The C...

VOL. XXXV, NO. 8 CHESTER...

W. J. Cass, B. A.
Barrister &c. Successor to G. C Hart
WINCHESTER - ONT.

Lawson & Lawson
Barristers, Solicitors, etc,
W.B.Lawson, K.C. K.D.Lawson
Offices Bank of Montreal Building
Chesterville Ont.

Dr. S. H. Hutt, D.D.S.
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.
OVER BANK OF MONTREAL

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A. L. Crewson, M.D.
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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
142 Pitt St. Cornwall
...rs : 2—4 and by appointment.

...S BECKSTEAD
...neer for Dundas,
...d Glengarry
...handled at reason-
...ppreciate your patronage.
Phone for dates at my ex-
...nse or arrange at Record Office.
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SERVICE, to Us IMPLIES MUCH

Among the things that characterize our service are personal attention to every detail of the funeral arrangement, and little acts of thoughtfulness that serve to lessen the trying strain of the hours before and during the funeral. Quiet efficiency and smoothness are the result. That, we believe, is the kind of service that wins approval.

Calls to hospitals given prompt service.

W. O. DIXON
Funeral Director & Embalmer
Phone 51
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

HENRY'S
...horthand School
Ottawa, Ont.

No School in Canada offers a better training, or ensures a more successful future. Henry's leads all others, and ranks among employers as "THE SCHOOL OF HIGHER EFFICIENCY"—a fact borne out by more than 600 pupils who have, since January, 1913, left other Ottawa schools to come to it.

Therefore, it is not surprising that business men, in advertising for ...ographers, should specially say, ...raduates of Henry's School preferred."

For particulars about our course, ...ply to:

D. E. H... Director.
19... Sparks St.

...ER IS HERE

...he time you need those ...ave been thinking about. ... you our
HARRIS IMPROVED BOB SLEIGHS

...handle a full line of
CARSON'S HARNESS
also
McLAUGHLIN CUTTERS
at a right price

Wood For Sale

...out 50 cords of Dry Wood. Can ...it delivered at your shed at any

...nt for Grenville Patrons Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

F. Marshall
...assey-Harris Machinery
...den Barn Equipment
...LLE PH... 72-J

A Happy New Year to ...

Is Our Wish For You and Yours

—THE RECORD

Andrew Henderson Chesterville

There passed away at his home at 5.30 a.m., on Friday, Dec. 21st, a well-known and highly respected citizen of this town when Andrew Henderson, at the age of sixty years, passed into that Great Beyond from which no man returneth.

His was a wonderfully helpful but unassuming Christian nature and he was loved by many, as he was always ready to extend a helping hand to anyone in distress or need, whether friend or stranger, and his passing will be keenly felt by those who knew and loved him.

The funeral service was in charge of the Chesterville I.O.O.F. lodge. At the special request of the family the Oddfellows' Quartette sang that beautiful hymn, "Going down the Valley."

The funeral service was preached by the Rev. Ritchie-Bell in the United church. Rev. Newman was unable to assist, being confined to his bed through illness.

He leaves to mourn his passing his widow, two sons, Willie, on the farm, and Harry at home; three daughters, Mrs. Howard Crawford, of Ottawa, Mrs. Ralph Hummel and Mrs. Wm. Hummel of Chesterville, also three sisters, Mrs. Osias Beckstead of Morriburg, Mrs. M. J. Chambers and Mrs. J. L. MacLean of Ottawa.

The floral offerings were—Gates Ajar from the family, wreath from I.O.O.F. lodge, Chesterville; sprays, Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCloskey and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Casselman and family; wreath from Mr. and Mrs. J. L. MacLean, Mr. and Mrs. Osias Beckstead, Mrs. M. J. Chambers, Mr. and Mrs. John Hanes, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. MacLean and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hartley; sprays, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hummel and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Robertson.

The pall bearers were, Dave Allison, W. H. Casselman, A. W Kimpton, George Barkley, D. C. Seymour and Milton Shaver.

Hockey League Opener To-morrow Night

With a good sheet of ice in Chesterville rink hockey fans will get a fair line on Cornwall, the new comers to the Central Ottawa Valley league, who will play their first fixture here with the home team, members of the Rideau Group. To cut down travelling expenses, the C.O.V. and Rideau play their own schedules and home and home games with each of the teams in the other group. This will be the only chance to see Cornwall in action on the local ice. In previous years Cornwall have played in the O. H. A., with Brockville and Kingston, and gave a good account of themselves and they have the idea that they will burn up this league, but that is yet to be seen. If the 'flu lifts its strangle hold Chesterville will put their full strength on the ice to-morrow night in pretty fair condition. The locals have been fortunate in having had ice for the past two weeks or more and have taken every advantage of it to get in as good condition as possible. The game should be a good one and well worth going to see.

S. S. No. 9, WINCHESTER
November
(Omitted last week.)

III—Michael Kearney 73, Sheldon Ouderkirk 66, Dannis Kearney 65, Harold Ouderkrk 60, Veronica McDonald 58, Gordon Servage 47.

CHRISTMAS TRADE REPORTED GOOD

Almost without exception, the merchants of Chesterville report Christmas trade to have been the best for a number of years nothwthstanding that the fore part of December was somewhat dull. Friday, Saturday and Monday the streets were lined with parked autos almost all day and well into the night, while the business places were crowded with people who had failed to take seriously the advice to shop early. Roads were in splendid condition for motoring with the weather quite mild, very much in contrast to usual conditions at this time.

Murdock MacIntosh Winchester

Very suddenly come the call to the above just after eating his supper while sitting in his chair, on Monday evening, Dec. 17th, at his late home in Winchester. Although not feeling well for the past few months it was not expected that he would slip away so soon. He was only in his 70th year and had spent most of his life in Finch, where his funeral service was conducted on Thursday at 2 p.m., in the Presbyterian church where he had many years been an elder. He was an upright citizen and a devoted husband and father. He leaves a wife, one daughter, Tena, at home, and a son, Jack, in the United States.

Local Minister Addresses Sherbrooke Club

(Special to the Record.)

Sherbrooke, Que., Dec. 26th.—The latest findings of science have tended to confirm the religious concept of "each man's personal accountability to a personal Good," Mr. C. Ritchie Bell, Minister of the Presbyterian Church at Chesterville, said in addressing the Omega-Alpha club here today. There is a tendency now, he said, for science to discount the influence of heredity, and the effect of this, he asserted, is to establish more firmly the belief in the ability of the human will to control and guide the life of an individual.

Upon this belief in the human will, the concept of 'each man's personal accountability to a personal God" is based, the minister added. Men have not been entirely relieved of responsibility toward their posterity, for it is still believed possble for general weaknesses to be transmitted, he declared. But no man need succumb to the weaknesses he may have inherited, he said, and if he does not his posterity will be strengthened and find it "easier to resist temptation."

"As men penetrate further and further into nature's secrets," said Mr. Ritchie Bell, " as they give us a better understanding of the universe in which we live, as they make known to us more of the origin, development, the laws of life, we are to think of them not as destroying faith, as is sometimes foolishly charged, but as men who make it possible for our faith to expand and grow. With increasing knowledge of the universe and life, religion becomes more spiritual."

The Club moved a hearty vote of thanks to Mr. C. Ritchie Bell for the splendidly thoughtful paper which he had delivered.

CONCERT POSTPONED

The school concert at Maple Ridge, which was postponed, will be held in the School House, Monday, Dec. 31st

Chesterville Retains Cup In Hockey Tournament

With conditions for making ice about as bad as they could be Chesterville hockey fans were very fortunate to have such a good sheet of ice provided for the hockey tournament last Friday afternoon and evening, when with games between Chesterville and Morrisburg at two o'clock and between Finch and Iroquois at four and the finals at half past eight everything was carried off as advertised.

It was a trifle too early in the season to expect the best hockey but all players were in remarkably good condition and the finalists stood the two games in the one day in good shape.

The draw pitted Morrisburg against Chesterville in the opening game which was won by the home team three to one, with Watt coming through with two counters, the second with a nice assist from Red McLean while Plantz notched the other on a pass from Chisnell. The juniors, filling out for the regulars who could not leave business in the afternoon, gave a good account of themselves.

In the second game Finch won their way to the play-off with a score of 4 to 2 over Iroquois in a most interesting game. Finch with four juniors in their line-up presented a smart bunch of stick handlers and in the junior series look like a team to beat.

A fair sized crowd turned out for the night game between Chesterville and Finch to get a line on the possibilities for the league race which opens locally to-morrow night with Cornwall's first appearance in Chesterville. The game provided interesting hockey but the afternoon games showed their effect when players were quite willing to spend considerable time on the bench. Chesterville came through with a decided margin on a six to one score, retaining the handsome silver cup presented by the club for the competition.

Chesterville secured the only counter of the opening session when Plantz shook the nets after nine minutes of play on a pass from Gamble. Finch evened matters in the second after ten minutes when Stark drove the puck home, Jarvis coming back for Chesterville to put them in the lead again in four minutes on a pass from Watt. The best hockey of the game was in this period when Finch gave Morrow in the Chesterville nets some hard shots to handle.

After the strenuous second session Finch did not have enough in reserve to come back very effectively in the last period when the more experienced home regulars run in four counters Watt landing the first in two minutes, Plantz the second in the same time, Jarvis coming through for the third in four minutes, with Harper going up through the whole bunch for the fourth.

Finch—McDonald, goal; Stark and Brownlee, defence; McIntosh, left; Preston, centre; Gove, right; subs., Dutt, McLean.

