The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XXIV, NO. 4 — CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, DEC. 20, 1917. — SINGLE COPIES 3c.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

Established 1874

95 BRANCHES IN CANADA

Capital Paid up $4,000,000

Rest 4,750,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Hon. George Bryson, Prss. — John B. Fraser, Vice-Pres
Russell Blackburn — Alexander MacLaren
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Interest added half-yearly to Savings balance

Prudent people gradually build up savings funds, and are thus prepared for the opportunities or necessities of the future.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Thrift, a Profitable Duty

It is not what you earn, but what you save that counts. And remember, too, that it is of little use to pare down expenses if the money so saved is not put to work. As a personal and patriotic duty, save every dollar you can, and let it earn interest in a Savings account.

Crysler Branch—C. A. Wright, Manager.
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CHEESE CHEQUES CASHED HERE.

INSURANCE!

If you are looking for the best in Life, Fire or Accident Insurance, call and talk it over.

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CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

Office: In the Fulton Block.
OVER MOLSONS BANK.

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W. B. LAWSON, K C. W. J. M. CASS, B.A
Barristers, Solicitors Notaries.
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Furniture and Undertaking.
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Night—Press button centre door.

Jas. Currie, Crysler

Licensed Auctioneer

For Counties of Dundas, Stormont, Prescott and Russell, and Township of Kenyon.

Terms moderate. Phone39

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH

CHESTERVILLE

Pastor, Rev. H. E. Warren, M. A., B. D.

Topics for Sunday Dec. 23, 1917

10:30 a. m.—"The Peace Bringer."

7:00 p. m.—"The Song of the Angels."

Strangers Cordially Welcome

Henry's Shorthand School

Ottawa, Ont.

Our instruction is individual, and the school is open during the entire year; you may, therefore, start at any time.

Our rates are $10 per month; do not pay a cent more.

More than 300 students from other local colleges have in the past joined our classes. Names and addresses are available.

Students are assisted to positions.

We are HEADQUARTERS for Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Spelling, English, Correspondence, etc.

Send for Circular.

D. E. HENRY, President.

Cor. Bank and Sparks Sts.

3 AR ALL KINDS FEED
3 RN SHORTS
MIDDLINGS

1 CAR WESTERN OATS
1 CAR OIL CAKE
1 CAR GLUTEN FEED

The best grades of flour always on hand.

JAS. CURRIE - CRYSLER

O. D. CASSELMAN ELECTED WITH 1064 MAJORITY

In Dundas the fight was strenuous from the outset, with the whole riding thoroughly worked by O. D. Casselman, Unionist, and A. W. McIntyre. Laurierite, and the largest majority Dundas was ever known to give any candidate was the fitting tribute given to Mr. Casselman, personally, and the broadminded manner in which he presented the argument of the Win-the-War party.

Chesterville and vicinity is justly proud of having supplied the winner at this particular time in our country's history, as it is believed also to be only in line with the important position Chesterville has taken in the commercial life of Dundas county.

An outstanding feature of the election throughout Canada, is that where the predominence of newspaper support was given any candidate he was elected, whether in Quebec or elsewhere,

Mr. McIntyre went out of his way to belittle the press of this county and he has the satisfaction of knowing that he suffered the worst defeat any candidate ever did in Dundas.

MEMBER ELECT FOR DUNDAS



O. D. CASSELMAN

The Vote in Dundas

		Casselman	McIntyre
Chesterville	No 1.	84	61
	2	65	48
Totals		149	109
Majority for Casselman			40
Iroquois	No. 1	94	51
	2	76	21
Totals		170	72
Majority for Casselman			98
Morrisburg	No. 1	53	77
	2	76	71
	3	70	52
Totals		199	200
Majority for McIntyre			1
Winchester V.	No. 1	93	36
	2	130	36
		223	72
Majority for Casselman			151
Finch Village		59	49
Majority for Casselman			10
Mountain Tp,	No. 1	125	49
	2	111	33
	3	77	24
	4	121	32
	5	119	37
	6	28	15
Total		581	190
Majority for Casselman			391
Williamsburg	No. 1	34	71
	2		48 maj
	3	44	68
	4	60	104
	5	44	43
	6	47	62
	7	74	22
	8	35	4
	9		10 maj
Totals		338	432
Majority for McIntyre			94
Winchester Tp	No. 1	54	46
	2	68	29
	3	53	25
	4	84	25
	5	34	58
	6	169	67
	7	62	71
	8	47	17
Totals		571	338
Majority for Casselman			233
Finch Tp.	No. 1	44	43
	2	42	33
	3	57	36
	4	47	89
	5	46	66
	6	49	94
	7	13	64
	8	32	30
Totals		330	445
Majority for McIntyre			125
Matilda Tp.	No. 1	62	92
	2	119	37
	3	65	75
	4	62	45
	5	96	38
	6	60	28
	7	50	9
	8	66	7
Totals		580	329
Majority for Casselman			251

Osnabruck Tp.—only majorities given.

Poll No	1	Tie	Tie
	2		41
	3		1
	4	49	
	5	39	
	6		6
	7	60	
	8	10	
		158	48
Majority for Casselman			110
Total majority for Casselman			1064.

Whitteker, the Optician, will be at Winchester, Monday, Jan. 14th; Chesterville, Tuesday, Jan. 15th; Finch Thursday, Jan. 17th;

The Record to any address in Canada for 12 months for One Dollar.

INCORPORATED 1855

THE MOLSONS BANK

CAPITAL AND RESERVE $8,800,000.

98 Branches In Canada

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT

BANK MONEY ORDERS

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Interest allowed at highest current rate.

F. E. PRICE Manager, Chesterville Branch

Pte. E. A. Weeger of Calgary Killed in Action.

The information was received in Calgary that Pte. E. A. Weeger has been killed in action. Pte. Weeger was a son of Lindsay J. Weegar and his wife Metta May Dillabough of Dunbar, where he was born January 26th, 1896. He leaves to mourn his loss three brothers—Percy, Rupert and Maurice, all at home on the ranch, also one sister Mrs. Robt. T. McDonell of Mt. View Ranch Calgary. Pte. Weegar left Calgary with a draft of the unit commanded by Lieut-Col. Bryan and while in Calgary did much recruiting work. According to the word that was received he was killed in action on Nov. 6th, while a member of Lieut.-Col. Bell's unit. Before donning the King's uniform he was ranching 15 miles north of Calgary.

If you break a lens or a frame of your eye glasses Mr. A. E. Bolster can fix it for you—day or night every day—at W. G. Bolster's Drug Store, Chesterville.

GRAND CHRISTMAS CONCERT

Under the auspices
TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH S. S.
—in—
The Music Hall, Chesterville
CHRISTMAS NIGHT, TUESDAY, DEC. 25

The programme will be presented by

J. H. Cameron

Toronto's Leading Entertainer
Assisted by
MEMBERS OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

ADMISSION—Adults 35c Cnildren 20c.

REV. H. E. WARREN, Chairman. — W. J. CASS, Superintendent. — P. ALLISON, Secretary

"Cy" and Cy's Boy

"Cy," Perkins is an OLD FASHIONED FARMER "Cy" Perkins' boy, John, is a graduate of an Agricultural college. Needless to say, when two such men carry on the same farm, there are some "little differences of opinion." On one point however both are agreed, and that is, that the most profitable way of disposing of their milk is to sell to the Condensery.

"Cy" says he knows it's so because he gets bigger checks from the Condensery.

John says "It can't be otherwise when you consider the current prices of butter and cheese and compare them with the price of milk."

So, for once, Theory and Practise agree that the place to send your milk is the

MAPLE LEAF CONDENSED MILK COMPANY

G. F. SAYLES - - FACTORY MANAGER.

CHESTERVILLE

BOUCK'S HILL

The following letter was received by Miss Rachel Eamon of this place from a soldier. "Dear Madam:—Just a few lines to thank you very much for those socks which you sent to me. They were a fine present, Madam. I was just about to put a pair on when I found your address inside. Excuse me for not writing before. I think this is all at present. Good health and good luck to you.—Pte. J. Burley."

Miss Nellie McQuaig, our public school teacher, is spending her Xmas holidays at her parental home at Winchester Springs.

Mr. Jerry Barkley, Miss Lillie Barkley and brother Linden were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Preston Barkley on Sunday last.

Miss Luella Swerdfeger of Morewood, is visiting her aunt, Miss Luella McPherson.

Mr. Bert Barkley of Manitoba, has sold his farm east of here, now occupied by Chas. Baker, to Anson Becker of this place.

Mr. Fred. McMillan, of this place has been ill with pneumonia. His many friends hope to see him able to be around again shortly.

Mr. Keith Barkley, of the Toronto Dental College, is spending his Xmas holidays at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dewland and daughter Lula of Williamsburg, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Beckstead on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Beckstead and little daughter Geraldine spent a few days recently with friends.

Mr. Harry Herriman and sister Verna have returned home after spending a few days with friends at Mill Roches.

A very enjoyable afternoon was spent at our public school on Friday afternoon when the pupils gave a closing concert. The children were very small but were well trained and brought much credit to their teacher, Miss Nellie McQuaig.

We wish a Merry Xmas and a Bright and Happy New Year to all the readers of The Record.

Mrs. Bert Barkley and two children Annie and Maurice, of Manitoba, arrived here last week to spend a few months with Mr. and Mrs. T. Merkley.

Following is a letter received by Mrs. M. A. Barkley. "Dear Mrs. Barkley.—I received your socks today and was pleased to get them and very thankful. I will never be able to repay your knitting circle for being so kind until I come back if I am lucky enough to reach there. I hope so anyhow. Well, Mrs. Barkley, I am on draft. I was on M. G. this morning and go to H. G. this afternoon for gas, and will let you know what day I leave for France. I wish to be remembered to Henry Price. Do you ever see any little boy? If so kiss him for me. Wishing you good luck and thanking you again.—Bill."

RED CROSS WORK

Chesterville

We desire to acknowledge with warmest thanks the following:—From Mr. James McAvoy $5.00 (subscription to our funds on account I. O. O. F. canvass) From the Reverend Mr. Mullin $5.00 (additional contribution to British Red Cross from Chesterville Presbyterian Church—bringing total collection from that church $17.50)

The Grantley Knitting Circle $50.00. This very fine sum was raised by the above circle and is much appreciated. This is not; by any means, the first contribution from Grantley, but it is by far the largest. Thus we see how the good work is progressing; the interest in it is increasing, and there is no faltering.

Morewood.

The following articles were shipped by Morewood Red Cross.

2 doz. towels, 2½ doz. triangular bandages, 16 stretcher caps, 18 pair of wristlets, 8 doz. handkerchiefs, 4 pairs wool bedsocks, 3 trench caps, 36 pairs socks, 3 dressing gowns, 2 hospital shirts, 60 suits of pyjamas.

Sec. Treas. Wos. Institute.

"I found three dozen eggs today," reported Farmer Hoskins to his astonished wife. Tears of joy came into her eyes. "At last," she sighed, "we can buy that automobile."

