here and there to curl. He is in the prime of life, and when I told him that he was a younger man than I expected to see, he said that he was older than he looked. He came towards me with recognition in his merry eyes, and we fell into conversation, but only for a short time as he said he was going to call for me next morning with his car and to show me some of the pretty places he

knew of. Walt suffers from a slight deafness, but we found that we each rejoiced in the possession of one tolerably "good" ear. My impression at this first meeting was that here was a man of modest, sane and human outlook on things in general, of a well-balanced nature and great experience of life, the whole suffused with a delightful and whimsical humorousness. What I afterwards discovered was that he was a man of wide reading; no mere jester. His face may not have the cast of Vere de Vere, but he has a sensitive delicacy of appreciation of "sweetness and light" that a Vere de Vere might envy. I had the feeling once or twice that Walt was reckoning me up just as I was trying to appraise him and I rather wondered what he was making of me, especially when I saw a flash of whimsical humor cross his face for a moment, but Walt could see more in a second with those keen blue eyes than I could see in a day.

He was in good time with his easy-going limousine next morning—a very perfect machine by the way—and I had the pleasure of sitting by his side as he drove, there and back, sixty miles or more, through some of the most beautiful scenery of Southern California. I was introduced to Mrs. Mason and to a lady visitor from

**Rich in Fragrance**

**"SALADA" TEA**

has a flavor unsurpassed. Fresh, pure & satisfying. Try it. Black, Green or Mixed Blends.

Kansas, who occupied the back of the car. Walt is very happily married. His wife is a highly intelligent woman of considerable mental and personal attraction, whose sympathy in her husband's work and careful defense of him against visiting bores from a distance are highly commendable. She regretted that their only daughter was away at school, and therefore that I should not see her.

We drove first of all to the Mason home at La Golla, finishing up that section of the jaunt by a devious lane that brought us to the back premises. Here, while the ladies sat in the car, I had a privilege that I should think comes to few, for I was introduced to the sanctum sanctorum among those buildings where Walt writes his inimitable contributions to newspapers. He had previously told me that he lived a sort of hermit's life. This then was his hermitage. As a newspaperman I at once felt at home in the quaint, free place, with its bookshelves here and there, its typewriters, its literary material of which the master knows the location, but nobody else. A hidden place, a supremely quiet place, with the word "private" on the door, a den to which none might intrude, and I am not going to describe it further.

Walt Mason is a very deft driver, with the cautiousness of one who knows what can be done and what can't. Marvellously good cement roads they were that we drove along. Sometimes they wound about the hills and there were sharp turns in them. Occasionally, when we came to a place where special care was necessary Walt took a cigar from a receptacle in front of him and put it in his mouth. He did not light it, and after it had assumed various angles in that position, he put it back again.

I was interested in watching his hand on the wheel, for there is a good deal in a hand, and in the weather down here you defy gloves. It is a small hand, but clever, a hand that did considerable physical work in the days of long ago at Port Hope, Ont., where its owner lived as a boy with his Welsh father and his Scotch mother. That honorable ancestry is very visible in him to a perceptive eye.

In driving to La Golla we had passed a succession of beaches where the

long Pacific rollers came up, broke and spread in foam. We now meandered among beautiful hills and valleys and came to the Rancho Santa Fe, an extensive estate of the old Spanish days that is being developed by the Santa Fe Railway Company, with the view of making it an ideal community place to live. Restrictions as to the style and quality of buildings are to prevent this lovely place from being invaded by tawdry cheapness or the incursions of ugly modernity. There is a "guest house" there, built in the old Spanish colonial style—a wonderful place to stay in. Here we had a dainty lunch, and my new-made friends insisted on driving me back to town, though I assured them I could easily go by the electric car that last fourteen miles.—Diogenes.

The above was written by Diogenes, Editor in Chief of the Vancouver Province.

It is many years since Walt Mason scribbled his Rippling Rhymes on the heads of oil barrels in Mulholland & Brown's hardware. We regret to say also that the barrel heads have not been preserved.

We are indebted to Mr. J. F. Clark, another wandering Port Hope boy for the above history of Walt Mason and for the sample of his work—"Hate."

**BEQUEST TO WAR VETERAN**

Frank Thompson, Neighbor, Who Lost Leg Overseas, Inherits \$5,000

"I bequeath to my young friend and next door neighbor, Frank Thompson, \$5,000 as a slight appreciation by me for the part he took in the Great War, in which he lost one of his legs," reads one clause in the will made Dec. 11 last by William George Brown, 36 Woodlawn avenue, Toronto, who died Jan. 14, leaving \$223,783 personal estate.

The inventory includes \$50 in personal effects, \$35,889 secured by nine mortgages, \$184,467 in stocks and bonds, and \$3,375 cash. The residue goes in equal shares to the testator's sister, Phoebe Job, 19 Gormley avenue, Toronto; Sarah and Emma Brown, 36 Woodlawn avenue, Toronto; and his brother, Arthur R. Brown, 42 Woodlawn avenue, Toronto.

**Auction Sale.**—Fred Duncan, lot 16, con. 7, Township of Hope, ½ mile south of Garden Hill, will sell all his farm stock, implements and furniture on Tuesday, Feb. 24th., at one o'clock J. H. Wilson, Auctioneer.

**Auction Sale of Western Horses.**—There will be sold by auction, at the Ontario House Yards, Port Hope, on Thursday, Feb. 26, at one o'clock sharp, 23 head, three and four years old. Should make 13 and 14 hundred pound horses. All halter broken. The property of Wm. Clark, Little Plume, Alta. J. H. WILSON, Auctioneer.

**Auction Sale of Furniture.**—Mrs. A. Honeywell will sell by auction all her household effects at Newtonville C. P. R. station, on Tuesday, Feb. 17th., at one o'clock. Parlor furniture, dining room furniture, bedroom, suites complete, kitchen range, kitchen cabinet, china cabinet, coal heater, quilts, pillows, dishes, granite ware, gems, fruit, carpets, three burner coal oil stove and a host of other articles. J. H. Wilson, Auctioneer.

