The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XXXVIII, NO. 35. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1932. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

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HENRY'S Shorthand School Ottawa, Ont.

THIS INSTITUTION offers a superior training and thereby ensures a more successful future. It leads all others—a fact fully established by more than 625 pupils who have left other business schools to come to it—and ranks among employers as "The School of Higher Efficiency."

It is not surprising then that business men, in advertising for stenographers, should definitely state "Graduates of Henry's School preferred."

Get particulars about our course.

D. E. HENRY, Director.
62 Bank Street.

Promotion Results of St. Mary's School

Names in Order of Merit. Those Promoted on Recommendation are being given a Trial in the Next Class

Sr. Pr. to Form I—Ronnie McMillan, James Carr, Jackie Lynch, Ada Sharkey, Theresa LaPierre, Betty Moran.

Form I to Form II, Total Marks 400, Honours 300, Pass 240.—Donald Dwyer 344 (H), Lawrence Laelair 307 (H), Myra Flynn 296, Jewell Oshier 280, Arnold Labre 274, Aline Dagenais 260, Dorothy Dwyer 229 (Rec.), Francis Moran 200 (Rec.).

Form II to Form III Jr., Total Marks 650, Honours 487, Pass 390.—Louis Flynn 529 (H), Jacqueline Dagenais 509 (H), Marion Lynch 507 (H), John O'Grady 474, Eva Allen 454, Hubert Labre 452, Francis Dwyer 448, Millie LaLonde 447, Harold Sharkey 350 (Rec.).

Jr. III to Sr. III, Total Marks 750, Honours 562, Pass 450—Geraldine Oshier 605 (H), Allan Clement 541, Patricia McNaughton 509, Thomas Allen 498, Jeannette Dagenais 497, Kathleen McNaughton (R), Arthur McDonald 414 (Rec.).

Sr. III to Jr. IV, Total Marks 750, Honours 562, Pass 450—Joyce Moran 533, Marie McMillan 517, Charlotte Lynch 509, John Davaney 506, Rose Lalonde 487, Bethrem Sharkey 486, Eddie Morearty 477, Hubert Morearty 474.

Jr.. IV to Sr. IV, Total Marks 800, Honours 600, Pass 480—Francis Curran 543, Mary McDonald 537, Aurea Flynn 533, Donald Curran 473 (Rec.).

S. S. No. 10, Winchester

June Examinations

Jr. I Vto Sr. IV—Leila Thomas.

Sr. III to Jr. IV—Marie Kelly (Hon.), Eileen Harper (Hon.), Erma Harper (Hon.).

Jr. III to Sr. III—Alice Edgerton (Hon.), Douglas Smith, Aileen Masterson, Carl Garlough, Neil Masterson.

Sr. II to Jr. III—Brion Masterson.

To Sr. II—Doreen Gillard, Jack Kelly, equal; Rosemary Kearns, Lyle Loucks, Earl Garlough.

Primer to I—Amoret Smith, Anna Marie Masterson and Betty Loucks, equal; Leonard Masterson, Junior Cross, Jean Kearns, Clifford Liscumb.

Primer—Milton Fetterly, Lula Fetterly.

—Lillian E. Tate, Teacher.

Morewood Public School

Junior Room.— Necessary for Promotion—60 per cent

Sr. II—Gordon Steinburg 81, Kenneth McLeod 76, Vivian Fetterly 75, Alice Stewart 75, Arthur Bowles 67, Gordon Loughridge 64, Sybil Brown 48, Bobby Brown 27.

Jr. II—Miles Brown 75, Harold Barrington 74, Natalie Fetterly 68, Gill Steen 50, Verda Brown 43, Alva Stewart 28.

—C. Fred Weaver, Teacher.

The Maid: "Well, what do you think of the mistress?"

The New Cook: "The more I think of 'er, the less I think of 'er."

CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, July 3rd, 1932
Sunday School at 10.00 a. m.
Public Worship at 11 a. m.
Sacremental Service
Public Worship at 7.30 p.m.
Evening Service withdrawn to worship with St. Andrew's congregation in their Anniversary Services.

LAWN SOCIAL AT DUNBAR

A Lawn Social will be held under the auspices of the Lutheran Church, Dunbar, on the Church Grounds, on Tuesday evening, July 5th. Strawberries, Ice Cream and Cake will be served. If weather unfavourable, the social will be held in the Parish Hall. Orchestra in attendance. Admission 25c and 15c. 35-2

LAWN SOCIAL AT DUNBAR

The annual Ice Cream and Strawberry Social of the Dunbar Presbyterian Church will be held on the Church Lawn on the evening of Thursday, July 7th. Chesterville Band in attendance. Adults 25c. Children 15c. 35

DANCE IN CHESTERVILLE

A dance will be held in the Music Hall, Chesterville, on Wednesday evening, July 6th. Race Night, when Spark Dukelow's Orchestra will supply the music. Dancing from nine until two o'clock. Admission, including tax, 75c per couple.

Village Constable, D. J. Craig, Passed Suddenly Last Night

Last night about nine o'clock Constable D. J. Craig, after having placed in the cell in the Town Hall a local man charged with disturbing the peace, was leaving the building when he collapsed in the entry and passed away within a few minutes before the arrival of Drs. Casselman and Clayton, who had been quickly summoned. The former, who first reached the stricken man pronounced heart failure to be the cause of death.

Considerable excitement had been caused by the arrest of a young man evidently under the influence of liquor, who was being taken to the cells for disturbing the peace on north Main street, when it is alleged he was using insulting language to a woman on her own verandah. The husband arriving home opportunely, promptly collared the youth and took him across the river to hand him to the constable. On nearing the Town Hall the young man broke from custody and footed it up Mill street and across lots to Church street where he was again captured and held until the arrival of Constable Craig, who took him in charge and placed him in the cooler. Craig was just emerging from the hall as G. W. Brooks entered and who saw the constable falter, make some remark and then collapse.

A very large crowd gathered as those attending the social on the R. C. School Grounds were just on their way home and for some time excitement was high and rumours flying in all directions, until Provincial Officer Rose, of Morrisburg, appeared on the scene and took charge. After the collapse of Constable Craig, the body was carried into the hall and the sad news broken to Mrs. Craig, to whom the shock was overcoming and who for some time caused considerable anxiety as to her recovery. The remains were taken to Dixon's undertaking parlour and the coroner advised of the circumstances by the provincial officer when it was decided that death had been from natural causes.

Mr. Craig was in his sixtieth year and with Mrs. Craig had been residents of Chesterville during the past nine years and for the past four years had been village constable, while during the past two years he has been rural mail carrier on Route No. 2 out of this place. The couple formerly lived at Howick, Que., Mr. Craig being survived by one brother in Montreal. It is understood the remains will be sent to Howick for interment.

