# The Chesterville Record.

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From now until the End of May .. We are offering a
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## Young Prescott Woman Held For Murder of Babe

Miss Flora Lentz, 21, hotel employee, of Prescott, was arrested in that town Saturday night by Chief Constable John Brown, Brockville, and lodged in the counties' jail at Brockville on a charge of murdering her 11-year-old daughter by strangulation on Saturday morning. The baby was found about noon by a young woman pedestrian alongside a path in the northeastern section of the town, with a flannel binder about its waist and a napkin about its neck. Otherwise the child was unclothed.

The body was identified by members of the General Hospital staff and subsequent investigation by local police revealed that Miss Lentz was discharged as a patient from that institution about 10 o'clock Saturday morning and left in a taxi with the baby which was in good health. The mother drove to a boarding place in King street, and it is stated by police that the death occurred there. The mother is said to have put the body in a suitcase and walked with it to an outlying portion of the town where she disposed of the body alongside a path where it was found shortly before noon.

The child was born on April 12th. The preliminary hearing was set for Monday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock.

## Mrs. Daniel McMillan, Finch, Passes Away on Monday

The death occurred at her home in Finch on Monday afternoon of Mrs. Daniel McMillan ,life-long resident of that village, at the age of 73. Mrs. McMillan was formerly Mary Ann Shaver, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Shaver.

She lived on a farm near the village for many years, later moving into the village. A member of St. Luke's Presbyterian Church, and a life member of the Woman's Missionary Society of the church, she was widely known and much loved.

In addition to her husband, Mrs. McMillan is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Fred C. Hoople, Finch, and five grandchildren, as well as two brothers John, of Prescott, and Donald, of Finch, and a sister, Mrs. Jane Steele, Avonmore.

## Chesterville Public School

Room C.

Sr. II—Eileen Hess, Lyle Armstrong, Lena Ouderkirk, Megan Jennings, Theresa Hall, Edwin Smith, Evelyn Empey, Bert Smith, Gwellda McGillvray, Norman Hagen, Frank Kirkby, John Kirkby, Hubert Stata, Eric Stata, Stuart McMurray, Helen Smith, Garnet Fyke.

Jr. II—Joan Peake, Dalton Thompson, Blair Sproule, Muriel Froats, Lockie Helmer, Douglas Gravelle, Solveig Hagen, Emily Olsen, Marjorie Senn, Lloyd Cameron, Ruth Wardell, Allan Fyke.

—D. Rae Dixon, Teacher.

## Berwick United W. M. S.

The regular meeting of the W.M.S. of St. Paul's United Church, Berwick, was held on Tuesday at the home of Mrs. W. Whitteker. Mrs. Alf Casselman presided. The meeting opened with the hymn: "Jesus Shall Reign," prayer by Mrs. Foster, scripture lesson, Psalm 34, by Mrs. S. Hutt. Papers were given by Mrs. L. Montgomery, Mrs. R. C. Bogart, Mrs. C. Thompson and Mrs. R. Miller; prayer for our missionaries by Mrs. L. Hutt, duet by Mrs. Dan Pollock and Mrs. C. Thompson, minutes, roll call and offering, reading of correspondence, business. The meeting closed with the Mizpah benediction. Next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. R. C. Bogart on May 17th.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S RALLY

A rally for Mission Circles and Y. W. A.'s of this part of Dundas Presbytery will be held in Winchester United Church on Friday, May 13th, at 8 p.m., when Miss Isabel Griffiths, who is travelling secretary for young people's work, will address the meeting.

## Sunnyside

The sympathy of the community goes out to Mr. Mat. Landry and family on the loss of a loved wife and mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Miller, of Berwick, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Carruthers.

Misses Alice Rose and Evelyn Burd spent Saturday with Mrs. Lorne Irven of Cannamore.

Mr. Garnet Mackie and sister Irene took tea on Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Burd and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Armstrong spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Irven.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Feeley and daughter Emma, of Cannamore, spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Burd and family.

PLAY AT ELMA

The Young People of Elma United Church will present a play entitled "Farmer Haskins," on Friday evening, April 29th. Admission 25c and

PLAY IN CHESTERVILLE

The Morewood Dramatic Club, under the auspices of St. Andrew's Ladies' Aid, will present "My Irish Rose" in Hamilton's Hall on Wednesday evening, May 4th, at 8.15. Admission 25c. 26-2

SOCIAL EVENING AT GRANTLEY

Under the auspices of Grantley Women's Association, a Social Evening with a varied programme will be held in Grantley United Church on Friday evening, May 6th. Admission 15c. 26-1

## Mrs. Jas. McMahon, Goldfield, Passed After Lengthy Illness

Mrs. Jas. McMahon, née Mary O'Donohue, a highly respected resident of the community, peacefully passed away to her eternal reward at her home in Goldfield after a lengthy illness on Monday evening, April 18th. The deceased was born in the township of Matilda in 1856 but spent the whole of her married life in the township of Finch where her family now resides.

Surviving her, besides her husband, four sons, and nine daughter,s are two brothers, Patrick O'Donohue, of Berwick, and John, of Crysler, and two sisters Miss Lucy, of Glen Robertson, and Mrs. Ann Dwyer, of Chesterville; also remaining to revere her memory are eleven grandchildren. One son, Justin L., predeceased her twelve years ago.

The funeral, which was largely attended, took place from the family residence to St. Bernard's Church, Finch, where Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Rouleau; also present in the sanctuary were Father Corbett McRae, Father Chas. McRae, Father McPhee, Father Cameron, Father Foley, and Father Gauthier. After the singing of the Libera, the cortege proceeded to the parish cemetery where the remains were interred in the family plot. The pallbearers were: Messrs. John Nephew, Thomas Foley, Roland Droppo, M. E. Curran, John T. Campbell, and S. M. McLean.

Among the friends from a distance who attended the funeral, were: Rev. Mothers M. St. Leonard and Alexander, of the Ursuline Order, "The Pines," Chatham; Miss Mabel McMahon, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McMahon, Perth; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Gauthier, Alexandria; Miss Blanche McMahon, Miss C. Brennan and Miss J. Horan, Ottawa, and Miss Lucy O'Donahue, Glen Robertson.

Floral tributes and numerous spiritual offerings attested to the esteem in which the deceased was held.

## S. S. No. 8, Winchester

**Report for March and April. Names in order of Merit.**

Jr. IV—Belle Bowman 75 per cent, Rita Carroll 66, Frances Bowman 65, Vincent Servage 41.

Jr. III—Gerald Kearney 62.

Jr. II—Estella Servage 79.

Jr. I, 3 pupils equal, names alphabetically—Hubert McCloskey, Johnny Moore and Hubert Ouderkirk, Kenneth James.

Jr. Pr.—Mabel James.

Best in Spelling—Rita Carroll.

Best in Grammar—Frances Bowman.

Best in Arithmetic—Belle Bowman.

—Mary V. Kearney, Teacher.

## Elma

Mrs. Reuben Carkner was taken to a Cornwall hospital last week where she underwent a successful operation.

Rev. and Mrs. Morrison spent Thursday last visiting friends in Manotick.

Mr. Oscar Beckstead and son Burrel attended the Canadian Club at Morrisburg last Friday evening.

Mrs. Lyle Thom, who has been seriously ill for the last two weeks, is reported improving.

The young people of the United Church are busy preparing a play that will be presented soon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Morrison, of Ogdensburg, visited for a few days at the United Church parsonage, returning home on Wednesday.

Dr. McLaughlin, of Winchester, has been making professional calls in this vicinity lately.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald McMartin and Miss Helen Barkley spent Saturday in Ottawa.

Services at the United Church next Sunday at 11 a.m., and 7.30 p.m. Come and worship.

Williamsburg township is not to have a Sunday School convention this year, it was decided at a meeting of the executive held Monday morning. It was agreed to join with Matilda in the county convention to be held June 17th.

Mr. Alex Beckstead spent the week end with his son, Mr. Sim Beckstead, at Morrisburg.

## Presentation to Bride At Meeting of Finch Y.P.S.

The regular weekly meeting of the Young People's Society of Chalmer's United Church, Finch, was held Monday evening with Philip Casselman in the chair. Devotions were conducted by Harold Casselman and the leader. After a paper read by Mr. Casselman, discussion followed. During the business, Mrs. Dalton Henry, formerly Miss Lyda Wereley, was called to the front and presented with a beautiful volume of the Scriptures. The address was read by the president, Mr. Clifford Eligh, and the presentation made by the secretary, Miss Emily Plunket. Mrs. Henry briefly thanked the society for so kindly remembering her. Mrs. Henry has been organist of the society for a number of years, and will be greatly missed in its work. A social hour of sing song and refreshments followed.

## Teachers' Salaries Reduced

Oshawa.—In accordance with the general policy of economy adopted by the board of education, and in order to reach the amount now placed in the budget for the maintenance of the schools by the city the council, reductions in all salaries, to date from April 1st, have now been put into effect by the board. The offer of the teaching body to accept voluntarily a reduction from April 1st to the end of the current year in proportion to the amount which has for the last few months been contributed by the teachers to relief funds, has been formally accepted by the board, with a reduction being put into effect.

## Friends and Neighbours Welcome Newlywed Couple

The residents of Nation Valley assembled on Friday evening last at Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Rae's new home in the Valley to welcome them to the vicinity and meet Mrs. Rae, formerly Miss Roberta Cardiff, of Hammond, Ont.

Miss Mildred Rae waited on the door, and Mrs. Wm. Rae assisted Mr. and Mrs. Rae to receive until ten o'clock, at which time the guests had all arrived. Mrs. Rae received in her wedding gown. Miss Helen Merkley piloted the guests over to the table where the bride's book was to register on their way to the dining room.

After the guests had wished the bride and groom the usual good wishes they and the bride and groom gathered in the double parlours for the presentation An address that bespoke the sentiments of all present was beautifully read by Mrs. Enos Munro, and at the proper moment the presentation of a walnut buffet was made by Messrs. Ralph Gray, Harvey Barkley, Albert Munro and Kenneth Merkley. Mr. Rae, on behalf of his bride replied with several comments and one or two short stories added which caused much applause.

Shortly after a buffet lunch was served with Mrs. Munro and Miss Helen Jamieson as hostesses. Mrs. Chas. Gray and Mrs. A. Carruthers poured tea and cut cake, Misses Frances Merkley, Helen Barkley, Gertrude Rae, Helen Merkley and Mildred Rae serving. The rest of the evening was spent in euchre and dancing.

When the guests were ready for home all joined hands, with the bride and groom in the centre, singing community songs, ending with "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows," then all departed after giving the bride and groom plenty of advice and many good wishes, receiving in return from Mr. and Mrs. Rae a cordial invitation to come again.

PRESBYTERIAL MEETING

The annual gathering of Dundas-Grenville Presbyterial will be held in Kemptville United Church on Wednesday, May 18th, beginning at 9.00 a.m., and continuing throughout the day and evening. Mrs. J. I. Murdock, the president, will be in charge, and other speakers will be Mrs. Shearer, of Montreal; Mrs. W. H. Henderson, and Miss Wickware, of Ottawa.

## Riverside

Mr. Milton Pollock spent the week end in Montreal.

Mrs. Jake Smirle and family, of Cannamore, visited the former's aunt, Miss Bella McMillan, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Dillabough, Mrs. Allan Starke and Mrs. S. Hutt visited Mrs. R. C. Bogart the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fulton and family, of Chesterville; Mrs. Wm. Starke and Mrs. Roy Miller were week-end visitors at the home of Mrs. C. Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McMillan and Mr. Ferguson Stewart were recent visitors at the home of Mr. Dan Pollock.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay M. Droppo and Thelma visited the latter's parental home at the week end.

A large number from here attended the concert on Wednesday night in the Community Hall at Berwick.


**Prevention Is Inexpensive**

Are you giving your eyes the attention they deserve?

Prevention of eye trouble is inexpensive. It costs but little care and money to keep your eyes in good condition.

But if you neglect your eyes they many easily become injured and it is often difficult and costly to remedy aggravated troubles.

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DRUGGIST and R. OPTOMETRIST
EYES TESTED : GLASSES FITTED


*CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH*
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.

Sunday, May 1st, 1932
Public Worship at 10.30 a.m.
"Three Fortunate Groups"
Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.
Public Worship at 7.30 p.m.
"Restoration"

## Goldfield

Messrs. A. H. Gillies and C. H. Droppo, of Ottawa, spent the week end with relatives.

Miss Ileen MacElheran, of Finch, was the guest of Miss Edna Nephew over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross McMillan and family, of Avonmore, visited the former's home here on Sunday.

Mr. David Ferguson, of Avonmore, called on friends here one evening last week.

Miss Ileen Smith, nurse-in-training at the Cornwall General Hospital, spent the week end at her home.

Rev. O. J. Roberts, B.A., B.D., and Mrs. Roberts, of Wadidngton, N.Y., visited at the home of Mr. A. D. Gillies on Saturday.

Miss R. Nephew, R.N., of the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, who is nursing Mr. Harold Hamilton, Chesterville, made a brief visit at her home here last week.

Rev. W. E. Davies, B.A., and Mr. Archie McDougald, of Finch, visited Mr. A. D. Gillies on Monday.