**HEARD ON THE STREET**

(Continued from Page 1)

endures, we may have some skating again.

Milk is still being supplied in the Oshawa schools, the Red Cross Society supplying 110 bottles daily.

The children going to school in the Town Hall had a holiday yesterday afternoon while their room was being used in connection with the Bazaar.

Delos Batten, collector of taxes for the town of Cobourg, has reported to the Council there that to date \$128,801.26 taxes have been collected, and that only \$1,581.46 of collectable taxes now remain unpaid.

Yesterday the Express drivers drove carts, but they have again got their sleighs out. They like the sleighs best, as they don't have so much lifting.

The expulsion of a student from McGill University for dishonest practices during the recent midterm examinations was approved yesterday afternoon by the Corporation of that institution.

A moving van from an eastern point passed through here this morning en route for Kitchener. It is the first moving van we've seen touring through here since the big storm.

The reduction of Peterboro clerical staffs, the consolidation of office departments and a consequent reduction in salary expenses were discussed by a sub-committee of the Peterboro Council in camera last night.

We notice a certain pastor forbids anyone to sing in the choir who dances, plays cards or goes to theatres. If such restrictions were placed on local choirs we are of the opinion there wouldn't be enough from them all to make one choir.

Early in July, 1925, according to present production schedules, the Chevrolet Motor Company will have produced its two millionth car—the second motor car company to achieve this unique record.

A Cobourg baker's truck which was in town to-day ran on six wheels, an extra pair being put on about eight inches in front of the drive wheels and attached to the same by a chain which gave the four back wheels a caterpillar effect, and added much to the tractive power of the machine.

The reception three burglars got on Tuesday night in a Windsor drug store, when one was killed, should put a damper on the hold-up business there. Twice during the past two weeks hold-up men got away with cash amounting to \$120.

The Post Office Department have given the Horn Bros. Woolen Co., Lindsay, a contract for 4,000 yards of Irish serge. This is used for overcoats for officials. The cloth is manufactured from coarse local wools, measures 58 inches wide, weighs 32 ounces to the yard, having a strength test of about 700 pounds to the square inch.

The Ratepayers' Association held a meeting last night, which was not largely attended because of the weather. Only about thirty were present and no important business was discussed, the chief topic being about securing a meeting room for the Association.

The congregation of Grace Presbyterian Church, Millbrook, was increased in numbers on Sunday morning when the pastor, Rev. G. S. Girvan, preached on the subject, "Why I Am Going Into the United Church." The fact that his congregation, by

a majority of three to one, voted to remain out of Union, the minister's attitude, especially as his resignation goes into effect before 10th of June, was of more than ordinary interest to his own people, and to others in the community as well.

Newly appointed police constable in Hastings village will enjoy a salary of twenty dollars per month, and all he will have to do will be to act as sanitary inspector, collect all poll taxes, keep crossings clean, enforce all by-laws of the town and statutes of the province and prosecute under the O.T.A. During his leisure moments he can work out cross-word puzzles.

**An Impossible Mistake**  
Sympathetic Visitor—Was it your craving for drink that brought you here, my poor man?  
Convict—Be yourself, lady! Do I look so stupid as to mistake this joint for a bootlegger's?

**WITHOUT A COUNTRY**

Canadians who have gone to the United States and become naturalized there and afterwards decide to return to this country must wait for five years, like the immigrants from any foreign lands, before they can again acquire the rights of citizenship.

During the first two years after their return they are still citizens of the United States. After that they are for three years without citizenship in any country; they have lost their American citizenship and have not yet recovered their standing as citizens of this country.—Manitoba Free Press.

**Kaiser Wins in Court**  
Two Former Palaces

The Kaiser has won the first action brought by him against the Prussian State to recover the possession of Hohenzollern properties wrested from him during the revolutions following the armistice. The District Court at Kottbus has given him full ownership of two great country places, Mittweide and Skuhlem, which, with their respective villages, schools

and churches, have been in the hands of the Prussian Finance Ministry for the last five years.

**Increasing the M. P. P.'s Pay**

Premier Ferguson will have no trouble putting through the legislature a bill to increase the members' sessional indemnity from \$1,400 to \$2,000, and the cabinet ministers' salaries from \$6,000 to \$8,000. Nor will reasonable persons who know the amount of time legislative duties take up and the heavy responsibilities borne by the ministers believe that the larger payments are excessive.

The political wisdom of the premier's move in asking the members of the legislature to vote themselves increased remuneration at this time can well be challenged. A multitude of citizens are out of work. Distressing poverty is on all sides. Industry is complaining about the burden of taxation. Those whose incomes remain normal have reason for thankfulness. Others whose incomes have shrunk or become non-existent will not cheerfully contribute their part of increased sessional indemnities.

Some years ago, before Hon. Mr. Nettle went from the legislature to the House of Commons, the attorney-general of to-day opposed the move to increase sessional indemnities on the ground that he and the other members knew what their remuneration would be when they stood for legislative honors and that the amount of their pay had not been made a campaign issue. Perhaps a lone member, or even two, of the present members may have told the electors two years ago that they favored larger indemnities. But there certainly was no general pronouncement on the matter by the public.

If the question of paying larger indemnities and ministerial salaries were submitted to the people under present conditions the verdict would be emphatically against the increased expenditure. If Premier Ferguson, therefore, has regard for democratic principles he will withdraw his bill and should he still wish to go on with his proposal make it an issue in the next general election.—Toronto Star.

**"Home Manager---  
Purchasing Agent---  
Art Director---Wife"**

Just a slim girl, maybe, or a motherly woman with sweet eyes and white hair—but what a responsibility is hers!