Chesterville—Morrow, goal; Chisnell and Harper, defence; Jarvis, centre; McLean, left; Watt, right; subs., Gamble and Plantz.

Referee—Lorne Hutt.

SUNDAY IN THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

The Celebration of Holy Communion will take place on Sunday in the Presbyterian church at 11.00 a.m., the Rev. Mr. McGregor officiating and preaching the sermon. Divine worship and sermon at 7.30 p.m., when Mr. McGregor will preach. "This do in remembrance of Me."

19...
...a fle...
...urses and nu...
...ry shelter by...
...st on the...
...ion was A...
...he-fire...
upper...
Thc good old ... a...
So often sent a... fr...
Joy and happiness with you ...
To make you glad the whole ...

G. J. Hunt, R. O...
DRUGGIST and R. OPTOM...

CHESTERVILLE UNITED CH...
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, December 30th, 1928.
Public Worship 10.30 a.m.
"A Christmas Message."
Sunday School 2.30 p.m.
Public Worship 7.30 p.m.
"Looking Backward."

Choir members please note: Choir practice Saturday evening at 8 o'clock

Donald M. Monro, Finch

The death of Donald Malcolm Monro occurred at his home in Finch on Wednesday, December 18th, after a protracted illness extending over more than a year. He was in his fifty-fourth year and during his life had been a resident of Finch.

Mr. Monro was a descendant of the pioneers of the community. His grandfather, Rev. Donald Monro, a minister of the Established Church of Scotand, was the founder of the first Presbyterian congregation in this part of the country. His parents, Robert Monro and his wife, formerly Mary. MacMillan, resided in Finch and were engaged in mercantile affairs. His uncle, John C. Monro, M.D., was a practitioner of the medical profession in the district for many years.

Mr. Monro had been postmaster for eighteen years and his constant desire to render service and the courtesy he had ever shown in his office won for him the appreciation and friendship of his friends. Some twenty years ago he married Maggie McElheran, who survives him. His passing creates much sorrow, a sense of loss and deep sympathy with his bereaved family. He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife, one son, Robert John Monro, and one sister, Mrs. Hosea MacMillan of Alhambra, California. The funeral took place from the family residence to St. Luke's church Friday under the direction of Finch Lodge A. F. & A. M. No. 557, of which the deceased was a member. Interment was made in Finch cemetery.

JUNIOR HOCKEY MONDAY

Monday night the Junior Hockey race will open on Chesterville ice with Finch as the contenders. The slogan of the juniors this year is "Junior in Name Only" which just about fits the fast games they will turn in. Junior hockey must receive good support if the senior brand is to be continued along this circuit and it is hoped the first game will draw a good crowd.

Rex THEATRE Town Hall CHESTERVILLE

THURSDAY, DEC. 27

British Production
"Roses of Picardy"
Comedy
Two Shows—7.15 and 9.15
ADULTS 50c. CHILDREN 25c.

SATURDAY, DEC. 29

RIN TIN-TIN
in
"The Desert"
Comedy
PARAMOUNT NEWS
Two Shows—7...
ADULTS 35c

...red persons. ...e taken to their ...et of automobiles, and ...ns were given tempor... neighbors. One of the ...scene to offer his conso... ...rchbishop Forbes.

...was chiefly confined to the ... storeys, working up ... clothes chute in which it ...om what is believed by the ...orites to have been spontan... ...bustion. A series of explo... ...re attributed by Chief Al... ...essier to smoke, although a ...s in the basement not far ... bottom of the chute. Dam... ...stimated at approximately ... of which insurance amounted ...0,000.

...second alarm brought members ... both day and night staffs of the three Hull fire stations along with assistance from the Ottawa Fire department. Under the direction of Chief Alphonse Tessier and Deputy Chief Emile Bond of the Hull department and Captain Hugh McConnell, of Ottawa, the combined forces fought the fire for five hours before the return was sounded.

The early discovery of the fire and the fact that the staff of nuns and nurses had not yet retired after attending midnight mass in the hospital chapel prevented a much heavier toll in lives.

Much Equipment Saved.

The first two floors and the basement were principally damaged by smoke. Valuable furniture and medical apparatus, including an X-ray equipment, were saved from heavy damage by the use of tarpaulins. The nuns' quarters, in the former Champagne home, and the recently constructed fire-proof nurses' wing were slightly damaged.

Ordinarily the staff of nurses numbered 24, but six members of the staff were absent Christmas Eve on holidays.

The combined heroism of residents nearby, nuns, nurses, doctors, Hull and Ottawa firemen and Rev. Father Boulet undoubtedly assisted in keeping the toll of the fire at a minimum.

Scenes of Terror.

Blinding smoke, the lack of lights and the cries of the sick, some of whom believed they would be unable to make an escape, united in making the night one of horror to all who took an active part in fighting the fire and bringing patients to safety.

Residents of the city and particularly of the immediate neighborhood of the hospital were struck with terror when the hospital bell was sounded in alarm to bring aid in removing patients.

The arrival of the fire men and a a score of men from the vicinity, many running in partial street attire, along with the quieting words of Father Boulet who passed from room to room urging the utmost calm, had a reassuring effect and patients lent every assistance to their rescuers in making their work less difficult and more effective.

Men, nuns and nurses formed chains of human carriers from stair to stair and passed their living burdens to willing hands who carried them to homes nearby from where five ambulances brought the more seriously ill to Water Street Hospital. Three ambulances from Gauthier and Company, Ltd., and one ambulance from the undertaking firms of A. Beauchamp and M. Emond, also of Hull, assisted in the work of removing patients.

Sister Fatally Burned.

When the fire was first discovered in the clothes chute, Rev. Sister Ste. Cecile seized a fire extinguisher and opened the door of the chute to put the fire out. As she did so a smoke explosion occurred, and a sheet of flame shot out, igniting her clothes.

Nurses and nuns with Father Boulet carried her outside and rolled her in the snow to extinguish her blazing clothing. Other willing hands ...pn Alexis, ... nurses, and Rev. ...Marie Gerard, who was on ...ght duty.

Had Seen Reflection.

Together they rushed to the clothes chute, arriving just as Rev. Sister Ste Cecile, assistant burser, whose room was nearby, and Notary F. A. Bine and his brother, J. E. Binet, reached the scene. Notary Binet and his brother had been attracted to the hospital by the reflection of the flames as they were about to retire after attending midnight mass at the Basilica in Ottawa. As they left their homes, the sound of an explosion reached their ears and made them hasten to the hospital, fearful of what it might portend.

J. E. Binet sounded the alarm and Notary Binet rang the hospital bell, calling neighbors to assist in the work of rescue as the flames and smoke were then found to be making rapid headway. Notary Binet, on the advice of Deputy Chief Emile Bond, also called Mayor Theo Lambert seeking assistance from the Ottawa Fire Department, which was promptly supplied.

Losing no time, Mr. Binet secured the fire hose and played it down the chute in which the flames mounted to the top of the four storey hospital, spreading along the roof and through the upper storeys as it went. The damage on the first two floors was mostly due to smoke and water.

Ask These At Holiday Parties

1. Why is a man who travels richer than one who stays at home? Because his money goes farther.

2. When is a window like a trick? When you see through it.

3. When is a purse like two letters? When it is M.T. (empty).

4. Why should little boys never tell secrets in corn fields? Because there are two many ears.

5. What bird is rue? The mocking bird.

6. If a farmer can raise 250 bushels of grain in dry weather, what can he raise in wet weather? An umbrella.

7. Is there a word in the English language which contains all five vowels? Unquestionably.

8. What flowers are most likely to be found in shoemaker's shops? Ladies Slippers.

9. Which trees are not affected by fire? Ashes, because when burnt they are still ashes.

10. Why are crows the most contented of birds? Because they never complain without caws.

11. What is taken from you before it is gven to you? Your photograph.

12. If all the seas were dried up, what would old Neptune say? I really haven't an ocean (a notion).

13. Why is the letter T like an island? Because it is in the middle of water.

14. What flower resembles an animal's mouth? A cowslip (cows lip).

15. Why is coffee like an axe with a dull edge? Because it must be ground before being used.

16. Why would a pelican make a good lawyer? Because he knows how to stretch his bill.

17. Why is a ladder like a prize fight? Because it is made up of rounds.

18. What is the first thing a gardener sets out in the garden? His foot.

19. What word reads the same forwards and backwards? Reviver.

20. Which people should be good singers? Those who live on Canary Islands.

21. Keep me clean, I am somebody; turn my back I am nobody. A looking-glass.

22. It is called common, it is common; but although common is not common enough. Common sense.

23. What is the difference between a mother and a barber? The latter has razors to shave and the former has shavers to raise.

24. What is it occurs once in a thousand years? The letter M.

Why Worry?

"You don't see much of your husband, do you?" an old lady said to the young wife of a rounder.

"No, indeed, I don't," the young wife answered, with a merry laugh. "Why, I don't believe I see him more than about an hour a week."

"You poor child!" said the old lady.

"Oh, don't pity me," laughed the young wife, "an hour soon passes."

...ng new! ...himself an immi... ...Alexander Mackenzie the ...stonemason, who was Pre... ...ier of Canada 1873-78; and Mackenzie Bowell, the working printer, Premier of Canada, 1894-96? They were all born outside of Canada; they won their way by hard work and sheer ability to the head of the procession; yet, so far as we are aware, not one of them made himself an advertisement in an immigration propoganda. It is all very well to assert that, because a certain Englishman came to Canada as an immigrant and in course of time, became Premier of Saskatchewan, or because another man came from Ireland, and, through the whirligig of politics, developed into a Minister of Labor, a Premier's chair or a Cabinet Porfolio awaits any immigrant to Canada; but, unfortunately, the ratio of those who do not become Premiers or Ministers of Labor is so much greater than the two who did, and, as times goes on, is likely to become less. The native-born Canadian is pretty much in the saddle.