Interesting Find in Peat Bog

The other day when Mr. John Sutherland was clearing accumulations of years from a portion of the peat bog near the Ninth school, at a depth of about three feet he came upon wood showing plainly the work of beavers many years ago when he unearthed the trunk of a small tree having a diameter of about five inches on which were plainly visible the teeth marks of the beaver which had felled it. Beaver dams in the vicinity were very likely the reason of the peat deposit now found there.

Quite an extensive business is being done in the cutting and placing for drying of peat this year. During the past two or three years more and more of it is being used locally for fuel both for summer and winter use.

Presentation at Morewood To Departing Pastor

On Tuesday evening the congregation of the United Church, Morewood, met in the church hall to bid goodbye to Rev. R. W. and Mrs. Armstrong before their departure for East Templeton. Mr. Wesley Smith acted as chairman and several musical selections were rendered and speeches given, after which Rev. and Mrs. Armstrong were called to the platform. An address was read by Mr. Clarke Smith and the presentation was made of a library and end table.

Chesterville Public School

June Exams. Total—400. Honours —300. Pass—240.

Sr. I to Jr. II—Jack Doering 359, Marjorie Boyd 358, George Taylor 352, Clarence Marshall 342, Teddy Hess 340, Ronnie McLean 336, Dorothy Liscumb 330, Lester St. Pierre 330, Hilton McLean 326, Stanley Kirkby 321, Bertha Ouderkirk 318, Douglas Casselman 315, Doris McMillan 305, Mildred Merkley 300, Melba Perkins 291, Edwin Maloley 289, Sussie Liscumb 285, May Shaver 287, Grace Cheney 275, June Cass 247, Eric Fyke 246, Grant Elliott 242, Archie Bailey 240.

Jr. I to Sr. I—Bert Hummel 321, Francis Hummel 308, Laura David 294, Willis Price 276, Margaret Thompson 272, Earl Gravelle 240.

Primer to Jr. I—Marcia Fyke 355, June Garrett 260, Grace Hall 253, Hubert McLean 240, Ray Smith 240.

Kindergarten Primary to Primer—Phyllis Moroney 313, Mildred Froats 300, Marjorie Fyke 287, Nelda Elliott 253, Miles Barkley 252, Irwin Stata 241, Dalton Casselman 240, Malcolm Garrett 240, Rae Liscumb 240, Stirling Liscumb 202, Marjorie Elliott 205.

—Lila G. Weegar, Teacher.

S. S. No. 11, Winchester

June Finals

Jr. IV to Sr. IV—Chas. Crump, Hon.; Douglas Nadeau, Dwight Marcellus, Chas. McLaughlin.

II to III—Kenneth Crump, Russell Marcellus, Hon.; Gladys Marcellus, Robert McLaughlin, Hon.

—A Casselman, Teacher.

Receive Congratulations on Fifty Years of Wedded Life

A special mass was sung at eight o'clock Monday morning at St. Mary's Church by Reverend Father Beveridge in honour of the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Michael E. Curran.

After the mass, a wedding breakfast was served at their home to the immediate family at which Father Beveridge presented the happy couple with one hundred dollars in gold from the nieces and nephews.

Many cards and letters of congratulation were received, one being a special blessing from His Excellency, the Most Reverend M. J. O'Brien, Archbishop of Kingston.

The home was tastefully decorated with roses and peonies, noticeable among which was a beautiful basket of fifty roses from St. Mary's congregation.

During the afternoon and evening friends from far and near called to pay their respects. A visit from Rev. Father Staley, their former pastor, was particularly appreciated.

The tea table was presided over by Mrs. P. Allison, Mrs. E. Gillard, Mrs. C. Graham, Mrs. T. McCloskey, Mrs. M. Hughes, and Mrs. J. Gormley.

MOST HEADACHES

seven out of ten, in fact, are caused by straining eyes that have already been weakened by overuse. And at the age of forty, earlier if the eyes have been aged by constant hard usage, most people find that their eyes are less able than ever to accomplish easily all the tasks set for them.

Twelve sets of nerves are in the head, and six of them lead to the eyes. No wonder, then, if extra work is given the eyes overcoming faulty adjustments, that they overdraw the energy allotted them, and sap the supply intended for other functions of the body. That is what happens when you have a headache.

One of the best and one of the pleasantest forms of health insurance is a yearly eyesight examination. See that your eyes are right and you will reap benefits in better and safer work and in a more rested, healthful body.

GEO. J. HUNT, R.O
DRUGGIST and R. OPTOMETRIST
EYES TESTED : GLASSES FITTED

Rex THEATRE Town Hall CHESTERVILLE
ALL-TALKING
FRI.-SAT. July 1st & 2nd
MURDERER ESCAPES!
Sirens scream, machine guns sputter as a man hunt begins, and crack reporters paint the town red with the scoop of the year. The inside story of newspaperdom bristling with witty, wise-cracking dialogue and throbbing to the fast action of pulsating drama.
The
FRONT PAGE
with
ADOLPHE MENJOU, PAT O'BRIEN
MARY BRIAN
EDWARD EVERETT HORTON
Walter Catlett George E. Stone
- Mae Clarke & Slim Summerville -
The greatest of modern entertainments made by the producer of "Hell's Angels" and the director of "All Quiet on the Western Front."
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

FINCH ARENA REDUCES PRICE
To meet the wishes of their Patrons, Finch Aeena Co., Ltd, have reduced their Prices and on
Friday Evening, July 1st, 1932
Duquette's Orchestra,
FORMERLY WITH FERN WORKMAN,
will furnish the music.
Admission - - Gentlemen, 46c and tax; Ladies, 25c

HORSE RACES AT CHESTERVILLE
Wed. July 6th
under the auspices of
CHESTERVILLE AND DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
$425 IN PURSES
2:14 Trot or Pace ..... Purse $150.00
2:18 Trot or Pace ..... Purse $150.00
2.26 Trot or Pace ..... Purse $125.00
A large programme of sports is being arranged and a baseball game between a U.S. team of note and a Canadian team will be played.
Admission: Adults 35c, Children 25c, Grandstand 25c, Autos 25c
D. ALLISON, Pres. M. B. STEWART, Secy

Anniversary Services
of
ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
CHESTERVILLE
will be held on
11 a.m. SUNDAY, JULY 3RD, 7.30 p.m
REV. DR. NORMAN MacLEOD
of Brockville, will conduct the morning service
REV. MR. HARLOW of Kemptville
will conduct the evening service
THE ODDFELLOWS' QUARTETTE WILL SING
The church extends to you a cordial invitation to attend these services

Anniversary Concert
Under the auspices of Elders and Managers of St. Andrew's church will be held in
HAMILTON'S HALL, MONDAY JULY 4TH AT 8 P.M.
The programme will be given by
Mr. Thos. MacDuff Copeland
and
Mr. Kenneth Duff of Toronto
consisting of
TWO HOURS OF COMEDY SINGING MUSIC
A High Class Entertainment
Admission 25c Come and enjoy yourself

Counties Get Roads For 10c on the Dollar

R. M. Smith, Deputy Minister of Highways for Ontario, in the course of a recent address, stated that one dollar to-day purchases as much highway as two dollars did a few years ago. Therefore it is apparent that for every ten cents the counties now invest in highways, they receive a dollars' worth of pavement on the basis of the purchasing power of the dollar of a few years ago. In spite of this, in spite of the fact that highway improvement pays for itself in reduced transportation costs, in spite of the large dividend good roads pay in tourist traffic revenue and in spite of the acute need for employment some counties economically competent to carry on their road improvement programmes are persisting in the penny-wise-pound foolish policy of a highway building holiday.