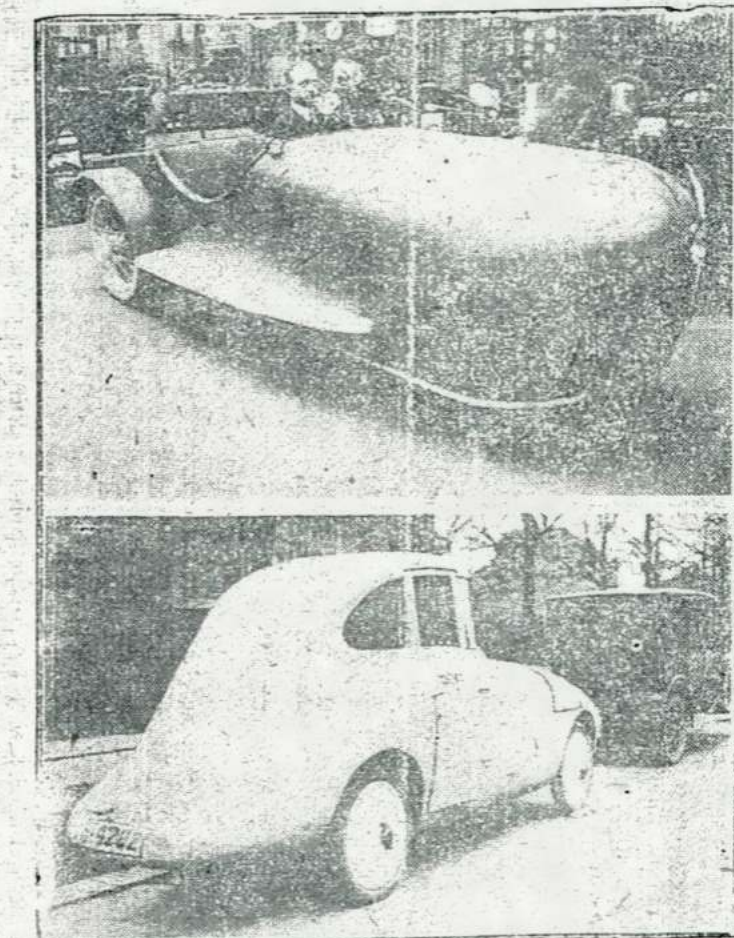
She is the active partner in the business of running a home. She buys most of the things which go to make home life happy, healthful and beautiful. Through her slim, safe fingers goes most of the family money.

And wisely and well it is usually spent too—far better than the average man could spend it himself. For women are better purchasing agents than men. They compare prices, weigh values and shop carefully.

They read advertisements regularly. Every day you'll find the wise little home manager searching the advertising columns for news that will add to the comfort, convenience and improvement of her home. You will find the same clever purchasing agent studying the advertisements to find where and when to buy, and what and how to buy most economically. The advertisements, too, tell this responsive art director how she can make her home more beautiful, more individual—the kind of home that a man appreciates but never knows how it is done!

Advertisements are the wise counsellors in the spending of money that the clever housewife heeds daily.

The business of running a home is made easier by reading the advertisements in the Guide.



Two fantastic car bodies exhibited at the recent automobile show in Berlin. The top photo illustrates a three-wheel car that resembles a great one-eyed monster of the fairy books, and the bottom a sedan, with boat-like lines designed for commercial and advertising purposes.

**"RADIO"**

**ATWATER-KENT  
RADIOLA  
DE-FOREST CROSLLEY  
MARCONI**

Demonstrations Arranged. Come in and see latest models. Batteries, Tubes, Insulators and all supplies.

**SANDERS ELECTRIC CO.**

Hardware and Electric  
Walton Street Phone 115

**BRINGING UP FATHER**



**EGERTON BOYCE**

Organist and Choir Master, St. Paul's Presbyterian Church  
Classes Re-open Tuesday, Sept. 2nd in Piano, Voice, Theory and Organ. Pupils prepared for any grade of the Toronto Conservatory Exams. desired. Class Recitals will be held during the year.  
ROWENA G. BOYCE, A. T. C. M. Teacher of Piano. Studios on Brown Street, Phone 390w.

**LESLIE UNITT**

Organist and Choir Leader, Port Hope Methodist Church  
Teacher of Piano, Organ, Theory and singing.  
Classes will re-open at the studio, Walton street, (over Messrs. Budge's Store,) on Tuesday, Sept. 2nd.  
Terms and particulars can be obtained from Mr. Unitt at the studio or at Mrs. Hayden's Brown street.

BY GEORGE McMANUS

# RED ROSE COFFEE

"is good coffee"

## Charming Spring Material

Another shipment of that beautiful CREPE-DE-CHENE, good quality in all the wanted colors. You will be pleased with the range on sale this week at the very low price per yd. . . . 1.95 COLLAR AND CUFF SETS made by Tooke's and guaranteed to fit. Prices unequalled in Copen, Mauve, Green, Tan, White, Etc.

## Spring Flannel and Dress Goods

On Friday we received another consignment of Flannels comprising fifteen different colors; all the new spring shades. Also splendid showing of FANCY FLANNELS in stripes and checks. These come 54 in. wide.

# D. A. SHAY CO.

AGENTS FOR LOVERS FORM CORSETS

## THE GUIDE STORY

(Continued from Yesterday)

"Then call her, Hester, dear love; and when she cannot comprehend God, bid her pray to Hester."

Why prolong this scene? Who cannot follow, in imagination, the little, reunited, joyful family, through the hours, too blissful for eating or sleeping, that immediately followed their meeting? The next morning (having the night previous bidden adieu to Mrs. Wimsat and General Dent) they set out for Norfolk, whence, in a few days, they sailed for Havana. They reached the Deil, where, reader, they still live, prosperous and happy, and surrounded by a large family. Let us return to the Vale, and to the wretched Juliette.

CHAPTER XIX.

The False Reconciliation

"Mine after-life! What is mine after-life? My day is closed! The gloom of night is come! A hopeless darkness settles o'er my fate." —Joanna Baillis.

"The greatest attribute of Heaven is mercy, and 'tis the crown of justice and the glory, Where it may kill with right, to save with pity." —Beaumont and Fletcher.