"They say that the game of cards is of very ancient origin"

"Undoubtedly! Satan, you knew, played the deuce in the Garden of Eden—beat a pair, as it were."

BOWSER'S GARDEN

It's to Be a Thing of Beauty and a Joy Forever.

AID OF THE MOON INVOKED.

Mr. Bowser Will Test Theory That the Great Orb Influences Vegetation—But Fame as an Experimenter Again Eludes Our Hero.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, ", by Associated Literary Press.]

THE robins had come to stay. So had the dandelions. There had been warm rains, and the frost was out of the ground.

Mrs. Bowser looked out into the back yard, sighed and said to herself:

"It will be just like Mr. Bowser to go to ripping up the yard to make a garden."

She had hardly ceased speaking when he arrived.

He had a spade and rake on his shoulder, and closely following him was a boy with several pots of plants and a package of seeds. Before Mrs. Bowser could ask for an explanation she was enlightened.

"You were saying the other day that you wished we had a bit of a garden. I'm going to make one. I'll fix up something to be proud of."

"But our back yard is no place for a garden," protested Mrs. Bowser. "It's mostly in the shade, you know, and the soil must be very poor. I wish you had spoken about it before you bought these things."

"Don't you worry about the shade or the poor soil, my dear woman. I shall



SHE SAW HIM MAKING A NOTE.

grow only such things as love the shade, and a little guano will make the soil get up and hump in a way to astonish you. Besides, I have a special object in view. I will now get into an old suit and prepare the various beds. Digging and raking and smelling the fresh earth will carry me back to the old farm days again."

Undaunted by Vexations.

When he had changed his clothes he laid off a plot in the back yard and began work. The brickbats, old bottles, slates and broken kettles had remained undisturbed for years, but Farmer Bowser persisted until at the end of three hours he had prepared a bed ten feet long by three feet wide. During his labors he broke his spade, pulled the handle out of the rake and lost his spectacles, but he won out in the end. When the bed was ready he called Mrs. Bowser out and said:

"I have prepared this for an experimental bed. Later on I will lay the whole yard out into circles, crescents, crosses, etc."

"What sort of experiment is it?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"I will inform you later on this evening. I shall rather mix things up in this bed. I shall set out onions, tomatoes and flowers, and I shall plant the seeds of cucumbers and melons and potatoes and add a few hills of corn."

"I should think that a few apple trees, a grape arbor and an artificial lake would help things along."

Evidence of Domestic Carelessness.

"Just so. I was expecting you to say something mean. When you understand my object, however, you may change your mind. I shall now proceed to sow and plant, and when I have finished you can send the cook out to gather the 5,000 clothespins, the 3,000 forks and the 2,000 spoons I have dug up in making this small bed. I do not wish to find fault—no husband ever does—but if you could only manage to plant what few dishes we have left out here somewhere we could eat off the ironing board with our fingers."

There were two clothespins, one old fork and a broken spoon in sight, but Mrs. Bowser didn't dispute his figures. He had regained his good nature before dinner was over, and after the meal assumed the patronizing air of the average husband and said:

"I informed you that I had a special object in mixing up things in that bed, and I will now explain it. Did you ever give a thought to the vegetation around you?"

"Yes, several of them."

"I'm glad to know it, and I will mark it in your favor. What theory have you got as to why seeds grow?"

"It doesn't need any theory. Nature intended everything to reproduce itself. If a seed is planted in fertile soil it will produce again."

"But there must be favorable influences."

"Of course! It needs sun and rain."

"Anything else, Mrs. Bowser?"

"Nothing special, I guess."

"What about the moon?"

"Why, I believe that some old grannies contend that the moon has some sort of influence on vegetation, but I don't think that any level headed farmer believes it."

Will Get the Moon to Work For Him.

That was the point Mr. Bowser had been leading up to, and there was the light of triumph in his eyes as he walked back and forth and said:

"But if the moon does influence vegetation, if it exercises the greatest influence over the planting and growing, if it would make a difference of $100 a year to every farmer to consult the moon, then what?"

"Why, it would be a good thing for the world at large to know," she replied.

"Exactly, and the man who proved it to the world would become famous and renowned, wouldn't he?"

"Certainly. But what has all this to do with your planting a dozen different things in one bed?"

"Just this: I am going to prove the truth or falsity of this moon business."

"But how can you prove or disprove such a thing?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"By experiment, of course. Tonight is a moonlight night. I shall take a seat beside those tomato plants and onion sprouts for an hour or two and observe what influence the moon has on them. I will continue the experiment for a week, and by the end of that time I shall know one way or the other."

Mr. Bowser decided to do his watching from 9 to 11 o'clock or later, and he carried out a chair and got notebook and pencil ready before the hour.

Mrs. Bowser was watching from a back window, and presently she saw him making a note. It probably read: "No particular effect as yet."

Morpheus Overtakes Mr. Bowser.

At intervals of ten minutes for the next hour he jotted down memorandums. Then Mrs. Bowser looked out after a little to find that book and pencil had dropped from his hand and that he was leaning back against the fence and sound asleep. A tomcat whose curiosity had been aroused showed up on the fence and then jumped softly down to investigate. He had scratched up about half the bed when he was joined by a second and in quick succession came grimalkins Nos. 3, 4, 5 and 6. They rolled over and over in the fresh earth; they raked that bed fore and aft with their claws; they scratched and dug and devastated, and yet Mr. Bowser slept on. It was an armed truce between the cats until the destruction was complete. Then they went in for a battle royal.

As if Pursued by a Thousand Furies.

Of course the fight had to begin right at Mr. Bowser's feet. The first mad grapple aroused him from his agricultural dreams, and as he sprang up he stepped on a bundle of cats as big as a barrel and pitched forward and rolled over.

There was a long minute in which Mrs. Bowser saw legs and arms and a bald head and six cats all mixed up and rolling over the grass, and then something struggled up with a whoop and dashed for the back door, with the cats in pursuit. It was Mr. Bowser. He entered the kitchen with a crash, closed the door behind him with a bang, and Mrs. Bowser got down from her room just as he tumbled up the basement stairs. He was a licked man. He was an ex-savant. He was a played out agriculturist and a busted experimenter. She estimated the number of scratches in sight at 350.

"Well, the moon got in its influence, I see," she remarked as she wondered where she could find rags and sweet oil.

He looked around in a dazed way, but did not answer.

"Is it Savant Bowser or who?"

A scared expression came into his eyes, and he shuddered, and she led him upstairs for treatment.

In These Dancing Days.

Church—Do you remember where we used to see the sign "Gone to Lunch" on the office door?

Gotham—Oh, yes, but isn't it seen there now?

"Well, we are more apt to see 'Gone Out to Take a Tango Lesson.'"—Yonkers Statesman.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

EXPERIENCE VS. EXPERIMENT

Learning office work is like learning any other kind of work or trade or profession.

Machinists are trained by practical machinists, doctors by doctors, dentists by dentists.

The secret of success of the Graduates of Willis College is that they are the only ones trained by expert, experienced office workers for expert office work.

For Stenegrapher, Secretary or Accountant, we have the best courses available anywhere.

Last year our increase was 45%. This year to date is even better. Still Employers Demands Exceed the Number of Willis Graduates.

N. I. HARRISON, Principal,
139½ Sparks Street, between Ketchum's and Sims',

A position for every Willis Graduate.

LET US DO YOUR BAKING

Bread and Cakes fit for a king's table made every day.

Try them To-day

Chesterville Bakery

EUGENE McMILLAN, Prop

WHAT SCHOOL?

You will come to Cornwall if you investigate.

If you are unemployed; or dissatisfied with your work; or get very low wages and see no prospect of advancement—

Cornwall College Can Help You

The school has had a national reputation for more than 20 years, under the same progressive management, and its graduates command the best positions.

Accounting, Business, Civil Service, Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, Office Practice, English, etc.

Write for free prospectus.

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Cars Repaired and overhauled.
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Casings and Tubes Vulcanized.
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LASALLE BROS. CHESTERVILLE

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Time Table

GOING EAST—TO MONTREAL

No. 24—Daily—Flag stop .. . 5.27 a. m
No. 30—Daily ex. Sunday-local-9.28 a.m
No. 36—Daily—local .... .. 5.31 p.m

FROM MONTREAL—GOING WEST

No. 35—Daily—local ....10 a.m
No. 29—Daily ex. Sunday-local 7. 20p.m
No. 23—Daily—Flag stop. .... 12.44 a.m

Your business for all kinds af railway tickets short or long distanee, solicited.

CHESTER CASSELMAN,
Town Ticket Agent
Ticket Office in Post Office Block.

Doctors Recommend Hardwood Flooring.

Because it is the most sanitary and healthy flooring obtainable.

It cannot harbour dust and dirt like old style carpets.

It is easy to keep clean. It adds beauty, distinction and value to every room.

What's more, it costs less to buy and lay Beaver Brand hardwood floors than it does to buy carpets.

We'll prove this to you if you'll ask us for quotations.

J BRAITHWAITE & Co - CRYSLER

SATAN TENDERS HIS RESIGNATION

Abdicates in favor of Kaiser Wilhelm

Louis Syberkrop of Creston, Iowa, has acquired much fame in recent weeks as author of a satire on Kaiser Wilhelm. Requests have come to him from Tumulty, Secretary Daniels and Roosevelt, and people in every state of the Union and in Canada, have asked for copies of Mr. Syberkrops's article. It is :

"Ottumwa, Iowa,
"The Infernal Region.

"To Wilhelm von Hohenzollern. King of Prussia, Emperor of All Germany and Envoy Extraordinary of Almighty God:

"My Dear Wilhelm:

"I can call you by that familiar name, for I have always been very close to you, much closer than you could ever know. From the time that you were yet an undeveloped being in your mother's womb I have shaped your destiny for my own purpose.

"In the days of Rome I created a roughneck known in history as Nero; he was a vulgar character and suited my purpose at that particular time. In these modern days a classic demon and efficient super-criminal was needed, and as I know the Hohenzollern blood I picked you as my special instrument to place on earth an annex of hell. I gave you abnormal ambition, likewise an over supply of egotism, that you might not discover your own failings, I twisted your mind to that of a mad man with certain normal tendencies to carry you by, a most dangerous character placed in power; I gave you the power of a hypnotist and a certain magnetic force that you might sway your people. I am responsible for the deformed arm that hangs helpless on your left, for your crippled condition embitters your life and destroys all noble impulses that might otherwise cause me anxiety, but your strong sword arm is driven by your ambition that squelches all sentiment and pity; I placed in your soul a deep hatred for all things English, for all nations on earth I hate England most; wherever England plants her flag she brings order out of chaos and the hated Cross follows the Union Jack; under her rule wild tribes become tillers of the soil and in due time practical citizens; she is the great civilizer of the globe and I HATE HER. I planted in your soul a cruel hatred for your mother because she was English and left my good friend Bismark to fan the flame I had kindled. Recent history proves how well our work was done. It broke your royal mother's heart, but I gained my purpose.

The inherited disease of the Hohenzollerns killed your father, just as it will kill you, and you became the ruler of Germany and a tool of mine sooner than I expected.