To-day, every one of our Premiers, Federal and Provincial, is Canadian-born. It is interesting to note, in passing, that neither the Province of Ontario nor the Province of Quebec, nor Nova Scotia, nor New Brunswick, nor Prince Edward Island, has had, since Confederation, any other than a native-born as Premier. It is only in Alberta and British Columbia that the "immigrant" has had a chance. Ontario has provided most of the membership of our Western Legislatures, even in British Coumbia; and only twice in a quarter of a century has the head of the Government in the Pacific Province been a native of England.

And it should be noted that all three of our "British-born" Premiers (using the term extra-territorially) came to Canada in their early youth and gew up pactically as Canadians. Take Mackenzie Bowell, for instance, he came to Canada when he was nine years old, and in less than two years had begun to stick type in the office of the Belleville Intelligencer. His educaton was self-gained; he was an M.P. fo 26 years and a Senator for 24; Minister of the Crown for 18 years; Premier for a year and a half. He never denied his English birth, but he was just as proud of the fact that he was a Canadian; indeed, on several occasions, he proved, like so many other Englishmen in Canada, that he was more Canadian in sentiment than the native-born. One of the most expert type-setters in Canada in his youth, he was still able to "stick type" in his later years and liked nothing better than, in his hours of relaxation from politics, to go into the composing room at Belleville and put his editorial paragraphs into type as he thought them. He was a big example of the Englishman who had made good in Canada, but he did not exhibit himself as "proof of how Englishmen succeed in Canada" on any public platforms either at home or abroad."

Points To The Name Wonderful

"There are some very wonderful things which I would like to point out to you this Christmas Season about this Wonderful Personage," declared Mr. C. Ritchie-Bell, minister of the Presbyterian church here, in delivering his Christmas sermon on "His Name shall be called Wonderful." Mr. Ritchie Bell spoke of Christ as being wonderful in His Personality, in His Power, in His Personal Claims and in His Modern appeal. Closing the minister said: "What shall we do with this Man, whose personality outshines the personalities of all ages; whose power reaches down from His own day to ours, whose personal claims stagger and surprise us, yet are fulfilled by Him?" Continuing, he said, "this is a momentous question, it is a personal question. Like Pilate we are forced to face it—'What shall I do with Jesus?' There can be no side-stepping the issue. We must decide now either to accept or reject His claims. Let us be true to the best self, let us be true to the testimony of friends. Let us be true to the Divine Urge within us all. Be true! Be true! May the cry of all of us today be—'My Lord and My God'."

During the period of the announcements Mr. C. Ritchie Bell made the following statement: "My dear people, to every one of you I dare to wish Happy Christmas in spite of pain and loneliness and sorrow and sin. Lift up your hearts this Christmas Day. Lift them up unto the Lord. Thank God for the message that sins may be forgiven. Thank God for the bright hope of your dear ones in Paradise. Thank God for the angel message of that Christmas long ago: "Unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

The Ministry of Music was under the direction of Miss Gertrude Weegar.

...d Parson ...eady to jump ...riel blow dat ...sake!" murmured ...n, "am he a-comin' in ...!"

Moisture.

"My plate is damp," complained a traveller who was dining in a New York hotel.

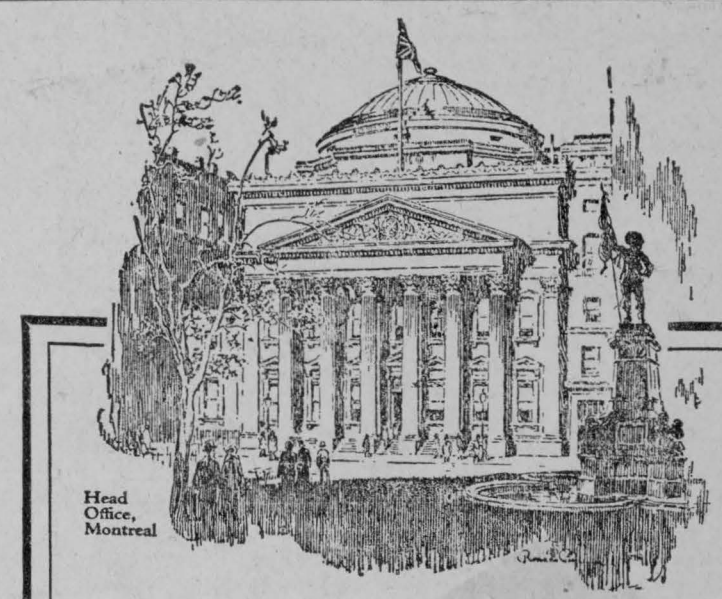
"Hush," whispered his wife, "that's your soup."

Inspired Defini...

Miss Simington, the ... reading to her class. W... to the word "unaware," ...sked if any one knew the meaning. One little girl timidly raised her hand. "It's what you put on first and take off last."

Are you thinking about building? Let the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal, help you. Write to the Farm Buildings Department.

The Family Herald and Weekly



BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

ASSETS and LIABILITIES

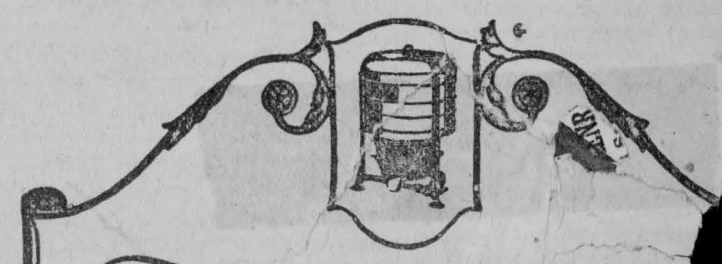
31st October, 1928

ASSETS

Cash on hand	$ 93,987,065.12
Deposits with and notes of and cheques on other Banks	67,346,958.25
Deposit in the Central Gold Reserves	25,000,000.00
Call and Short loans on Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	178,112,255.00
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities	79,704,087.20
Canadian Municipal Securities and British, Foreign and Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	26,054,892.93
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	3,693,024.06
Quick Assets	$473,898,282.56
Loans and Discounts and other Assets	375,259,014.44
Bank Premises	11,500,000.00
Liabilities of customers under letters of credit (as per contra)	13,125,226.62
Total Assets	$873,782,523.62

LIABILITIES TO THE PUBLIC

Notes in circulation	46,967,574.00
Deposits	733,489,179.93
Letters of credit outstanding	13,125,226.62
Other liabilities	17,144,688.33
Total Liabilities to Public	$810,726,668.88
Excess of Assets over Liabilities to Public	$63,055,854.74



There's *no* twisting or straining or pressing of clothes or buttons when you use the *wringerless*

Laun-Dry-Ette

ELECTRIC WASHING MACHINE

COME AND SEE WHY

Chesterville Hydro Shop

GREAT MID-WINTER SALE STARTS SAT. JAN. 14TH

A Backward Season leaves us still with a postion of our Large Stock on our hands which must be disposed of regardless of profits

Free To the first Ten Customers attending this sale at 9 a.m. when we open our doors we will give 10 Free Prizes valued at $1.00 or more. **Free**

Come and Join in the Great Feast of Bargains

CLEARING OUT
of
HEAVY WINTER UNDERWEAR

BOYS' HEAVY RIBBED COTTON HOSE
A Popular Stocking that will stand plenty of wear.
BLACK Per Pair 25c

BOYS' FINE BOOTS
Repairable Stitchdowns
Wonderful Value. Sizes 8 to 10½ — $1.95
Black or Tan Sizes 11 to 2 — $2.49

MEN'S HEAVY RUBBERS
Four Eyelet Gum Rubbers. Lifebuoy Quality
Sizes 6 to 10
ONLY $2.75

MEN'S PANTS
Made from sturdy wearing cottonade with tweed finish. Belt loops, four pockets and cuff bottoms
$1.69

BOYS GOLF HOSE
ALL WOOL
Assorted Shades and Sizes
Value up to $1.00
ONLY 59c PAIR

GIRLS' TAN LACED BOOTS
Fine Quality Sizes 11 to 2
$2.95

LOOK! LOOK!
Men's Suit Lengths. All Wool
Desirable Shades
ONLY $5.00 EACH

BOYS' FLANNELLETTE NIGHT SHIRTS
Warm striped Flannellette. A very low price for the quality
SPECIAL
98c

BOYS' SWEATERS
Wool Pull-over style. Buttoned at the neck
Oxford Grey with Green Trimmings
Sizes 22 to 32
98c

LADIES' CASHMERE HOSE
Medium weight, all wool and lisle. Will wash and wear well. Black and colors
Usual sizes.
59c PAIR

WOMEN'S PERCALE SMOCKS
Protect Dresses from dust or stain
Plain Colors, Blue, Tan, Green, Mauve
A REAL BARGAIN
98c

LADIES' SILK & WOOL HOSE
With the appearance of silk and the warmth of wool. Light colors. Size 9 to 10
65c PAIR, 2 PAIRS for $1.25

MEN'S COTTON SOCKS
GREY
22c. 3 PAIRS 60c

PRICES REDUCED
on all lines
WOOL HOSIERY

HEAVY WEIGHT
FLEECE LINED BLOOMERS
Made from strong yarn. Velvatex Brand
Good Colors
59c Pair

FANCY TURKISH TOWELS
Size 18 x 36. Good weight
With fancy colored ends in Pink, Blue Gold or Mauve
SPECIAL
39c EACH