Profits from improved highways based on savings in transportation costs, time savings, and increased comfort and convenience in daily life more than equal the cost of such road building and are truly "self-liquidating" investments, declared T. H. Cutler, president of the A.R.B.A.

"Improved roads lead to savings of from two to four cents per mile travelled." Mr. Cutler believes that these travel savings are but a small part of the profits of improved roads. The balance sheets of improved roads shows also on the credit side social advantages of inestimable value, police protection and increased safety to the traveller, increased postal facilities, increased property values due to transportation, improved business facilities that benefit the individual merchant, manufacturer and farmer, savings in school administration, and the development of recreational facilities that have resulted in a business with a turnover of several billion dollars annually.

Gordonville

Mr. Angus Smirle called on his daughter, Mrs. A. Carruthers, one day last week.

Mrs. Allan Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. George Thompson and daughter Audrey were in Ottawa on Thursday.

A number from this hamlet attended the play "Eyes of Love," in Morewood and report an excellent performance.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Carruthers visited at Hector Carruthers', Cannamore, on Saturday.

Miss Jean Faulkner and friend, of Lunenburg, visited the former's parental home on Sunday.

Mr. W. L. Thompson and Mr. Cecil Miller were in Morrisburg on Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Pike has returned after spending a few days in Cornwall.

Mr. Howard Arbuthnot and Mr. A. James Thompson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson at North Russell.

Mr. Stanley Miller and Mr. John Sharkey spent the week end with the former's sister, Mrs. Allan Thompson.

Mrs. James Thompson and Mr. W. L. Thompson were caller at Mr. Cecil Thompson's and E. Ray Thompson's on Friday last.

Mr. W. L. Thompson, Miss Mary Arbuthnot, Mrs. James Thompson, Mr. Wm. Thompson motored to Ottawa on Thursday.

Mrs. Robert McCormick, Miss Elva Thompson and Miss C. Quinn were in St. Onge on Thursday last.

Miss C. Quinn is visiting in Metcalfe this week.

Poor Pickings

Grocer Jim: "My wife explored my pockets last night."

Friend Tom: "What did she get?"

Grocer Jim: "About the same as any other explorer—enough material for a lecture."

Timely Study

"Miss Alice ain't home," said the coloured maid to a caller who had asked for the young lady soon to be married. "She's gone down to de class."

"What class?" asked the caller.

"Miss Alice gwine to be married, you know, an' she's takin' lessons in domestic silence."

NATURE'S USE OF WATER

PROBABLY the most important single factor in plant life is water. One of the marvels of the universe is nature's use of this element as the principal medium in the growth, development and transportation of consistent chemical elements from the soil and from the air for transformation into plant structure, and in this work a lot of water is used. Seven years' study carried out by experts of the Dominion Experimental Farms at Swift Current show, for instance, that in the production of wheat from 1,000 to 1,974 pounds of water have actually been used in the production of one pound of grain. To put it another way, for each bushel of grain produced, 30 to 59.4 tons or 150 to 297 barrels of water were used. There was also found that one inch of rainfall over an acre of land is equivalent to 113 tons of water.

Samuel Bilow, Winchester, Takes His Own Life

Harbouring delusions which were stated by locals residents to have become a menace to his wife and family, and apparently going completely out of his mind, Samuel Bilow, 47 years old, of Winchester, a Great War veteran, took his own life in a spectacular manner on Friday.

Thursday, it is alleged, Bilow made enraged charges against his wife, and turned her out of the house. The woman was brought back home by Constable Herbert Helmer and Dr. J. J. McKendry was called to attend the husband, who was obviously in an overwrought condition. Dr. McKendry administered an opiate.

About four o'clock Friday morning, Bilow awoke, and stealthily left the house. Later it was found he first swallowed doses of two different types of poison. He was seen running through the town towards a swamp about a mile east of Winchester, and Joseph Billings, a neighbour, went in his automobile, accompanied by James Bilow, a kinsman of the excited man, to find him.

A short time later the two Winchester men heard groans and located Bilow lying in a serious condition in a field outside the town.

He was hurried back to his home, and Dr. McKendry was again called, as was Dr. McLaughiln, coroner for the district. Despite every effort on the part of the two medical men, Bilow died shortly after noon. It was decided by Dr. McLaughlin that an inquest would be unnecessary, in view of the well-known condition of the man's mind.

Sunnyside

Quite a number of friends from this vicinity attended the farewell for Rev. W. Armstrong held at Morewood United Church on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carruthers and family called at the home of Mrs. Margaret Mackie and daughter, Mrs. Fred Brooks and Mr. and Mrs. Hector Caruuthers at Cannamore.

Miss Naomi Burd, of Crysler, spent Sunday at her parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Burd and family spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Irven of Cannamore.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Gordon and family, of North Winchester, and Mr. Howard Faulkner, of Morewood, called at the home of Mrs. Margaret Mackie on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Carruthers and family spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ouderkirk, Crysler.

Miss Elsie May Burd, of Crysler, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Burd.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim McNeil spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Mackie.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Armstrong and son Borden spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs Lorne Irven of Cannamore.

In the Clear

Flapper: "Have you any green lipsticks?"

Drug Clerk: "Green lipsticks?"

Flapper: "Yes, a railroad man is going to call on me to-night."

100,000 Women Kneel To Pray as Rain Falls

Dublin, June 24.—A hundred thousand Catholic women knelt throughout a drizzling rain in Phoenix Park to-night, oblivious of everything except the mystery and wonder of their faith.

Water trickled down their faces and seeped through their clothes but quietly they wrapped coats and shawls around themselves and stayed. Pretty hats were ruined, and Sunday best dresses spoiled, but there was no murmur from these devoted women, praying as reverently as if they had been inside a Cathedral.