Many relatives and friends attended the funeral of Mary O'Donahue, wife of Mr. James McMahon, who died on Monday evening, April 18th, in her 77th year. The funeral was from her late residence Thursday morning to St. Bernard's Church at Finch, interment being made in the family plot at Finch cemetery.


**Rex THEATRE Town Hall CHESTERVILLE**

ALL-TALKING
**FRI.-SAT. APR. 29 & 30**

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SHE HAD ONCE ORDERED HIM KILLED!

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Harry Carey as Trader Horn, Edwina Booth as Nina, Duncan Renaldo as Little Peru, Mutia Omoolu as Renchero

2-reel Comedy - Paramount Sound News

2 Shows Each Night—7.15 and 9.15
R. C. A. PHOTOPHONE The Voice of Action
**General Admission - - 25**
FOR EVERYBODY
**Matinee Sat.** 2.15 p.m. Adults .25 Children .15

# Municipalities Promised Aid Financing Old Age Pensions

Intimation that the Ontario Government will shortly assume the municipalities' share of the cost of old age pensions was given by Hon. W. G. Martin, Minister of Public Welfare, as the Conservative party opened fire in the West York provincial by-election campaign.

Both Mr. Martin and Hon. Leopold Macaulay, Minister of Highways, addressing the West York Conservative Association's annual meeting Saturday, defended the record of the Government and challenged Mitchell F. Hepburn, Liberal leader in Ontario, to show where the administration had been remiss in its duty.

"Many municipalities are at the end of their tether," said Mr. Martin. "The Federal Government took some of the burden off their shoulders by assuming 75 per cent of the cost of old age pensions, leaving 25 per cent, which is now divided between the municipalities and the province (the province bearing 15 per cent, the municipalities 10). The time is not far distant when the province will take the 10 per cent of old age pensions off the shoulders of the municipalities."

# Seek Check on Smuggling Of Gasoline by Motorists

Windsor, Ont.—Gasoline companies are planning a request to federel officials that some steps be taken to check gasoline being smuggled into Canada from the United States by motorists and also on an alleged commercial basis. Investigations being carried out by gasoline dealers indicate that motorists fill up the tanks of their autos in Detroit and make a considerable saving, especially since there has been an increase in the basic price of gas in Canada and an increase in the Government tax. One company official, who asked that his name be suppressed, states that lists of auto license numbers and also some names of motorists have been taken and are being forwarded to Ottawa in support of the appliatcion for action against gasoline smuggling.

He also stated that gasoline is being brought to Canada in speedboats and offered for sale. He reports seeing one speedboat, with a tank which would hold 150 gallons, being pumpout at a dock on the Canadian side of the river.

Gasoline in Detroit is selling at 12 gallons for $1.50. In Canada the same grade of gas sells for 28 cents a gallon. Exchange on the $150 is about 17 cents and fare for a return trip over the river is 50 cents, making a total of $2.17 for 12 gallons. Customs figures set six United States or wine measure gallons as five imperial gallons in measure here. That contrasts with the price of $2.80. So a motorist can make a saving of 63 cents even if a special trip is made to secure the gasoline. As motor boat owners do not pay the three cents per gallon government road tax in Michigan there is an increased profit if the supply is put direct into the tank of a motor boat.

It is alleged that the "business" has assumed sufficient proportions that steps should be taken to check it.

## SAFE DRINKING WATER

### Typhoid-Fever Epidemics Exist Only in Memory; But Precautions Still Necessary

SOME YEARS AGO, quite within the memory of persons in middle life, people looked for typhoid-fever epidemics every autumn and regarded them as a necessary evil. To-day the continued presence of that disease in any community is regarded as a reproach—as evidence that the officials of that place have neglected their duty to provide a safe water supply. Typhoid fever may be spread in several ways,—by food, by water, by milk, and by flies,—but when it occurs in epidemic form and for any length of time, the offending agent is almost invariably the drinking water. It is only since the cities and towns have been provided with filtration plants and other means of purifying the water that typhoid-fever epidemics have ceased to ravage the country.

Although contaminated water may spread a good many different diseases, it chiefly carries typhoid fever, dysentery and other disorders of the intestines. The health authorities, however, do not rely on finding the germs of those diseases as a test of impurity. The danger signal they watch for is a germ that is always present in enormous numbers in the intestinal contents. Its occurrence in water affords abundant evidence of contamination with sewage. This germ is called the colon bacillus. When it is present in small numbers—not more than two in three ounces of water—the supply is regarded as safe, but when that number exists constantly, the authorities have to keep a very close watch to see that a sudden increase does not occur. The filtration plants can keep out only a certain number of bacteria, and when for any reason the germs temporarily increase in number the surplus passes through the filter and the drinking supply becomes unsafe. In such an emergency the water bureaus in most cities resort to the use of chemicals to destroy the bacteria that have passed through the filter.

Many small towns get their supply of water from artesian wells, which furnish a very safe water if care is taken that no contamination occurs as it is delivered at the surface or distributed to the houses. In the country the only available source is often the well, which is usually good when properly situated, but which is extremely dangerous when improperly situated. We all know now that the well should be on high ground, above the level of outhouses and barns; but that is not always enough, for impurities may be carried underground for long distances. Well water should be analyzed, and if it is found not to be entirely free from colon bacilii it should always be boiled before it is used for drinking.

# News and Information For the Busy Farmer

**Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture**

Too big a rush the first day of seeding may break the heart of the young horse that is unaccustomed to work. Even the mature horse that has been idle all winter feels the strain of the first few days on the soft ground. Bring them to a full day's work gradually.

**School Fairs**

School fairs are being continued throughout Ontario by the Ontario Department of Agriculture. This spring, however, the pupils of the rural schools will not receive seeds as they have formerly and special judges will not be provided, but the Department expects School Fairs to be carried on much the same as in the past. The Agricultural Representatives, therefore, will require the co-operation of various people to assist in planning any necessary changes and to assist with the judging at the School Fairs.

**Plant Raspberries Early**

When starting a raspberry patch or plantation, the planting should take place very early in the spring, before the canes have budded out. This enables the plants to go forward without much shock. It is important that the soil be carefully prepared and well fertilized if one is to secure abundant crops.

Two general systems of planting are equally popular. With the hill system the plants are set about four feet apart each way, while if the hedge row system is used the distance between the rows should be about six feet, in order to provide plenty of room for cultivation. If the plantation is of considerable size, the best method to adopt is to run a furrow and set the plants in this. For a small plantation the hills may be opened with a spade with equal success.

As a rule there is greater danger of shallow planting than of setting the plants too deep. The crown should be at least four inches lower than the level of the ground in such a manner that the row of plants is in a depression. Cultivation later on will level up the soil. In setting the plants the earth should be trampled firmly above the roots so as to ensure proper contact between the soil and the small roots.

**Farm Horses Come Back**

The present low price of oats and other feeds in contrast with the higher costs of gas and oil required in tractor operation combine to indicate that the horse is rapidly regaining favour as a medium of farm power. The next few years will likely see a revival in horse breeding and the use of heavy draft horses on the farms of Canada, both east and west. Under present conditions horses can be bred and reared cheaply and when they have reached working age, the charge for depreciation, fuel and repairs are surprisingly low, for the self-oiling engine has nothing whatever on the self-repairing heavy draft horses.

**How To Use Fertilizers**

Experience shows that fertilizer broadcast on top of the soil will not give nearly as good results as will the same fertilizer drilled into the soil. The exact placing of fertilizers must be determined for each class of crops and for each general type of soil. Fertilizer drilled into the soil for grains gives better results than an equal quantity of the same fertilizer worked into the soil. For grain, the tube application, as accomplished by the ordinary grain drill fertilizer equipment, gives satisfactory application up to 400 lbs. an acre. For potatoes fertilizer should be sown on either side of the seed pieces but not in contact with them, neither above or below them. For turnips and mangels grown on the drill, broadcast the fertilizer on the land just before drilling it up. For beans and peas, special care hould be taken to prevent seed and fertilizer coming together. Two very important points in fertilizing all crops are: 1. Get the fertilizer down into the damp soil. 2. Don't let much of it come in contact with the seed or seed piece.

**Current Crop Report**

Perth County shipped a carload of pure bred Holstein cows to the U.S.A. recently, selling around the $100 mark. A Grain Club in Oats has been organized for the Junior farmers of Perth and has a membership of 72.

Preparations in Kent and Norfolk Counties indicate that the tobacco acreage this year will be about on a par with that of 1931.

Alliston branch of the Central Ontario Potato Growers' Ass'n marketed a quantity of Canada Fancy potatoes recently. These are being put up in 15-pound bags and are retailing in Toronto at 18 cents each which nets the growers about 45c per 90 pounds.

A report from Temiskaming district states that approximately 200 herds of cattle have been tested for T. B. during the past winter with less than 1 per cent re-acting.

Farmers in Wellington County are worried about their seed oats and many will use seed oats from the 1930 crop, which is most unusual. A similar scarcity is reported in other counties too.

There appears to be a more general interest in the sowing of registered seed and the growing of registered grain this year than ever before. Up in Renfrew County last year they had the largest number of registered seed growers on record and the number will likely be increased in 1932. Most of the seed-cleaning plants have been running steadily for some time and one or two of the plants running nights to keep up with the demand for cleaning.

**Improving the Appearance and Value of Farms by Planting**

A farmer can improve the appearance and increase the value of his farm in 10 to 20 years by spending a few days in the spring planting trees and shrubs around the farm buildings. A cash outlay is not necessary, as he may procure native trees and shrubs in neighbouring woods and along the fence-rows.

The trees should be placed to give a setting for the buildings rather than hiding them. Their ultimate size should be kept in mind in order that they will be spaced properly, and will not be too close to the buildings.

As the root hairs that take up food from the soil are at the end of the roots, care should be taken to preserve as many of these root hairs as possible. When moving trees in dry weather, the roots should be protected by wet burlap or blankets.

In planting, the hole should be sufficiently large to take the roots without cramping. Rich loam should be well worked in around the roots. Some of the branches should be removed to offset the loss of roots, and in pruning, the final desired shape of the tree should be kept in wind, such as the distance the lowest branch should be from the ground. The white elm, sugar maple, red maple, red oak, white ash, and white oak are fine trees for planting in all parts of Southern Ontario. The soft or silver maple should not be planted extensively as it has very brittle wood which breaks badly when exposed to heavy winds and ice storms.

The native sumach and dogwood make attractive shrubs for planting around the grounds.

Early spring is the best time to plant trees in Ontario. Chances of success will be lessened greatly if left until late spring, as growth will be quite active and the moving will be a greater shock to the tree.

# Snakes Surround Woman Rescuers Kill Score

Lindsay, Ont., April 24.—Mrs. Herbert Jones, wife of a Janetville district lumber camp operator, was recovering to-day from the experience of walking into a colony of snakes. Shortly after her husband had found a group of the reptiles and killed seven of them, Mrs. Jones discovered she was surrounded by snakes. Taking refuge on a tree stump, she called for help. Men working nearby came to her rescue, killing 20 of the reptiles.

## WHY DEPRESSION HURTS

### Westfield's Pepper Pot

MIKE CLARK, of Holler Junction, Tennessee, knows exactly why the depression hit him so hard. He recently analyzed his own case, and, feeling that there were many others in the same boat, wrote his diagnosis to his local newspaper. His letter contained so much homely philosophy that it has been reprinted from coast to coast.

Among other things Mike wrote:

"I bought a car instead of a farm and it is worn out, but the farm I figgered on is still O. K. I invested in a radio instead of a cow, and the radio gives static instead of milk. I am feeding five hounds instead of five pigs. I had our piano tuned instead of having the well cleaned. I spent all my cash in 1929 and traded my future wages for 1930 instalments, so hard times caught me in bad shape.

"If I had spent my last $100.00 for flour and meat instead of gas and oil, I would have been O. K. I built a nice garage instead of covering my barn, and I loafed in the mountains a week or two instead of fixing up the pasture so my cow wouldn't get out. But now she's dry and mortgaged to boot for two blankets my wife bought from an agent instead of paying the preacher. I'm on the cash basis now, but I ain't got no cash. I saved up $4.00 for a rainy day, but it turned dry and I spent the $4.00 for inner tubes.

"I am worried plum to the bone, and my wife's folks are comin' over next Tuesday to spend two weeks."

Did Mike get any constructive ideas out of his analysis? He did. He's firmly convinced that "we otter change our ways of living and so forth."

'Phone your Personals and other news to The Record—90J.


# How Many Supertwist Cords in the Average Goodyear Tire?

# $3000.00

## In Cash Prizes For Answering This Question

Good at figuring? Get out your pencil and estimate the number of cords in the average Goodyear Tire. Some lucky person is going to get those thousand dollars. Why not have a crack at them yourself?

Anyone from a household where a car is owned may enter—except tire dealers, employees of rubber companies and the families of both. Six Goodyear Tires of various sizes, types and ply-thicknesses are on display here. Estimate the number of cords in each of the six tires, find the total, and divide by six to strike an average. A cross-section of a tire, also on display will help you. Submit your estimate on the standard entry blank which is free. No other requirements. You don't have to buy anything.