LADIES' SHOES
Odd Lines at Real Values
PATENT STRAP $3.95
BLONDE STRAP $2.95
SATIN STRAP $3.95

Casselman & Barwick, Chesterville

Where Dependable Merchandise Is Low Pricea

FOR SALE

Delco Plant and Motor for sale Reason for selling, have installed Hyrdo. Reasonable for Cash. Apply Ed. Gillard, Chesterville. 11

WANTED

To hear from owner good Farm for sale. Cash Price, particulars. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn. 10

FOR SALE

A number of White Wyandotte pullets for sale. Apply Geo. Weegar, R. R. 2, Chesterville. 10

AUCTION SALE

of

LIVE STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, FEED

The undersigned, having rented his farm will sell without reserve by Public Auction on the premises East half lot 8, Con. 7, Williamsburg Tp.,
7 Miles South of Chesterville
3½ Miles East of Dunbar
on
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 18th, 1927
Beginning at 1 o'clock, p.m., sharp:

15 Milch Cows, 4 already freshened; 1 2-year-old Bull, 2 Work Horses, 1 Driving Mare, 7 Shoats, 1 Brood Sow. 1 Massey Harris Grain Binder, 6foot; 1Massey Harris Hay Loader, 1 Cockshutt Manure Spreader, 1 Massey Harris Seeder, 1 Land Roller, 1 Deering Springtooth Cultivator, 1 Hamilton 2-furrow plow, 1 McCormick-Deering Walking Plow, 1 2-horse Corn Cultivator, 1 1-horse Corn Cultivator, 1 set Iron Harrows, 12-ft.; 1 Disk Harrow, 1 Deering Mowing Machine, 6-ft. cut; 1 Lumber Wagon nearly new with double box, 1 Farm Wagon, 1 Top Buggy, 1 Hay Rack, 1 Cutter, 1 Set Bob Sleighs, 2 Sets Single Harness, 1 set new; 1 Set Double Harness, 1½-h.p. Massey-Harris Engine and Jack, 1 Fanning Mill, 2 Barrel Churns, 1 DeLaval Separator, 650 lbs. capacity; 2 30-gal. barrels Vinegar, 1 full, 1 half full; Quantity of Hay, Straw and Ensilage, 1,000 ft. Pine Rustic. Nummer of Anchor and Drive Posts, Set 1000-lb. Scales, Quantity of Hard Maple Lumber, Other Small Articles.

TERMS : All sums $10.00 and under, Cash; over that amount 8 months credit on approved joint notes or 5 per cent. off for Cash.

LESLIE ARMSTRONG, Prop.
Ross Beckstead, Auct.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of JAMES ALEXANDER ROBERTSON, late of the City of Ottawa, in the County of Carleton, Retired Farmer, deceased, (formerly a resident in Finch Township near Chesterville in the County of Stormont.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having any claims or demands against the late James Alexander Robertson, who died on or about the 2nd day of December, A. D. 1927, at the City of Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned, Henry Rice Meredith and Frederick Fleming, the Administrators of the said estate, their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their accounts and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

AND TAKE NOTICE, that after the 10th day of February 1928, the said Henry Rice Meredith and Frederick Fleming will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have had notice, and that the said Henry Rice Meredith and Frederick Fleming will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person of whose claim they shall not then have received notice.

DATED at Ottawa, the 10th day of January, A.D. 1928.

HENRY RICE MEREDITH.
FREDERICK FRELMING.

c.o. Murphy, Fisher, Clark & Robertson, Central Chambers, Ottawa, Ontario. Their solicitors herein.

CARD OF THANKS

Through the columns of The Record we wish to extend our sincere thanks for the many kindnesses shown us during the illness and death of our dear mother.

The family of the late Mrs. Lucy Lapierre.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Merkley wish to thank friends and neighbors for much kindness during the illness and expressions of sympathy on the death of the latter's father, the late Levi Sorrell.

GRANTLEY

We are glad at time of writing that Mrs. Howard Beckstead is improving after his recent sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Gordon and family spent Saturday with the latter's mother who had the misfortune to fall and break her hip. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. O. Beckstead, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Perrault of Colquhoun spent Saturday evening with Mr and Mrs. M. Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Curran spent last week at Glengarry with the latter's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Carr and son Vane spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Henry Hanson, Brinston.

Miss Vera Merkley of Orchardside, is spnding a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Howard Beckstead.

Mrs. Elburn Carr has returned home after spending a few days with her parents at Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers and Mr. and Mrs. Bert McMillan and daughter Mary spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grant, Avonmore.

At time of writing we hope for a speedy recovery of Mr. J. Fetterly, who is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Carr of Finch, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Murphy.

A few from here attended the reception on Friday evening of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Droppo, Goldfield.

Messrs. Chas. and Bert McMillan spent Wednesday at Cornwall.

ORCHARDSIDE

Mr. David Beckstead spent a few days during the past week visiting friends in Chesterville.

Mrs. William Sproule and daughter Eleanor of Cornwall, spent the week-end visiting her sister, Mrs. George Elliott.

Rev. Mr. Stewart of Finch, made pastoral calls through here on Monday.

Mrs. Edward Hummel and Mrs. Clayton Hummel spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. A. Taylor, Grantley.

Miss Vera Merkley is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. Howard Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Loucks and family spent Sunday at Mr. H. Edgerton's, Chesterville.

FINCH

Wedding bells are ringing.

We are sorry to hear that Mrs. H. A. Nesbitt has been taken to the Civic Hospital in Ottawa. We all hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Farrell of Chesterville, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Campbell.

Miss Dorothy Carpenter of Cornwall, spent the week end with friends in Finch.

Miss Alice Campbell of Cornwall, spent the week end at her home here.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Earl McQuaig is a patient in the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal. We all hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Geo. Helmer and family of Newington, spent Tuesday with Mrs. W. H. Werely.

PAYNE VALLEY

Miss Mabel Price returned to Cornwall on Monday after spending her holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaver spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Tinkess, Avonmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Meldrum attended the reception held at Helmer's Hall, Newington, on Friday evening, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Weegar.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Campbell and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Campbell and Mrs. Hugh Ferguson spent Saturday last at Mr. Dan Campbell's.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Dingwall of Humes Hill, and Mr. and Mrs. John Dawson, Newington, spent one day last week at Mr. Will Meldrum's.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Meldrum spent Tuesday last with the former's parents at Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Gillies and family and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson, all of Cornwall, were calling in our Valley on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and daughter Mae motored to Williamsburg on Saturday and spent the day with the latter's daughter, Mrs. Meredith Garlough.

Logic.

Schoolmaster: "Be very diligent in your studies. Remember, what you have learned, none can ever take from you."

Small Boy: "Well, they can't take from me what I haven't learned either, can they?"

NOTICE

The January Session of the Council of the Municipal Corporation of the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry will be held at the Council Chamber, Court House, Cornwall, on the 24th day of January A. D. 1928, at two o'clock P.M. pursuant to Statute. A. K. MacMillan, Counties' Clerk. 10
Cornwall, Ont., January 3rd, 1928.

FOR SALE

A good Barn Frame and 10,000 ft. of lumber, about one and a half miles West of Moose Creek. Unless sold before Feb. 1st will be removed. Apply Omer Trudeau, Crysler. 11

SAWING

Custom sawing will be done at Cannamore after March 1st. Quantity of Sawdust for sale. Faulkner & Carruthers. 12

FOR SALE OR RENT

House owned by the estate of the late George Dillabough. For further particulars apply to the undersigned, Lawson & Lawson. 7tf

Notice of Annual Meeting

The Droppo Cheese Factory Association.

Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the above Association will be held at the Head Office of the Association located in the Association's Factory on Lot Number One in the Second Concession of the Township of Finch in the County of Stormont on the 25th day of January, 1928, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of receiving and considering the annual statement of accounts and balance sheet and the report of the Directors and Auditors; for the election of Directors and other Officers; and also for the transaction of any and all business that may come before the meeting, and particularly for the purpose of passing a resolution requiring the said Association Corporation to be wound up and appointing a liquidator for the purpose of winding up the affairs of the Corporation and distributing its property and for doing such and all other matters and things in connection therewith as may be requisite and necessary.

Dated at Finch Township, December 8th, 1927.

By Order of the Board.
Len McCloskey, Secretary,
R. R. No. 1, Chesterville, Ontario.

The Chesterville Record

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms of Subscription.

To Canadian points—$1.50 per year in advance. $1.75 if not so paid.

To United States—$2.00 per year in advance.

Transient or legal advertisements inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Business notices inserted in local columns for 10 cents per line every insertion.

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

Small advt. card per year, such as Societies, Business, etc., $6.00.

All advertisements measured by the scale of solid nonparell, 12 lines to the inch.

Advertisements without special directions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

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

In Memoriam notices with verse of four lines .50c; extra verses, each four lines .25c, cash with order.

Classified ads — Wanted, For Sale, Etc., fifty words and under, .50c first insertion or three insertions for one dollar.

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 12th, 1927.