"To assist you and farther hasten my work I sent three evil spirits, Neitzsche, Treitscke and later Bernhardie, whose teaching inflamed the youths of Germany, who in good time would be willing and loyal subjects and eager to spill their blood and pull your chestnuts, yours and mine; the spell has been perfect—you cast your ambitious eyes toward the Mediterranean, Egypt, India and the Dardanells and you begau your great trailway to Bagdad, but the ambitious archduke and his mcre ambitious wife stood in your way. It was then that I sowed the seed in your heart that bl ssomed into the assassination of the Duke and his wife, and all hell smiled when it saw how cleverly you saddled crime on Servia. I saw you set sail for the fjords of Norway and I knew you would prove an alibi. How cleverly done, so much like your noble grandfather who also secured an assassin to remove old King Frederick, of Denmark, and later robbed that country of two provinces that gave Germany an opportunity to become a naval power. Murder is dirty work, but it takes a Hohenzellern to make a way and get by.

"Your opportunity was at hand; yon set the world on fire and bells of hell were ringing; your rape on Belgium caused much joy, it was the beginning, the foundation of a perfect hell on earth the destruction of noble cathedrals and other infinte works of art was hailed with joy in infernal regions. You made war on friends and foe alike, and the murder of civilians showed my teachings had borne fruit. Your treachery towards neutral nations hastened an universal upheavel, the thing I most desired. Your under-sea warfare is a master stroke, from the smallest mackerel pot to the great Lusitania you show no favorites; as a War Lord you stand supreme, for you have no mercy; you have no consideration for the baby clinging to its mother's breasts as they both go down into the deep together, only to be torn apart and leisurely devoured by sharks down among the corals.

"I have strolled over the battlefields of Belgium and France. I have seen your hand of destruction everywhere, it's all your work, superfiend that I made you, I have seen the fields of Poland; now a wilderness fit for prowling beasts only; no merry children in Poland now; they all succumbed to frost and starvation. I drifted down into Galicia where formally Jews and Gentiles lived happily together; I found but ruins and ashes; I felt a curious pride in my pupil, for it was all above my expectations. I was in Belgium when you drove the peaceful population before you like cattle into slavery; you separated man and wife and forced them to hard labor in trenches. I have seen the most fiendish rape committed on young women, and those who were forced into maternity were cursing the father of their offspring, and I began to doubt if my own inferno was really up to date.

"Yon have taken millions of dollars from innocent victims and called it indemnity; you have lived fat on the land you usurped and sent the real owners away to starvation. Yon have strayed away from all legalized war methods and nt roduced a code of your own. You have killed and robbed the people of friendly nations and destroyed their property. You are a liar, a hypocrite and a bluffer of the highest magnitude. You are a part of mine and yet you pose as a person of God. Ah, Wilhelm, you are a wonder. You wantonly destroy all things in your path and leave nothing for coming generations.

"I was amazed when I saw you form a partnership with the impossible Turk the chronic killer of Christians, and you a devout worshiper in the Luthern Church I coufess, Wilhelm, you are a puzzle, at times. A Mohammedan army commanded by German officers, assisting one another in massacreing Christians, is a new line of warfare. When a Prussian officer can witness a nude woman being disembowled by a swarthy Turk, committing a double murder with one cut of his saber, and camly stand by and see a house full of innocent Armenians locked up, the house satured with oil and fired, then my teachings did not stop with you but extended to the whole Germau nation.

"I confess my Satanic soul grew sick, and there and then I knew the pupil had become the master. I am a back number and my dear Wilhelm, I abdicate in your favor. The great key of hell will be turned over to you, The gavel that has struck the doom of damned souls since time began is yours. I am satisfied with what I have done; that my abdication in your favor is for the very best interests of hell—in the future I am at your majesty's service.

"LUCIFER H. SATAN."

"The doctor says I must quit smoking," announced John. "One lung is affected already."

"Oh, John"—his loving wife hung upon the awful possibility—"can't you hold out till we get enough coupons for that dining-room rug?"

Prospective Groom—Are girls nervous at all during the wedding ceremonies?"

Cynical Friend—A little at first, perhaps, but not after the fellow's said "I will!"

THE BLESSING OF A HEALTHY BODY

Has Not Had An Hour's Sickness Since Taking "FRUIT-A-TIVES".



MR. MARRIOTT

73 Lees Ave., Ottawa, Ont.,
August 9th, 1915.

"I think it my duty to tell you what "Fruit-a-tives" has done for me. Three years ago, I began to feel run-down and tired, and suffered very much from *Liver and Kidney Trouble*. Having read of "Fruit-a-tives", I thought I would try them. The result was surprising. During the 3½ years past, I have taken them regularly and would not change for anything. *I have not had an hour's sickness* since I commenced using "Fruit-a-tives", and I know now what I haven't known for a good many years—that is, the blessing of a healthy body and clear thinking brain".

WALTER J. MARRIOTT.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

A DROP IN MUTTON.

In Which Real Gallantry Relieves an Awkward Situation.

THE Parisian is proverbially polite, although he may and often does impart a flavor of ironical mischief to his courtesy. The following incident is typically Parisian.

It is the custom in the French capital for the cook to do all the marketing. This adds considerably to the cook's income, for every dealer allows her about one cent on every twenty cents that she spends. So French cooks insist on their marketing prerogative and the mistress who denies it to them is held to be a very mean person.

Well, a person of this sort, an elderly woman, was in the habit of doing her own marketing in a long duster. The duster hid her purchases. While she was usurping her cook's rights, it kept her from being detected in the act.

As this woman one hot morning was walking homeward in her duster from the St. Honore market she stumbled and a leg of mutton fell and rolled across the sidewalk.

A passing stranger, sizing up the situation, picked up the leg of mutton and, with a bow and a smile, returned it with this salutation:

"Permit me, madame—your fan."—New York Times.

She Brought Him to Time.

After he had got right up to the point of asking the lady to name the happy day he still had some fears and doubts. He didn't know how old she was, and he hated to ask her right out. He didn't know whether he wanted to get married right away, but he hated to say so. He didn't want his friends to learn of the engagement, but he was too much of a gentleman or something to confess. So he said:

"What a beautiful hand you have. And how lovely an—er—appropriate ring will look on that finger! What month were you born in?"

"That doesn't make a bit of difference," answered the girl. "Never mind about my birthstone. The appropriate jewel for occasions like these is always the diamond."

He quit temporizing then.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Glimmer of Reason.

The grounds around the asylum for the insane were beginning to be beautiful. Two women patients strolled across the broad stretch of lawn and seated themselves on a rustic bench near a large lilac bush. For a long time neither spoke. Both seemed to be absorbed in thought. At last one of them yawned and said:

"Oh, pshaw! I'm going back inside."

"Why?" the other asked. "It's very pleasant out here."

"What does a pleasant place amount to if there's no man around?"

"You'll not be staying in this institution much longer, will you?"

"Why?"

"You're talking sense."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Unable to Speak With Authority.

"Waiter," said the fussy man, "are you sure that these eggs are fresh?"

"I think they are, sir," replied the waiter.

"Don't think anything!" stormed the fussy man. "Are you certain that they are fresh?"

"Well, I'm not positive, sir," replied the waiter. "I've only been working here since the first of the year."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Maneuvering.

"A great many of the neighbors have called to see us since we moved out here," said Mr. Crosslots.

"They didn't call to see us," replied his wife. "The report has gone out that we have a good cook and they are trying to get acquainted with her."—Washington Star.

Reason For Grumbling.

"You say you haven't anything to be thankful for?" said the clergyman to one of his parishioners.

"Why, look at your neighbor, Hayes He has just lost his wife by influenza."

"Well," said the parishioner, "that don't do me any good; I ain't Hayes."—Dallas News.

Exception.

"After all these statesmen have gone on the stand and told how they run their parties every citizen will know the ins and outs of politics."

"Yes," said the practical person, "but in politics you don't get anything by knowing the outs."—New York Press.

Diplomatic.

"Peggy says you are clever," said the girl.

"Why?" asked the man.

"Because you tried to guess her age."

"Oh, I didn't try to guess her age; I only tried to guess the age she'd like to be."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Musical Guest.

"Come and dine with me tomorrow?"

"Sorry; I'm fixed up. I'm going to see 'Parsifal.'"

"That's all right; bring 'm along with you."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

The CORRECT TREATMENT FOR COLDS

Colds are contracted when strength is lowered and the inflammation easily develops bronchitis or lung trouble, while grippe and pneumonia frequently follow. Any cold should have immediate treatment with

SCOTT'S EMULSION

The National Strength-Builder

which first builds up the forces by carrying rich nourishment to the blood streams and creates real body-warmth. Its cod liver oil is the favorite of physicians for correcting bronchial disorders and chest troubles.



Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 17-19

Potato Market Survey

The four western provinces have in sight a surplus of 2,830,000 bushels of potatoes or about fourteen per cent above their needs at the normal rate of consumption. The surplus is chiefly in Alberta and Manitoba. At present the price to consumers in these western provinces range from 80 cents per bushel in Alberta to $1.25 per bushel in the other three provinces.

With the increased consumption which will result from the action of housekeepers generally in using more potatoes as substitutes for bread, it appears that the surplus will all be consumed.

If farmers of the western provinces do not let their potatoes out freely at the present time, it is altogether likely that prices in the spring months will not be high enough to give them as good returns at that time, after taking the shrinkage and wastage from storage into account.

In the five provinces of Ontario, Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island, there is an estimated surplus of about 4,000,000 bushels or about eight per cent above the normal requirements. The surplus is chiefly in Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

It is evident that there will be enough increased consumption of potatoes, from the substitution of them in part for bread to absorb the whole of the surplus four million bushels in the five provinces, providing they are offered and delivered freely at reasonable prices in the cities of Ontario and Quebec, where they will be consumed. In some zones where there is a local surplus the local price should be lower by the amount of the freight to the zone or city when and where the supply from the surrounding district is not sufficient.

If farmers in these provinces do not let their potatoes get on the market freely at the present time, it is altogether likely that the price in the spring months of 1918 will not net them as much money then, after making allowance for losses from shrinking and wastage in storage.

In meeting the international food situation, it is very probable that the United States will not expect any shipments of petatoes from Canada, since there is a large surplus in their own country, estimated at 100,000,000 bushels.

The Food Controller for Canada, in case there is evidence of hoarding or withholding supplies by growers or dealers, may fix maximum prices, allowing to producers and handlers only fair and reasonable prices.

Voluntary Food Saving.

As practical rules which would help towards the voluntary saving of food urged by the Food Controller, the following are suggested:

Do not eat bacon ham unless you are engaged in extremely heavy manual work.

Do not eat meat in any form at more than one meal per day.

Do not eat both butter and jam with bread.

Do not eat candy which is made principally from cane or beet sugar. There is an abundance of other delicious confections sweetened with honey, molasses and dark syrups.

In place of a slice of bread, eat one extra potato every day.

Use less cream and more whole milk and cheese.

Eat oatmeal, barley and corn breakfast foods, and buckwheat cakes instead of wheat preparations.