"With groundless fears she thus her soul deceives, What frenzy dictates, jealousy believes." —Gay.

Spell-bound, she suffered him to go, without attempting to recall him. Soon after she heard the clatter of his horse's hoofs, as he galloped away from the gate. And then she sank—that selfish, gulfeful and intriguing woman; that fierce, proud, imperious spirit—she sank down upon the spot where he had left her,

in the weakness of utter wretchedness!

He was gone! She felt that she had lost him whom she loved so passionately. The bitter, the irrevocable words had been spoken—a deed never to be forgotten or forgiven had been attempted. He was gone! What a heavy despair fell upon her soul! The sun of her life had set, and left her world in darkness. Where was her anger now—and her jealousy? Buried in the deep despair of her loneliness; gone, as is gone the passion of the homicide who sees his victim dead before him. She gazed upon the corpse of her murdered peace. Was this Juliette? Ah, yes! Bad as she was, she was a woman, and loved; and what woman, the proudest and fiercest, can bear her hearth and home and heart made desolate, and by her own rash hand? She was a woman, and her woman's nature amply avenged itself. Her anguish was as deep and hopeless as her anger had been fierce and deadly. He was gone! Oh, Heaven! Was this a fearful dream? Oh! that she could wake, and find this to have been a hideous vision of the night! She half hoped she might. She had dreamed dreams before, almost as dreadful, and much, very much more distinct; awful dreams, that had seemed so real; and she had waked to peace and joy. Might not this horror be an unreal vision? She would try to wake up. Could she wake now? Oh! if she could wake! She wrung her hands, she twisted her fingers in her hair, and tore it. It was no dream—it was a tremendous reality. She had spoken those bitter words. She had attempted that horrible crime. There, in the scorched and broken plastering, right before her, stood the accusing witness of her frenzy! Oh! she would give her life, her hopes in Heaven, to recall those bitter words, that monstrous deed. Impossible! It was all over, then.

Do not misunderstand her. This was not the remorse of a sinner who had offended God, but the frenzied despair of a devotee who had thrown down and demolished her own idol. Day declined, yet there she covered still. How slowly crept the shades of night into that desolate room, once their room, now only hers; once the scene of the sweetest memories and associations, now bearing on its walls the witness of her deadly attack. That desolate room! How slowly crept the shades of night into its dreary space! Oh! the intolerable anguish of her soul through that miserable night! Endless night, brooding over a boundless desert, was not more dreary than her soul. The clock struck twelve. It was midnight without and within. The sun would rise upon the world again. Would day ever come to her heart? All the household were buried in sleep.

Hark! That was his footstep! It came into the hall, passed into the drawing-room and paused. He had not deserted the house yet. Thank Heaven for that! God bless him for that! But, oh, the impassable gulf that yawned between them, the immeasurable distance that separated them! It seemed to her, already, that weary years had passed since the stormy scene of the morning. A desire to go and look upon him once more took possession of her heart—once more. Perhaps he would leave again in the morning, and then she would never see him again. She arose—that proud woman—and, all disordered and disheveled as she was, stole from her room. She glided down the stairs into the dark passageway, where the light from the drawing-room was gleaming through the clinks of the door. She approached and looked upon the scene within. There were no candles in the room. The bright, fitful light came from the glowing fire in the grate.



WHEN Dotty discovered the dear little pale yellow blossoms nodding in the cold sun among the dead leaves she gave a merry squeal and stopped to pick them.

"Oh, you darlings!" she cried. "What brave little blossoms you are to bloom so early in the season. Aren't you afraid you will wake up some morning and find your doorways crowded with the wee snow people?"

"And what if I do?" laughed the Wee Little Flower Lady. "What harm will they do me? Why, if it wasn't for those same snow babies, I wouldn't be here now."

"You can't be a snow-drop, because you're yellow instead of white. What do you call yourself anyway?" Dotty asked as she fondled the pretty petals with her fingers, careful not to bruise them. "What in the world can you find to eat when the ground is still thick with frost?"

"There you go," laughed the Wee Flower Lady. "Like all little girls, you are asking a hundred questions at once. In the first place, Mother Earth calls me Lily. Some folks say my first leaves remind them of

a snake's tongue, so they have named me Yellow Adder's Tongue. Then others have called me Trout Lily."

"And why in the world would they

"Call me Dog-Tooth's Violet," call you a Trout Lily?" asked Dotty. "Because the Trout Mama leaves her eggs in among our roots, I suppose."

"Well, that does happen, but a good many other Fish Mothers do the same thing, so I don't believe that would have anything to do with my name," chuckled the Flower Lady. "Sometimes I've wondered if it could be because I bed my roots in the swampy places where the Trout like to hide. Anyway, that's another of my names. Then some of the youngsters who spy my blossoms call me Dog-tooth Violet. How in the world can she see any resemblance to a dog's tooth I can't see, but that's another name I have. You asked me how I could get any food from the ground when it is still so cold? I always come up right in the very midst of the snow, early in March and then my blossoms come and go until some time in May. But all during the winter time, when most flowers are fast asleep, my wee little seeds swell and burst under the ground. My little brown roots take hold and begin to grow and store away food for the early Spring days. By the time the snow has begun to melt, you'll find me slipping up out of the ground, smiling at the dim sun. That's the only time I feel my yellowish hue, for as the Summer months begin to advance, the sun grows richer in color and my blossoms begin to fade and drop off. You're the first little girl to spy me this Spring, so just help yourself to my pretty yellow bonnet. I'm glad you spied me. The happy smile on your face repays me for the work I did to get above the ground."

Just then the school bell rang and Dotty, after thanking Lady Blossom, carefully picked the yellow bonnet and ran on to school.