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st prize — | $1,000.00 cash |
| 2nd prize — | $500.00 cash |
| 3rd prize — | $200.00 cash |
| 4th prize — | $100.00 cash |
| 5 prizes, each | $50.00 cash |
| 95 prizes, each | $10.00 cash |
| 104 prizes totalling | $3,000.00 |

Closing date—June 5th, 1932. Address: "The Goodyear Supertwist Cord Contest," New Toronto, Toronto 14, Ontario.

**FULTON BROS.**

'PHONE 36-r-2

**Chesterville : Ont.**

**Come in and see Supertwist Cords demonstrated and get a helpful booklet of contest directions.**





# $40 profit from one Telephone Call

The local dealer had offered Jim Ross a price for his fat steers, but Jim was canny. He thought he ought to get a better price.

So he telephoned in to the stockyards — and found that beef had gone up two cents. He took his steers in that day and made $40 extra profit. The telephone call cost him 35 cents.

No wonder Jim said to his wife that night when he got home for a late supper: *"It's lucky we've kept our telephone."*

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

## Former Dunbar Resident Dies Suddenly In West

Calgary Albertan, April 15.—Death made sudden and unexpected claim on James Weldon Carlyle, prominent Calgary citizen and leader in the dairy industry of Western Canada, at Vancouver early Friday morning. His passing followed shortly after a heart attack.

Mr. Carlyle had been spending a short time on the coast participating in the organization of Jersey Farms, Limited, in which he was interested.

Thus the city loses a man friends and associates deemed a quiet, unassuming but efficient leader in community affairs and particularly in the service effort of men's clubs and the Y.M.C.A. One of Mr. Carlyle's well-remembered contributions will be his interest in young men of the city. In this connection he was a guiding spirit in the organization of the Riverside Y.M.C.A.

As president and managing director of United Dairies Limited, with which are associated Central Creameries, Crystal Dairy and Union Milk, the late Mr. Carlyle was well-known in local business circles. For several years Mr. Carlyle had been active manager of Central Creameries. He was an active member of the Calgary Board of Trade.

He was born at Dunbar, Ontario, in 1874, the eldest son of Matthew and Ellen Carlyle. His early life was spent on his father's farm. Dairying attracted him and influenced him to learn more of it. After being educated at high school at Morrisburg, he attended the Guelph Dairy School and later studied dairying in Minnesota. Two years later he joined his brothers and father in the same business at Montreal.

In 1909 he was accompanied to Calgary by his brother, T. M. Carlyle. They established the Carlyle Company, which later became United Dairies, Limited, with various branches.

His career here was marked by activity in church affairs, as a member of the board of management of Knox United Church. He was among the first directors of the Toronto General Trust Company and had been president of the Alberta Dairymen's Association.

Mr. Carlyle for some years had been one of the Alberta members of the National Dairy Council of Canada and was recognized throughout Canada as a leading authority on all matters pertaining to the manufacturing section of the industry. He was president of the Western Canada Ice Cream Manufacturers' Association for a number of years.

He is survived by his widow and four daughters, Ruth, Betty, Kathryn and Gertrude. His only son, Dwight, predeceased him two years ago. Two brothers, T. M. and D. P. of Calgary, and Lethbridge, respectively, also survive with two sisters, Mrs. A. D. Campbell, Calgary, and Mrs. John Casselman, Finch, Ontario.

Many business men of the city paid high tribute to Mr. Carlyle:

John Hanna, secretary of the Board of Trade, said: "In the passing of J. W. Carlyle, Calgary loses one of her most highly respected citizens. He was a man of kindly disposition, who was always ready to support any good cause. Though quiet and unassuming, he was recognized as a man of sound judgment and an exceptionally clever business executive. His sudden death came as a great shock to his many friends who mourn his loss."

Cecil Brown, general secretary of the Y.M.C.A., said: "The finest tribute that can be paid to any man is that he was a fine Christian gentleman, and this was particularly true of Mr. Carlyle.

"As president of the Riverside Y.M.C.A., in his quiet and unassuming manner, his first thought was always that these boys receive every consideration and encouragement.

"His loss will be most keenly felt not only by the boys, but also by his fellow board members in the Young Men's Christian Association."

Rev. Dr. George W. Kerby, principal of Mount Royal College, said: "Mr. Carlyle was one of the finest types of citizens I had ever met. He was kindly in disposition and broad in his outlook He was always interested in the best things in the community and always ready to support any good cause. He was a splendid man with a fine family and his death will be a great loss to Calgary."

## Acquaintance on Train Wife's Former Husband

In a smoking compartment of the Twilight Limited, bound from Chicago to Detroit the other day, a Chicagoan and a Detroiter met and speedily became acquainted as people will on trains Houser Massey, who vouches for its truth, said the two men soon reached the points where they were trading their opinions on life and living.

The Chicagoan was cynical about women ,and said so. "You can't trust 'em," he declared "I was married once and my wife left me for another guy, a fellow I never saw. An experience like that is enough to teach you not to trust women again."

"Well, I don't feel that way," said the Detroiter "I'm married, have been married for several years, and my wife and I get along very well. Of course, she's an exceptional woman. She'll be at the station when we get to Detroit, and I want you to meet her. You'll see your ideas about women are wrong."

Arriving here, the two acquaintances walked up to the waiting room together. The Detroiter's wife rushed up to greet him, stopped suddenly. Her face paled As she stopped, the Chicagoan flushed, muttered something about seeing a friend across the way, grabbed his bag from the red cap and was off.

The Detroiter didn't know that his acquaintance of the train was his wife's former husband.—Detroit Free Press.

### SUMMER PERENNIALS

THE old-fashioned perennial border of our grandmother's day has come to its own in a glorified reincarnation in the modern outdoor living room. Here one finds a perfect setting for these delightful flowers. Masses of dephiniums or larkspurs, feverfew, hardy carnations, foxgloves, peonies, lilies and roses, all the old favourites and new, combining with annuals and shrubs, form the colourful walls that bound the garden room. But the always dependable perennials will predominate.

Nearly all the hardy perennials can easly be grown to full perfection in the garden room of any town or city home. They require very little special care and once the plants become established they soon develop into quite sizeable clumps.

Give the perennial border plenty of sunlight and air, prepare the soil by spading or trenching deep and add fertilizers as ingredients necessary to make it sufficiently rich and in good condition.

There are hundreds of varieties from which to choose, of which the following are a few favourites:—Monkshood with Achillea ptarmica, the Pearl, planted nearby for July and August! Alyssum saxatile compactum with its masses of bright yellow flowers makes a good edger; delphiniums, hollyhocks, and madonna lilies to be planted near the back of the border; iris and columbines are also old favourites. In fact, a continuous parade of colour may be produced for the summer months by carefully selecting perennials so the border includes some for successive blooming period.

### But He Got the Gate

A long-haired youth entered a music publisher's office, carrying under his arm a small roll of paper.

"Good afternoon," said the publisher. "What can I do for you?"

The youth looked nervous.

"Well—er—I have a song here," he began, "and I was wondering if you would publish it?"

"Oh, yes, let's hear it." said the publisher, and the youth stood up and burst forth.

"Well," asked the young man, "what do I get for it?"

"Well," said the other, with an air of resignation, "I'm a publisher, not a magistrate."


# Fire Insurance

## Six Fire Companies - All Classes

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**—No Fees**
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Reasonable rates and satisfactory settlements of losses

**Special Low Rates for Auto and Windstorm Insurance**

**James Clement** Phone 67-r-2-3 **Chesterville**


## LIGHTS AND SHADES OF LONDON

### "BOYS ON THE BRIDGE"

BOYS are always leaning over London Bridge, as right-minded boys have been leaning these five hundred years and more. Beneath them the Thames, that loved river of ours, swirls and eddies round the piers, sucking at the weathered stone as it runs seawards, out and away.

When I joined them the other day I noticed with an authentic thrill that against the grim wharves men were doing interesting things in ships. No matter how trivial the act—the hauling of a rope, the turning of a winch, the painting of a hull—it becomes somehow vital and significant to anyone on dry land. To a London office boy who has been told not to linger by the wayside—ah! how exquisite, how irresistible!

Sometimes little important jets of steam rose from a cargo boat, marvellously suggesting departure and the imminence of great adventure; enviable free men whose boots had never trod an office stair popped their heads out of hatchways and lumbered up on deck; a string of linked barges, dingy, low in the water, went by behind an impertinent tug which nosed the tide sideways, pulling and puffing. On the hind-most barge a man was frying bacon in a jet-black pan. Oh, exquisite! O, irrestible! Was this not romance.

To me a fat white woman was singularly significant. She appeared from the bowels of a barge and, moving slowly to starboard with a nautical roll, hung an intimate item of her laundry right in the eye of London Bridge. Then she looked round her with that composed placidity which sustains the suburbs (just as if she were in Brixton and not on the high seas), and after giving one of her sleeves a roll to keep it above her fat elbow, she went below with the important air of the busy female who believes that her industry is the hinge on which life turns smoothly. No cut-throats on that barge, no silly ideas about the Spanish Main there, but everything nice and tidy, and wipe your boots on the mat and mind you don't stay too long after closing time! Wonderful how a woman—any woman—softens the masculine scene and awakens the boy in man to a swift respect—as if the matron had appeared suddenly on the scene of a scrum on a dormitory landing! The wild places of the earth do not care much about a man. He can't do much! When the woman appears the aspens shiver and the tamarisks tremble and even the oak is fearful. for a lone man is transitory and woman is permanent: she means a home and a whole lot more men; she is the beginning of civilization.

So the fat woman made her barge most interesting to me: she brought it right into society, she humanized the wild old Thames. All this was high above the office boys who pressed their stomachs to the stone and clambered for a foothold in the balustrading so that they might take a better view of all this glamour. . . .

Thames, you muddy strip of magic, how many London heads have you turned; how many sirens come in from the sea on every tide to sing those wicked songs against which we poor chained creatures sometimes wax our ears in vain?

* * * *

I looked at the faces of the spell-bound office boys. They gazed like gargoyles from the parapet. Most of them were dull and stolid; but you never can tell! Their cheeks bulged with sweets and their eyes regarded the river with the same intent vacancy that they would have given to spectacular road repair.

One face only seemed to me to hold the hunger that burns. It belonged to a thin, pale lad who possessed no physical strength, the type that would rather have been Hercules than Homer; the frail type that dreams of swords and ambuscades and blood. He looked out over the water towards Tower Bridge with eyes that were wide—whether with imagination or indigestion I cannot say! I can only tell you this: he was the kind of pale, useless mass of parental despair that through history has met the turning point of existence in an idle hour, when imagination, blazing suddenly like fired straw, illmuinates a dream on which to build a life.

What was he thinking, I wondered. Had I asked him he would have said sullenly, "Nothing," and have slouched away, ashamed.

I wondered if he was seeing in Thames water those things that thousands of London boys have seen—argosies and ventures and foreign places, the drive of water past a vessel's bows, leaning sails, and small white towns whose palm trees stand with their feet in calm lagoons.

Who knows? This is the dream of London Bridge. This is the challenge that the Thames flings down to London every day and every night, crying it aloud to the huddled streets and to the crowded places, calling it softly in the market-place. This is the old magic. It has given to London merchants, adventurers, sailors, poets, and millions of poor, discontented men who must need take their burning hearts to Balham and shut their ears.

* * * *

Slowly conscience dawned in the minds of the boys. One by one they went away, their places immediately filled by others.

Away they went into the traffic, to become lost in the ant-hills of commerce, carrying who knows what high resolve from that stolen moment beside the river.

* * * *

More barges came downstream slowly. High and shrill sounded the hoarse protest of a siren, imperative and wild, and I seemed to feel, right in the heart of London, where all things are so ordered and inevitable, the ancient call to the open places that comes with the smell of tar and the sight of thin masts rising to the sky.

Next Week: "Night Birds."


Quality Has No Substitute

# "SALADA" GREEN TEA

"Fresh from the Gardens" 257


## Co-Discoverer of Insulin Granted Divorce in Toronto

Toronto, April 25.—Dr. F. G. Banting, co-discoverer of insulin, today was granted a divorce from his wife, the former Marion Robertson, of Elora, Ont., on grounds of infidelity. Dr. Banting was given the custody of their two-year-old son, but agreed to let the mother retain the baby provided she will give him a good home. They were married in June, 1924. The case was not contested.

With Dr. C. H. Best, of Toronto, Dr. Banting in 1922 climaxed years of research by discovering the famous insulin treatment for diabetes. The Nobel Prize was awarded to Dr. Banting three years later, but he immediately announced his intention of sharing the prize with his co-worker.

The Ontario Legislature created a professor's chair, known as the Banting-Best chair, in the University of Toronto, for the continuance of Dr. Banting's research work, and the Dominion Government granted him an annuity of $7,500 to the same end.

### The Worm Turns

Mrs. H: "What on earth are you doing with my dress and shoes on?"

Mr. H: "My love, I have to get a haircut ,and this is the only way I can get any attention at the barber shop any more."