Waste no milk; condensed milk is needed overseas.

Drink fewer sweet drinks, and omit icing from cakes in order to save sugar.

Do not display the joint of meat on the table. It is an inducement to eat more than you need.

Bride-to-Be—Oh, George, father is going to give us a cheque instead of a present.

Husband-to-Be—Good! Then will have the wedding at noon instead of two o'clock.

Bride-to-Be—But why, dear?

Husband-to-be—The banks close at three.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Your Sale

Will be better advertised in The Record than in any other way. It reaches the most and best buyers.

COUNTER CHECK BOOKS

The Record has the agency in this district for

THE APPLEFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOKS

Look over your stock, and if you are nearly out drop in and see us, or use the telephone and we will send a representative. Prices on automatic check books are likely to rise on account of scarcity of materials caused by the war, so it will be wise to order now even if you are not needing a new supply immediately.

Win the War

By subscribing to the Victory loan you are helping the Allies to win the war.

The Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada, invested $5,000,000 in Victory Bonds.

They have also invested $10,000,000 in previous issues of the Canadian War Loan.

The above figures are evidence of patriotism and great financial strength.

If you investigate you are eure to place that policy in Canada's Leading Co. Get rates and particulars from

E. B. LYNCH

District Agent Office in Fulton Block. **Chesterville**

Appropriate Gifts

The gift that gives the most usefulness indicates the most thoughtfulness on the part of the giver.

Select from these and know there are none more welcome

Handkerchhiefs (in boxes) for Ladies & Men
Deer Skin Moccasins for Boys and Girls
House Slippers, Scarfs, Ties
Gloves School Cases
Sweater Coats for Ladies, Children & Men
Suit Cases & Club Bags from $1.50 up

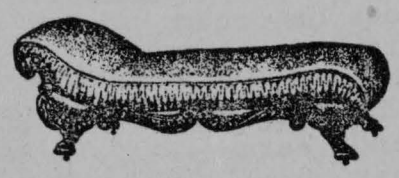
Anything bought now will be kept until required.

H. J. McMahon

BUY YOURSELF A NICE PIECE OF FURNITURE FOR CHRISTMAS

AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICE

We have on hand the finest variety of



Couches and Upholstered Chairs

Made by ourselves here in Chesterville.

We are ready to upholster your old furniture and make it better than new. We have opened our shop in P. D. Grady's building, in the C.M.B.A. Hall

Come and see our made up stock.

M. AGULNIK Telephone 58 CHESTERVILLE, ONT

Highest Price Paid

For all kinds of
LIVE AND DRESSED POULTY BEANS, WOOL OF ALL KINDS, HIDES AND JUNK

I am always ready to do business. My office is in the C. M.B.A. Hall in P. D. Grady's building, upstairs. Write or telephone 58.

M. Agulnik

NOTICE

Any one wishing to buy sell or rent property of any kind or for rate on Insurance in the wealthest British and Canadian tarrif or non-tarrif Companys. Apply

BARKLEY THE REAL ESTATE MAN
Newington.

PRODUCE WANTED

I am buyer for Diamend's Ltd., Ottawa, and want good boiling peas, beans, onions and potatoes. Send samples and state quantities offered to

J. L. THOMPSON,
49tf Cannamore.

FIRE GRATES

Why pay freight and commissions? Get Fire Grates for Universal, Maple Leaf and Kootenay Rangers at The Foundry, Chesterville.

FOR SALE.

A few choice Milch Cows due to freshen in March and April.
2 tf W. H. CASSELMAN.

School Meeting

The annual meeting of School Section No. 9, Winchester Township will be held at the Schoolhouse on Wednesday Dec. 26th, 1917, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing Trustees and other business for the ensuing year.

P. KIRBY, SEC'Y.

STRAYED

Strayed from our place at Cannamore, two grey geese. When endeavoring to catch these birds they rose very high in the air and flew northwest from Cannamore. Anyone knowing their whereabouts please notify.
3 4 MRS. DAVID BYERS, CANNAMORE

CHEESEMAKER WANTED

Wanted to engage Cheesemaker for Grantley factory for 1918. Apply stating wages wanted to WALLACE MYERS
R. R. 1 CHESTERVILLE. 5

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell by Public Auction at his premises

Lot 35, 1st Con, Williamsburg
ONE MILE WEST OF MORRISBURG
—on—
Thursday, Dec. 27th, '17

commencing at One o'clock the following

26 High Grade Holstein Cattle;
1 fresh milker, 6 due to freshen in January, all supposed to be in calf to Registered Holstein Bull and will freshen in good time.
1 High Grade Yearling Heifer.
2 High Grade Calves,
2 Registered Holstein Bulls, (1 yearling and 1 Calf)
1 Chestnut Percheron Mare 10 yrs old: weight about 1300 lbs.
1 Black Percheron Mare 3 yrs old,
1 Chestnut Hackney Mare 6 yrs old, weight about 1150 lbs.

TERMS—Seven months' credit upon furnishing approved joint notes, or 4 per cent off for cash.

J. D. DEEKS. Prop.
THOS. IRVING, Auct.

NOTICE

Having been appointed to represent the Minister of Agriculture to enquire into the cases of farmers and farmers' sons in the townships of Winchester, Williamsburg, Osnabruck and Finch, who have been refused exemption by the Tribunal boards. I will be at the following places to hear any claims why exemption should be made. Viz:—

Winchester	Dec. 24th
Williamsburg	Dec. 26th
Morrisburg	Dec. 27th
Crysler	Dec. 28th
Finch	Dec. 29th
Newington	Dec. 31st
Aultsville	Jan. 1st

I may be communicated with at Morewood.

Henry Dillabough.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to the Separate School Ratepayers of the Village of Chesterville, that the annual meeting will be held in the Separate School on Wednesday, 26th December, 1917, for the purpose of receiving the annual report and nomination of Trustees, from twelve until one o'clock noon.

If an election is necessary a poll will be opened in the Separate School on Wednesday, January, 2nd, 1918 from ten a. m. until 4 p. m.

E. B. Lynch.
Sec'y Separate School.

LOST

On Dec. 14th between Fultons Store and Allison Stock Farm a pair of glasses in case. Please return to Record Office and receive reward.

THE ELECTION RESULTS

Union Government, pledged to make war to the nation's utmost strength in men and money was on Monday overwhelmingly sustained at the polls. Without the soldiers' vote the Government rolled up a majority of at least 44 With the soldiers' vote it will probably reach 50.

English-speaking Canada voted almost solidly to stay in the war.

French-speaking Canada voted almost a unit for Laurier.

Ontario gave a smashing majority for Union and conscription; only ten of its 82 constituencies voted for Laurier, and the soldiers' vote will probably change the results in some of these.

Western Canada improved upon Ontario's expressed determination to fight; the men on the plains have practically voted solid for Union.

Manitoba looks like a clean sweep: Saskatchewen will hardly give Laurier more than two. Alberta and British Columbia, on present returns will do about the same.

In the Maritime Provinces, Laurier has about held his own. New Brunswick elected four Laurierites and seven Unionists.

The two French-Canadian representatives in the Cabinet—Hon. P. E. Blondin and Hon. Albert Sevigny—were badly beaten. They were the only two members of the administration to go down to defeat.

Montreal elected the only three Unionists returned in Quebec—Sir Herbert Ames, Hon. C. C. Ballantyne and Hon. C. J. Doherty.

All the Ontario, Maritime and Western members of the Government are elected by powerful majorities.

A lurid sidelight on the character of Sir Wilfrid's support was given by the result in the German constituency of South Waterloo, where Euler, the Laurier German candidate, was elected by 2,600.

Nova Scotia. on present returns, has voted fairly strong for Laurier. Nine Laurierites have been elected out of fourteen contests, but it is believed that the soldiers' vote will change four of these.

Prince Edward Island has apparently voted solidly for Laurier.

West of the Ottawa River—in the Provinces of Ontario, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia—Laurier has not elected half a dozen supporters.

Government majorities in Ontario and the West were overwhelming.

CRYSLER.

Three cheers for the Right Hon. Sir R. L. Borden, Canada's noble Premier.

Mr. Harve Dillabough of Moose Jaw, Sask., arrived in town on Tuesday.

Dr. W. E. Crain was in Toronto, during the past week.

Messrs. Wm. Armstrong and Wm. Boyce were at Chesterville, during the past week.

The sad news of the death of Mrs. G. F. Johnston of Chesterville, was received here on Wednesday.

Mr. Napo Le Pime of Montreal, arrived in town on Wednesday and will spend Christmas with his father.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hardy of Russell, were in town on Monday.

Mr. Geo. Wert of Sask. Alberta, spent the week-end at his home here.

Mrs. U. Wert, Miss Katie and Richard spent over Sunday in Ottawa.

It has been some time since there was as busy a day in town as on Monday last. The struggle seemed a hard one, but only to be in vain.

Mrs. H. Bradely of Smith Falls, was the guest this week of Mrs. M. Coons.

On Friday evening last Dec. 14th the Chesterville Dramatic Club at the invitation of the Crysler Red Cross Society; presented their play "Home-Ties" to a very appreciative audience. Each character performed their part in a splendid manner. The people of Crysler are loud in their praise of the Club in turning out on such a stormy evening to entertain them in their home town. After the play lunch was serevd at the home of Mrs. M. Coons.

The Record to any address in Canada for 12 months for One Dollar.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

Do not put off until the last few days. Do your shopping now.

OUR STORE OF GROCERIES IS MOST COMPLETE

Choice Seeded & Seedless Raisins, Good Currants, Figs, Dates, Shelled Nuts, Mixed Peels, Etc. All high Quality Goods.

Choice Mixed Candy	15c per lb
Choice Creams	25c per lb
Chocolates	25c per lb
Mixed Nuts	25c per lb
Cranberries	2 lbs for 45c

We will have in a day or two a shipment of Ganongs G-B Chocolates in bulk and fancy boxes·

In Our Crockery Department

We have arranged tables with special values of China and Crockery at

10c., 15c., 25c. and 50c. Each Piece

Gillette and Auto Strop Satety Razors, in fancy and military cases. Price $5.00 Each.

Perfumes 25c, 50c, and 75c Boxes.

Richly Cut Glase.

Wearever Aluminum Salt and Pepper Skakers 25c

King Cutter Razors—$3.00 Each.

FULTON BROS.

CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

Allison Stock Farm

Chesterville (C.P.R.) Ontario

Home of Sir Lyons Segis and One of Canada's Largest Herds of Holstein Cattle,

We offer for sale eight bulls fit for service from dams with official records running up to 29.68 lbs. butter in seven days, and sired by Sir Lyons Segis and Sir Riverdale Echo Lyons: Mature Cows with records running from 20 to 29 lbs, and some splendid heifers with good two-year-old records, sired by Sir Lyons Segis.
Owing to the fact that we are over-stocked and the shortage of labor, we have decided to reduce our herd. We can furnish anything you want in Holsteins at reasonable prices. Come and see our herd.