Nothing since this Eucharistic Congress began has been more impressive, although as a spectacle to-night's great concourse of women was ruined. The rain began as a thick gray mist blotting out sight of the trees on the far edges of the crowd. Soon it blurred the high white altar where the Papal Legate, Cardinal Lauri, and other Princes of the Church were sitting, gorgeous in their robes of scarlet beneath scarlet canopies.

Thousands feeling the first drops of rain streamed from the park just before the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, the most sacred of the evening's events. But at least 100,000 remained to receive the Papal blessing and there was a triumphant note in their hymns as the Cardinal walked by. The saddest disappointment was the behaviour of the candles. Every woman had brought one, intending to hold it aloft as the Cardinal passed. But the wicks had been wetted and the candles fluttered feebly and went out. After a few minutes, however, the skies began to clear and the dark gray clouds gave way to the pink and turquoise tints of an Irish sunset. At last the candles could be lighted, and by the time the trumpet blasts had signalled the end of the meeting the park was a sea of twinkling lights.

Dublin's men did their part to make to-night's meeting a success, although it was a woman's affair. Hundreds of them stood outside the park gates patiently holding babies while their wives were praying. Women who were unable to leave their children listened to the service through loudspeakers, and one could see little family groups on park lawns kneeling in prayer a mile away from the altar.

PREPARING GRAIN EXHIBITS

Experimental Farms Note

THE preparation of a grain or sheaf exhibit requires both skill and judgment. The basis of success, however, lies in the choice of materials. The farmer who has sown registered seed should be in a better position to produce good sheaves and threshed grain than the user of ordinary commercial seed.

The plants used to construct the sheaf should consist only of the best matured, most uniform and most typical material obtainable. The straw should be clean, bright, and free from disease. It should be cut with a sickle and as close to the ground as possible to provide the maximum length. It may be brightened to some extent by exposure to the bright sunlight, but protected against rain or dew. The plants, in the case of oats and barley, will retain their shape and compactness of head by hanging them with the heads down.

Neat, well balanced sheaves can be obtained by constructing the main sheaf of smaller bundles made from about twenty or thirty straws tied togethed. The well rounded head is developed by gradually adding small bundle after small bundle and tieing in place as you proceed, the centre bundles being left a bit higher than those towards the margin. The leaves should be stripped off as the bundles are made and the straws cut squarely off at the bottom. The size of the sheaf will depend on the rules of the exhibition but should not be less than eight inches in diameter.

Threshed grain is usually judged for its fitness for seed purposes, and here size, colour, uniformity in shape and plumpness of kernel, good weight per measured bushel, freedom from disease and weeds are the leading considerations. Care in threshing is important, especially in the case of barley, as too close thresing to remove the beards may spoil what would otherwise be a prize sample. Barley which has been threshed so severely as to skin the kernels, or oats which have been clipped so as to expose the berry should be avoided.

In order to protect the sheaves during transit, they should be carefully wrapped in heavy brown paper and securely tied in boxes of suitable size.

The threshed grain samples should be delivered in new, clean bags and securely tied. Labels bearing the exhibitor's name and address, the variety name and exhibit entry number, should be placed both inside and outside the container. An extra tag securely tied to the exhibit often prevents loss and extra trouble.

Life's Necessities

"Did you have the car out last night?"

"Yes, Dad; I took some of the boys for a run round."

"Well, tell them I've found two of their lip sticks."

THE TEMPTRESS

AS I went walking down the way I
met a pretty miss,
Who boldly looked at me and said:
"A lovely day is this!"
Her hair was of a golden brown, her
eyes a sparkling blue.
I proudly doffed my hat to her and
answered, "Howdy-do!"

She placed her graceful hand in mine
and turned to go my way.
Said I: "I have no time to flirt; I've
work to do to-day,
I think you'd better run back home."
With sadness droped her chin.
"We pass the drug store soon," said
she. "I thought you'd take me
in."

"Oh, no," said I, "that wouldn't do.
The hour is growing late
And I am on my way to town to keep
a business date.
Besides, to make it very plain, no
time for girls have I!"
At such a cold rebuff from me the
maid began to cry.

Now, though I've been a married man
for six-and-twenty years,
I haven't learned in all that time to
cope with woman's tears.
And so I let the temptress fair,
who's scarcely seven years old,
Escort me to the pharmacy where ice
cream cones are sold.

A Chinaman opened a laundry on a street between a drug store on one side and a restaurant on the other side. The druggist put up a sign: "We Never Close." Then the restaurant put up a sign which read: "Open at All Hours." Then the Chinaman, not to be outdone by his neighbours put up a sign which read: "Me No Sleepy Too."

Carpet of Grasshoppers Delays Train for 20 Miles

Winnipeg.—Grasshoppers by the billion, mile upon mile of the crawling, leaping insects tangled to form a vast brown and green blanket, inches deep, delayed a passenger train in Southwest Manitoba Thursday.

West of the Deloraine, miles of rail were covered with the grasshoppers. Without a supply of sand to throw on the rails ahead, the train crew shunted over a 20-miles stretch at snail's pace.

Railway officials said trains have crushed to death billions of the pests. In the wheat belt region grasshoppers have infested for weeks. Highways have been covered with hoppers and automobiles have killed millions more.

Serious crop damage is considered probable by the Manitoba Department of Agriculture, which has assisted farmers to check the grasshoppper plague. Poison bait has been distributed to thousands of farmers and the poison manufacturing stations, scattered throughout the Southwest, still are working at top speed.

Hard Worker

Wifey: "That woman next door is something awful, Harry. She does nothing but talk the whole day long. She can't simply do any work, I know."

Hubby: "To whom does she talk?"

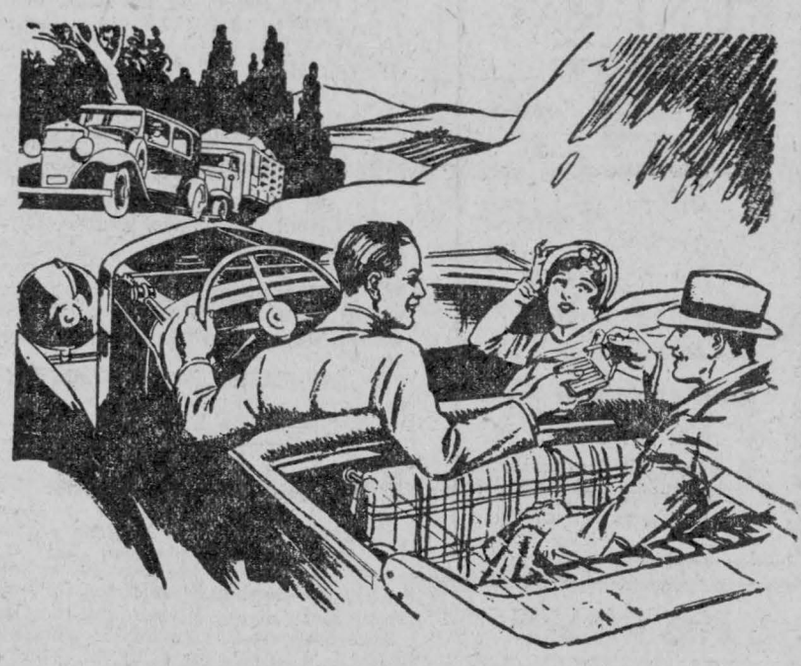
Wifey: "Why, to me, dear, over the fence."