### DOWN ON THE FARM

DOWN ON THE FARM 'bout half past four
I slip on my pants and sneak out the door.
Out in the yard, I run like the dickens
To milk the cows and feed the chickens,
Clean out the barn, curry Rhoda and Jiggs,
Separate the cream, and slop all the pigs.
Hustle two hours, then, eat like a Turk,
By heck! I am ready for a full day's work.

Then, I grease the wagon and put on the rack,
Throw a jug of water in the old grain sack,
Hitch up the mules, slip down the lane,
Must get the hay, it looks like rain.
Look over yonder, sure as I am born,
Cows on the rampage, hogs in the corn.
Start across the meadow, run a mile or two,
Heaving as I am, get wet clean through.
Back with the mules, then, for recompense,
Rhoda gets astraddle of the barb wire fence.
Joints all aching, muscles in a jerk,
Whoop! fit as a fiddle for a full day's work.

Work all summer, till winter is nigh,
Then, figure at the bank and heave a great sigh.
Worked all year, and didn't make a thing,
Less cash now than I had last spring.
Some folks say there ain't no hell,
They never tried farmin' how can they tell?
When spring rolls round, I take another chance,
As the fuzz grows longer on my old gray pants.
Give my galluses a hitch, belt another jerk,
By Gosh! I am ready for a full year's work.


Job Printing of all kinds promptly done at The Record Office.



# Acknowledgement of Sympathy Cards

We carry a supply of these cards, nicely printed and with envelopes to match, at all times.

PRICE, ENVELOPES INCLUDED - 50c PER DOZEN

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## Beach Ranges and Furnaces

**Stove Pipe, Furnace Pipes, Elbows**
**All kinds always on hand**

## Sheet Metal and Plumbing

Phone 75
**Chesterville, Ont.**

# Boots & Shoes

When you buy a pair of shoes, naturally you want something that you are going to have comfort and satisfaction with. You can only get this by buying a shoe with a reputation, such as—

**Greb** **Williams**
**Sismans** **Slaters**
**Empress** **Dr. Verners**
**Wilkie's Glove-Phit**
**Murray Hell Huggers**

Remember that cheap inferior shoes cause 90% of all foot troubles and often create a tired gate.

**"When your feet hurt, you hurt all over."**

## Rubber Soled Footwear

We have a full line of Rubber Soled Summer Footwear At new low prices.

## House Furnishings

For house cleaning time we have a good stock of

**Floor Coverings Rugs Window Fixtures**

At new low prices.

## Specials

FLOOR OILCLOTH, 2 yds. wide Per Lineal Yard..... .90
CONGOLEUM RUGS, 9 x 12..... 10.00
LINOLEUM RUGS 9 x 9..... 9.00
MEN'S OVERALLS SPECIAL—Per Pair..... 1.25
MEN'S WORK BOOTS, Full Grained Leather, Per Pair 2.50

"WE SELL THE BETTER GRADE TO BUILD THE BETTER TRADE"

**Phone 62**

# H. J. McMAHON


## Gordonville

Mr. W. L. Thompson and James, Mrs. E. C. Thompson and the Misses Elva and Myrtle spent Sunday at Mr. Cecil Thompson's, of North Russell.

Miss Jean Faulkner spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Ernest Faulkner.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Thompson and daughter, Deltra, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Carruthers and family of Crysler.

Mr. and Mrs. Cam Thompson and son Grant, and Mr. James Thompson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard Coons and daughter Vivian spent Friday at Mr. W. L. Thompson's.

Miss Winnie McCormick and brothers, Stewart and Wesley, spent the week end at the home of their grandmother, Mrs. James McCormick.

Masters Howard and Gordon Arbuthnot spent Wednesday evening at Mr. Burton Harrison's.

Mr. William Thompson has returned home from St. Pierre de Wakefield.

Mr. Howard Arbuthnot spent Sunday evening at W. L. Thompson's.

Misses Myrtle and Deltra Thompson spent Saturday with their cousin, Miss Audrey Thompson.

Mr. James Thompson spent Sunday evening at W. L. Thompson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCormick and son Willard spent Saturday evening at W. L. Thompson's.

### Get Busy

A student failed in all five subjects he took. He telegraphed to a brother: "Failed in five. Prepare papa."

The brother telegraphed back: "Papa prepared; prepare yourself."

### TURN OFF THE ENGINE

**Deadly Carbon Monoxide Gas Is Dangerous Outdoors As Well As In Closed Garage**

IT HAD BEEN generally supposed that the carbon monoxide gas thrown out from the exhaust pipe of an automobile was dangerous to human life only when within a closed garage The other day, however, a Toronto man was killed by these deadly fumes while stooping down behind his car to jack it up. Probably his face came directly in line with the exhaust pipe, and the result was almost instantaneous death.

This tragedy conveys a lesson to other motorists. It is not an uncommon thing for a car driver to have to jack up the rear end of his car, or to have to work around the wheels while out on the open road. The lesson of this accident is that it always pays to turn off the engine before attempting any work of this kind. Carbon monoxide gas is swift and deadly in its operation and it should be the care of every car driver to see that he runs no risk of coming within range of its death-dealing fumes.

## Debt Free Counties

There are only six debt-free counties in the Province of Ontario, and Wellington is on of them. The counties which are fortunate enough to be free of debt are: Lambton, Simcoe, Perth, Kent, Elgin, and Wellington. We don't know about the first five counties mentioned but we believe Wellington has worse roads than any county between here and Wellington.


THE ALL-CANADIAN BREAKFAST

# SHREDDED WHEAT




**DELICIOUS**
**HEALTHFUL**
**ECONOMICAL**
**SATISFYING**

*Made in Canada with Canadian Wheat*

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.


## Seventh Ave., E., Osnabruck

Mrs. Agnes Brown spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. William Zummach and family.

Mr. Roy Hodgson and Master Harold, of Chesterville, and Miss Lottie Droppo, of Ottawa, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Campbell last week.

Miss Jean Brownell visited Miss Doris Rutlev recently.

Mrs. Orren Dunbar and Mr. Earl Brownell were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. R .W. Brownell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Campbell and Miss Jean, Mrs. Warner Campbell and Master Ray, and Miss Avis Ostler spent Friday in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Warner spent Sunday with Mrs. Agnes Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Miss Jean spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Boothe. Russell.

Mr. Cecil Wert, of Montreal, spent the week end with his parents here.

Mrs. Ellard Zummach and Miss Avis Ostler spent Saturday with Mr. J. G. Otto and Wilfred.

## Hoasic

There will be service in Colquhoun United Church on Sunday evening, May 1st, at half-past seven. Rev. Russell will deliver the address, while the meeting will be in charge of the W.M.S. president, Mrs. Gertrude Weagant. Special music by the choir, also a solo by Rev. Russell. Come and worship with us in our Easter Thankoffering.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Swerdfeger spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Willis Swerdfeger.

We extend our congratulations to Mr. Graham Wells for having won the medal at the public speaking contest given in the Assembly Hall at the Morrisburg High School on Friday night, his subject being "Youth and World Peace."

Mrs. Milfred Swerdfeger and little Shirley took tea with Mrs. Simeon Swerdfeger on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva McIntosh spent Sunday at Mr. James Alguire's.

Rev. A. M. Russell and family expect to spend a couple of months at his home in Scotland with his aged mother and will sail some time early in June. We wish them a safe voyage.

Mr. and Mrs. Durham Wells were in Cornwall on Tuesday last.

Mr. Ernest Swerdfeger and Miss Gladys Wells, Mr. George Gow and Miss Charlotte Casselman spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Marcellus.

Our young people are busy practicing their play: "The Path Across the Hill," which will be put on in the near future.

## Morewood

Mr. and Mrs. James Shaver and daughter, of Montreal, visited for a few days with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Shaver.

Mrs. Alcide Lanoue and daughter, of Massena, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter MacLaren and daughter, of Felton, visited on Friday with Mrs. Benson Hutchinson.

Mr. Ralph Dillabough, of Westboro, visited on Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough, and his aunt, Mrs. Alex. Dillabough.

Mr. and Mrs. Mildren Baker, of Winchester, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Faulkner.

We are glad to report that Mr. Wilburn Marcellus is improved after his illness on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. McBride, of Dunbar, and Mr. and Mrs. Dillabough, Berwick, called on Mrs. Lucy McIntosh on Sunday.

Mrs. Ethel Loucks and family spent Sunday afternoon with friends in Williamsburg.

Mrs. Arthur Steinberg and Miss Evelyn Steinberg visited with Mrs. Chester Merkley, of Chesterville, on Friday.

Miss Evelyn Marcellus visited for the week end with her aunt, Mrs. Smith, of Maple Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swerdfeger and family were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Swerdfeger on Sunday.

Mrs. Forbes, of the States, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Robert Steven, of Cannamore.

The men who were under the contractors, Faulkner and Carruthers, arrived home Monday from Wilson's Corners.

Miss Lily Feeley has returned home after spending some time with her sister, Miss Sadie Feeley, of Ottawa.

### Bath Night

"When I was working at that big house," said the bricklayer, jerking his thumb sidewise, "I saw a round, shallow sort of basin on top of a short post, and I have been wondering ever since what it was."

"Where was it?" the carpenter asked.

"Right out in the middle of the lawn."

"And don't you know what that was?"

"No."

"Well, I'll tell you. It was a bird bath."

"I dont' believe it."

"Why?"

"Because I don't believe there is a bird on earth that can tell Saturday night form any other night."


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**But not of High Price**

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READY-MIXED PAINT
For inside or outside, All Colours. Per Quart .79
PER GALLON .. .... 3.00
Wears Well, Looks Well
Dries Well

HIGH CLASS
**Floor Varnish**
NEPTUNITE—If you use it once you will always use it Per Quart.... 1.65
OTHER FLOOR VARNISH
As Low as $1.00 per Quart

**For Storing Furs**
Full-Size
MOTH PROOF BAGS
EACH .25
Also Smaller Bags for Caps, Muffs, Etc.

**Moth Balls**
MOTH BALLS
Per Pound
.15
Cedar and Lavender Flakes
Per Box .20

**Stove Polish**
PER BOTTLE .20 PER CAN..... .15

**Silver Polish**
IDEAL SILVER POLISH, Cheapest and Best
Per Bottle..... .25

CLOTHES BOILERS
Tin, with Cover
1.00

POTATO ONIONS Per lb..... 5c
MULTIPLIER ONIONS Per lb..... 5c

**SWEAT PADS**
Save the Horses' Shoulders.
Genuine Red Edge Sweat Pads, Each..... .45
Genuine Ventiplex Wool Pads, Each..... .50

DUTCH SETTS Per lb..... .10
BLACK LEAF 40
Per Package..... 1.25

**Try Our Potatoes**
They are Good Ones.
Per Bag..... .75

RAW SUGAR
PER POUND.. 5c

SUNSET DYES
2 Packages .25

**A Few Spring Tonics**

FELLOWS' SYRUP HYPOPHOSPHATE Per Bottle..... 1.35
IRONIZED YEAST Per Bottle..... 1.10
BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS Per Bottle..... 1.00
FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE Per Bottle..... 1.00
LYDIA PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND Per Bottle..... 1.25
DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY Per Bottle..... 1.25
DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION Per Bottle..... 1.25
PHILIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA Per Bottle..... .50
KRUSCHEN SALTS Per Bottle..... .70
WAMPOLE'S COD LIVER OIL Per Bottle..... 1.00
WAMPOLE'S MAGNOLAX, Large Bottle Each..... .90
AGAROL, Large Bottle..... 1.35
SCOTT'S EMULSION Large Bottle..... .98 Small Bottle..... .50
BEEF, IRON & WINE Per Bottle..... .75
SQUIBBS' COD LIVER OIL Per Bottle..... .50 & .95
RIVAL HERB TABLETS, 150 Tablets Per Box..... .85

MINARDS LINIMENT Per Bottle .25

HOT WATER BOTTLES
New Stock. Special..... $1

MASSO TOOTH BRUSHES
Each in Sealed Container. Each..... .25

WATKINS MULSIFIED COCOANUT OIL SHAMPOO
Per Bottle .50

**Vanishing Cream**
FLORAZELLE VANISHING CREAM
FLORAZZELLE FACE POWDER Each .25

POMPEIAN DAY CREAM
Regular .60
SPECIAL .25 Jar

SHEAFFERS SKRIP INK
.15 Per Bottle

**Try Our Candied Fruits**
BURFORD PEACHES
PITTED CHERRIES Per Can .15

# FULTON BROS.

PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

## The Bargain Table

USE THIS COLUMN AND PROFIT

### WORK WANTED

Strong man, experienced on farm, wants work of any kind on farm or in village.—Apply at The Record Office. 26

### RADIO TUBES TESTED FREE

Do not forget that testing radio tubes is free service to all, no matter what make of tube. Any questions regarding your radio I will answer to the best of my ability as part of my free service. Only the best testing equipment is employed in my work.—Elvin LaSalle, Chesterville. 6

### FOR RENT

The living apartment on the east side of the Standard Church building on Queen street, Chesterville, or the store part.—Apply H. A. Leedy, Chesterville. 26

### TO LET

House on Joseph street with garden and barn. Possession May 1st.—Apply to Mrs. Ed MacDonald, 98 Pearl street, West, Brockville, or to Mrs. William Ross, Joseph street, Chesterville. 28