135 Head to Choose from. **50 Head to Offer.**

W. P. Allison = Manager

Nomination Meeting

Notice is hereby given to the Electors of the Township of Williamsburg that the Nomination of candidates for the offices of Reeve, Deputy Reeve and three Councillors for the year 1918, will be held in the

I. O. O. F. HALL: WILLIAMSBURG
ON
Monday Dec. 31st, '17
from 12 o'clock noon to 1 p. m.

GEO. LANE, Clerk of said Township.
Dated this 18th day of December 1917.

BERWICK.

Mrs. A. Munroe and little daughter Lizzie went to Syracuse on Saturday.

Mr- Herbert Bogart of Tupper La ke spent one day last week a his parental home..

Mrs. J. McMillan of Cornwall and Mrs. Nelson Campbell of Finch, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. McMillan.

Mr. Thos. Agget of Cambridge, was renewing acquaintances in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. P. Ouderkirk wko was tak en to Ottawa General Hospital went under operation on Tuesday last and is improving nicely.

Mr. D. McGillevary of Cornwall was in town on Monday last.

Miss Alice Ouderkirk of Ashburn is visiting her grandfather, Mr. P. Ouderkirk.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Faucet of Casselman were visiting friends in town on Tuesday.

Mr. M. Merkley of Ottawa, was in town on Monday.

Nomination Meeting

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Statutes relating to Municipal Elections, a meeting of the Electors of the Village of Chesterville, will be held in the

TOWN HALL, CHESTERVILLE
ON
Monday Dec. 30th '17
At 7.30 p. m., and continuing for one hour thereafter, for the Nomination of Candidates to fill the offices of Reeve and Councillors in and for the said Village of Chesterville, for the year 1918.

Also four Trustees for the Chesterville Public School, and if more candidates are placed in Nomination than are required to fill the several offices, then a poll will be held in said hall on Monday the 6th day of January, 1918 from 9 a. m. until 5 p. m.

Dated the 19th day of December, 1917

GEORGE ELLIOT
Village Clerk and Returning Officer.

Nomination Meeting

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Statutes relating to Municipal Elections, a meeting of the Electors of the Township of Winchester, will be held in the

TOWN HALL, CHESTERVILLE
ON
Monday Dec. 31st '17
At 12 o'clock noon, and continuing for one hour thereafter, for the Nomination of Candidates to fill the offices of Reeve, Deputy-Reeve and Councillors in and for the said Township of Winchester, for the year 1918. And if more candidates are placed in Nomination than are required to fill the several offices then a poll will be held on Monday, the 7th day of January, 1918 from 9 a. m. until 5 p. m.

Dated this 19th day of December, A. D., 1917.

GEORGE ELLIOT
Township Clerk and Returning Officer.

Phone No. 35 A. P.O. Box 225.

G. W. Bogart

General Dry Goods Merchant

Chesterville = Ontario

CHESTERVILLE, DEC. 13th 1917

Dear Madam:—

Don't wait another day.

Come right away and see the beautiful showing of Christmas goods we have gathered together for your approval.

Realizing the ever increasing desire on the part of nearly everyone to give or receive useful presents, we have assembled by far the most extensive assortment of desirable gift goods ever exhibited here. We earnestly invite you to come and see the many attractive articles we are showing.

You will find it a genuine pleasure just to look them over.

We have found it more satisfactory to our customers to devote one room exclusively to Christmas goods. Again this year we have a splendid showing in one of our upstairs stock rooms. The showing comprises useful and attractive gifts for men, women and children such as attractive novelties, Smoking Sets, Military Brushes, Handbags, Manicure Sets, Silk Scarfs, Furs, Dandy Warm Sweaters, Nobby Suits, etc.,—in fact a great big happy assortment of all that is brightest and best for Christmas presents.

You can't afford to miss this showing.

The sooner you come the better assortments you will find and at the same time you will escape the nerve racking rush of the last few days before Christmas.

At our suggestion for your own best satisfaction.

Shop Early!

Yours for a Merry Christmas.
G. W. BOGART

SUNNYSIDE.

Mr. Percy Wagner and sister Annie spent Sunday at Mr. Freeman Burd's.

Miss Myrtle Pressly of Casselman spent a few days of the past week with friends here, returning home Wednesday evening accompanied by two sleigh loads of young people from Crysler and vicinity, who report an enjoyable evening spent and thank their friend Mr. Lyle Pressly for his kindness.

Mr. Willie Burd was visiting at his home Monday.

Mr. John Carruthers and sister Miss Annis were visiting Mr. P. Ouderkirk's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carruthers arrived here Friday evening from their home in Hargrave, Man.

The young people wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burd for the pleasant evening spent at their home Friday Dec. 7th.

Mr. Freeman Burd made a business trip to Embrum Friday.

Mrs. John Burd and Mrs. Freeman Burd spent Tuesday with Russell friends-

Mr. Lyle Pressly is attending night school at Casselman, now; bad roads for pleasure drives, Lyle.

SANDTOWN

A Merry Xmas to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith McMillan and baby Ethel of Goldfield, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Ostler on Saturday.

Mrs. Tom Grandaw was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Boal on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Ostler were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Warner at Bush Glen, on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Milross and son Clair visited Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brownell at Bush Glen, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Ostler and daughter Mrs. Erastus Helmer were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dannie Hehir at Finch on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellison Scott and family of Newington, visited Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Winter on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesely Mattice and family of Steen's Corner's were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Milross on Sunday.

MOREWOOD

Owing to the stormy weather, the Ladies' Aid Bazaar on Friday was not as well patronized as it would otherwise have been and a number of beautifully made and useful articles suitable for Christmas or wedding presents were left on their hands. An enjoyable evening was spent by those who attended.

Rev. D. A. McCuaig from Maxville, was a visitor at the Manse on Saturday on his way to Carp where his induction takes place on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Swerdfeger returned from Montreal on Saturday night and report Arthur to be progressing favorably after his operation.

Another of our old residents has passed from our midst in the person of Mr. Sim Meyers, who died on Tuesday morning. The funeral on Wednesday afternoon was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Philp in the Presbyterian church.

The entertainment given by the pupils of our High School on Tuesday evening was well up to the high educational standard of that institution. The physical exercises were particularly well rendered and the addresses of Dr. Philp and Rev. K. A. Gollan testified to the excellent showing of the school for patriotism and higher education. An interesting feature of the programme was the reading of an admirable essay on "The Victory Bond" by Miss Lillian Marshall, winner of the large silver medal. Florence Sparks and Cuthbert Gollan are the winners of the small silver medal and the bronze medal respectively.

CARD OF THANKS

The Family of the late Amos Marcellus wish to thank their friends and neighbors for many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy in the death of their father.

ASHBURN

A memorial service for the late Pte. Cecil Ouderkirk was held in Berwick Methodist Church on Sunday last. Although the day was cold there was a very large attendance. The service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Puttenham of Finch



The silent grief that in the soul,
No human eye can trace,
For many a broken heart lies hid
Behind a smiling face.

He sleeps beside his comrades
In hallowed graves unknown,
But his name's writ in letters of love,
On broken hearts at home.

Miss Jehnie Alguire of Crysler, spent the past week sewing at Mr. P. M. Ouderkirk's.

Mr. A. B, Nugent made a business trip to Cornwall on Friday.

Miss K. M. Marcellus of Grantley spent the week-end at Mr. C. Ouderkirk's.

Guests at P. M. Ouderkirk's on Sunday were the Misses Gladys Burd and Annis Carruthers and Messrs, Roy Miller, John Carruthers and Miler Ouderkirk.

FINCH.

Miss Irene Stewart of Montreal, is spending her holidays at her parental home.

Rev. Mr. Conrad of Melrose filled the pulpit of St. Luke's Presbyterian church on Sunday.

Mrs. E. A. Dey of Crysler, spent Friday the guest of Miss M. S. Parke.

Miss Reid of Ottawa, spent the week-end with her sister Mrs. Donald A. McIntosh.

Mrs. Charles Allen of Iroquois, visited her sister, Miss E. M. Armstrong on Tuesday last.

Misses Grace and Elizabeth Hamilton were in Ottawa, on Thursday and Friday.

Mr. John Nugent of Detroit, was in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Murdie McIntosh has returned from a week's visit with friends in Cardinal.

Mr. Johnston McLean and son Daryl of Ottawa, were Friday guests at Mr. G. L. McLean's.

Miss Agnes McDougall spent a few days recently with Nurse McLeod.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stewart of Montana, who have been visiting friends in town and vicinity left for Maxville, on Tuesday to spend their Christmas holidays at Mr. Lawrence McLean's.

Misses Eunice Armstrong and Muriel Daley, of the High School Staff spent Saturday with Ottawa friends.

The annual Christmas entertainment of St. Luke's Sabbath school will be held in the church on Wednesday evening Dec. 26.

GRANTLEY.

Mrs. B. Barkley and children from the West are visiting her sister Mrs. Will Carr.

Miss K. Marcellus spent last Wednesday evening at Mr. Alex Taylor's.

Misses Pearl and Gladys Robinson of Chesterville and Misses Bella and Katie Carr were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robinson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Carr and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers.

Miss K. Marcellus spent the week-end at Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carr and Master Clifford spent Saturday at Mr. Will Carr's.

Notice to Creditors

In the Estate of Solomon Watson Munro, late of the Township of Winchester in the County of Dundas, farmer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Section 56 of The Trustees Act, R.S.O. 1914, Chap. 121, that all creditors and others having claims against the Estate of the said Solomon Watson Munro who died on or about the Twentieth day of July A.D. 1917, at the town of Smiths Falls, Ontario, are required on or before the Twenty-ninth day of December, A.D. 1917, to send by post paid or to deliver to the undersigned Solicitors for the acting Executors of the last Will and Testament of the said deceased their christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions and full particulars in writing of their claims, statement of their accounts and the nature of the security, if any, held by them.

And take notice that after such last mentioned date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and that the said Executors shall not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

LAWSON & CASS,
Solicitors for the said Executors.
Dr. W. A. Munro, Cornwall, Ont.,
Thomas Forward. Esq., Chesterville, Ont.
Executors
Dated at Chesterville the 28th day of November, A.D., 1917.

MELVIN.

BORN—On Monday, Dec. 17th, 1917 to Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Charlebois, a son. (Wilfrid Leon)

Miss Emily Melvin spent the week-end with friends in Winchester.

Mr. Geo. Black of Inkerman, visited his son Hamilton on Monday.

The Red Cross sewing will be done at the home of Miss Reta Redmond.

Reeve Earle conducted the last meeting of his council for 1917, at Chesterville on Saturday. He was accompanied by Mrs. Earle who spent the day with friends there.

"The doctor says I must quit smoking," announced John. "One lung is affected already."

"Oh, John"—his loving wife hung upon the awful possibility—"can't you hold out till we get enough coupons for that dining-room rug?"

The Chesterville Record

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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Subscriptions may commence with any issue. The paper will not be discontinued unless notice is given. No subscription will be cancelled unless all arrearages are paid.

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor

Bottomley From "Somewhere in Hell."