## CRIME INCREASES BURGLARY RATES

Wave Sweeping Country Gives Considerable Alarm to Bankers

The seriousness of the crime wave which has developed since 1919, and became most alarming last year, has been engaging the attention of the bankers who have borne the brunt of burden, the insurance companies which issue policies against burglary and robbery losses. In commenting on the situation, the United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co. points out that the insurance companies only act as distributors of the loss and that the increases in the latter must be borne in the end by the insured in the form of increased premiums. Investigation has shown that a large percentage of the losses have not been covered by burglary policies, and in many cases insufficient protection is carried. In one instance cited, a \$5,000 policy was held and the loss from the robbery amounted to \$15,000. Consideration of the situation has resulted in the placing of a large policy for \$1,145,000 with a bank.

The question has engaged the attention of the American Bankers' Association, and a report by the Protective Committee says: "Criminal depredations against banks mounted to their highest peak during the last year. The constant increase in criminality since 1919 has passed the day of reckoning and unless bankers themselves apply more drastic preventive measures, there is no assurance of the subsidizing of this rising tide of crime. The cost of crime to industry and banking exceeds the budget of our federal government."

A recent report of the association states that the American crime loss is \$4,400,000 annually.

The U. S. Fidelity offers \$1,000 for a dead bank robber and the suggestion is made that this plan should be extended and notices posted in places which might attract robbers, stating that certain rewards were offered for dead robbers of the company or bank. This is suggested in the hope that it would deter many robbers from carrying out their plans.

## WHICH WILL IT BE?

One of us must stand Where the waves are breaking on death's dark strand And watch the boat from the silent land Bear the other way, Which will it be?

One of us, love, must bear The heavy burden that none may share; And stand, all alone and desolate, where We stood in life's fair day Joyous and free.

One—either you or I— Must hear the mandate, "Thy friend must die!" And bend with the agonizing cry That only God can hear, Which will it be?

And one must close the eyes Of the other—the tender, loving eyes And kiss the dead face that before us lies, The face so calm, so dear, Oh! agony!

One, when the other is gone, Will lean on the cold memorial stone, And brokenly sob, "Alone—alone!" And the winds will sigh Over you or me.

And one—grown old and gray, Perchance will walk still earth's toilsome way, And dream of the love that lives for aye, As the years roll by, Which shall it be?

## OSHAWA'S BIG WATER TANK NOW BEING REPAIRED

The Dominion Bridge Company of Montreal, which erected the mammoth water tank at Oshawa some months ago, is repairing the structure and replacing broken parts, free of cost to the city, and the tank will soon be in operation. City Engineer W. C. Smith stated Wednesday that the civic officials were well satisfied with the way the tank had functioned and are convinced that it was due only to an unprecedented cold spell that the failure occurred. The construction company and city authorities claim, however, that there will have to be some means of heating the tank to prevent ice from accumulating and causing a similar occurrence again next winter. This will be installed at the city's cost.

Crime in Fashion.—There is, without doubt, a mental attitude toward crime and wrongdoing today that perhaps never existed before, certainly not in America. Morality and right action have lost much of their power as ideals, either for the youth or older person. Looseness of conduct is considered the smart thing, the sound teaching of a former day is derided as old-fashioned, freedom has become license and lawlessness often is paraded as heroic. Crime, in fact, has become so common that it threatens to be respectable.—Kansas City Star.

## SATURDAY

The day of specials at Robert's Quality Meat Market.

2 year old Steer Beef for Roasting.  
Prime Rib .....17c  
Rump .....12c  
Round Steak Roasts .....22c  
Porter House .....23c  
Wing Roasts .....23c

For Boiling  
Boneless Rolls .....14c  
Thick Plate .....12c  
Briskets .....10c  
Nice Young Milk and Grain fed Pork front quarter weighing about 25 lbs. ....18c  
Hind Quarter weighing about 30 lbs. ....20c  
Lean Meaty Roasts .....22c  
Hams, half or whole .....25c  
Streaked Side Pork .....20c

Milk Fatted Veal  
Legs and trimmed Loins .....25c  
Breasts for Stewing .....12c  
Shoulder Roasts .....18c

The only place in town where you can get fresh Home-Made Pork Sausage at 20c.  
Fillets of Finnie Haddie .....23c  
Choice Dairy Butter .....35c  
Harwood Creamery .....40c  
3 cans of Choice Quality Peas, Corn and Tomatoes for 50c.  
Sweet Mixed Pickles .....30c pint  
Special Blend Tea .....65c lb.  
3 lb. pail Shortening .....58c  
Peerless Brand Mince Meat .....15c  
Large Bottle Ketchup .....25c  
3 lbs. Soap Chips A-1 Quality .....39c

Orders delivered to any part of the town.

Orders Delivered to Any Part of the Town

# THOMAS ROBERTS

Phone 113 for Good Things to Eat

## Uses of Advertising

Advertising has been much in the limelight lately, but it is questionable if any one ever put the case for it more succinctly than Mark Twain did on occasion. When the great humorist was editor of a Missouri paper a reader wrote him saying that he found a spider in his copy of the current issue. Would the editor say if it was a sign of good luck? To this Mark Twain replied: "Finding a spider in your paper was neither good luck nor bad luck to you. The spider was merely looking over our paper to see which merchant is not advertising, so that he can go to that store, spin his web across the door, and lead a life of undisturbed peace ever afterward."

## LOCAL TIME TABLE

CANADIAN NATIONAL	
Going East	
Main Line	
No. 8.....	12.59 a.m.
No. 16.....	12.41 a.m.
No. 10.....	9.24 a.m.
No. 14.....	11.05 a.m.
No. 6.....	1.51 p.m.
No. 28.....	3.45 p.m.
No. 30.....	7.55 p.m.
No. 18.....	10.36 p.m.
No. 20.....	11.47 p.m.
No. 110 (Sunday only).....	9.43 a.m.
Going West	
No. 19.....	3.49 a.m.
No. 21.....	4.44 a.m.
No. 7.....	5.04 a.m.
No. 17.....	5.43 a.m.
No. 29.....	9.33 a.m.
No. 27.....	1.25 p.m.
No. 15.....	4.00 p.m.
No. 5.....	6.44 p.m.
No. 109 (Sunday only).....	6.52 p.m.
No. 9.....	7.45 p.m.
Daily except Sunday, No's. 30-23-6-27-29-5-10-9.	
Daily, No's. 14-18-20-16-8-17-7-21-19, 15.	