### ONTARIO SEED CORN

Kent County high quality, hand selected, No. 1 Government grade, Early White Cap and Golden Glow, @ $1.25 per bushel; Longfellow @ $1.50 per bushel; sacks free and freight paid on 3 bushels or more. Government germination test of 97 to 100 per cent. Shipment made only to stations with a freight agent. Terms : One Dollar with order, balance C. O. D.—J. G. Gleeson, Fletcher, Ont. 30

### HATCHING EGGS

Barred Rock Hatching Eggs .35c per dozen.—Alice Myers, Gallingertown, 57-r-14, Chesterville. 27-2

### FOR SALE

Quantity of Red Clover Seed, recleaned, Government inspected, $15.00 per 100 lbs.—W. A. McElroy, Chesterville. 26

### FOR SALE

Maple Syrup at $1.50 per gallon, in your own containers.—W. T. McMartin, Chesterville. 26

### FOR SALE

One grade Holstein Bull rising two years, has had two clean T. B. tests. —Calvin S. Munro, Chesterville. 26

### FOR SALE

One Black Mare, 7 years old, in foal, weight about 1500 lbs; one dray wagon.—Apply G. H. Barkley, Chesterville. 26

### FOR SALE

A quantity of Mixed Seed, Alsike and Timothy; also some Mixed Grain. —Apply to Edgar Summers, Winchester, Ont., Tel. 606-r-13. 26


**RELIABLE**
**Used Trucks**
**At Lowest Prices**
FORD CHEVROLET REO INTERNATIONAL
All sizes with Bodies to Match
**CHAS. McMILLAN**
Agent
International Motor Trucks
McCormick-Deering Machinery
CHESTERVILLE 29



**YOU CAN'T LOSE With Abrams' Bloodtested Chicks**

| | |
|---|---|
| S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS Per 100 | 9.00 |
| BARRED ROCKS Per 100 | 11.00 |
| S. C. R. I. REDS Per 100 | 11.00 |
| S C W. LEGHORNS, 3 Weeks Old, Per 100 | 20.00 |
| BARRED ROCKS, 3 Weeks Old, Per 100 | 22.00 |
| S. C. R. I. REDS, 3 Weeks Old, Per 100 | 23.00 |

All Hens are Bloodtested and mated to Pedigreed Males whose dams laid from 250 to 296 eggs per year.

Order direct from this advt. or write for Free Circular

CUSTOM HATCHING
$3.00 per 96 eggs,
Eggs from flocks not bloodtested hatched in separate incubator

**J. S. ABRAMS**
**Mille Roches, Ont.**


### WHEN TO PLANT GARDEN SEED

A TIMELY SUGGESTION with respect to the planting of the home vegetable garden is given by the Division of Horticulture of the Federal Department of Agriculture, who advise: the hardy seeds should be sown as early as weather and soil conditions will permit. Smooth or dimpled peas, onion, radish, lettuce and spinach can be sown as soon as the soil has dried enough to permit working without injury to the texture. Beet, carrot, parsnip and the wrinkled peas may follow, with beans and other tender crops sown or planted after the danger of freezing is past.

## Notice to Creditors

IN THE MATTER of the Estate of Alexander A. Dillabough,
late of the Township of Winchester, in the County of Dundas, farmer, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pursuant to Section 51 of the Trustee Act, R.S.O., 1927, Chap. 50, that all creditors and others having claims or demands against the estate of the said ALEXANDER A. DILLABOUGH, who died on or about the 22nd day of March, 1932, are required on or before the 1st day of June, A.D., 1932, to send by post prepaid or deliver to ANN L. DILLABOUGH at Morewood, Ontario, the Administratrix of all the property of the deceased, their christian names and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars in writing of their claims duly verified as required by Sec. 56 of The Trustee Act and the nature and value of the security, if any, held by them.

AND FURTHER NOTICE is hereby given that a meeting of the creditors of the said deceased will be held at the Law Office of LAWSON & LAWSON at the Village of Chesterville on Wednesday, the 1st day of June, A.D., 1932, at Two o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of appointing Inspectors on behalf the creditors of the said deceased to assist in the administration of his estate and to advise the administratrix in respect thereto.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after such last mentioned date the said Administratrix may proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims which she shall then have notice and that she will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not then have been received at the time of such distribution.

LAWSON & LAWSON,
Chesterville, Ont.,
Solicitors for the Said Administratrix.

Dated at Chesterville, Ont., the 27th day of April, 1932. 28-3

## Municipal Notice

TAKE NOTICE that

1. The Council of the Coporation of the Village of Chesterville has constructed as a local improvement a flintcote pavement on Victoria Street from the west boundary of College Street to the west boundary of Main Street South.
2. The cost of the work is $2382.88 of which $1668.02 is to be paid by the Corporation. The special rate per foot frontage is $ .418. The special assessment is to be paid in ten annual instalments.
3. The estimated lifetime of the work is twenty years.
4. A Court of Revision will be held on the 23rd day of May, A.D. 1932 at 7.30 p.m. o'clock at the Village Clerk's Office for the purpose of hearing complaints against the proposed assessments or the accuracy of frontage measurements and any other complaint which persons interested may desire to make and which is by law cognizable by the Court.

DATED the 27th day of April, A.D., 1932.

W. J. NASH, Clerk.

## AUCTION SALE

—of—

FARM STOCK & IMPLEMENTS

Under and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain Bill of Sale by way of Chattel Mortgage there will be offered for sale by Public Auction on the farm recently occupied by Wilson Steinberg:
Lot 18, Con. 11, Twp. of Winchester
¼ Miles North of Morewood
—on—
WEDNESDAY, MAY 4th, 1932
Beginning at 1.30 p.m., Sharp:

12 Grade Holstein Cows, 5 Yearling Heifers, Yearling Bull, 2 Work Horses, Set Double Harness, Wagon and Rack in good condition, Milk Wagon, Buggy, Springtooth Seeder, Walking Plow, Sulky Plow, Mower, Disc Harrow, Horse Rake, 6-h.p. Engine in good order, Circular Saw, Chevrolet Touring Car like new only driven 1200 miles, 12 bags Grain, Oats, Quantity Hay and Straw.

TERMS : All sums of $10.00 and under, Cash: over that amount 4 months' credit (without interest) by furnishing approved joint notes, or 4 per cent off for Cash.

DATED April 27th, 1932.

WILLIAM THOMAS,
DANIEL MacGREGOR.

John H. Currie, Auctioneer — James W. Bogart, Mortgagee's Bailiff

## Grantley

Mr. and Mrs. John Kittle and Doris spent Sunday with friends at Aultsville.

Mrs. J. Murphy and Mr. Angus Curran spent Thursday with Mrs. Alonzo Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bogart spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elburn Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McMillan and family were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers.

We are glad to say that Wallace Murphy is doing as well as can be expected after a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Edsel Merkley spent a day with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckstead spent Friday with their daughter, Mrs. Robillard, of Avonmore.

We are pleased to say that Mr. Archie Holland is doing fine after having the misfortune to break his leg.

## Straders Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Casselman, Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Merkley, of Williamsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Ross Ranson motored to Brockville Sunday to visit Mr. I. McIntosh and Mr. Ed Beckstead who are hospital patients.

A large crowd attended the dance held in B. Strader's house on Friday night.

Mrs. Blanche Hanson spent the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Foster, at Morrisburg.

Mr. Phil Strader, of Guelph, is spending his vacation at his home.

Miss Rose Hill was a guest of Mr. Bruce Strader and family on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Riddle spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hanson.

Mr. J. F. Casselman made a business trip to Brockville Monday.

Mr. Harvey Cook spent the week end with his sister, Mrs. Nettie Strader, at Iroquois.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Cook and children spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Casselman.

Mrs. Henry Hanson spent Friday afternoon with friends at Morrisburg.

### IN MEMORIAM

Fraser—In ever loving memory of our dear husband and father, who passed away April 28th, 1929.
Loving and kind in all his ways,
Upright and just to the end of his days,
Sincere and true in heart and mind,
A beautiful memory left behind.
—Sadly missed by his wife, son, and daughters.


**MORRIS' Transport**
Local & Long Distance Hauling
LIVE STOCK, CHEESE AND OTHER FARM PRODUCE HAULED TO MARKET
**Household Effects Moved Any Distance**
ALL LOADS INSURED
2—Trucks—2
Rates Reasonable
PHONE 76J
S. MORRIS - CHESTERVILLE


## Archer

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gallinger, daughter Gretta, and sons Allan and Kenneth, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Loucks, of Cardinal.

Mr. and Mrs .Ralph Cunningham, of Ogdensburg, N.Y., spent a few days here with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cunningham.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Gallinger spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Gallinger.

Mr. Robert Merkley, Winchester, called through here on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cunningham and Mrs. Roy Cunningham spent an afternoon this week with Mr. and Mrs. Shaler Heagle.

Mr. Ralph Cunningham called on Mr. Allan Gallinger on Wednesday.

Mr. A. W. Weagant spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Carmi Froats of Gallingertown.

We welcome our new cheesemaker and family, Mr. and Mrs. McMillan, of Vankleek Hill.

Much credit is due those taking part in the play: "Snooks Versus Foozle, Matrimonial Lawsuit," presented by a cast of about 30 in Colquhoun United Church Hall on Wednesday evening. The hall was full, and everyone enjoyed the play.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Heagle and Miss Belle spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Heagle.

Mr. and Mrs. Omar Warren and family were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Warren, the former's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ault and family, of Cedar Grove, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lennox, of Gallingertown.

Mr. Wm. Marcellus, of Froatburn, called on George Weagant on Friday.

## Cedar Grove

Mr. E. Pier, and Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Pier, of Third Avenue, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe.

Mr. John Stiles, of Morrisburg, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Mason Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell were in Morrisburg Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jarvis and family, of Aultsville, visited Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dunbar on Sunday.

Recent visitors and callers at the home of Frank Dafoe were: Mr. and Mrs. Wesley McCaslin, of Iroquois; Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Gove, Aultsville; Mr. Mac Hollister and son, of the Second Concession.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil McConnell and family, of Massena, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dafoe, of Massena, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Dafoe and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe.

Mr. Simeon Empey, of Ottawa, is spending this week on his farm here.

The Gallingertown W. A. will meet at the home of Mrs. D. Weegar on Wednesday, May 4th, at 1.30 p.m.

Service in Gallingertown United Church on Sunday, May 1st, at 7.30 p.m.

Mr .and Mrs. Fred Dafoe and Miss Greta were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Gallinger on Saturday evening.

### CARD OF THANKS

Mr. Jas. McMahon and family wish to thank all friends and neighbours for their kind assistance, and for the many expressions of sympathy and floral and spiritual offerings during their recent bereavement.


**ARE YOU GOING TO DRIVE YOUR AUTOMOBILE WITHOUT PROTECTION ?**

The Highways Traffic Amendment Act of 1930 effective Sept. 1st, places a verv heavy responsibility on the owner of a car.

**Protect yourself for small cost and be safe, Rates and particulars gladly furnished on request.**

Phones—Office 34J : Residence 34W

**E. B. LYNCH, Agent, CHESTERVILLE**



**Roofing**

**Economy Seven Rib & Corrugated**

28 gauge $4.00 26 gauge $4.50 Council Standard $5.00
Per 100 square feet, FOB Montreal

**S. & A. PEAKE**
Tinsmiths & Plumbers
Telephone 48
Chesterville - Ontario



**Berryholm**

**Bigger Better Baby Chicks**

**S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS B. PLYMOUTH ROCKS**

**Leghorn Prices per hundred follow :**

| | MAY 4th MAY 11th | MAY 18th MAY 25th | JUNE 1s JUNE 8t |
|---|---|---|---|
| 100 CHICKS | 9.50 | 8.50 | 7.50 |
| 500 CHICKS | 9.25 | 8.25 | 7.25 |
| 1000 CHICKS | 9.00 | 8.00 | 7.00 |

ROCK CHICKS One Dollar Per Hundred over Above Prices.

WEEK OLD CHICKS Two Dollars per Hundred More than Day Olds.

We have about Five Hundred Week-Old, and about Five Hundred Two-Weeks-Old April Hatched Chicks For Sale.

SIX- EIGHT- and TEN-WEEK-OLD PULLETS FOR JUNE DELIVERY.

CUSTOM HATCHING $4.00 Per Tray, Any Number.

**Berryholm Poultry Farm**
South Mountain, 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 nonpareil, 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 subscription 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.**

| 1932 | | APRIL | | | | 1932 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| S | M | T | W | T | F | S |
| | Record | Ads | Pay | | 1 | 2 |
| 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 |
| 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 |
| 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 |
| 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 |

THURSDAY, APRIL 28TH, 1932.

## A GOOD IDEA

A CORRESPONDENT writes as follows: "My idea of retiring is to get together enough money so that I can hire a man to look after my farm I do not desire to move to town. I want to continue to live on the farm. I want to be free so that I can come to town when I please and meet my friends and visit with them and go home when I get ready. I have lived on the farm too long to be content on a lot in town. I figure I can get a man and his wife to take care of the place though I do not make any money out of my farm, I will be living in the surroundings that I most enjoy With my car and a good road I can get to town as quickly as any resident of the city can walk from his home to the post office. I think many men make a mistake moving to town. I prefer to retire in the surroundings that I have lived in for so many years. I know I will be happier doing this than I will moving to a house in town and cooping myself on a city lot."