An article by Horatio Bottomley the well-known English editor, entitled "Somewhere in Hell," tells what life on the Western front is really like, according to the testimony of a soldier who has seen two years of it. This soldier, Pte. Frank Jarvis, of the First Canadian Mounted Rifles, sent the article to his brother in New York, with these remarks:

"Horatio, during his short visit to the front, has certainly made a very good and accurate summation of the conditions under which our boys have been fighting for three years. He portrays the scenes just about as they really are, and, as you know, I have been among this sort of stuff for just a little over two years and should be pretty well able to judge his accuracy on the subject."

He Has Seen It.

"Somewhere in Hell" appeared in Mr. Bottomley's paper, John Bull. In it he said:

"I know it is customary, when writing from the Western front, to address one's articles from 'Somewhere in France.' But, after what I have seen during the week I spent there, I decline to be a party to such a libel on the fair name of our ally. Let me tell you some of the things I have seen and you shall judge the choic of my title—'Somewhere in Hell.' I have seen hell! Yes I have looked through its gates and seen the hosts of God fighting the imps of the devil. And—forgive the apparent blasphemy of the words—God is winning all along the line.

"I have seen 50,000 men in hospital—many of them writhing in all the agonies of hell—and not one complaining.

"I have seen the roads of France a mass of shell-holes—roads which were once the wonder of the world.

"I have seen bridges and viaducts blown out of existence—except for here and there a few solitary piers.

The Truth of War.

"I have seen thousands of German prisoners for once earning an honest living by the sweat of their brow, and, afterward, being kept out of mischief in cage compounds.

"I have seen African and Indian laborers—and Chinese to—helping to repair the ravages of the Hun.

"I have seen Naga tribes from Northern India chanting their weird songs, and even doing their wild war dances, in their rest hours on the battlefields where they were employed on salvage work.

"I have seen a thousand silent graves—hundreds of them inscribed simply 'A British Soldier'—on hill and mound—on roadside and in valley—where not long ago, they who now rest there fought like mighty heros for the right.

"I have seen the lads in the trenches.

"I have seen the places where towns and villages once stood—now no more than masses of brick and mortar, and human remains.

"I have seen our guns playing upon the enemy lines.

"I have seen gallant airmen hurling to destruction from the blue, and heaven be praised!—I have seen the grinning and exultant Hun, as he came out of his trenches to gloat over their fate mown down by our machine-guns

"I have seen the desolated towns and villages of France—every woman in black and not a man of military age anywhere.

"I have seen the German lines.

"I have seen and talked with German prisoners and German wounded.

"I have seen our wireless stations intercepting the messages of the enemy.

"I have seen wonderful women—many of them risking their lives—in every department of the war work.

"I have seen lords and laborers, peers and peasants, fighting and falling, and resting in silent graves, side by side.

"I have been in the first line trenches within 200 yards of the enemy.

"I have been in reserve lines—which is much more dangerous than the first.

"I have sat alone with Sir Douglas Haig and talked of the great work upon which he is engaged—and have learned many things.

"And now for what I have learned. We will have the truth from the trenches at last. The war is won. Germany is beaten. On every front she is weakening and weakening—and it is only a question of the psychologial moment to strike. The moments decision rests with one man—at least, I hope to God it does. If the politicians will kindly keep out of the ring Haig will very soon administer the knockout blow.

The Education of War.

"Would that each of you could see as I have seen—could hear as I have heard. One incident puts it in a nut shell. I was talking with a young university undergraduate. He had left his college because his King and country called him. 'Shall you go back after the war?' I asked. He smiled, and pointed to the scene around us—we were in the trenches—said, 'Go back? Isn't this a sufficient education for any man? I knew nothing before the war.'

"There you have it. Neither did I. But in one week I have had my education. I know all I want to know—of life and of death; and those two words embrace all knowledge—and only knowledge is education. . . . "

"The Food Controller Says"

It cannot too earnestly be urged that Canada's supply of pork products for export to the Allied nations must be increased almost without limit. Patriotism and good business combine to make the effort commendable. The need for animal foods by the Allied armies and civil populations is increasingly great; the need for bacon and pork products most of all, because they contain the largest quantity, weight for weight, of the animal fats needed for the soldiers. Bacon contains 2,930 calories as compared with 1,180 in the same weight of beef, and of only 670 in lean beef. Shrinkage, too, in a dressed product is only 25 per cent. of the live weight of hog meat, while in beef, veal mutton and lamb it is 50 per cent.

Canada's hog products in 1916 totalled 125,000,000 pounds. The Allies' requirements in the same year were 1,260,000,000 pounds. In other words, the Allied markets alone could have taken ten times the total Canadian supply. Yet it is not only during war time that the market is great. The export from Canada in a five-year period, which naturally covers at least two years of peace, averaged only six per cent of the British imports of hog products The demand during the reconstruction period after the war may be assumed to be at least as great as it now is during the conflict.

If municipal by-laws are relaxed, as a war measure, so as to permit suburban dwellers to keep pigs near their dwellings much might be accomplished. Mr. Hoover has stated that properly-kept pigs are no more insanitary than are dogs. By "backyard" methods alone last year, Germany was able to raise 500,000 more pigs than Canada possessed from coast to coast.

If the imperative necessity of increased production of hogs is realized by the farmers of this country, and by others who could help, there is no doubt that the problem will be solved. But we cannot afford to delay, for the demand is very great and the situation in regard to food is one of the utmost gravity.

Chesterville High School

Examination Report.

Form III Algebra—L. Beckstead 83, T. Servege 79, H. Dwyer 77, A. Manly 74, G. Sullivan 74, R. Droppo 72, J. Walsh 72, C. Fetterly 62, M. Flynn 34.

Form II. Art—H. Durant 71, G. McMahon 68, K. Clement 67, Effie Droppo 65, L. Weegar 65, S. Foley 64, L. Johnston 62, A. Barkley 61, R. McMillan 61, H. Sauve 60, M. Smith 59, N. Kittle 57, O. Forbes 56, Earl Droppo 54, E. Carr 54, M. Flynn 53, E. Kirby 53, N. McMahon 50, A. Murphy 48, R. Moran 47, L. Hummel 46, H. MacMillan 45, E. Merkley 45, K. Foley 42, R. Hummel 39, F. Casselman 36, W. Darling 9.

Form II. History.—S. Foley 80, L. Johnston 70, R. Hummel 69, F. Jordan 69, H. Durant 64, M. Flynn 64, L. Hummel 62, M. Smith 62, K. Clement 59, W. Warren 57, H. MacMillan 55, J. Soule 55, K. Foley 49, N. McMahon 45, E. Curran 40, F. Casselman 35, O. Forbes 35, E. Carr 34, Effie Droppo 34, A. Murphy 34, H. Hamilton 32, Earl Droppo 30, L. Weegar 30, R. Moran 25, W. Darling 24, R. McMillan 22, G. McMahon 20, A. Barkley 15, A. Merkley 12.

Form 1. Composition—R. Beckstead 84, J. Bolster 81, L. Hart 80, B. Fetterly 75, E. Merkley 75, J. Armstrong 73, L. Fetterly 73, E. Fulton 73, J. Flynn 70, F. Masterson 70, W. MacMartin 70, G. Weegar 70, G. Earle 69, E. Flynn 60, A. Morrison 69, L. Merkley 67, M. Ruddy 67, M. Heveran 66, M. Manley 65, K. Masterson 65, J. Masterson 64, R. Gray 63, C. Moran 62, H. Keys 61, O. Smith 61, M. Wells 60, M. Clement 59, F. Flynn 56.

Irate Lady (who had been denied a small quantity of fuel—There's no need for 'em to 'oard coal where you're going to!

The Death of "Minnie."

"Minnie" is a very forward young lady who lives as a rule in German front-line trenches. She has no pretensions at all to beauty. She is for use, not for ornament. She is a trench gun, and her projectiles remind one of plum puddings attached to sticks. They fly very irregularly, but burst very regularly in that part of No Man's Land farthest removed from Minnie's temporary lodging.

Just before the latest push around Ypres there was a particular Minnie located a few miles from Ypres which was more than usually a nuisance. The British trench was not well sited, nor very well protected. Consequently, when Minnie was active she made things very uncomfortable for the occupants of that British trench. Moreover, she had no regular habits, she worked on no plan, lady-like she did just about as she wished.

The young British subalterns hated her with a persistent, pervading hatred, and concocted many schemes for her undoing, but to no avail. But one night chance brought into the trench a very irritable old artillery officer, just as Minnie was active. One of Minnie's puddings soiled his boots, and thereby aroused in him a grim determination to devote himself to her destruction.

He stayed in the trench all that night, studying Minnie's location and characteristics, and on the morrow he returned, followed by his orderly, uncoiling wire as he walked. At the trench end of the wire a temporary telephone was fixed. The far end of the wire led back a mile and a half to a battery of field artillery.

Along about noon Minnie opened up for her midday strafe. Promptly the artillery officer verified his observations of the night before and spoke a few figures into the telephone. A minute later a loud boom announced the arrival of a British shell just across on the other side of No Man's Land. The British officer swore softly, and spoke again into the telephone. The first shell had been at least 30 yards off. The second was perhaps 20 yards on the other side. Again the officer spoke into the telephone, and for the third time the gun spoke. "Bullseye," sang the officer into the telephone, and packed up his belongings in business-like fashion. Minnie was deceased.

A Pretty Baby Boy.

Recently there was held in New York city a "baby week," which ended in a parade, in which several hundred little



Photo by American Press Association.
MRS. HEARST AND BABY JOHN RYAN.

people took part. John Ryan, eight months old, who was adjudged the most perfect baby, won the first prize, a gold cup. The lady who is holding John in her arms is Mrs. William Randolph Hearst, who gave the cup to John. Ten other babies received gold medals. The first thing Baby John did when Mrs. Hearst gave him the cup was to try to put it in his mouth. He failed because his mouth was too small The hundreds of other babies present looked on, but without the slightest evidence of envy.

The Tea Party.

There are two of us and our guests are three,
And that makes five to have some tea.
The fluffy chick and the Teddy bear
Are waiting patiently for their share,
But neither of them can have any at all
Until after Goldie, our loveliest doll.
—Youth's Companion.

The Card-Index.

The card-index system bids fair to have a serious rival in a certain government office in England, if the accounts of a recent sufferer are to be credited. He went up to London to seek a friend in this office, and, after being conducted all over the building by three different messengers, apparently following a carefully planned system, he was told that there was no such person in the building. He retired, discomfited, but shortly afterwards met the man he was in search of, in the Strand. The one sought had been in the building all the time. "But, you know, old man," he said, on hearing the story, "it's much better to rely on meeting me casually, like this. We work so much on 'system' over there."

Canning Chicken to Conserve Meats.

This year more poultry than usual is finding its way to market in a thin, unfinished condition There is very little sale for this grade of chickens and their presence in so many shipments has a great deal to do with the comparatively low price returned, at times, to producers. Cull chickens, if held, frequently prove more of a liability than an asset to producers. The best place for them is in a can or a jar made ready for table use Later in the season when good chickens are scarce and high in price, poultry thus prepared may be utilized and served in many appetizing ways.