No Frills

"Two poached eggs medium soft, buttered toast not too hard, coffee not too much milk in it," demanded the man in the restaurant.

"Yes, sir. Would you like any special design on the dishes?" asked the tired waiter.

9,241 Auto Accidents in Ontario . . . in 1931



571 Killed 8,494 Injured through Carelessness!

Safety demands eternal vigilance on the part of every man or woman who drives a motor vehicle. A moment of forgetfulness may bring a lifetime of regret.

DRIVE SAFELY—ALWAYS!

MOTOR VEHICLES BRANCH
ONTARIO DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS

Leopold Macaulay
MINISTER

32-2A

Fire Insurance

Six Fire Companies - All Classes

Insuring Mercantile, Manufacturing
Residential and Farm Property

—No Fees
—No Extra Levy
—Positive Security

Reasonable rates and satisfactory settlements of losses

Special Low Rates for Auto and Windstorm Insurance

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

ARE YOU GOING TO DRIVE YOUR AUTOMOBILE WITHOUT PROTECTION?

The Highways Traffic Amendment Act of 1930 effective Sept. 1st, places a very 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

Western Crop Outlook Is Most Encouraging

"The sun in Canada is rising in the West." This was the declaration of a Montreal business man on Friday, with reference to the crop outlook in Western Canada. The same day an executive of a Toronto house who had just returned from a business trip to Manitoba and Saskatchewan, during which he traversed much of the drought-stricken area of the past three or four years, expressed the opinion that the West would yield this year, judging by existing conditions, 400,000,000 bushels of wheat. He said in the area that has been virtually barren for some time the moisture is 15 inches deep, and seems abundant everywhere ,and the crops are very promising. He was referring to sugar beets as well as wheat. On Saturday the sales manager for a large Hamilton concern writing to a Toronto friend from Regina says, "Crop prospects are wonderful. Country is as green as Ontario; Westerners are feeling better."

These views of Western conditions certainly furnish an excellent tonic for Eastern Canada, where the feeling generally has considerably improved in tone of late. A good Western crop with satisfactory marketing, coupled with confidence in the outcome of the Ottawa Empire Conference, which opens next month, should give this country the business momentum necessary to a quick and sure recovery from the economic situation which we have been sharing with other countries of the world.

Big Fish is Blamed For Pain in the Neck

Fish stories have always been a feature of the good old summertime. Under the circumstances some repetition of experiences seems to be inevitable. When we meet with a new one we like to pass it on to our readers. This one has to do with a London high school teacher, said to be reliable, and it is related by the Free Press, whose reliability cannot be impugned.

"It all happened yesterday afternoon while in swimming with members of his family and a number of friends. He was enjoying the cooling waters of the lake, when a fish, a big one, according to his story, crashed against his Adam's apple, leaving him breathless unable to speak and in an otherwise dazed condition. With considerable effort he made his way to shore and at once went in an imitation Indian war dance as the pain increased and he found himself unable to explain just what had happened to his family and friends as they watched his antics slightly bewildered.

"Later, as the family cut short their stay at the lakeside and hurried home to treat the injury, he explained that he first thought someone in the party had playfully tossed a stone in his direction. But it was a big fish that caused all the damage, he states."

In the absence of later particulars as to his condition we do not know whether to consider this high school teacher as a hero or a victim.

Morewood

Mrs. John Doran, of Smiths Falls, visited for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McConnell and Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough.

Mrs. Sam Reveler, of Ottawa, is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Reveler.

Visitors on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Reveler were: Mr. and Mrs. George Reveler, Mr. and Mrs. Short and friend, all of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Reveler, Mrs. Wesley Reveler and Mrs. Sam Reveler spent one day in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Martin, Ottawa, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Martin.

Recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Popplewell were: Mr. and Mrs. Robert Andrew and sons, of Ottawa.

Mr. Sherwood Wilson, of Ottawa, recently visited with his sister, Mrs. Abner Dillabough.

Quite a number attended the funeral on Tuesday afternoon of the late Mrs. James Reveler, of Russell.

Mr. James Crump and daughters, Mildred and Margaret, of Madrid, N.Y., were visitors of Mrs. George Weaver on Sunday.

Rev. R. E. and Mrs. Newman, of Chesterville, called on Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong on Monday.

Rev. R. W. and Mrs. Armstrong were entertained at the tea hour on Monday by Mr. and Mrs. George Bogart.

At the Sunday morning service in Morewood United Church, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crump, Harold Howard, was baptized by Rev. R. W. Armstrong.

About 25 members of the Ladies' Association were invited to Berwick on Wednesday, a couple of the ladies assisting in the programme.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong visited at the home of Mr. Melvin Marcellus and family on Monday, and baptized their son, James Malcolm.

The induction service of Rev. Mr. Smith will take place in the United Church on Thursday evening.

Mr. Wm. Bouck and daughter, Mrs. Osborne Kerr, of Mountain, left on Tuesday for Gouverneur to attend the graduation of his granddaughter, Miss Lorna Appelby.

Payne Valley

Mrs. Meredith Garlough and daughter, of Williamsburg, spent the past week with her mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaver and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Billy Brownlee at Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morrow, of Maxville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Campbell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and Mrs. Meredith Garlough and daughter, Grace, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson and Miss Mae Eligh at Cornwall.

Mrs. Mary MacIntyre, son John, and daughter, Mrs. Charlie Hollister, and Mr. Hollister spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Henry at Berwick.

Miss Winnie MacElheran spent Monday afternoon for tea with Mrs. J. D. Shaver and Miss Maggie Morrison.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Sunday with friends at Glen Becker. Mrs. Meredith Garlough and daughter Grace accompanied them home.

Mrs. Mary MacIntyre, son John, and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hollister spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Duff and Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Duff, Rush City.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Tuesday at Winchester and while there attended the funeral service of the late Roy Watson, who died on Sunday at the home of Mrs. John Haines and Mrs. Sadie Watson.