## MIDLAND DIVISION

Junction Station	
Departures	
Express .....	7.00 a.m.
Express .....	11.10 a.m.
Mixed .....	10.00 a.m.
Mail .....	4.10 p.m.
These trains leave at the Down Town Station four minutes later than above schedule.	
Arrivals	
Mixed .....	8.45 a.m.
Express .....	1.17 p.m.
Express .....	9.10 a.m.
Express .....	10.20 p.m.
These trains arrive at the Down Town Station four minutes earlier than above schedule.	
Daily except Sunday.	
(Former Canadian Northern Depot.)	
Going East	
No. 32.....	7.25 p.m.
Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	
No. 212 (To Cobourg).....	6.49 p.m.
Tuesday Thursday and Saturday.	
Going West	
No. 31.....	7.30 a.m.
Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	
No. 211 (To Toronto).....	6.30 a.m.
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.	
CANADIAN PACIFIC	
Going East	
No. 20.....	10.51 a.m.
No. 38.....	3.19 p.m.
No. 604.....	8.50 p.m.
No. 42.....	11.58 p.m.
Going West	
No. 41.....	4.53 a.m.
No. 37.....	7.40 a.m.
No. 19.....	3.58 p.m.
No. 603.....	7.03 p.m.
Trains No. 19, 20, 41 and 42 daily.	
Others daily except Sunday.	

## A FRESH SUPPLY

of Fruits and Vegetables in every day.

Fresh Cut Flowers in every Friday.

Charles Cancilla  
Orders Delivered

## Taxi Service

To and from any place or station in town.

# 25c

F. S. ALLEN  
PHONE 482  
NIGHT CALLS 521j

## Asquiths in Trouble Over Their New Name

Former Premier Asquith has not shaken loose the hostility of the Devere family by adding "and Asquith" to his new title, "Earl of Oxford."

The Duke of Athol is the most direct possible claimant. He is in France but there are other Deveres. It is suggested that representations to the College of Heralds may cause Asquith to choose another title, possibly that of "Earl of Balliol."

## FOR SALE

30 B. P. ROCK PULLETS, (Laying,) from Trapnested stock. Also one 120 egg Chatham incubator. Apply E. WILSON, Cavan street, 121td

W. F. McMAHON  
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.  
Office Mill street, Port Hope, Tel. 65

Medical  
DR. F. W. DIAMOND  
Walton St. Phone 34  
Quartz, Lamp Therapy

DR. W. F. BEAMISH  
Physician and Surgeon  
Successor to Dr. W. W. McKinley.  
John Street, Port Hope, Ont.

CHIROPRACTIC  
Dr. Durwin E. Steckley, honor graduate of Toronto Chiropractic College, will be in office, Walton street, Port Hope, afternoon and evening, Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Phone 426.

Dr's. Vera B. and H. R. Fitcher,  
Chiropractors,  
193 Walton Street, Port Hope,  
Phone 477w.

## Nyal Family Remedies

FOR SALE  
At WATSON'S  
DRUG STORE

## FRESH DAILY

Head Lettuce, Tomatoes, Spanish Onions, Grapes, Oranges and Bananas.

C. S. GRACE  
Phone 347 Orders Delivered

## L. & M. MILLWARD

CLEARING SALE

## STAMPED DRESSES and ROMPERS

white, pink, blue and linen shades sizes 1 to 3. Reg. 75c to \$1.50 for 50c and 75c

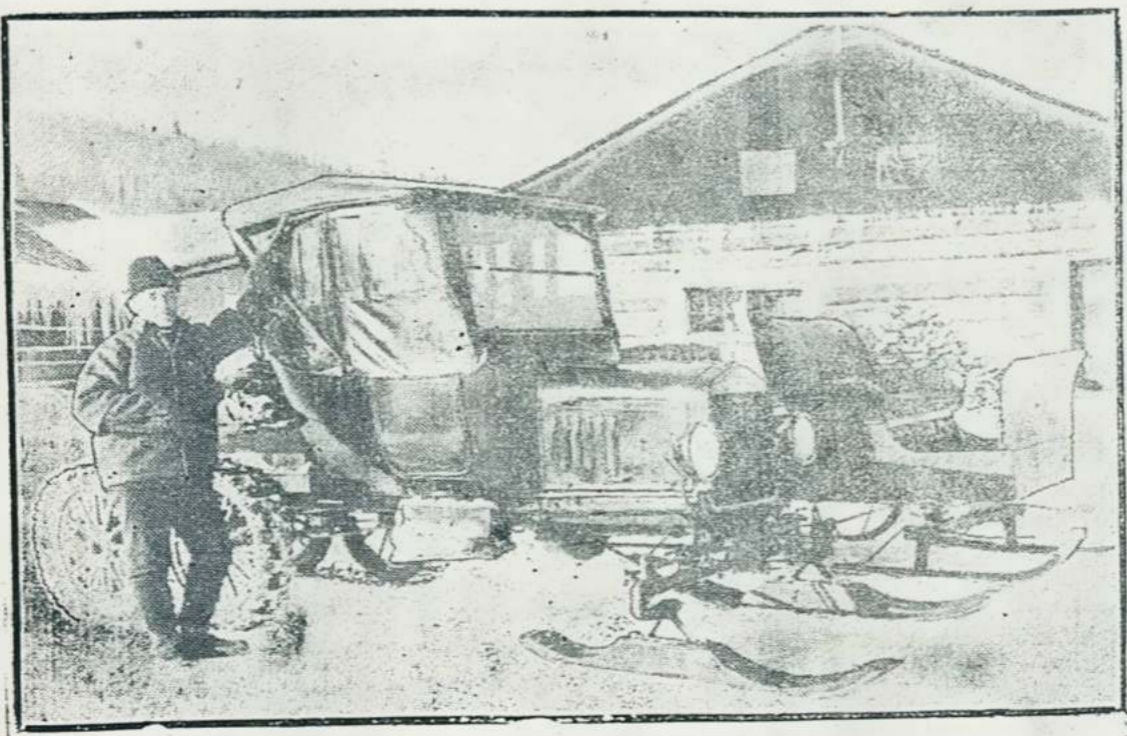
## Sale of Records

50 Slightly Used Records 4 for \$1.00

Also a large quantity of New Records 2 for \$1. Regular 75c each.