Lights on Vehicles

A coroner's jury, after hearing evidence concerning the death of a man who was struck by a motor truck while riding a bicycle on a street in Oshawa, gave a verdict calling for enforcement of the law providing that lights or reflectors be shown on vehicles travelling at night on public highways. The Highway Traffic Act of Ontario for some years has required that a light or a reflector of red glass, visible from the rear, be carried on every bicycle ridden on highways in the Province. The regulation dealing with horse-drawn vehicles has not been so long in operation. Several years ago the Legislature of the Province inserted in the Highway Act a section authorizing the imposition of such a regulation. The Legislature and the Government at that time left with County Councils throughout the Province the right to determine whether or not the lighting law should be applied to horse-drawn vehicles within the territories under their respective jurisdictions. Some Councils did not feel, at the outset, that conditions in their counties warranted the application of such a law. Other Councils did pass by-laws bringing the law into operation. Still other Councils took the position that the law on such a subject should be uniform throughout the Province and should be enacted by the Provincial Legislature. Finally, the Government and the Legislature provided that on all horse-drawn vehicles on the highways at night lights, visible from the rear, should be displayed.

It has been pointed out that a horse-drawn vehicle is not equipped, like a motor vehicle, with means to operate an electric lighting system. The owner of a horse-drawn vehicle must provide himself with an electric lamp operated by dry cells or an acetylene gas lamp or an ordinary coal oil lantern that may not be an entirely safe accessory, for example on a wagon carrying a load of hay. Still, it must be admitted that a light of some sort is desirable on a slow-moving conveyance travelling on the roads at night. Many types of horse-drawn vehicles are not easily discernible from any considerable distance in the darkness, and, if unlighted, may be the cause of accidents on the highways. Bicycles without a light or a reflector are even less likely to be seen on the roads at night by drivers of automobiles. The law does not insist that lamps be shown on bicycles, but permits the use on them of those red glass signals that will reflect the headlamps of a motor vehicle approaching from the rear. The driver of a horse-draw vehicle might be reasonably expected for his own sake and for the sake of his conveyance and horses, if not for the sake of persons travelling by motors, to show a light at night. The rider of a bicycle has even greater cause than the driver of a horse-drawn vehicle to display a light or a reflector, for he runs a greater risk by neglecting to do so.

How easily do you sign on the dotted line? To illustrate that few persons read a document they are asked to sign, an Eastern College professor made a talk to his class asking them to sign a petition that the birthday of a noted man be made a holiday. About 50 signed without reading the petition. It requested that the right arms of the signers be cut off at the elbow.

A big switchman kicked a little 13-year-old girl off a railroad track at Wichita, Kan. Brutal as it sounds, he had to do it to keep her from being being run over by a switch engine on which he was working.

Before you get discouraged over minor misfortunes, think of what happened to Paul Kotsy of Hammond, Ind. While working in a steel mill last June a hot steel rod pierced him under the jaw and came out through his temple, 22 feet of the rod being pulled through his skull. Last week he was discharged from the hospital, ready to go to work again.

How to name a Chinese baby in honor of Lindbergh and still retain the oriental touch in the youngster's cognomen puzzled Mr. and Mrs. Lee Long of Chicago's Chinatown. Finally they hit on the name One Long Hop.

Straining for a feature story, a London newspaper queried a number of celebrities past 50 years of age, asking whether they could bend over and touch their toes. Most of them couldn't. When a reporter asked George Bernard Shaw over the telephone whether he could touch his toes, the famed dramatist shouted: "Is that what you called me up for? Well, God forgive you."

O. O. McIntyre tells of a publicity seeker who got more than he bargained for. He wired a comedian friend: "I am bringing my girl friend to the show tonight. If you can use my name in a gag I will appreciate it." The comedian complied by reading the telegram from the stage.

Pounding the keys of a typewriter would hardly be considered suitable training for a cow-milking contest, although it might strengthen the fingers at that. Anyway, Miss Ruth Kissell, 18-year-old stenographer of Ashland, won the dairymaid championship of Ohio over 123 competittors, mostly country girls, by milking two quarts in one minute, receiving a prize cup containing $99 in gold.

Farmers Ever At War

While farming is apparently the most peaceful of pursuits, in reality the farmer is everlastingly at war. Not with his fellowmen, but with the billions of insects and other animal life which menace his crops on every hand.

The boll weevil, the army warm, the corn borer, the gypsy moth, the cabbage butterfly and other hordes of insects and parasites are working day and night to set his best efforts at naught. And each of these enemies presents a distinct problem.

Without scientific aid in fighting insects, it is asserted by high authorities that in time human life would become extict. The insects and parasites would completely overrun the earth.

It is some comfort to know, then, that under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture, earnest scientists are working diligently to find better means of controlling these pests, and a meeting with a fair degree of success.

Information of the utmost value to the farmer is available through Mr. Springstead at Morrisburg, bulletins, from government sources, articles by experts published in the press, and the example of informed neighbors. He owes it to himself to profit by this information and co-operate with these agencies which stand ready to aid him in his warfare against destructive insect pests.

Buy a Rattle.

Dealer (rushing into the newspaper office)—"See here, you've published an announcement of my death by mistake. That's got to be fixed somehow."

Editor—"Well, we never contradict anything we have published, but I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll put you in the births column tomorrow and give you a fresh start."

WHAT'S NEW

A new camera of Swedish invention is said to be an aid to the early diagnosis of certain disease through the detection of symptoms disclosed by photographs of the eye.

A folding airplane designated as "fool-proof" is to be manufactured at Peterboro, Ont., at a cost of about $3,000.

An electric car to develop a speed of more than 200 miles an hour is claimed as the invention of an English Engineer.

The British Army has a new one-man tank equipped with both caterpillar and rubber-tired wheels, capable of firing more than 100 shots a minute.

A German priest is developing a device which by pressing a button will throw an aviator from a falling plane, after which the pressing of another button will inflate his suit and enable him to float to earth like a balloon.

The Bee's Part in the Production of Crops Other Than Honey

(Experimental Farms Note).

How many of us, when eating a rosy-cheeked apple or juicy plum, ever think of the forces that combined to produce such luscious fruit. We see the growing plants, admire their loveliness when in bloom, and rejoice when they are laden with fruit, but the factors which aided in bringing about the final achievement escape us. One important factor in the production of fruit or seed is that of cross fertilization. Experiments have shown that most of the fruit, some vegetable, and seed producing plants are partially or wholly self-sterile and, therefore, unable to produce fruit of themselves. It is also an accepted fact that those fruit or seed producing plants, which are self-sterile will yield much more heavily because of cross-fertilization. To bring about cross-fertilization the pollen or male element of one plant or flower must be conveyed to the pistil or female element of another plant or flower and the chief agents in such distribution are wind and insects. It has been shown that wind plays little or no part in the cross-pollination of the above-mentioned plants but that insects are of utmost importance. Of the many flower-loving insects the industrious and methodical honeybee is the most efficient pollen carrier; and in regions or seasons where wild bees are scarce or when frequently unfavorable weather during the blossoming period demands that pollination be accomplished quickly, a few hives of bees in or near the orchard or field are a necessity. Fruit and seed growers are aware of this fact and if they do not keep bees themselves are glad to have specialist beekeepers place their apiaries so that the bees may visit their trees or plants when in bloom. It has been estimated that bees are of equal value as agents in cross-pollination as they are as honey producers

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Getting Started Right

GETTING STARTED RIGHT

This may read like fiction, but it is true nevertheless. A few years ago, Fred Forsyth, agricultural representative, held a poultry culling conference with some farmers at a centre in Beckwith. Mr. Forsyth is a good judge of poultry; he knows hens that can lay, and those that loaf on the job. On this particular occasion, he discarded the whole flock a farmer owned, stating that only one hen was fair. The farmer's wife sold that flock, and started in to get a good foundation stock, in which she was advised by Mr. Forsyth. The flock grew, and a modern henhouse for one hundred layers was built. Four years later, the lady was operating a poultry plant of two hundred layers, in two modern cotton-front houses. This lady was a school teacher before she was married, and knew how to keep books. She kept a record of all expenses and receipts, and found that her two hundred hens were averaging her a profit of a little more than $4 each per year.—Perth Expositor.

Try It.

Science Teacher — "Name some liquid that won't freeze."

Bright Pupil—"Hot Water."

The Candy Tree

When Steve, who lived far up in the Northern hills, went to visit his uncle in a Southern town, he found a great deal to interest him. Most of all he liked the big shops, especially those where he and his little cousin Donald went to buy ice cream or soda. Steve had never tasted soda before for his home was far away from any town, and it amused him to see the salesman turn the spigots and draw anything that was asked for.

"Don't you have soda where you live, Steve?" asked Donald.

Steve shook his head. "Not near enough for me to get any," he said.

"Nor ice cream?" asked Donald.

"No," said Steve. "But I'll tell you what we do have," he said. Then he stopped. "No, I won't either. I'll wait till you come up to visit me, and then you can have some. I'm pretty sure you've never tasted it before—not the way we have it."

"Is it somethink to drink?" Donald asked.

Steve nodded. "Yes," he said.

Donald pondered. "Something to drink," he said, "but something that I've never tasted. It can't be water or milk." He looked at the glass bowls full of lemons and limes on the counter.

"I suppose it's made from some kind of fruit," he ventured.

But Steve said no; it was nothing like fruit. "Don't guess any more, Don," he said. "I'll show you when the time comes."

But Donald would not give up. "Is it sweet?" he asked.

"It surely is," said Steve. "You're getting warm in your guessing."

"What color is it?" Donald asked, encouraged.

"No color at all."

Donald looked dismayed. "Now I'm getting cold again. Do you take it from a straw or a spoon, or straight from a glass?"

"None of those ways," Steve said.

"From a cup, then?"

"Well, from a kind of cup," was Steve's reply.

"A kind of cup?" the little boy echoed. "China? Tin? Aluminum? Silver?"

Steve laughed outright. "You're way off the track now," he said. "Youre cold as ice. Give it up, Don. Wait till you come to see me; then it will be a surprise for you as your soda was for me."