Canadian Labour to be Used On Waterways Development

An early announcement of final agreement between the Governments of Canada and the United States on the terms of the St. Lawrence waterway pact and the signature of that document is rumoured in Ottawa. Department officials are believed to be at work now on the drafting of the technical provisions of the treaty and little now remains but the signing on the dotted line. This signed treaty, obviously, will be of considerable value to President Hoover during his election campaign which may account for the rapidity of progress. How promptly its ratification can be secured from Congress remains to be disclosed, also its subsequent approval by the Parliament of Canada.

Much of the recent delay has arisen out of the difficulty of reaching an understanding between the Dominion and Ontario as to the time within which the latter is to pay for the water power developed on the Canadian side of the waterway, for the 900,000 h. p. expected to be derived for Canadian use. Ontario has to pay about $75,000,000 to the Dominion, but it is believed that under the terms of the arrangement Ontario will not be asked to begin payment until the completion of the project, estimated at ten years hence, and until Ontario is actually receiving the power for distribution.

It is expected that an international commission will be formed to direct and control the construction of the waterway in the section between Lake Ontario and Cornwall, more particularly between Morrisburg and Cornwall within which stretch the two great dams will be constructed, one at Chrysler Island and the other at Barnhart Island. As for the work on the Canadian side, the treaty will stipulate that the work will be done by Canadian labour and that Canadian material will be used. Much dredging remains to be done between Brockville and Lake Ontario, but most of this is being done on the United States side of the river. That under contract just west of Brockville and on the Canadian side is about completed by Canadian equipment.

Orchardside

Messrs. H. Cunningham and R. Armishaw, of Ottawa, and Hugh and Lorne Robinson, of Morrisburg, were recent guests at the home of Mr. George Merkley.

Miss Dorothy Merkley spent the week end visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Smith, Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Beckstead and children visited Mrs. Ernest Beckstead's on Sunday.

Miss Minnie Beckstead has returned from Cardinal where she spent some time with her aunt, Mrs. W. Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Merkley and Miss Emma Merklev visited at Mr. Howard Beckstead's Grantley, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Sproule, of Cornwall, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hummel, of New York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hummel.

"All this is my wife's idea, you know," said New Wed, as he showed his friend over his new and luxurious home.

"Magnificent! But surely you have had a voice in the matter?" asked his friend.

"Yes, I've—er—had the invoice," came the unexpected reply.

Master (to office boy): "What's become of the cigarettes in the box on the mantle shelf?"

Office Boy: "Haven't touched them, sir."

Master: "Haven't you? Why, there are only half a dozen there!"

Office Boy: "Yes ,sir. Them's them I haven't touched!"

News and Information For the Busy Farmer

Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture

Brazil Offers New Market

An additional market was opened to Ontario fruit growers when Brazil authorities decided that Canadian fresh fruit may enter that country free of duty.

Attractive Pack Sells Goods

Growers are reminded that in times of glutted, or over-supplied markets, buyers become more discriminating, and purchase only the most attractive products. In other words, "it is the eye that sells the goods." Choose a suitable package for presentation to the consumer, pack carefully, and in an attractive manner.

Market for Ontario Berries Indicated at Montreal

Late reports to the Ontario Marketing Board would indicate a possible market in Montreal for Ontario strawberries. In section adjacent to Montreal, the crop has suffered considerable damage from winter killing. The report from further east states that, while the plants have wintered well, besides being damaged from recent unfavourable weather, this crop will be late in appearing on the market.

Roosts for Young Birds

Teaching chicks to roost at an early age tends to promote feather growth and helps materially in carrying the chicks over the critical period when they are most likely to crowd and smother. It is desirable to get the chicks to roost just as soon as they no longer need heat to keep them comfortable. One of the best ways of getting chicks to roost is to build a sloping roost to the rear of the brooder house or to one side of the house and enclose the underneath side of the roost with fine mesh so that the chicks cannot get at the droppings. They will take to these temporary roosts in no time.

Use of Higher Grade Seed More General This Year

Agricultural representatives report from many counties in Ontario that there has been an excellent demand for the higher grades of seed grain, and grass seeds. The number of inquiries regarding treatment of grain for smut has shown a great increase over previous years. Fanning mill screen depots have reported an increased demand for screens. Seed cleaning plants, all over the province, have had more business. Several operators report that their business has been three times as large as they anticipated.

These facts would indicate that farmers, generally, are putting forth every effort this year to secure the highest possible yield per acre. In this way, they plan to reduce production costs and, therefore, be in a better position to cope with the present low prices of all grain crops.

Farm and Home Week

Low prices for farm produce had little effect on the attendance at Farm and Home Week at the O.A.C. last week. The change from regional gatherings in previous years worked out well and the short courses in animal and field husbandry, home economics and horticulture, were eminently successful and ably carried out. As a result, many farmers and their wives secured essential information about various phases of farm life and work which they could have derived in no other manner.

Outlet for Alfalfa Meal Possible in Great Britain

George R. Paterson ,Ontario Marketing Board, states that there is an outlet for alfalfa meal in the United Kingdom. Ontario producers, at present, have to compete chiefly with South Africa. The meal exported by our sister Dominion is noted for its uniformly deep shade of green, and its relatively low fibre content. Ontario shippers who would seek an outlet in the Old Land, will be well advised to adhere rigidly to samples on which sales are based, and use only uniformly weighted containers of attractive appearance.

Ontario Strawberries for Winnipeg

The first shipment of Ontario strawberries to the West for a number of years was made by the Vineland Growers' Co-Operative Ltd. last week. The shipment consisted of five hundred crates of carefully selected and packed berries, pre-cooled at Grimsby, and shipped via Canadian National Express refrigerator car.

Mr. Jack Reakes, manager of the Co-Operative stated this was a trial shipment and preparations were under way to forward several more cars during the present season. These berries will be handled through Mr. H. E. Toms, Winnipeg, representative of the Ontario Growers' Markets Council. A careful check-up of the first shipments will be made to insure against discrepancies in pack or package of the cars to follow.

Potato Market Demands Quality

The merchandising of potatoes, as in the case of most other commodities is in a state of change and growers who propose to keep abreast of the time must of necessity recognize that fact. This is the opinion of J. T. Cassin, Central Ontario Potato Growers' Association. One evidence of this change is that many consumers in cities and towns are becoming interested in the manner in which potatoes are grown. They are beginning to ask if the potatoes have been grown from certified seed, if they have been sprayed to prevent blight, and many other questions pertaining to production. And even greater numbers are asking for a distinct variety of potato.

Growers who select their seed carefully and who follow the best cultural practices will, in general, produce a higher yield of potatoes of a quality which meets the exacting demands of to-day's consumer.