These will sell fast so come early and have a good choice.

W. A. RUSSELL  
PROPRIETOR



Snowmobile, New Type of Car Recently Seen in Port Hope  
Rev. Father Dufresne, P. P., of Blind River, Ontario, with his snowmobile, visiting a lumber camp in his parish. This camp is 65 miles from the parish church.

A snowmobile owned by Duffus Motor Sales, Peterboro, of a similar type to this has passed through here several times lately. They come down to Port Hope when the roads are at their worst to show that it can be done. The snowmobile is sleigh width. The Cobourg bread truck which often visits here uses the same principal to drive it but the truck is standard width.

12

*It's a 'urricane  
It's a Whizz-Bang*

**The SPORTING EARL**

Produced by G.B. SAMUELSON

*Big English Comedy Drama*

Funnier than "Mickey", faster than "The Whip", it's chuck full of laughs and thrills for the whole family.

To-night to Saturday

Also **CHRISTIE COMEDY**  
"Nerve Tonic" and  
**"Fighting Blood"**  
Tenth Round

**CHOCOLATES**

convey best the true meaning of St. Valentine's Day

Choice variety to choose from.

**TICKELL'S**

Phone 70. The Quality Shop

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**THE EVENING GUIDE**  
Geo. Wilson & Son, Publishers.

Daily Guide subscriptions are payable only at this Office; not to carriers. Subscriptions \$3.00 by mail, \$4.00 delivered by carrier.

**ORPHANS LOSE THEIR PENSION**

Children's Aid Society Indignant And Will Protest to Authorities

Indignation was expressed at meeting of the Peterboro Children's Aid Society Wednesday that the Government Pension Board should suspend the pension granted a family of five orphans, children of an ex-soldier, and the matter will be vigorously taken up by the officials. Peterboro Agent G. W. Powell reports that the father died in the service of his country overseas, and later the mother, a resident of this district, also passed away. The double pension received by the children amounted to about \$114 a month. The children were made wards of the Children's Aid Society. Trust funds of the accumulated pension money have been saved and invested by the agent of the Children's Aid Society until they amount now to nearly seven thousand dollars.

The only explanation found by the members is that the pension is stopped as a penalty for the successful accumulation of such a goodly sum, the existence of which was ascertained by an inspector who examined the society's books.

Secretary J. Edgar urged the members to charge the County Council for each child sheltered by the society as authorized by law since he was tired of worrying where the funds will come from. "The society has for years been making its annual appeal for a grant, and has had to be thankful for what it got," he said.

**PERSONAL**

Rev. Father J. J. Guire has returned from a short visit in Lindsay.

Mr. Heber Wood, of Toronto, is in town, called here on account of the serious illness of his father-in-law, Mr. R. Smith.

Mrs. George Ellison, Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. Merrifield, Little Hope street.

Mrs. Hugh Graham, Bewdley, is now undergoing an operation in a Toronto Hospital. Her many friends hope for the success of the operation and that she will recover speedily.

Mrs. (Dr.) F. D. Rutherford, of Belleville, has returned home after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Moise, Dale, and her sister, Mrs. W. J. Hills, Waiton street.

A message was received this morning by Messrs. Charles and James Massie from Allenburg, Ont., informing them that their sister, Mrs. P. Tucker, had suffered a stroke and is in a serious condition. Mr. Charles Massie left immediately for Allenburg.

**REDUCED!**

Good Big Reductions on  
**NEW OVERCOATS**

This Week at

**OLVER'S Clothing Store**

THIS SEASON'S COATS

**Piles of New Spring Goods**

Splendid Assortments of New Spring Fabrics have already been put into stock at this store. Come in and see the assortments of Lingerie materials in a great variety of weaves in dainty colorings as well as white.

**Pretty Laces and Embroideries**  
For Lingerie and Dress Trimmings.

**Fast Color Scotch and Canadian Gingham**  
at 25c, 30c, 39c and 45c a yard.

**Triola Broadcloths** in all shades

**New Colorings in Plain and Fancy Dress Flannels**  
and extra good values direct from England in Fine White Cottons, Madapolams, Dimities, Pillow Cottons, Sheetings and Uniform Cloths.

**WICKETTS**

PHONE 120 FOR GOOD VALUES

**SPORTING SKITS**

**HOCKEY**

**Kingston Defeats Trenton**

Kingston defeated Trenton in the return game of the second series of the Intermediate O.H.A. by a score of 10-1 in Kingston last night, winning the round 13-2. The winners outplayed their opponents at every point of the game, but the good work of Bowen, the net guardian for Trenton, saved his team from getting a worse defeat. Hargraft of Kingston scored the only goal in the first period. In the second twenty minutes of play Kingston simply ran away from Trenton and ran in 5 goals. Joe Smith scored twice, Johnson, Hargraft and Lawler each one. Rogers, the Kingston goalie, had very few hard ones to handle.

Trenton players attempted a number of combination plays, but they found Kingston defense too much for them. Watts opened the third period by scoring for Kingston, then Burns of Trenton followed with one a minute later. Joe Smith registered two in succession, and Reynolds made it ten to one. Kingston meets Lakefield or Havelock in the third round.

Kingston—Rogers, goal; Rooney and Reynolds, defence; Watts, centre; Hargraft and Smith, wings; Lawlor and Johnson, subs.

Trenton—Bowen, goal; Burns and Anderson, defence; Shoniker, centre; Schenzel and Wells, wings; O'Rourke and Bleakly, subs.