The following methods of canning poultry are being advocated by Government Institutions in the United States:—

Method 1.—Dress the chicken separating it into sections or leaving it whole as preferred. Season and fry as for serving. When the meat is three-fourths done remove from the fire and pack the pieces into a clean, hot glass jar. If the chicken is whole break the neck and legs, roll the chicken up into a small roll, tie with string or fasten with toothpicks. A quart jar should hold two or more small chickens. Pour over the chicken the hot liquid from the frying pan, if necessary adding hot water to fill the jar completely. adjust the rubbers and tops, leaving the latter slightly loose. Place in a waterbath canner and sterilize from 90 to 120 minutes, depending upon the size of the chicken. Remove and tighten the covers immediately.

Method 2.—Dress the chicken, and leave whole or cut into pieces as preferred. Cover with boiling water, and simmer until the meat can be separated from the bones. Return the bones to the liquid, and boil it down one-half. Pack the meat closely in hot glass jars, add one level teaspoonful salt to each quart, and fill the jar with the hot liquid. Adjust the rubber and top, leaving the latter slightly loose. Sterilize three to three and one-half hours in a waterbath canner. Remove and tighten the tops immediately. The liquid remaining may be placed in a jar, sterilized 90 minutes and kept for soup or gravy. Two pounds of dressed fowl should make one pint of solid meat, and a pint of thick stock.

Method 3—Cut the dressed, raw chicken into convenient sections. Pack into glass jars, add one teaspoonful of salt to a quart, fill the jar with boiling water, adjust the rubbers and tops as above, and sterilize in a waterbath canner three and one-half to four hours.

Method 1 given above is for small, frying sized chickens Methods 2 and 3 may be used for chickens of any size.

Rations for Canadian Soldiers.

Here is the ration allowed for each Canadian soldier: One pound of meat; a pound of bread; four ounces of bacon; eight ounces of fresh vegetables or two of dried; two ounces of jam—one tin to six men; two ounces of butter three times a week—three ounces of cheese every day; three ounces of sugar; two ounces of salt, one ouuce of condensed milk; mustard, pepper, and lime juice; two ounces of tobacco per week, which figures out at two packages of cigarrettes or thereabouts. They also issue to each men one sixty-fourth of a gallon of rum every day. There is no obligation to drink the latter.

Teacher—If a farmer raises 1,700 bushels of wheat and sells it for $2.20 per bushel, what will he get?

Johnny—An automobile.

"I wish I had a baby brother to wheel in my go-cart mamma," said small Elsie. "My dolls are always getting broke when it tips over"

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Cure was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials free.

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Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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Reaches Chesterville every morning at 10 o'clock in time or most rural deliveries, Morewood, Cannamore and Dunbar. Full and latest war news and market reports.

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Cornwall General Hospital.

This institution provides skilled nursing and care at very moderate rates to those able to pay, and without charge to indigent persons from the three United Counties, other than the Municipal Grants.

It is kept uy by;

Fees from paying patients.

2. Grants from the Government and Municipalities.
3. Donations and Subscriptions from Churches Corporations, Societies and Individuals, the last being the largest source of revenue.

You are asked to assist in this work

The nucleus of an endowment fund has been established by a legacy recently received, and parties remembering the Hospital in thei wills may stipulate that bequests made by them shall go to this fund.

If you would like a copy of the last Annua Report, drop a card to the Secretary, who wil e pleased to send you one.

J. T. KIRKPATRICK, President. F. D. McLENNAN Sec'y-Treas

DR. DeVAN'S FRENCH PILLS A reliable Regulating Pill for Women. $5 a box or three for $10. Sold at all Drug Stores, or mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG Co., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN. Restores Vim and Vitality; for Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter"; a Tonic—will build you up. $3 a box, or two for $5, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St Catharines

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Gives advice and information about feeding and breeding and the health of animals; about the business side of farming, co-operative methods, investments, and insurance.

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Helps them in their planning and making
In their kitchen problems.
In matters pertaining to children—their health, rearing and school.
Deals with style, dress patterns and others feminine interests
Gives help in gardening and flower culture.
Gives news of women's work.

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153 University Ave,, Toronto.

More About Potato Varieties.

In the co-operative experiments conducted previous to 1913 it was found that Davies' Warrior had made the highest record of the late potatoes and the Extra Early Eureka of the early varieties. It might be mentioned that the Extra Early Eureka and the Irish Cobbler are both early potatoes which resemble each other closely, but in the experiments, extending over a series of years at the College, the Extra Early Eureka has somewhat surpassed the Irish Cobbler in both yield and quality. It was decided iu the spring of 1913 to use only Davies' Warrior and Extra Early Eureka for the co-operative tests. The same two varieties have now been used in each of the past four years.

For ten years in succession the Davies' Warrior variety of potatoes has been included along with a large number of other varieties in the experiments at the Ontario Agricultural College, and it has given the largest yield per acre in the average for the whole period. It is a late variety and some people object to a particularly late potato. The Extra Early Eureka being an early variety is more popular with some growers, espically if they are anxious to secure early potatoes either for home use or for market.

In the co-operative experiments for 1915 the Davies' Warrior gave an average of 101.2 bushels per acre and the Early Eureka of 90 bushels per acre. These average results are comparatively low and yet we find by information obtained through the Ontario Bureau of Industries Report that the average yield of potatoes throughout Ontario for 1916 was only 53 bushels per acre, which is decidedly the lowest yield for Ontario within the past thirty-five years. The Davies' Warrior and the Extra Early Eureka varieties have been used in the co-operative experiments in each of past six years and the average yield per acre for the six-year period, in which there were one thousand four hundred and seven successfully conducted tests, was 139.8 bushels for the latter. Both of these varieties are of good table quality according to both the College experiments and the co-operative tests. Of all the varieties which have been grown at the College the Davies' Warrior and the Extra Early Eureka are amongst the freest from rot as will be seen by reference to Bulletin No. 239 referred to in the earlier part of this report. In the co-operative experiments than the Davies' Warrior in each of the past three years, owing, no doubt, to its reaching maturity at an earlier date. In each of the past two years the Davies' Warrior has dropped somewhat in table quality owing to the fact that it has not been thoroughly matured because of the abnormal seasons. Both varieties produce white potatoes of good form which are readily purchased on the markets.

What He Does ?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.

I have destroyed more men than all the wars of the nation.

I am more deadly than bullets, and I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest siege guns.

I steal in the United States alone over $300,000,000 each year.

I spare no one, and I find my victims among the rich and poor alike, the young and old, the strong and weak. Widows and orphans know me.

I loom up to such proportions that I cast my shadow over every field of labour from the turning of the grindstone to the moving of every railroad train.

I massacre thousands upon thousands of wage-earners each year.

I lurk in unseen places, and do most of my work silently. You are warned against me, but you heed not.

I am everywhere—in the house, in the factory, on the street, at railroad crossings, and on the sea.

I bring sickness, degradation, and death, and yet few seek to avoid me.

I destroy, crush or maim; I give nothing, but take all.

I am your worst enemy.

I am carelessness.—Selected.

He—Be my partner for life.
She—I must have a controlling interest.



A Noted Duelist's Last Fight

A Story of the Reign of Louis XV.

By F. A. MITCHEL

Frenchmen have been more prone to settle their differences by the code duello than any other nationality. The French also have maintained the practice longer than other people. But the French code of the sixteenth century and the French code of the twentieth century are two different propositions, the latter being an enervated form of the former. During the reign of Louis XIII. so many men were killed in duels that the government issued an edict making dueling punishable with death. In the first decade of the twentieth century there were few duels, and those were only carried to the loss of a little blood.

About the middle of the eighteenth century there flourished in Paris a duelist, Louis Fontaine, who killed so many men that at last the king sent him through the proper channel a notification that his next killing under the code would be followed by his own demise at the hands of the executioner.

The last duel of Fontaine's was especially inhuman. Young Albert Le Vert had just been married to a girl very much admired in Parisian society. One day Le Vert passed Fontaine in that street which is now Rue Rivoli. They met near where stands the Louvre. It had been raining, and the sidewalk was wet and muddy. The streets of Paris in those days were not the well paved thoroughfares they are today. Le Vert happened to step in a puddle of water and bespattered Fontaine's boots. The boots were covered with mud already, but this did not prevent Fontaine's making a pretext of the incident to send a challenge to Le Vert. The next day it was all over Paris that the young husband had been carried home mortally wounded by Louis Fontaine, the cause of the killing being that Le Vert had unintentionally bespattered Fontaine's already muddy boots.

So much indignation was excited among the Parisians that the government felt compelled to take notice of it; hence the communication sent to Fontaine.

The duelist dared not disobey the injunction, but he showed his contempt for it and public opinion by sending invitations to persons with whom he had fought and only pinked to a supper celebrating his enforced retirement from the dueling field. This act only inflamed the more the citizens of Paris, especially Le Vert's sympathizers. The government was not in a position to forbid the supper. At any rate, it did not attempt to prevent it, and the invitations were generally accepted, for those of Fontaine's former admirers whom he had not killed were duelists with sufficient skill to have saved their lives. Such men were inclined to be proud of having been out with the noted Fontaine and did not conceal the fact that they would be present at his supper celebrating his retirement.

So far as the duelists were concerned the meeting was a success. Among those whose relatives had been killed either by the host or some one of his guests there were mutterings, and during the evening a number of them gathered at the house of a man who had lost a son by Fontaine's hand, and it was proposed that they go to the place where the celebration was being carried on and express their disapprobation.

Men in those days wore side arms, so it was not necessary that they should provide weapons which they might find necessary. Most of them had rapiers, but some carried the clumsy pistol in vogue at that time. They marched to the house where the supper was being eaten and, stationing themselves under a window, began to jeer and groan.

Fontaine, seizing a pistol, went to the window, followed by his guests, and stood out on a balcony. Some one below fired a shot at the gang above This was a signal for the duelists to send a fusillade down into the protestants, whereupon the latter immediately dispersed, some of them having been wounded. They were followed by ha, ha's from the duelists, who shouted after them, calling them cowards and other contemptuous names When the company again took their places at the supper table Fontaine addressed his guests, expressing his regret that he had been stopped from exercising "self defense," as he called it, in the only way befitting a gentleman. But the government was too powerful for him to oppose, and he must needs retire on his laurels already won. He had fought his last duel.

When the meeting broke up the guests all pledged this admirable representative of the custom they advocated. Then as they passed out each took him by the hand, expressing the expectation that since he had passed his last danger he would live a long life in comfort.

When the door had closed on the last departing guest Fontaine threw himself into the chair he had occupied at the head of the table. Whether it was the change from conviviality to loneliness or whether "that still, small voice" spoke to him, a depression came upon him in contrast with his recent exhilaration. He closed his eyes and, to shade them, covered them with his hand.

While sitting there before him passed all his encounters, most of which were crimes. Last of all came the murder of young Le Vert, whom he had snatched from his bride before the honeymoon had passed. There being no one present before whom his pride would induce him to show his usual braggadocio, he emitted a suppressed groan.