## THE WOMAN WITH THE BROOM

THE FOLLOWING from an exchange gives all due credit to the housecelaning activities of the spring season:—

"It is customary at this time of year for spring poets and other literateurs of that ilk to refurbish the rusty stock jokes against "the woman with the broom." There is another side to that theme. The woman armed with broom and dustpan and even the whitewash brush tackles the grime and accumulations of dust that fill cracks and crannies and exposes herself to all kinds of hardships and disease-breeding germs while superior man stands back and makes a jest of her labour. She hauls out carpets and at an expense of muscular strength that would stiffen the joints of her lordly critics for a week, frees them from the dust these would-be jesters are mainly responsible for bringing in and treading into them. She whips the dust out of easy chairs and sofas in which these thoughtless creatures have taken their ease at her expense. They are quick to laugh at her strenuous efforts in behalf of their selfish efforts, while they are slow to give her a word of encouragement or a helping hand. She labours to make the home bright, cheerful and wholesome. She spares the household neither labour nor strength that the comfort of the household may be assured. Her work is a labour of love, and there is no inconvenience she will not endure to make the house a home and a place of rest. Her efforts are not a thing for jest, and their results lend refinement to the home, bring comfort to her family and that rest and repose to her surroundings that can only exist where order and cleanliness are found. Her toil is unselfish in its objective aims; give her her due. God bless the woman behind the broom.

### Prima Facie Evidence

"Oh, darling," she cried, rushing toward her husband as he came in. "I've dropped my diamond ring off my finger and I can't find it anywhere."

"It's all right, my dear," said hubby. "I came across it in my trousers pocket."

## Novel Method Suggested For Paying Off Old Debts

At the last meeting of the Oshawa Chamber of Commerce, Col. B. J. McCormick, the secretary, announced what he classed as a "novel method of paying off and cleaning up old debts among ourselves without the use of money."

Col. McCormick stated that the development of some method whereby obligations could be met without the use of actual money a method which would also have the effect of helping to relieve the economic depression, had been exercising his mind for some time with the result he announced.

In explaining his method, Col. McCormick stated that one hundred extra large counter cheques will be printed so that their size is at once noticeable and their intent discernible. Each cheque is to be made out for the sum of Ten Dollars ($10.00).

These cheques to be distributed by the Chamber of Commerce to their members, each one of whom is pledged to fill in the name of his bank, sign the cheque, and pay some old outstanding account in Oshawa.

Each person receiving one of these cheques in payment of an account will endorse the cheque over to some one else to whom he owes an account and thus keep the cheque in circulation like an endless chain, until the cheque finally arrives in the hands of someone who is fortunate enough not to owe an account or when there is no further room on the cheque for endorsements.

The object of this stunt is to see how many Ten Dollar accounts can be paid by one cheque without the use of money or without the cheque being deposited in a bank.

When the cheque is completely filled with endorsements and finally deposited in some bank, it will then be immediately cancelled and taken out of circulation and the total amount of debts which one Ten Dollar cheque has liquidated and the number of endorsements will be made public.

On the back of the cheque forms, which are made out on any bank, appears the following notice:

1. Please use me to pay off an old account.
2. Please keep me in circulation like an endless chain by endorsing me over to someone else.
3. Please let me pay as many accounts as possible before you deposit me among a lot of old musty papers, where I will be out of circulation and my usefulness destroyed.
4. Please let me live and serve as long as there is room for one more endorsement.

Pay to the order of—

Col. McCormick had several of these cheques in his possession at the meeting, and there was a comparatively wide demand for them from among those present.

## MR. PEASLEE REBUKES SELFISHNESS

LITTLE Johnnie Brayley, Caleb Peaslee's ten-year-old nephew, had gathered a dozen "high-top" "sweetins from the orchard and had spread them out temptingly upon the rough bench ,and now he invited Mr. Peaslee's attention to them.

"Don't those apples look pretty nice, Uncle Caleb?" he asked proudly. "And I guess they'll taste pretty nice ,too. I guess I'll eat the biggest one first, and then the next biggest, and then—"

Just at that moment, the sound of small feet crunching the gravel made him halt, and with one movement he swept the apples from sight behind the bench.

"It's Neddie!" he whispered to his uncle. "And if he sees 'em he'll want some of 'em—most of 'em, too." He paused to examine his small hand anxiously. "I guess I got some splinters in when I rubber it on the bench. Can't you get 'em out with your jackknife, Uncle Caleb, please?"

Mr. Peaslee took his small nephew on his knee and opened his knife.

"When I was a young man and worked over Dedham way, Nudd," he said, talking over his shoulder to an old man who sat behind him, "there was a man there that was kind of narrrer and self guardin' — Nafe Stott, his name was. He wasn't noways a likeable kind of critter, for he was always wantin' the best of all there was goin', and the biggest piece, too, and a man like that ain't likely to have many friends, I've noticed."

Johnnie's head was bent, but Mr. Peaslee could see the roundness of his cheek and the flush that was not caused by the pain of the splinters.

"This Lafe Scott," continued Mr. Peaslee cheerfully, "was a master hand for doughnuts, and his mother, that was keeping house for him, for all she was an old lady over seventy, could make dretful nice doughnuts—sugar ones and m'lasses and round ones with holes and the twisted kind, too. She was always fryin' them up for Lafe, and this time I'm tellin' you 'bout she was goin' away for a few days, to Brewer, so she cooked up a lot of 'em for Lafe,—a five-gallon crock full,—and they sot jest inside the butt'ry, close by where the stairs went up into the shed chamber.

"After she got 'em all cooked and the other things ready to last him, off she went to Brewer with Lafe, and he left her there and come home alone. Mebbe he et some of the doughnuts that night and the next mornin'," said Mr. Peaslee meditatively, "but if he did those were all he got—and all on 'count of bein' stingy.

"Lafe went out to work in the field in the forenoon, and 'long to'ards ten o'clock he felt 'sif a drink of water and a doughnut'd taste kind of good to him, so he come to the house and drawed a pitcher of cool water from the well and was just goin' into the butt'ry after some doughnuts when he heard the sound of wheels in the yard, and there was his brother and his wife and their little boy drivin' up to the barn; they'd come all the way from Ellsworth, and Lafe knew they'd stay four-five days anyway, after comin' so far.

"He hadn't more'n thought of that 'fore he had another—'bout the doughnuts this time. A five-gallon crock full of doughnuts ain't goin' to last four people, and one of 'em a hungry boy, forever, and Lafe knew it. So what did he do but gather the crock up the back stairs with it, thinkin' to hide the doughnuts—to hide 'em away from his own brother, too, if I can get you to b'lieve it!

"It might have gone well 'nough if Lafe hadn't been in such a hurry to get up and get 'em hid 'fore the folks could get into the house; that's what made him careless, I s'pose. 'T any rate, he'd got most to the top of the stairs with the crock hugged tight against him when he felt somethin' turn under his foot, and then he and the crock both come all the way down the stairs, bumpety-bump and whangety-whang—crock and doughnuts and Lafe and all!

"When the folks out in the yard heard all the touse and the sound of the crock breakin', they put into the house, leavin' the horse half unhitched, and found Lafe groanin' and talkin' and makin' bad weather of it. Someway or other, either on the edge of the stairs or on the crock he'd hit himself a bump in the mouth and fetched away four-five teeth and swelled his lips up so's't he couldn't do nuthin' but mumble. But the broken crock and the open door told the story as plain 'sif he'd put it into words, and his brother's wife—a kind of plain-spoken woman she was—teased it out him in time.

"Well, they stayed the four days, as Lafe had figgered they would, and his sister-in-law set the doughnuts on the table every meal she was there, so they was all gone by the time they got ready to go home.

"And the wust of it was, from Lafe's standp'int, that he'd stove his mouth up so's that he couldn't eat a single doughnut. All he could do was to set and watch 'em bein' et, while he himself had to make out with spoon vittals.

"And now, Johnnie," said Mr. Peaslee, "what do you think 'bout that? Ain't that wuss'n gettin' a few slivers in your hand?"

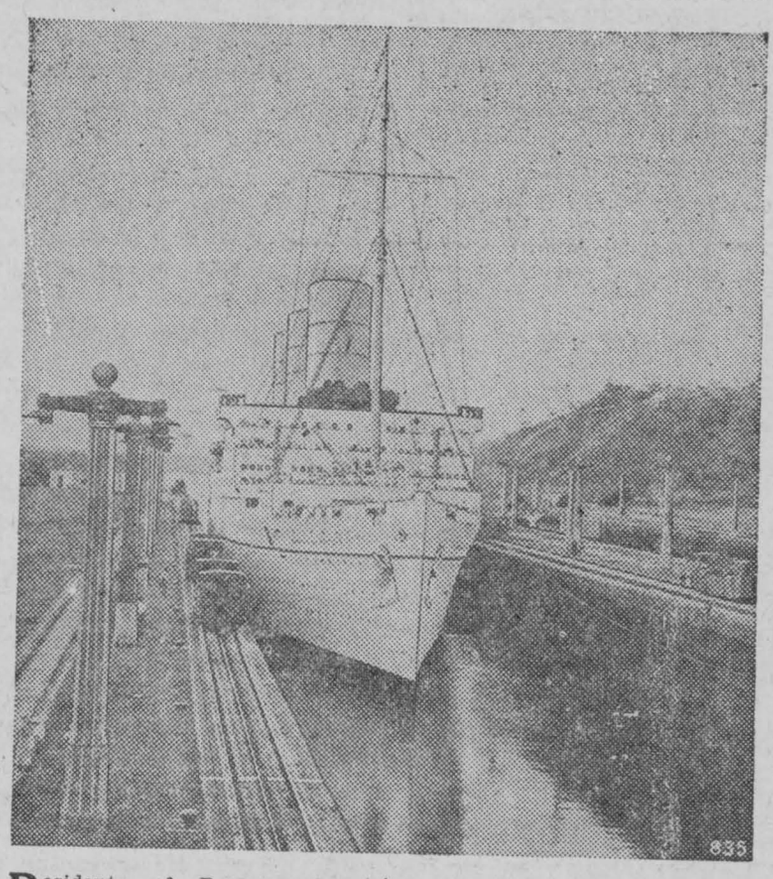
But Johnnie who had wriggled out of the old man's arms and was now busily putting his apples back upon the bench, made no answer in words.

### Vast Experience

Captain to Irishman applying for a job on board a ship): "Have you ever been to sea before?"

Pat: "Were yer thinking I came over from Ireland in a cab?"

## Tight Fit But Paint Untouched



Residents of Panama Canal Zone had their biggest thrill since the "big ditch" was finished when the Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Britain" passed through the canal in April. As the largest vessel ever to navigate the canal the Empress received unusual attention. In fact as far as canal officials were concerned, she was viewed with furrowed brows. The lock-keepers, if they wanted to, could have jumped aboard her, so tightly did she fit.

Furrowed brows marked Chief Officer, W. G. Busk-Wood, R.N.R., of the Empress of Britain. As the "Mate" he is responsible for her gleaming white painted sides and bets were freely offered that he would have to put men over the side when she reached Cristobal to re-paint. Scotchmen amongst the 481 passengers covered every bet—they had faith in the Scottish caution of Commodore R. G. Latta, her commander.

It was a tight fit, but never a scratch of paint!

The photograph shows the Empress of Britain entering the Pedro Miguel lock. Her passengers crowded the decks to watch the spectacle and so interesting was this feat of navigation that Chief Steward Frank Moss complained that for the first time in four and a half months they forgot to eat!

## IT PAYS TO SUBSCRIBE

"ONCE UPON A TIME a nickel nurser sent his kid to borrow the neighbour's paper and the kid upset a hive of bees and soon was covered with lumps. His father ran to help him and caught his chin on a clothes line and sprained his back, fell and broke a $25 watch. The clothes pole fell over the car and smashed the windshield, and mother, rushing out to see what occasioned all the excitement, upset a five gallon churn of cream into a basket of kittens, drowning all of them. The electric flat iron burned through the ironing board, setting fire to the house, and firemen broke all the windows and chopped a hole in the roof. The baby ate a jar of pickles and got cholera morbus and the doctor's bill was $15. The daughter ran away with the hired man during the excitement the dog bit a neighbour's kid and the calves ate the tails off of four night shirts on the clothes line.

"Moral—Subscribe to your home paper. Don't borrow it!"

### Jobs for Unemployed

It was the custom for the zoo authorities to parade the gorilla before the public on Sunday afternoons. The gorilla was ill, so, rather than disappoint the public, the keeper engaged a man who was out of work to impersonate the beast. Just as the man who wore a gorilla's skin was going through the usual performance of climbing and grinning, a tiger walked into the cage and the man began to scream.

But the tiger remarked: "It's all right, old man; I'm out of work, too."