With that Donald was obliged to be content. But he puzzled over the matter consantly after his cousin had gone home. Every time he wrote Steve he added a message at the bottom of the letter. "P.S.," it usually ran, "I shall be there in the spring, for that wonderful drink." In late January he added a second postcript: "Don't let anything happen to it before I get there."

To that Steve replied by the next mail: "Something is happening to it fast. You'd better come as quick as you can."

So Donald went, and soon after he arrived he looked Steve square in the eye for a moment or two and then said, "I'm thirsty."

"Come along, then," said Steve, laughing. "Your surprise is all ready. Bingo and I will show it to you." With Bingo at his heels he led the way through the kitchen to the back yard. The ground was still covered with snow and the air seemed very cold to the little boy from the South.

In a far corner of the yard Steve halted before a large tree. Donald stared. At the foot of the tree was a bench, on which stood a wooden bucket, and just above the bucket were two little spouts, also made of wood and driven into holes so bored in the tree that the spouts sloped downward a little toward the snow-covered ground.

Donald noticed that some kind of liquid was dripping from the end of the spouts into the bucket, which was nearly full.

"Water out of tree?" he said. "No, siree, I never tasted that, sure enough."

"It's not water," said Steve, smiling. "Wait a minute and I'll show you what it is."

Reaching behind the bucket, he drew out a queer-looking dipper and held it up to Don. "Not china, or tin, or aluminum, or silver," he said.

"Not one of them," answered Don, "But what is it?"

"Birch bark," said Steve. "Now," he added, 'you can have the surprise drink."

He went over and thrust the dipper into the bucket. It came up dripping, and he held it out to Donald.

"Here, taste it," he said.

Don peered into the dipper; then he looked up rather blankly. "It's water," he said, "and you told me it wouldn't be."

"Taste it," Steve repeated, and Donald put out a wary tongue.

"There!" said Steve. "Is that water?"

Don took a good mouthful. "No, it isn't," he replied. "It tastes like candy. What is it, Steve?"

"Hurray! You've guessed almost right," his cousin said. "It is a sort of candy. You've eaten maple sugar, haven't you Don?" Then as his cousin nodded he went on, "Well, this is maple sap. Every year it rises in the maple trees, and when the time comes to take it out we tap the trees; that is, we bore holes in the trunk and let the sap drain out through those spouts into the buckets. Then we boil the sap till it becomes syrup, and then boil the syrup till it is maple sugar. Now you understand."

Donald gazed up at the trees. "I'd swap all the soda fountains in our town," he said, "for a candy tree in my backyard!"

Beauty A Town Asset

In spite of the apparent commercialism of the age in which we live, it is evident to any observer that the Canadian people are rapidly developing a greater appreciation of the beautiful. This is not confined to the wealthier classes, but extends to the great masses in the towns and villages and in the rural districts.

New towns and new sections of the older ones are being laid out with wider streets, with provision for larger lawns, more trees, shrubbery and flowers, and a more attractive setting generally.

Recently built houses show better architecture and greater harmony with their surroundings, while unsightly yard fences have largely disappeared. The net result of all these modern developments is beauty. And aside from the satisfaction which it affords the eye, it pays in dollars and cents.

Beautiful cities, towns and villages attract people. They attract permanent residents, they attract tourists, and they attract trade. It is natural that a person selecting a trading centre will choose a town that is beautiful and clean in preference to one that is unsightly and dirty, if other conditions are anyway near equal.

ADVERTISE IT NEXT WEEK—

SELL IT THE DAY AFTER

FALL TERM at the

Cornwall Commercial College

And School of Shorthand & English

Begins on Tuesday, Sept. 6, 1927.

A good time to begin is just now. We offer superior advantages with our strong staff of expert teachers, excellent equipment, including 50 new typewriting machines, and thorough courses of study. Free Employment Department.

Make your future a success by a small cash outlay. Catalogue and full particulars mailed free. Address CORNWALL COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, Cornwall, Ont.

TERMS

ON

FARM MACHINERY

I have in stock the Celebrated Bissell Disc Harrow, Tudhope Wagons and Buggies which I can sell on terms as in former years. Also Moody and Gilson goods and Maxwell Hay Loaders. Large stock of Harness and Collars.

L. Jordan - Main St

LASALLE'S GARAGE

Winter Coming

Use

Glycerine Anti-Freeze

Odorless. Will not burn or explode. Will not injure paint or duco. Will not evaporate. One filling enough.

Your Radio Needs New Batteries

Radio Heavy Duty	$4.50
Medium Size	$3.55
"C" Battery	.50
Dry Cells	.50

Radio Map given Free with purchase of Batteries.

Red Lights for Buggies

$1.75

WILL NOT BLOW OUT IN THE WIND

Phone 52

Lasalle Bros' Garage

CHESTERVILLE

Ellen rapped cautiously at the door of Aunt Susan's room. If you knocked too softly Aunt Susan did not hear; but if you knocked much harder, she greeted with the tart announcement that she was not as deaf as that yet!

A brisk "Come in" sounded over the transom, and with relief Ellen turned the knob; she had particular reasons for hoping to find her great-aunt in an unruffled humor. Aunt Susan sat in a high-backed rocking chair, sewing patchwork squares. The rocker, which was placed on a carpet rug to save the Brussels carpet, was the only chair she ever used; but the big room was crowded with other furniture, and pictures and gift books and little china figures elbowed one another on the mantel, on the walls and on the tables. The whole room offended Ellen's taste. She liked plenty of space, plain colors and simple lines; and ever since she had visited Amy Winston at Christmas time she had longed for the Southern mahogany she had seen in Amy's home.

"If this were only colonial!" she thought. "But it isn't; it's just old-fashioned enough to be queer."

Aunt Susan's needle twinkled down to the end of her seam before she raised her head, and Ellen stood waiting like a little girl told to be seen and not heard. However much she might try to assume the dignity of a young woman, the room and Aunt Susan always made her feel uncomfortably young and unimportant. She rebelled against the feeling even more than against the Victorian parlor set; but her rebellion was of no avail.

"Well?" inquired Aunt Susan. "What is it?"

Ellen braced herself and pitched her voice as tactfully as possible. "Mother said I might ask you, Aunt Susan, if you would mind a tea party in your room Thursday afternoon for Mme. Winston and Amy. You know they were so very good to me last Christmas."

She paused and watched Aunt Susan's unchanging face. It was a constant wonder to her that Aunt Susan could make her feel so uncomfortable without losing her own composure and without noticing that she was disturbed.

"Who's invited?" Aunt Susan asked at last.

"I haven't spoken to anyone yet. I thought we might ask Cousin Charity and Cousin Mattie; then with Mme. Winston and Amy that would be all."

"Ask Mary Henley, too," directed Aunt Susan. "She was a great friend of Lucy Winston's when they were girls together."

Ellen felt encouraged. "I can make tea and the cakes and sandwiches, and I'll dust and bring in flowers Thursday morning."

"Any entertainment?"

"Why, no," answered Ellen, astonished. "They never have anything except music at teas. I don't believe you'd care for that."

"No. I can guess we can do better," agreed the old lady dryly. She selected a pink-and-green triangle from the basket beside her and ran down the seam with one swift motion of her needle.

Ellen understood that the interview was over; she left the room much cheered. Aunt Susan had not objected to a single essential point. Ellen searched her memory for details of an at home at which Mme. Winston had poured tea. She assured herself that she could make even Aunt Susan's room attractive. To Ellen's polite invitations all of the guests replied that they would be glad to come. It was indeed an event for them to see Lucy Winston, who rarely came back to her girlhood home. They loved her for the same gracious and friendly qualities that had made them love her fifty years ago; they held in delightful remembrance her beautiful dresses, which were not quite like any of the pictures in the fashion books, and for the stories she told of people and of places she had seen on her travels.

Aunt Susan seemed not to be taking the event seriously. She sewed long hours on the pink-and-green patchwork. She told Ellen that the pattern was called the Ashley star, and Ellen promptly forgot it. On Thursday morning, when she came in with her dust cloth, a great expanse of white squares alternating with blocks of Ashley star lay over Aunt Susan's knees; the quilt top was nearly done.

"Do you want me to help you dress this afternoon, Aunt Susan?" she asked uncertainly. She hoped to get a chance to suggest that Aunt Susan wear her best lace collar.

"Come in about one o'clock," replied Aunt Susan, speaking through a mouthful of pins with the skill of long practice.

After dusting Ellen started to make sandwiches. Luncheon time found her still cutting rounds of bread, and she begged off from eating with the family on the ground that she had tasted too much sandwich filling to be hungry. When the sandwiches were stacked in the refrigerator she returned to the scene of the party, wondering just why Aunt Susan wished to dress so early and cherished the hope of unobtrusively slipping some unnecessary furniture out of the room, though she did not quite know how she would manage it.

She had difficulty in believing what she saw. With the exception of four ladder-backed chairs that stood out in a fine open space in the centre of the room, Aunt Susan's multitudinous furniture was pushed back hard against the sides of the room, tea table and all. The chairs supported four stout wooden pieces laid in a square, with their ends crossing; Aunt Susan had brought out her quilting frame.

"I'd ask Sarah, but I know she's busy," said Aunt Sarah in the most matter-of-fact tone. "You can help me tack this in well enough."

Ellen opened her mouth in protest, but no words came; she did not know how to begin. Aunt Susan could not have forgotten the tea party. What earthly reason could she have for deliberately setting up a quilt?

Mechanically Ellen started smoothing the unbleached muslin laid down for the back of the quilt; she worked patiently, spreading the cotton batting in a thin even layer, and when the gay top was pinned down she helped sew it into the quilting frame with stout cord.