Trade Representatives

The Ontario Fruit and Vegetable Growers' interests will be advanced by the recent appointment of Karl B. Conger as trade promotion representative on the Montreal and district markets this year. Mr. Conger is well known in the perishable produce business in Eastern Canada ,being formerly associated with the Dominion Fruit Exchange at Ottawa. Growers have expressed themselves as pleased with the appointment, feeling that everyone will be given fair and honest representation and that defects in grading and packing will be eliminated gradually. The Markets Council has also re-appointed H. E. Toms as trade representative on the Prairie markets. It will be recalled that Mr. Toms demonstrated very clearly the value of an Ontario representative to promote the sale of Ontario produce in the West last year. He has just returned to Winnipeg after visiting the principal markets on the Prairies and reports conditions greatly impoved over a year ago, with prospects for a record being established for Ontario produce on Western markets this year.

There will also be a representative of the growers handling their produce in the Maritimes.

Weekly Crop Report

From Peel County comes the report that fruit growers along Lake Ontario have severe infestation of apple scab on foliage in spite of regular spraying. Orchards sprayed with lime sulphur are freer from scab than those sprayed with Bordeaux. Hay, especially red clover and grass hay, will be a short crop in most districts because of dry weather during the early part of June. The strawberry crop due to drought in many districts is smaller than anticipated, but nevertheless prices are the lowest in years.

In Wellington County, sheep dipping day was June 27th, when 15,000 sheep were carefully dipped in 53 community tanks and 12,000 treated for internal parasites at the same time. It has been amply demonstrated that the small markin of profit lies in scientific care. A total of 8,000 acres of Rutabagas were sown in Wellington in two weeks. In places where the soil is too dry, the land roller is used extensively to compact the soil and bring up moisture to the seed. Fall wheat promises to be an excellent crop in nearly every county. A meeting to deal with parasites of farm animals brought out 225 farmers in Durham County. It was the unanimous decision that steps be taken to control and eradicate, if possible, the warble fly pest. The alfalfa crop in Carleton County promises to give the best yield of hay this year, due to continued dry weather.

Lack of rain in June was noted throughout the province and has undoubtedly depleted the size of most crops.

Speedsters Caused 881 Auto Accidents in 1931

In Ontario, alone, last year, there were more than two motor vehicle accidents per day for every day in the year because men and women drove too fast for traffic or road conditions. There is no guess work about this figure. It is quoted from official records. Mr. J. P. Bickell, Registrar of Motor Vehicles, Ontario Department of Highways, speaking about speed on the streets and highways says:

"It is most difficult to say what a safe speed is. The law restricts speed on the highways to 35 miles per hour. Too many motorists accept this limit as being permissible under all conditions. Every thoughtful and observing person knows that there are times when even five or ten miles an hour is dangerous. Safety on the highways is a matter of sane driving judgment and constant vigilance."

HOW LONG MUST IT BE COOKED?

THE experienced housekeeper has a definite routine she follows in preparing a meal. Many new cooks, however, have known the unhappiness of finding part of the meal cold or dried out before the rest is done enough to eat. Consequently, the inexperienced cook wonders how one can tell whether 20 or 30 minutes must be allowed for the vegetable the time-table says will cook in twenty minutes.

Young, freshly gathered vegetables will cook in less time than riper ones. Vegetables which have wilted will take longer to cook than fresh unwithered ones.

The size and shape of the vegetables also enter into the problem. Small vegetables or large vegetables cut in small pieces will cook quicker than those left whole. The more surface exposed, the shorter the cooking period.

The time required for preparing vegetables for cooking must be considered in the planning of the whole meal. Green peas should cook in 20 to 30 minutes. The time depends on the maturity of the peas. But it takes time to shell peas, longer than preparing beans or potatoes, so they are not a good vegetable to choose when dinner must be served in thirty minutes in spite of their quick cooking qualities.

Asparagus cooks quickly and is quickly prepared. Thirty minutes should be allowed for cooking this vegetable.

Green beans cut in diamonds should cook in thirty minutes. If the beans are young and tender and freshly picked, they will be deliciously tender and delicate in this length of time. But we can't all gather our beans from the garden, so in order to cook them quickly and preserve their colour, they are cut lengthwise before cutting in short pieces. This takes time and must be calculated and allowed for in preparing the meal.

New carrots, cut in slices, cook tender in 15 or 20 minutes. Diced, they will take longer. Since they are lightly scraped, they are quickly prepared and only a few minutes need be allowed for their preparation.

Jane: "Buddy told me I was the eighth wonder of the world."

Mary: "What did you say?"

Jane: "I told him he had better not let me catch him with any of the other seven."

Where ignorance is bliss, it is blister to be wise.



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—WARDROBE
—MIGRATOR or
—HAND LUGGAGE

If when you are in need of luggage you will give our line an inspection, we trust you will find it to your advantage

Bathing Suits

Bathing Suits in woollen or cotton in a pleasing variety of shades

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We have just received a shipment of Warren knit woollens in Men's, Women's and Children's Sweaters. These are very smart in a wide variety of new color combinations. For an idea of Canada's ability in manufacturing see the

New Chain Stitched Sweater Vests for Men

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Are something new for boys from 4 to 10 years They are smartly made from a good wearing denim and guaranteed to give excellent w ear.

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A good way to economize is with a few yards of our new Summer Voiles and a 15c Simplicity Pattern and let your sewing machine work wonders for you.

We also have a number of Voile Dresses Ready Made at very popular prices

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Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Honour Two Residents Before Leaving Russell

Two of Russell's valued citizens were tendered a banquet in their honour at that place on the eve of their departure. The guests were Lorne Stephenson, manager of the Canadian Milk Products Company, who has resided in Russell for the past five years, and R. C. Dillabough, principal of the Russell public school who has lived in that place for the past 17 years.

Mr. Dillabough and his family will take up residence in Chesterville to resume his duties as principal of the public school here.

Both men have made a host of friends in and around Russell and the best wishes of the entire community were extended to them on their departure.

The dining room of the hotel was fittingly decorated with flowers. The guests were welcomed by D. P. Gormley, while C. E. McCaffrey acted as chairman and toastmaster for the evening.

Those proposing and seconding toasts were Rev. D. A. Weager, John Gamble, J. E. Kyle, A. Walker, Mrs. C. G. McArthur and C. H. Stewart.

Both Mr. Dillabough and Mr. Stephenson were presented with appropriate gifts. The presentation address to Mr. Dillabough was read by Mr. H. H. Shepperd and to Mr. Stephenson by Mr. W. Headley Boyd.

Parent: "Do you find that Jake works hard?"

Teacher: "He likes doing nothing better."

Mrs. Hix: "I don't take any stock in healing by the laying on of hands."

Mrs. Dix: "Well, I do. I cured my little boy of the cigarette habit that way."

Chesterville Wins and Loses

Friday night in the local arena Chesterville's box lacrosse team scored a nice victory over Morrisburg in a close game when the score was 9 to 8, but they dropped one Monday night when they visited Brockville and were trimmed 11 to 8.