## HEALTH SERVICE
*of the*
*CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION*

### MILK-BORNE DISEASE

THE FOOD VALUE of milk and of milk products is generally recognized. Everyone understands that milk provides most of the food essentials required by the body, and that milk should, therefore be included in the diet regularly at all ages.

Pure milk is a most valuable food, but impure or contaminated milk is particularly dangerous. Impure milk is just as dangerous in the country as it is in the city. The idea that, in the country, all milk is pure and rich is not correct. Dirty milk is dirty milk no matter where it is. Milk can be, and frequently is, contaminated with the germs of disease in the country. Contaminated milk spreads disease to country users just as readily as it does to the purchasers in the town or city.

It is more than fortunate that milk can be made perfectly safe by pasteurization. The process of pasteurization implies the heating of milk to 145 degrees Fahrenheit holding it at that themperature for thirty minutes, then cooling it quickly and keeping it cold until used.

The reason why milk should be pasteurized is that no one can tell, simply by looking at milk, whether it is safe or not. The only practical way is to pasteurize all milk so that if there are any disease germs present, they will be destroyed, for that is the effect of pasteurization.

Germs of tuberculosis, diphtheria, scarlet fever, sceptic sore throat, infantile paralysis, typhoid fever and undulant fever are sometimes carried in milk. In certain instances, the disease germ enters the milk direct from the cow. The bovine type of tuberculosis, which affects younger children, causing many of the bone and glandular cases of the disease, results from the use of raw milk from tuberculous cows. Undulant fever results from the use of raw milk from cows infected with contagious abortion.

Milk can be contaminated from the water supply. If the well water is contaminated with the germs of typhoid fever and the milking utensils are washed in that water unboiled, the milk is almost sure to be the carrier of typhoid fever germs.

The most common way in which milk becomes contaminated is through some handler of the milk who is ill or who is not cleanly in his habits. Unwashed hands are, in many cases, responsible for the spread of disease germs to milk.

There is no reason why milk should not be pasteurized, and there are many reasons why it should. Milk can be pasteurized in the home. The time required will bemore than justified by the amount of sickness which will be prevented. Our main safeguard against milk-borne disease is pasteurization. Why not make use of it?

Directions for home pasteurization will be sent upon request.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

Mistress: "The last maid I had was too fond of policemen, Mary. I shall expect you to avoid them."

New Maid: "Don't worry about that, ma'am. I 'ates the sight of 'em. My father's a burglar."

Clipping the horse that has a heavy coat makes work easier for both horse and attendant. Grooming is not always as thorough as it might be even with a clipped horse, to say nothing about the one with a long, heavy covering of hair.

**NOTE ADDRESS LABEL ON THIS PAPER**

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# The Blue-Pool Bass

THE BIGGEST BASS in the river lived under the huge boulder in the old Blue Hole. There was not an angler within ten miles of Crainsburg who was not mortally certain of that. But how to induce him to take up quarters elsewhere was another question, and a large amount of physical work—and mental, too, for that matter—had been vainly expended in attempts upon the life of that lordly fish.

The old Blue Hole had been famous for its fishing long before that particular bass had poked his blunt nose out through the shell of the enveloping egg. Probably more "smallmouth" had been taken from the hundred yards of still water below the rift at the head of the pool than from any miles in the whole course of the river. The Blue Hole derived its name from the fact that at certain periods of low water, when the sunlight and the shadows cast by the evergreens were in just the right combination, the clear depths took on a beautiful tinge of blue. At the upper end of the pool the water shot down a steep rift, or rather a succession of rifts, then wasted its force in the still, deep water beyond, where it curled about here and there in idle swirls and eddies.

Just at the point where at low water the current ceased to be perceptible, an enormous jagged boulder reared its black head above the surface. A great hollow under the rock furnished an ideal lurking place for big fish, and many a gallant bass had darted out from the shadows upon an expected prey, only to find himself fighting for his life.

But for the past two seasons not a single fish had been taken from beneath the boulder; and that fact even if unsupported by further evidence, went to show that a mighty bass had taken up his quarters there. As it happened, other evidence was not wanting. Two years before the time of this story, several anglers had come into town with lurid tales of a certain monstrous bass that they had hooked under the old boulder. The results had always been the same: a sudden quick rush beneath the surface that seemed to carry the line round some hidden obstacle—and then a disgorged hook or a broken line. As is usual with fish stories, the tales received no particular credence at first. Then the big bass stopped biting, as if he had realized that his fight for liberty after feeling the sharp stab of the hook, might some time be unavailing. But the more he refrained from taking the bait of his would-be captors the more open in his mode of life he became.

Not a few fishermen who resorted to the Blue Hole saw the mysterious fish sportively leaping from the water or calmly reposing close to the surface, and in either case sublimely indifferent to all sorts of lures and baits ,natural or artificial. Thus the existence of the mighty bass became generally known, and there was no gathering of anglers at the village store at which some did not refer to the Blue-Hole bass, or tell some wonderful stories about his size and strength.

Jimmy Powers, whose father's farm was two miles up the river from town, was probably better acquainted with the big fish than any other angler in the region. That was only natural for the Blue Hole lay just on the outskirts of the Powers farm, and Jimmy spent a good deal of time at the pool. He had often seen the famous bass and had even been one of the fortunate few to hook him two seasons before. But although he tried constantly, his success since then had been no better than that of the village anglers.

One morning in July Jimmy took his rod and slipped down to the Blue Hole to get a few bass for dinner. Early though it was, he found a stranger ahead of him. The man was casting flies, and so skillfully did he do it, that Jimmy paused a moment before he began to fish himself. The angler presently turned to greet him.

"Good morning!" he said pleasantly.

"Good morning!" repiled Jimmy. "Any luck?"

"Oh, nothing to write home about! They don't seem to rise to the flies very briskly."

"They never do in this pool. I've caught 'em in other parts of the river on flies, but they don't bite here unless you use bait. Better try some of these dobsons," and Jimmy extended his bait pail.

"Thank you,' 'said the stranger. "Don't care if I do."

The two fished side by side, and before long Jimmy and his new acquaintance knew all about each other. The stranger, who introduced himself as John Carpenter, had come for his vacation in the pursuit of bass.

"The proprietor of the tavern," he told Jimmy, "said that the best fishing was in the Blue Hole, and he made allusions to a certain mythical bass that inhabits this palce. Do you happen to know anything about him?"

"Mythical, huh!" retorted Jimmy. "Well, let me tell you he's a mighty real myth! If we're lucky, we may see him this morning. He hangs out down by the big boulder."

"Guess I'll try for him," said the stranger.

"Try if you want to," said the boy, grinning, "but that's all the good it'll do you. There ain't a day that some one don't try for him, but he hasn't taken a bait in more'n a year."

Then something happened. With a vast upheaval of water the big bass hurled himself into the air, and fell back with a resounding splash.

"Whee-e-e!" gasped the stranger. "Is that your bass?"

"That's him," replied Jimmy, "and does he look much like a myth?"

"My eye," the man exclaimed, glancing almost unbelievingly at the widening ripples. "I'd give fifty dollars if I could catch that bass."

"Might as well make it a thousand."

"See here, that fish may be clever, but he's no magician. He's got to eat, and we ought to be smart enough to fool him. I do a little work in amateur taxidermy, and I want that bass to mount. What do you think about it?"

Jimmy shook his head. "I've been trying to catch that fish for two whole seasons. I've tried every bait I've ever heard of on all sorts of days and all times of day, and he won't even flirt a fin at any of 'em."

"Ever try him at night?" asked Carpenter.

"Sure! Moonlight nights and dark nights, rainy nights and all sorts of nights, but it's no use."

"Well, I'm going to try for him anyway," Carpenter declared. "I need that bass."

During the next three weeks the two often went fishin~ together; and although they caught many large bass, the "old boy," as Carpenter always affectionately referred to him, never forgot his customary disdain. All bass are capricious as to their food, eagerly taking to-day what they will refuse to-morrow, but this fish seemed to be utterly beyond reason in respect to his appetite.

"What does he eat?" Carpenter exclaimed in despair one day.

"My theory's this," was Jimmy's answer. "I believe he eats almost anthing, but that he's so smart he can always spot a bait. Now, there's probably something that he's mighty fond of; give him that, and he'd be so keen for it that he'd forget the danger."

The city man's vacation at last came to an end, and the big bass still lurked under the boulder. The last thing Carpenter said to Jimmy was:

"Now, some day you may catch him; if you do, pack him in ice and express him to me as soon as you can. I'll send my cheque for fifty dollars by return mail. I need that bass."

Fifty dollars! Jimmy could use that. There was the hammerless shotgun he wished to buy, the new rifle, the—O gracious! there were lots of reasons that made it seem imperative that he get the money. But how? It did not seem that he could try any harder than he had already tried. Then he stopped to ponder. Suppose he should hook the big bass, as there was a possibility he might! What would happen? His reel held fifty yards of line,—not very heavy line at that,—and it required no very vivid imagination to picture what the "old boy" would do to that line.

Jimmy resolved to start a regular campaign, even more systematic than anything he had tried before, but first he must have tackle that he could absolutely depend on. That very day he went into town to get a supply. The old rod was a good one and would do, but he bought a new reel, to hold one hundred yards, some especially good fishline and some snelled hooks of the correct size. Then came the question of bait What was the thing to use? He was positive that he had tried everything imaginable.

The next afternoon he tested the new tackle at the Blue Hole. A number of swallows were skimming up and down over the calm surface of the pool, now and then scooping up a bit of water in their bills. Jimmy, rod in hand, watched them idly. Presently one of the birds swung close by the big boulder, and like a flash a mighty body leaped from the water in a frantic effort to catch the swift flyer.

"Oh!" said Jimmy, catching his breath; and then an idea, almost too big for expression, seemed to strike his brain with a bang. Why not try the big bass with a bird! And what kind of a bird should he use? Why, an English sparrow, to be sure! A minute later, having hidden his rod in the bushes, he was making for home as fast as he could go.

Jimmy was a lover of birds. A month before, a celebrated naturalist had lectured on the subject at the village and Jimmy had been an interested listener. He remembered now what had been said on that occasion. The lecturer had condemned the shooting of song birds for any reason. "But, boys,' 'he had said, "if you are going to shoot any birds, shoot English sparrows. Apparently they do no good, and they are rank enemies to our song birds."

Rushing up to his room, Jimmy got his .22 rifle and hurried down into the yard. No sparrows were to be seen. He waited five minutes, ten, half an hour; still no sparrows. A red-eyed vireo presently flitted into a tree near by.

"It's only one bird, anyway!" Jimmy muttered. "I've got to have him," he said, and pointed the rifle up through the leaves.

But as he did so the little songster, on whose breast the ivory head was already restir~ confidently cocked his head at him and trilled forth a cheerful little marble.

"Oh!" exclaimed the boy. "I can't shoot him. Why doesn't an English sparrow come round?"

At that moment, as if in answer to his plea, three English sparrows flew, scolding and chattering, into the next tree. There was a pop from the rifle and one of the despised birds tumbled to the ground. Without waiting for another, Jimmy hurried away to the Blue Hole. It was about half past four o'clock, the best time of day for his trial.

Back at the pool, Jimmy quickly fixed up his tackle, looped an unused snelled hook to a stout leader, and then hooked on his strange bait. When placed in water the sparrow—a piece of wire held its wings extended—floated in a very lifelike manner. The slight current swept it down toward the old boulder, fifty feet away, while Jimmy, with his eyes on the bait, carefully played out the line. Now it was six feet from the boulder. With a few skillful twitches of the rod the boy made the bait seem alive; the wings actually appeared to flutter.

The angler did not really know whether to expect any results or not. So many times had his most carefully worked-out plans for the capture of the wily old bass been frustrated that he had come to regard the fish as more than a match for any angler. And yet it was with a feeling of breathless expectation that he watched the bait slowly drift down the current.

But as the sparrow, supported on the surface by its outstretched wings, seemed to quiver into life at the slight twitches on the long line, the old bass hurled himself clear of the water in a magnificent leap. When he disappeared again he carried with him the dead sparrow gripped between his jaws.

Jimmy was not excited—he had no time for excitement—nor did he hastily strike his fish. To try to sink the hook into a bass when he first seizes the bait is to court failure, for the bass at first hold the lure gingerly in his lips, and swims aimlessly round a turn or two as if he were making up his mind whether to swallow it or not. Then he may bolt the morsel. That is the time to strike. Jimmy decided to wait ten seconds, and he counted to himself—one—two—three—and so on— while the line slowly played out through the guides as the big fish moved about in the dark shadows.

"Ten! Now soak him!" muttered the angler, and snapped up the rod with a sharp jerk.

The response was immediate. It had been a long time since the old warrior had felt the prick of a hook, but the period of immunity had not weakened his powers. His first move was a spectacular leap into the air, a superb defiance of his foe. Failing to shake out the barb, he dived for the recesses under the boulder, where in the past he had broken more than one line.

But Jimmy knew that if he let the big fish get under the boulder he should lose him, and so he promptly put on the brakes. The old bass did not like it, as his savage jerks plainly said; but when the line held, he suddenly gave up the idea of getting under the rock.