"We ought to get it well toward three fourths done this afternoon, if everybody works," said the old lady, surveying it with a professional eye.

Then the horrid truth dawned on Ellen; this was Aunt Susan's idea of entertainment for their guests. She expected Mme. Winston and Amy to quilt!

"Did they quilt at tea parties when you were a girl?" Ellen ventured in a trembling voice.

"What?" asked Aunt Susan sharply.

Ellen repeated her question. The tears were very near.

"No, no; they didn't have sense to, any more than they seem to have now. It takes a lot of living to find out you're happier when you're busy."

That bit of philosophy was of no comfort to Ellen; she fled to her own room, and there her tears dried in a fever of indignation. She thought about Aunt Susan, about her deafness, her queerness, her disregard of plans. It seemed to her impossible to go on living in the same house with Aunt Susan.

At three o'clock Ellen dressed carefully and then went downstairs. Her party had been completely spoiled, but she would have to go on with it just the same. She did not tell her mother; the party had been given into her own hands at her request, and she was too proud to ask for help, even if she had had any hope that the quilting frame could be bundled out at the last minute.

Village guests are painstakingly punctual. All arrived at the same time, and they were too much absorbed in Mme. Winston to pay attention to Ellen's hot, unhappy face. She and Amy followed her mother and the four old ladies down the dim hall to Aunt Susan's open door. A little cry of surprise and interest rose as they came in full view of Aunt Susan, who was busily making circles on the quilt with a teacup for a pattern.

"What is it?" asked Amy. Ellen's embarrassed answer stuck in her throat, and she turned her head.

"My dear grandaughter, I'm ashamed of you," said Mme. Winston. "Ellen, she hasn't had your liberal education; she doesn't know a quilting when she sees one."

"Oh-h!" breathed Amy respectfully. She came closer to the frame and touched the quilt with one finger. "Grandmother, do you remember when we were in the mountains two years ago we tried to get back to that settlement where they still made quilts? You said then that quilting was almost a lost art. What is the name of this? Those mountain quilts had the quaintest names. One was Philadelphia pavement, and one was the rose basket."

Aunt Susan beamed on Amy in a manner that astonished Ellen.

"This is the Ashley star," she said proudly. "My mother, Ellen's great-grandmother, named it herself for the little Virginia town she came from, where she learned to piece the pattern. She was about twenty when she married and came West in a covered wagon. I guess she was young enough to get lonesome many a time for that little town. She always pieced the pattern in pink and green just like this, and when I was a little girl I used to think that all the stars over Ashley were pink and green."

"I suspect," said Mme. Winston, "that there would be stories for a great many of these things you have, Susan."

Aunt Susan's eyes swept the chairs that were pushed back into the corners and the knickknacks that were piled on the shelves. "Plenty of stories," she said. "Yes, plenty of stories. Most of this great lot I wouldn't keep at all if they weren't almost as much company to me as the people they belonged to used to be. Mother was so proud when she could buy that little table and set it in her log cabin. 'Twas built by an old cabinetmaker out of a walnut tree on father's farm. This tea set Sister Emmeline bought with her first money from schoolteaching to put into the parlor of the new house. I seldom look at it but I think of the time she had with the big boys that winter. She wasn't large enough to whip them, and they knew it; but she wouldn't give up, and she succeeded." Aunt Susan broke off abruptly. "Mary, can you quilt with an open-end thimble? This was Emmeline's, too."

Ellen stood back, wondering. She looked at the little tea table with eyes puzzled as if she had expected to find its story tied to it. Aunt Susan had never told her the tale. The guests rushed happily round the quilting frame, admiring the quilt, trying on thimbles and exchanging reminiscences of other quilting times. Elleen moved over and threaded needles for them.

"May I try?" asked Amy.

"Do!" said Aunt Susan, and Amy was soon stitching laboriously round a penciled circle. On a sudden decission, Ellen took a needle and went to work. She had not tried to quilt for several years; she had forgotten the effort and the exactness required to sew with tiny even stitches through two layers of cloth and the filling of cotton. When she straightened up to rest a wry neck she watched with admiration and envy the ease with which Aunt Susan's needle travelled in and out.

The guests soon recovered their expertness at an accomplishment they had learned well years ago. They rolled the quilt from the sides as they traced the intricate pattern toward the middle.

After a while Ellen and Amy were glad to relieve their cramped muscles; but the old ladies were much surprised when the two girls appeared with a kettle of hot water and the tray of sandwiches.

"I don't know when I've had so good a time!" exclaimed flushed little Cousin Mattie. "Why, I declare, it took me right back again to the days when we were girls together!"

"I feel so, too," announced Counsin Charity. "I declare, I'll take a cup of tea, Ellen. I'd just as soon stay awake to-night to think over this party!"

Mary Henley ate her specially prepared toast and followed it with three cakes and a marmalade sandwich. A group of young girls could hardly have disposed more effectively of the food. Doubting Ellen herself could see that everyone was enjoying the afternoon, and none more than the Winstons.

"I wish we could stay to finish it," said Amy, wistfully regarding the narrow unquilted strip that was left. "I wish we could."

"It won't take long," Aunt Susan assured her. "I aim to have it quilted and bound when you go back home, so you can take it with you. Mother always said a girl ought to have the first quilt she quilted."

"Oh—oh!" exclaimed the enraptured Amy. "Grandmoher, did you hear that?"

Guiltily Ellen remembered a quilt upstairs on her closet shelf. Aunt Susan had given it ho her two or three years ago because it was the first quilt on which she had ever worked; and she had not valued it at all. They had so many quilts in their family!

After the last reluctant departure Ellen conscientiously swept up the crumbs and washed the plates and cups. It was twilight when on tired feet she went to the hammock to rest and to arrange her confused impressions of the day.

Presently she knew that her mother had gone into Aunt Susan's room to help her off to bed. Aunt Susan's voice—the high voice of a deaf person—came faintly through the window, "Sit down till I get this finished, Sarah."

Soon it rose again. "Lucy Winston was speaking to me about Ellen. Did she say anything to you? Yes? Well, I thought she would. The trip would be a good thing for Ellen I want you to let me pay for her clothes. She's done plenty of things for me that I know well she never wanted to do, and she never complained."

Ellen gave a joyful little bounce in the hammock. Aunt Susan must be referring to Hawaiian trip that the Winstons had spoken of. For six months she might exchange the commonplace of her home for the romance of the far-away islands.

Her mother's firm voice brought her down to earth again. "She said that a girl often appreciated her own home more for having seen a thorough contrast. I think it may prove true. Ellen seems perfectly indifferent to the good things we have; she wants whatever other people like, whether it's clothes or family history."

"Oh, well," responded Aunt Susan, "that's natural enough. So did I at her age; but now I cling to family things almost more than I should, whether they're good or not. It's the way of life. Ellen's a good girl, and Lucy Winston will enjoy her."

The lamplight and their voices died away together as they left the room.

Over the tops of the trees a star shone suddenly in the deepening night "Why, it's the Ashley star," said Ellen happily, "green and pink! And how bright it is! I wonder if it looked like that to great-grandmother!"

SHOT HUNTER'S HOUNDS FARMER FINED $25

For shooting two Beagle hounds the property of Bruce E. Leckie, science master the the Collegiate Vocational Institute, Geo. Thurtell, Guelph Township farmer, was fined $25 and costs by Magistrate Watt. Thurtell in his defence stated that the animals were terrorizing his sheep, but the magistrate ruled that "no one with common sense could see a Beagle hound chasing sheep." In view of the fact that there had been an epidemic of sheep killing in the township during the past few months, Thurtell's counsel put forth a strong argument for the young farmer, but could not convince the bench that the defendant was within his rights. The owner declared the hounds were hunting a rabbit when shot down.

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"SALADA" TEA

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Signs That Visitors Have Laughed At

The queer English in the shop signs of Japan always brings a smile to the face of the visitor. Recently the Japanese conducted a "sign campaign" in the interests of correct grammar and spelling, and probably have improved things. This list from Tokyo shows how much the reform was needed:

Ladies furs made of their own skins.
Several Tailor and Dressmaker, a Shop.
Ladies washed inside and out (laundry).
Horses re-tailed here.
Dai Nippon Sporting Dogs and Company.
European Head Cut (barber).
Hing to Lend Automobile (garage).
The resistant wet-coat maker (rain coats).
Razor and Essence (There has been a dispute what "essence" means, but probably it means toilet articles).
Extract from Hens (Eggs).
The motor will start soon Company.
Ripe Eggs.
Whale and All Relating to it Are Sold (whalebone).
Ladies have Fits Upstairs (dressmakers).
How much do you want a suit that all admire.
Shoes that will open your eyes will be sold.
Breed and Milk.
Prompt execution and perfect fit guaranteed.
Bacteria Milk (sterilized milk).

Fate Turns the Wheel

Truth is always stranger than fiction because life is a far greater artist than the greatest novelist. The other day in a small town an old man was admitted to the hospital and died there. About the same time an old woman, who had wandered into the town, was also admitted and died there.

Their bodies lay side by side in the mortuary chapel. But before they could be buried, the mayor had to have certain information. He must know, if possible, where the dead were born, when, where they lived, and whether married or unmarried.

As to the old man the facts were easy. He was born, lived and died in that town. But it seemed more difficult as to the stranger. But at the last moment an old priest arrived on the scene and gave the much wanted facts. The old woman, too, came from that part of the country. In fact, she had been married to the dead man, had run away from him with another man, lived part of her life in South America and had then returned to the land of her forefathers, a battered old wreck.