Referee—Harold Farlow, Toronto.

**SISTINE SINGER WAS ACQUITTED**

False Pretense Charge Against New York Man Not Substantiated

Emmet Moore, of New York, also known by his theatrical name of John Finnegan, was honorably acquitted by Chief Judge Decarie Wednesday of the charge of obtaining \$3,000 by false pretences from Hector Dutrisac, manager of a local theatre. A second charge, one of obtaining \$4,500 from the public, was dropped when the Crown lawyer declared that no proof could be put forward.

Moore, a New York impresario, was one of the men in charge of the eight Italian singers who appeared here and elsewhere as the "Sistine Chapel Choir." False pretences were alleged inasmuch as two of the singers had never sung with the Sistine chapel choir touring Canada and the United States with Monsignor Rella.

**COST OF HAIR-BOB AND UPKEEP FOR ONE YEAR**

Bob, \$1.50; haircut (1 a month for 12 months at 50c), \$6.00; marcel (1 a month for 12 months at \$1.00), \$12.00; explaining how little trouble short hair is (1 hour a day for 365 days at 10c an hour), \$36.50; hair curlers bought in experimental moods, \$4.21; time wasted in business hours telling friends how convenient short hair is (20 minutes a day for 200 days at 2 cents a minute), \$80.00; total, \$140.21.

**NOTICE**

W. Piper has opened a new hospital on Charles street for sick, lame and lazy clocks, watches and gramophones. Jewelry also repaired. 96td

The bounds of a man's knowledge are easily concealed, if he has but prudence.

**DIED**

PEART—At Port Hope, Ont., on Tuesday, February 10th., 1925, Annie Ridley, widow of the late William Peart, in her 83rd year.

The funeral service will be held at the residence of her daughter Mrs. Elizabeth Hyland, King street south, on Friday afternoon, February 13th., 1925, at 2.30 o'clock.

Interment at Union Cemetery.

We Have All Kinds of

**Fresh and Cured Meats**

And a Full Line of Groceries

Quality and Service is Our Motto

**HOLDAWAY** Phone 307

**JOB PRINTING DONE AT THE GUIDE**

**COAL COAL**

—ARRIVING—

**4 Cars Excellent Quality Anthracite Coal**

nut and stove sizes -- Delivered direct from the car.

**\$16.00 PER TON**

All orders carefully attended to and all loads weighed on the town scales.

**G. N. PATTERSON, Phone 3**

**BASEBALL**

**Bowmanville Enters D. and O.**

M. S. Cooke, of Bowmanville, has sent in word to President Jack Nott, of the Durham and Ontario Intermediate Baseball League, that although Bowmanville did not have a delegate at the League annual meeting held in Oshawa, an entry would be made, and asks for full information as to list of officers, league fees, etc. The matter has been referred to Orme Gamsby, of Orono, who was named at the annual meeting to look after an entry from either Orono or Bowmanville.

**FRUIT VENDOR FOOLED BY MAGICIAN'S TRICK**

A magician who played at New Bedford, Mass., sauntered over to a fruit stand there and bought three oranges. He cut the first one in half and "extracted" a \$10 bill, and from the other two he took \$5 and \$20 bills. When he asked for more oranges, the fruit dealer refused to sell them to him. Later the magician learned that the Italian had cut up a whole box of oranges in search of more money, says the Boston Globe.

**Tweed Vigilance Committee.—Organized "in the interests of law enforcement," a vigilance committee of nine was Wednesday night appointed by Tweed prohibitionists with permission to add to their number if this body does not prove effective.**

**MILLIONS OF YEARS BEFORE EARTH GOES SMASH**

There's lots and lots of time left before the old earth goes to smash—so much time that science can only make a guess at it, according to Prof. Ray Forest Moulton of the University of Chicago astronomy department.

A thousand thousand million years, or perhaps a thousand, thousand, thousand million years, will elapse before the world comes to an end, Prof. Moulton said in a lecture, and the end will come when our sun passes too near another sun. The resulting whirlpool of incandescent matter will consume our earth.

"We are used to thinking in measurements which we can comprehend," Prof. Moulton explained. "We are used to considering ourselves as the centre of the universe. But our sun is just one of the one million other suns composing our own local galaxy. Many of the other suns are many times greater than our sun."

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**FATHER GETS CUSTODY**

Fort Frances Paper Mill Worker Awarded Baby Boy

William, 16 months' old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Mitarn, will go to the father for seven years, employed at Fort Frances as a paper mill worker, according to an order issued at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, Tuesday, by Mr. Justice Middleton. In his application Mitarn alleged that his wife, whom he married in November, 1922, kept irregular hours. He also took exception to the company with which he said she went out with. He declared he was afraid that she would take the boy away with her to Saskatchewan.

Granting the order, his lordship said it was not to go into effect until 24 hours had elapsed from the time of issuance.

Hearts may be attracted by assumed qualities, but the affections are only to be fixed by those which are real.

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TOMATOES (large tins).....17c and 20c  
CORN white.....18c and 20c  
PEAS No. 4 size 15c; No. 3 20c; No. 2.....25c  
CORN (Yellow Bantam).....20c and 28c  
BEANS (green or yellow).....20c  
ASPARAGUS (green).....45c

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Palm Olive Soap 4 bars.....29c  
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Honey Bar Biscuits 2 lbs.....25c  
Ginger Snaps 2 lbs.....25c

Rolled Oats 6 lbs.....29c  
Rolled Wheat 3 lbs.....25c  
Corn Meal 4 lbs.....25c  
Graham Flour 4 lbs.....30c  
Special Blend Tea lb.....69

Wheatlets 3 lbs.....25c  
Fine Oatmeal 4 lbs.....25c  
Post Bran pkg.....35c  
Kellogg's Bran pkg.....20c  
Tiger Catsup, gallon.....75c  
D. S. L. Corn Flakes.....10c

**John Curtis & Son**