So the battle went on. Jimmy concentrated his energies on keeping the big fish away from the boulder. Back and forth zigzagged the bass; seeking to catch the enemy off guard, he made wide circles about the upper end of the pool, or threatened to storm the rift, or made dashes for his old shelter. Jimmy foiled each succeeding attempt by the barest margin, and each time it seemed to him before the fish turned the tackle would give.

If the bass should make a straightaway rush down the pool, the boy feared that he could never stop him. Such a rush was inevitable, and Jimmy could only hope that it would not come before the bass had lost some of his vast strength and energy.

So engrossed in his battle was Jimmy that he was surprised suddenly to find himself nearly to his waist in the river and wondering how he came there. The fight was still hot; but he could now see that rushes of the bass were not quite so fierce as at first and not quite so hard to check. The pace was beginning to tell upon the old fellow.

Then at last the rapidly tiring bass made his long rush down the pool. Jimmy thumbed the reel until his skin was raw, but to no avail. The reel buzzed forth its protest, and as in answer came the sharp challenge of a kingfisher from a dead tree near by. On rushed the bass; then—snap! The end of the line had come, and it had parted like thread under the sudden jerk. The big fish had escaped!

Jimmy waded ashore. A strange sensation of numbness pervaded his whole body. Everything seemed unreal, and he wondered whether he had actually hooked the big bass, after all. The empty reel, however, which a short time before had contained one hundred yards of line, was proof enough that something had happened. Without unjointing the rod, he stumbled along down the edge of the river. Below the pool was another rift, quite shallow, and Jimmy decided to wade across rather than to go down to the bridge.

His natural cheerfulness was already beginning to assert itself again. What if the bass had escaped! He would hook him again sometime when there wouldn't be a broken line. Halfway across the river he saw a long white something in the water. It looked like a string. He seized it, and a thrill went up his spinal cord and then down again. It was the lost line! But was the bass still on the other end? That seemed too much to expect; he must have escaped!

Firmly holding the broken line, Jimmy rushed ashore, and began to pull in that long hundred yards as rapidly as he could. A sharp, vicious pull set the line sawing through his fingers, cutting in until the blood came. But Jimmy scarcely felt it; he realized that, contrary to all the laws of probability, the big fish was still hooked.

The bass was nearly exhausted and offered only a half-hearted resistance as Jimmy pulled him in, hand over hand. Then with a last heave the fish came out of the water to the pebbles of the little beach. Jimmy had actually won the lost battle!

And exactly two hours and forty minutes after the gamey old warrior, tenderly packed in moss and ice, was speeding toward the city as fast as the night express could carry him.

## GOOD THINGS TO EAT

By Etta Bitta Pye

THE PIE that has a deep, soft, crisp-surfaced meringue, carries its welcome with it on most occasions. It is one of the certain-to-please types. But it has a serious rival in the pie over which whipped cream drifts in a beguiling way.

Whipped cream (or whipped evaporated milk) makes many kinds of dessert more appealing. But on certain pies it exercises a witchery that can't be missed.

Then there is applie pie given a new and odd character by the treatment we are going to suggest to you. And the simple cooked cream filling, or a custard; and pumpkin—and soon we shall be having open-faced red berry pies—and none of them will be quite the same the day vou cover the whole top with whipped cream, lightly sweetened, and sometimes with some hint of complementary flavour.

**Chocolate Cream Pie**

- 3 square unsweetened chocolate, cut in pieces
- 2½ cups milk
- 4 tablespoons cake flour
- 1 cup sugar
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 4 egg yolks, slightly beaten
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 2 teaspoons vanilla
- 8 tablespoons sugar
- 4 egg whites, stiffly beaten

Add chocolate to milk and heat in double boiler. When chocolate is melted, beat with rotary egg beater until blended. Combine sugar, flour and salt. Add to egg yolks. Pour small amount of chocolate mixture over egg mixture, stirring vigourously. Return to double boiler and cook until thickened, stirring constantly. Add butter and vanilla. Cool. Pour into baked pie shell and cover with meringue made by folding sugar into egg whites. Bake in slow oven (300) for 12 minutes, or until delicate brown.

Whipped cream may be used instead of the meringue and the pie need not then be returned to the oven.

**Cream-Apple Pie**

An apple pie assembled in this fashion we are about to suggest, has a character as far from the usual pie as a shortcake would be.

The shell may be baked alone—but it should be of really rich paste, with perhaps a third or more as much fat as flour in it.

Just before serving, fill the baked shell with a well-drained apple sauce, sweetened and flavoured with a little cinnamon; or perhaps you will have cooked some finely-shaved lemon rind in the apples.

Then cover the pie with the whipped cream, to which powdered sugar and just a suspicion of almond flavouring has been added.

**The Pie Crust**

Of course, no pie can be better than its crust—so by all means make sure that the pastry is all that it really should be.

This recipe will always turn out good paste, if it is very lightly handled, and properly baked. Chilling the paste before baking it will always help to make it light and tender.

- 2 cups sifted flour
- ½ teaspoon salt
- ½ to 2-3 cup cold shortening
- 1-3 to ½ cup cold water

Shortening and water should be as cold as possible to obtain best results. Sift flour and salt together. Cut in shortening until mixture looks like meal. Add water, a little at a time, mixing with a knife or spatula until the dough cleans bowl of all flour and paste. Use as little water as possible. Roll dough ⅛ inch thick on slightly floured board. Fit loosely on pie plate. Turn edge and prick with a fork. Bake in hot oven (450) for 15 minutes. This recipe makes nine two-inch pie or twelve 2½-inch tart shells. Use ½ recipe for pie shell only.

**Cause and Effect**

"First Cannibal: "The chief has hay fever."

Second Cannibal : "Serves him right. We warned him not to eat that grass widow."

"Yes, I'll buv a ticket," said Mr. Newlyrich, when asked if he would attend a whist drive. "I don't know anything about whist, but I shall enjoy the drive."


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## Mainly About People

Mr. and Mrs. Will Dillabough took in the excursion to Montreal on Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. C. Merkley, of Dunbar, is visiting relatives in Rochester, N.Y.

Mr. Fred Gamble, of Montreal, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Graham.

Miss Mabel Hummel is the guest of Mrs. H. Winstanley at Morrisburg this week.

Miss Betty Bolster spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. A. L Bolster, at Montreal.

Miss Gladys Fairbrass is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Rombough at Farran's Point this week.

Miss Bertha Merkley was the week end guest of her sister, Mrs. T. O. Keyes, of Winchester.

Miss Adele Gagnon, of Monckland, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. MacMillan.

Mrs. James A. Johnston is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Clark Garlough, Morrisburg.

Mr. G. L. Fulford, of Merrickville, was a recent guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Cramer.

Mrs. H. H. Barkley, of Morrisburg, spent the week end at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Will Dillabough.

Miss Enid and Mr. Eric Barwick spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barwick, at Montreal.

Miss Vivian Alguire has returned after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Alguire, of Willmantic, Conn.

Miss Lottie Droppo, of Ottawa, visited her father, Mr. William F. Droppo, and also her brothers and sisters in this vicinity during the past week.

The many friends of Mrs. Con Barrie, of Cornwall, are sorry to hear she was removed to the Hotel Dieu on Tuesday, awaiting a serious operation Friday.

Misses Helen Hamilton and Margaret Marselis and Messrs. Foster Fulton and Graham Weegar, Queen's University students, are home for the summer vacation.

A large assortment of blooming plants will be on sale at W. O. Dixon's Furniture Store for Mother's Day, Sunday, May 8th. Orders for cut flowers will be taken up until Friday, May 6th.

On Thursday, April 21st Rev. H. A. Leedy, of the Standard Church, officiated at the marriage of Miss Thelma Margaret Ostler, daughter of Mr. James Ostler, of Finch, and Mr. Harry Gove, of Newington.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus E. Merkley, Chesterville, wish to announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Minnie Audrey, to Arthur Dudley Strader, son of Mr. William H. Strader, Cardinal, Ont., the marriage to take place shortly.

Word was received yesterday by Mr. G. H. Barkley of the death in Renfrew of Kenneth Haley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Max Haley, who will be remembered by many Chesterville people, Mr. Haley having represented the Imperial Oil Co. here before his transfer to Cornwall and later to Renfrew. The funeral will take place to-morrow at Prestonvale.

Mr. W. H. Moore, member in the Dominion House for South Ontario, will address the Canadian Club at Morrisburg on Wednesday, May 4th. The subject of the address will be "Money Matters." Mr. Moore was recently chairman of the advisory board of tariff and taxation. He is eminently fitted to deal with his subject and the members of the club will welcome the opportunity to hear an address on such a timely matter.

The high school staff of Finch sponsored a delightful bridge party at the Cornwallis, Cornwall, Tuesday evening, when covers were laid for six tables, those being present being: the staff, Miss Armstrong, Miss Pacey, Miss Baker, Miss Kennedy; of the public school staff, Miss McMiller, Miss MacIntosh; of Chesterville High, Miss Gardiner; Avonmore, Miss Wert, Mrs. McNulle; Finch ladies, Mrs. Robertson, Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Younge, Mrs. McMiller, Mrs. Jack, Mrs. James, Mrs. J. T. Campbell, Miss McQuaig, Mrs. Gladstone McLean, Mrs. Croyle, Mrs. Gourley, Miss Brownlee, Miss Hamilton, and others.

## Melvins

Mr. Sam Priestly, of Toronto, is spending the past two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. James Shaw.

Mrs. Leon O'Neil and son Stewart spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Masterson of Chesterville.

Visitors at Mr. R. Scott's were Mr. and Mrs. John Scott, and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Poole, of Winchester; Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Flegg and baby, and Mr. and Mrs. John Redmond and Dwight, of Pakenham.

Mr. Sam Priestly and Mr. and Mrs. James Shaw spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hamilton at Van-Camps.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Sheldrick spent a day recently with Mr. and Mrs. George Thoms.

Mrs. Wm. Francis, of Prescott, is spending some time with friends at Chesterville after spending the past two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Baxter here.

Mr. Whitney spent Sunday with his parents here.

## Nation Valley

Mrs. O. Barkley and baby are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Black.

Miss Ida Munro spent the week end at Dunbar.,

Mrs. Short is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jay Bailey.

Miss Florence Jackson spent the week end with her parents in Iroquois.

Mrs. Manla Hess is ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. Froats.

Mr. Hugh Kendrick, of Dunbar, has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rae.

Miss Pauline Rae spent last week in Ottawa with her brother, Douglas.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston McIntosh visited the latter's mother, Mrs. Jas. Rae, the first of the week.

Mr. Arthur Beckett, who has spent the past four years in the Southern States, is renewing acquaintances in this vicinity.

Mr. Eslie Gray, of The Boyne district, visited his father, Mr. Grant Gray, on Sunday.

Miss Bessie Merkley, R.N., of Ottawa, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Merkley, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Merkley and family visited Ottawa on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Ball visited the former's home at Maple Ridge on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray, of Kingston, visited the latters' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Munro.

Miss Ethel Leslie, of Winchester, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Summers.

The trustees, school children, and parents assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rae to welcome their school teacher, Mr. Malcolm Rae, and his bride. The first part of the evening was spent in games and cards, and just before the lunch hour Mr. John A. Carkner, secretary-treasurer, invited Mr. and Mrs. Rae to the floor where he spoke particularly about Mr. Malcolm and his five years of successful work in the school. Immediately after Mr. Wm. Carkner read an address which bespoke the sentiments of the district. Mr. Frank Cross and Mr. Clare Carkner presented two nice chairs and several pieces of aluminum. Mr. Rae made a suitable reply. Shortly after lunch was served the guests left at an early hour after singing "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows," and wishing them much joy and future happiness.

DANCE IN CHESTERVILLE

Spark Dukelow and his orchestra, of Winchester, will furnish the music for a dance to be held in the Music Hall, Chesterville, Friday evening, May 6th. Gents .50, Ladies .25. 27

## Berwick

Miss Stella Meilleur, of Cornwall, and Mrs. Leo N. Dupuis, of Massena, spent over Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Meilleur.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dutt, Cornwall, Mrs. Green and Mrs. Scott and two children, of Lunenburg, were guests on Sunday of Messrs. Mike and J. J .Dutt.

Mr. Herbert Bogart spent a couple of days this week at Cornwall.

Miss Wilma Overton, of Niagara Falls, is spending a few days as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. McDermid.

Mrs. Wm. McLean and baby were guests over Sunday of her parents at Finch.

Miss Freida Hutt is ill with pneumonia. We hope she will soon recover.

Mrs. Alex McMillan is spending a few days this week with her daughter, Mrs. H. Ouderkirk, Crysler.

Mr. and Mrs. John Seguin and son Clifford, and Miss Dora Legge, of Cornwall, and Mr. Frank Butser, of Bainesville, were guests over Sunday of Mr. J. Legge and family.

Mrs. R. Meldrum spent over Sunday with her son Jack at Maple Glen.

Mrs. Christina Ouderkirk was the guest on Sunday of her sister, Mrs. James Servage, at Crysler.


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Automatic Books or with Carbon Leaf inserted, Folded at the end or End Opening, perforated for Account Filing, or left attached to book. Any style to cover your individual requirements.

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IF IT'S HARDWARE, WE HAVE IT.

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