Divided by life's passions, man and wife were united in death—the death that stills all the old hates and loves.

SCRATCH PROVES FATAL

Kathleen Reynolds, aged 12 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Reynolds, of Maxwell Settlement, North Hastings, died at Bancroft Hospital on Saturday, from blood poisoning. A scratch on the child's lip became infected and blood poisoning resulted.

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FOR SALE

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FOR SALE

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MAINLY ABOUT PEOPLE

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie A. Homes spent the weekend with the latter's father, Mr. Grant Grey.

Mr. H. S. McMurray is at present in the Cornwall General hospital where he is undergoing a course of X-ray treatment.

Mr. Jake Garlough and Mr. Richard Tupper of Williamsburg, visited Mr. Wm. Fraser at Harold Durant's.

Mrs. Carmon Empey and daughter Evaline of Finch, spent the week end visiting the former's mother, Mrs. E. VanDusen.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Johnston and Mr. and Mrs. Elzie Johnston of Winchester Springs, spent Monday with the former's brother-in-law, Mr. Hugh Robinson.

Master Ted Flynn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Pat Flynn, who some four years ago had a very serious injury to one of his knees has had a recurrence of the trouble and will likely have to spend two months or more in bed. Ted's cheery songs are missed as he lightheartedly goes along the street.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Barkley, daughter and son, of Moulinette; Mr. and Mrs. Orrin McIntosh of Williamsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Burleigh of Elma were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Allison of Dunbar on Sunday.

RECEPTION FOR MR. AND MRS. ALEX DROPPO

On Friday evening, January 6th, a houseful of over 130 friends and neighbors gathered at the nome of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Droppo, to receive him and his bride with a warm welcome upon their return home from Toronto. The evening was spent in games and dancing till midnight when the crowd was called to the sitting room where a beautiful display of costly and useful gifts were presented to the happy couple, after which an address was read. Alex replied on behalf of his wife and himself very satisfactorily in a jovial way, after which all joined in singing "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows."

Lunch was served and the jolly crowd stayed until morning enjoying a real good time.

UNITED W. M. S.

The regular meeting of the Women's Missionary Society of the United church was held in the Sunday School rooms on Wednesday afternoon January 11th. The new Praesident, Miss Bertha Merkley, presided. A very interesting letter from one of our missionaries from Trinidad was read by Mrs. Houlehan, also letters from Mrs. Hilliard, Mrs. Merrilll and one from the Mission Circle were read by the President. The study book chapter was taken by Mrs. W. H. Casselman, Mrs. George Cross and Mrs. Carruthers. The meeting closed by singing Hymn 141 followed by the Mizpah benediction.

PRESBYTERIAN W. M. S.

The Women's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church held their first meeting in the New Year on Thursday, Jan. 5th, at the home of Mrs. L. H. Doering, Miss Jamieson presiding. The meeting was opened with silent prayer, followed by the singing of a hymn and by Scripture Reading. Miss Rae then led in prayer. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted. The treasurer for 1927 then presented her report which indicated a very successful year's work. The sum of $130.00 had been forwarded to the Presbyterial Treasurer; a bail valued at $28 had been sent in and a life membership had been presented during the year to Mrs. Baldrey.

The officers for 1928 are as follows:
Pres.—Mrs. Orok.
1st Vice Pres.—Miss Elliott.
2nd Vice Pres.—Miss Jamieson.
Sec.—Mrs. A. Wilson.
Treas.—Mrs. C. McIntosh.
Welcome and Welfare—Mrs. Orok and Mrs. Craig.
Supply Sec.—Mrs. Barrie and Mrs. Simser.
Home Helpers' Sec.—Mrs. J. Campbell and Miss M. Hummel.
Glad Tidings' Sec.—Mrs. Francis.
Press Sec.—Mrs. Doering.
Organist—Mrs. Craig.

EAST WINCHESTER

Mrs. Jack Bush nas left for her home in Finch, where she spent the holidays the guest of her father and Miss Clara Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Atchison spent one evening last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wylie of Melvins.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith and family motored to Morrisburg and were the guests of Mrs. Mary Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sheldrick were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Wylie of Mountain.

Mr. Levi Sorrel, Chesterville

The death occurred of Levi Sorrell on Thursday, Jan. 5th, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Angus Merkley. He was in his 80th year and had been in bed for the past nine months. He leaves to mourn his loss a wife, three daughters, Mrs. James Greene, Mrs. D. P. Amo of Massena, and Mrs. Angus Merkley of town; also two sons, Alfred of Massena and John of Chesterville, all being at his bedside when he passed away. Four brothers, John, Charles and Joe of Cornwall and Ben of Monckland. Seventeen grandchidren and six great-grandchildren. The funeral took place on Saturday, Jan. 7th, at 10.30 at St. Mary's church where Requiem High Mass was sung by the Rev. Father McCabe, after which the remains were placed in the Catholic cemetery. The pall bearers were—I. Pelletier, P. Manley, J. King, E. Gibbons.

The floral tributes were—a wreath and spray from family, a spray from Employees of Nestle's Food Co., spay from Mr. and Mrs. M. Rombough, of Massena.

Spiritual offerings were received from Mrs. J, Murphy and Ranald Curran, Mr. and Mrs. Dan McMillan, Mrs. Rogers and Florence Millea, Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCloskey, Mr. and Mrs. T. Allen and Irene, Mr. and Mrs. F. Oshier and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McAvoy, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Manley, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Sorrell of Massena; 2 from Mr. and Mrs. Frank Payment of Massena, and 5 from Robert Amo of Massena.

BERWICK

Miss Mary Kearns was in Ottawa on Tuesday. She accompanied her sister, Miss Teresa Kearns, home after being a patient for five weeks in the Water street hospital. We are glad to know she is somewhat improved in health.

Wedding bells are soon to ring in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Monck and family and Miss Jennie Monk of Avonmore, were the guests of Mrs. Lee Monk on Sunday.

Mr. Willis Miller left on Monday for Massena where he has accepted a position in a factory.

We are sorry to report the illness of Miss Vera Hutt. We hope she will soon recover.

Miss Kathleen Spotton was confined to the house last week with blood poison in her hand.

Mr. William Starke of Finch, spent Tuesday in this place.

Miss Mary Spotton left on Monday to resume her teaching at Lavant.

Messrs. Alfred Casselman, Louis Hutt and Wm. Plumb spent Tuesday at Ottawa.

We are glad to report Mrs. A. McMillan is able to be around again after an attack of appendicitis.

GAME MONDAY NIGHT

The first appearance of the Finch team in the Rideau group will be made here Monday night when a red hot game is looked for following the tie in Finch last week.

MERRILL MISSION BAND

A business meeting of the Merrill Mission Band was held on December 19th when the following officers for 1928 were elected. President—Edith Brown; Vice-Pres.—Olive Casselman; Rec. Sec.—Louise Wilson; Cor. Sec.—Ruby Fetterly; Mite Box Sec.—Beulah Olsen; Treas.—Una Colquhoun; Palm Branch Sec.—Pauline Pomeroy; Pianist—Helen Hamilton.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of my dear husband, John Dillabough, who departed this life January 18th, 1927.

There is someone who misses you sadly,
And finds the time long since you went;
There is someone who longs for your coming,
But tries to be brave and content.

Wife.

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3-16 in.	CARRIAGE	1 to 3 in.
¼ "	"	1 " 5 "
5-16 "	"	1 " 7 "
⅜ "	"	1 " 8 "
7-16 "	"	1 " 8 "
½ "	"	1 " 18 "
9-16 "	"	1 " 1½"
⅝ "	"	1 " 12 "

¼ in.	MACHINE	1 to 3 in.
5-16 "	"	1 " 4 "
⅜ "	"	1 " 5 "
7-16 "	"	1 " 6 "
½ "	"	1 " 8 "
⅝ "	"	1 " 10 "

¼ in.	TIRE BOLTS	1½ to 3 in.
5-16 "	"	2 " 3 "
⅜ "	"	1 " 4 "

¼ in.	L. S. BOLTS	1½ to 3 in.
5-16 "	"	2 " 3½"
⅜ "	"	3 " 5 "

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CLARKS BEANS Per Tin ..... 9c, 2 For 25c, 24c

CAKES		BREAD			
JAM JAMS 2 lbs. For	25c	"TASTY" BREAD Per Loaf	09c	PICNIC HAMS Per lb.	23c
GINGER SNAPS 2 lbs. For	25c	BROWN BREAD Per Loaf	09c	COTTAGE ROLL Per lb.	29c
MIXED 2 lbs. For	25c	FRUIT BREAD Per Loaf	14c	SLICED BACON Per lb.	35c
MARSHMALLOWS Per lb.	18c	**POTATOES** $1.69 GUARANTEED 90-lb. Bag		BOLOGNA Per lb.	18c 23c
DIXIES Per lb.	25c			WINDSOR BACON Per lb.	45c
LINDBERGH Per lb.	25c			COOKED HAM Per lb.	53c

JAMS		MINCEMEAT	
STRAWBERRY JAM	55c 25c	1½-lb. Jars Each	35c
RASPBERRY JAM	45c 25c	BULK Per Pound	14c
ORANGE MARMALADE	39c 25c	DOMINO CATSUP Per Bottle	19c

BOVRIL CORDIAL		RAYMOND'S PICKLES		SALMON	
5 oz. Bottle	39c	LARGE JAR MIXED Each	35c	PINK	15c, 19c
16 oz. Bottle	99c	MEDIUM JAR MIXED Each	15c	RED	33c, 45c
		MUSTARD Each	35c, 19c		