It seemed to him that it was answered by a sigh—a wail, rather—from one near him.

He opened his eyes.

There at the other end of the table, facing him, her sad eyes bent upon him, sat a woman. She was young and beautiful, but she wore the garb of a widow.

As Fontaine lowered his hand from his eyes it trembled. He had heard no one enter. Was this the shade of the widow of one of his victims? He would have questioned her as to who she was and how she came there, but this man who had faced steel and lead imperturbably was now deprived of his voice.

The visitor sat like a statue, gazing at him through a pair of lustrous eyes that seemed to his excited imagination to grow larger and larger, until they enveloped his soul. He sat staring at her as one paralyzed.

Finally her lips moved.

"You are supposed, monsieur, to have fought your last fight. You have celebrated your retirement from the field of your many murders; you have counted your victims. There is one of whom you have not taken note."

She paused. Fontaine, in an almost inaudible voice, asked her whom he had omitted.

"Yourself," was the reply.

Fontaine shuddered.

"All Paris longs for your taking off. You easily drove away strong men tonight because they feared you. You cannot drive me away, because you fear me. You have celebrated your last duel before the fact. It is yet to be—with a weak woman."

"May I ask, madame," gasped Fontaine, "who it is that has honored me with this visit?"

"I am Christine Le Vert, the widow of your last victim."

Again Fontaine shuddered.

"You separated me from my husband not a week after our marriage and blighted my life. You are said to have splendid nerve, M. Fontaine. It remains for you to prove that you have better nerve than one who is indifferent to existence."

"I cannot fight a woman."

"This is no test of strength nor of skill. It is a mere matter of nerve. Therefore it is no stigma upon your brilliant career to fight with me. Come, M. Fontaine, let us begin. The cocks will begin to crow soon, and you must die before the first rays of the sun gild the summit of Montmartre."

From under her cloak she produced two pistols. They were of the old type, large and single barreled, with flintlocks. One she tossed to Fontaine, the other she laid on the table before her."

"Madame," Fontaine began, "I protest"—

"A protest will avail you nothing, monsieur. I have been sent to close this career of yours as is befitting. You have shed the blood of some of the best men in France. It is meet that the end of your deeds should be brought about by one of the softer sex."

Fontaine slowly put out his hand and as slowly clasped his fingers about the weapon. A singular look came upon his face—a diabolical look—but it vanished as quickly as it had come. It expressed a thought to raise the weapon and kill his tormenter before she could fire. That it was only momentary was the only redeeming trait in the fiend's career. He valued his career too highly to end it by murdering a woman. His opponent read what had passed in his mind, but it had no visible effect upon her. Her weapon lay before her on the table, but she made no move to take it up.

"Who shall give the word?" asked Fontaine.

"You."

He sat still, benumbed.

"Come, M. Fontaine," said the lady. "You who have stepped up so firmly to so many frays are surely not going to weaken at this crowning exploit."

Fontaine raised his pistol with a trembling hand.

"Give the word yourself," he gasped, white as a sheet.

"One!" she said.

She raised her pistol.

"Two!"

She cocked it.

"Three!"

One shot rang out.

A gendarme passing without ran into the building, upstairs and into the room where the shot had been fired. No living being was there. Fontaine sat in his chair lifeless, his body bent forward and resting on the table. The gendarme called for assistance, and the body was examined for a wound. No wound was found. There was no weapon in the room. And yet the gendarme swore that he had heard a shot.

In the morning all Paris was talking about the turn that had taken place in this celebration of the noted duelist's last encounter. How he died no one ever knew. The doctors pronounced all his functions in perfect condition. There was not even the slightest heart weakness.

Fontaine's singular death caused the practice of settling differences by the code in France to fall away, and from that day it has degenerated. It has never since been the deadly thing it was before. True, it has since been much abused, but today dueling in France is a mere mockery of what it was.

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Taking Time to Think It Over.

A Tragedy in Real Life

A Mutual Life insurance agent urged a certain man to sign an application for $5000 Insurance protection. The man replied—"Give me Sunday to think it over." Instead of thinking it over on Sunday, the young man went away on a motorcycle trip and, meeting with an accident, lost his life.

Leaving the signing of the application 48 hours cost his dependent relatives $5000, a sum which would have been a wonderful blessing to them.

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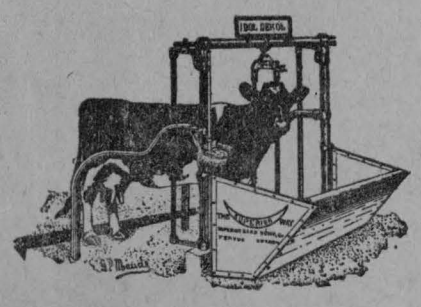

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Personal, Local and District News

Mr. Harry Smith of Toronto Dental College is at home for the holidays.

Mr. Chester Merkley arrived home from Iroquois Falls on Monday.

Mr. Andrew Allison has taken a position with Mackenzie Thom at Elma.

Miss Marguerite Bogart of Chesterville, spent the week-end with Miss Essie Droppo at Finch.

There will be a celebration of Holy Communion in Holy Trinity Church on Christmas Day at 8 a. m.

Miss Ada Garrow and Miss Ruth Lawson of Toronto University are spending the vacation at their homes in town.

Miss Florence R. Moran has been accepted as nurse and has started a course in training in St. Vincent De Paul Hospital, Brockville.

L. Jordan has received the second large shipment of cutters and red sleighs, and is doing a rushing business.

Miss Lizzie Ruddy of Berwick, was the guest of friends in town on Monday and Tuesday.

You can exchange your Wheat and Buckwheat for Flour at the Iroquois Flour Mills Forty lbs. of flour is given in exchange for a bushel of standard wheat. 4tf

Consult Mr. A. E. Bolster, if your case can be helped by the use of lenses, he can do it for you. Free test—day or night every day—at W. G. Bolster's Drug Chesterville.

Signaller "Robbie" Morrison who has been undergoing training in Ottawa for some months has transferred from that branch of the service to the Royal Naval Air Service and left last week for England to enter training as an aviator.

Owing to the scarcity of wood and coal I have installed an Electric Motor and a Champion Grinder and can now grind any day and promise to do good work. I would prefer if parties would bring grist in when they call for work done. It would save time for me and for customers—S. Barrie.

All persons who subscribed for the Victory Loan through The Molsons Bank, Chesterville, are notified that they can pay the next instalment ten per cent. due Jan. 2nd, at any date from now on, if wished the balance in full less discount of five per cent. Having a large number of subscribers you are requested to call as soon as convenient and by doing so before Jan. 2nd you will confer a favor on the Bank. Bring your receipt with you.—

The Chesterville Dramatic Club, at the invitation of the Red Cross Society of Crysler, presented their play "Home-Ties" at that Village on Friday, December 14th, where, despite the unfavorable weather prevailing, they were welcomed by a large audience. After the Play, the young people were entertained at the home of Mrs. Coons, President of the Crysler Red Cross Society, a bounteous lunch being served, which was much enjoyed by all present.

No preaching services were held in Trinity Methodist Church owing to the sudden illness of Rev. D. D. Elliot, of Manotick, who was the guest of Mr. W. G. Bolster. The Rev. Mr. Warren was absent conducting the Church Anniversary Services Osgoode.

A fine programme is being arranged for New Years night in the Music Hall, under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church to be given by Miss Mabel McKinnon, M. E. Graduate of Whitby Ladies College Elocutionist and Vocalist; Miss Amy Beattie, Violinist, Miss Ritchie accompanist and instrumental soloist; Mr. Jack Brooks, Vocalist of Dunbar, assisted by the Sunday School. Admission—Adults 35c., Children 20c.

Mrs. Geo. F. Johnson Dies Suddenly.

Tuesday evening just at supper time the community was startled with the news of the sudden death of Mrs. Geo. F. Johnston, about a mile south of Chesterville. Mrs. Johnston who had appeared particularly well during the day passed away while sitting in her chair

The funeral takes place this afternoon in Trinity Methodist Church.

Died Doing His Duty

The following letter has just been received by Mrs, F. W. Merkley telling of the heroic death of her son, Capt. Earle Merkley.

In the Field, Nov. 15, '17

Dear Mrs. Merkley—We, the officers of the company to which your gallant son was attached, wish to convey to you our deepest sympathy in your hour of trial.

I am in command of the company and assure you that you have every reason to be proud of him.

I counted him as one of my best officers and had marked him for honors and awards, had he survived the action.

He was doing his duty nobly about 8.30 a.m. on the 6th. He was always a great aid to me in the company and we all miss him sorely and mourn his loss very deeply.

His servant Pte. McCaskie stayed with him unto the last and did everything possible for him. We do not think of him as dead but as simply gone before and feel that he is still with us in spirit.

Mr. Grant is looking after his effects and will forward them to Mr. Murison.

He was buried near where he fell, together with two other officers. His grave was marked and will be well looked after.

I wish you to write me it there is auy further information which I can give you Kindly let us know if there is any way in which we can serve you. Yours in deepest sympathy, H. Kennedy, O.C. "B" Co.

Amos Marcellus.

A very highly respected citizen of Dunbar passed away on Friday last, 14th inst., when Mr. Amos Marcellus answered the last call. He was seventy-five years of age at the time of his death and passed practically his whole life in Williamsbug township. In 1872 he took to wife Alhelia Casselman, daughter of the late Adam Casselman and to whom were born a family of three sons and four daughters, viz:—Geo. H. of Bradner, B. C., F. L. of Regina and Miles at home, Mrs. Anson Becker of Williamsburg Mrs. Arch. Black of Nation Valley, Mrs. Percy Kendrick of Finch and Mrs. Wm. Johnston of Ottawa. In politics the deceased was Liberal and in religion a consistent member of the Presbyterian Church.

The funeral which took place on Sunday at Dunbar Presbyterian Church was largely attended, the service being conducted by the Rev. C. A. Mullin and Rev. K. Sorrenson after which interment was made in Williamsburg cemetery.

Mrs. Aaron Barkley and Miss Perminda Marcellus are the only surviving members of Mr. Marcellus' family.

Young men "If Exempt" and women who are looking for better positions, better pay, interesting work, short hours and greater opportunities for advancement, learn telegraphy in Ottawa. Our graduates now receive $85 to $100 monthly soon as qualified, and free railway pass to destination. Write today for booklet. It explains all. Day and evening classes during entire year. Dier's Railway Telegraph School 152 Bank Street,

Died.

BECKSTEAD—In Williamsburg on Monday Dec. 10th 1917, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Beckstead.

Letter of Condolence

Chesterville, Dec. 19th, 1917

Geo. F. Johnston, Esq.,
Chesterville.

Dear Sir and Brother :

We. your brethern, desire to express to you our deep regret on account of the great sorrow that has come to you through the death of your beloved wife, and to convey to you our most sincere sympathy in this the time of your affliction.

May the good God, that our Order teaches us to revere and serve send you comfort, instil in you a spirit of resignation and a knowledge that she has gone to a better home.

Signed on behalf of the members and officers of L. O. L. No. 2686.

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