Died at Boucks Hill

A respected citizen of Boucks Hill passed away Sunday afternoon in the person of Miss Elma Beckstead, 53, sister of Clarence Beckstead, Morrisburg, and daughter of Mrs. Robert Beckstead. Another brother, Harry, of Russell, also survives her. The late Miss Beckstead was a native of the Williamsburg district throughout her life. She died after an illness of several weeks.

The funeral was held Tuesday at three o'clock in the afternoon at the United Church in Williamsburg.

Miss Cayenne: "Yes, he actually said your cheeks were like roses."

Mis Passay (coyly delighted): "Oh, come now; that's laying it on pretty thick."

Miss Cayenne: "Yes, he remarked about that, too."

Joan: "I hear you have given up Mabel."

John: "Yes, I thought she was perfect, but last night I found something about her I didn't like."

"What was that?"

"Bill's arm."

He: "If you refuse me, I shall blow out my brains."

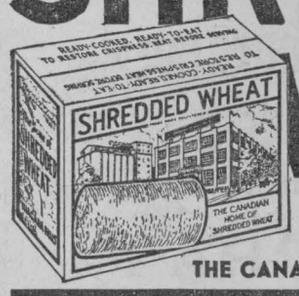
She: "Impossible."

"Maybe you don't think I have a pistol?"

"Oh, I dare say you have a pistol all right."

THE 12 BIG BISCUITS MEAN

ECONOMY SHREDDED WHEAT



Made in Canada with Canadian Wheat

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.

Price Lauds Farmers For Refusal to Quit

Orono, June 28.—Tribute to the farmers of Canada for their refusal to quit in the face of adverse economic pressure was paid to-night by Attorney-General W. H. Price in the course of an address at the annual meeting of Durham County Liberal-Conservative Association.

The Attorney-General was accorded an enthusiastic welcome by the citizens of this village which has achieved more than local fame with its proud boast that no depression exists within its boundaries. And Col. Price, while devoting most of his address to agriculture, complimented the citizens for setting an example to the rest of the province.

"Some time ago I read an article in The Mail and Empire which described Orono as a sunshine village without any unemployment," said Col. Price. "It clearly showed co-operation on the part of all the people to bring this about. More particularly was I interested in the simple ways of doing things, the ways that enabled accomplishments without a great expenditure of money.

Extending Too Far Afield

"The people of Canada have been extending themselves too far afield without consolidating their advances. We might very well give consideration to the methods adopted in smaller communities. The growth is not so great but it is more consistent and leaves fewer scars behind."

Dealing with agricultural problems, the attorney-general declared that the thanks of all classes of people were due to the farmers of Ontario for presenting such a solid front and endeavour to adapt themselves to new conditions. The forerunner of improvement in general business conditions would be the increase in what the farmer received for his products, Col. Price asserted. In other words, people were getting back to basic principles.

"I do not know of any other class of people who could have stood the prodigious decline in prices," said the attorney-general. "The farmer has had to produce and sell his product for a price often less than one-third of what he used to get in average times. This condition has steadily confronted Governments. If it were something that could be cured by a province, or even a Dominion of the Empire, standing alone and working out their own salvation, then the problem might be soluble. Nothwithstanding all of these attempts to create a new era of prosperity, the conditions have not improved to any great extent. That is why Premier Bennett felt that it was beyond the power of any one country, yet it might be within the power of the nations within the British Empire to improve business conditions."

Melvins

Mr. and Mrs. Don Christie, Grantley, spent Sunday at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hutt spent Sunday with Mrs. Hutt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Alguire, Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sheldrick, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Sheldrick and Mrs. D. Clark and baby Wilfred spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. George Thoms of Mountain. Mrs. J. Sheldrick returned home with them after having spent a couple of days with her parents.

Mrs. Leon O'Neil and son James spent a day recently with Mrs. Wm. Masterson near Chesterville.

Mrs. John Scott spent a couple of days at the home of her son, Richard.

Mrs. John Smith and children, of Morewood, spent a day this week with Mr. and Mrs. James Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Alcide Lanoue and daughter Shirley, of Massena, spent a few days recently with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lanoue, Miss Shirley remaining for some time.

Mrs. Louis Miller spent Wednesday in Cornwall.

Mrs. Robt. Bethune and son, of Braeside, are spending a couple of days with her mother, Mrs. Samuel Greer.

Mr. Ralph Poole, of Winchester, is spending a few days this week with his cousins here.

Grantley

Mr. and Mrs. Bert McMillan and daughter Mary, of Cornwall, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles McMillan and family, of Chesterville, were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. Elburn Carr spent Sunday with the latter's parents near Chesterville.

Callers on Sunday at Mr. John Locke's were: Mr. and Mrs. John Bogart, of Elma; Mr. Clayton Hummel and Mr. Grant Taylor, of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hummel and children and Mr. Grant Taylor, of New York, are visiting the latter's parents for a few days, Mrs. Hummel and children remaining for two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hummel and Mr. and Mrs. Willis Tupper, were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Taylor.

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Habitant PEA SOUP
Something Different
LARGE TIN
2 For .25

CAMPBELL'S SOUPS
10c
AYLMER and CLARK'S
3 Tins for .25

FLY SWATS
5c, 10c, 15c

Salmon
Large Tin.
CHUM..... .10

O'Cedar Hand Fly Sprayer
Special 15c Each

New POTATOES
PER LB.
5c

Pork & Beans
LARGE TIN... 2 For .25
SMALL TIN... 3 For .25

Welch's
GRAPE JUICE
Per Bottle..... .35

PURE LARD
H. A. Brand..... 9c

OLD HICKORY
SMOKED SALT
For Curing Meat

Pearl White Soap
10 Bars .35

BROOMS
TRY OUR BROOMS
We have a dandy for
.25

Dairy Thermometers
Each..... .25

Climax Bug Killer
Per Bag..... .75

Tar Brushes
Long Handle for painting roof. EACH..... .35

MIRRORS
White Frame. Small.
SPECIAL, Each..... .19

Glass Tumblers
Per Dozen. .50 Each... .05

Screen Door Springs
Each..... 5c

Tennis Balls
English Make
Each..... .30

SOFT BALLS
BALL BATS
LACROSSE STICKS

Hammond ELECTRIC CLOCKS
$2.50

Bull Rings
See that your Bull has a Good Strong Ring
EACH..... .35 & .50

Horse Fork Rope
Pure Manilla
PULLEYS, FORKS, Etc.
Get Our Prices

Do You Want a Good Oil Can?

Machine Oiler
with Thumb Pump
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.35

COPPER OILER
Large Size
with Flexible Stem
Special .40 Each

FULTON BROS.
PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

Two Chesterville Entries Win Two Bowling Events

The ninth annual bowling tournament of Chesterville Lawn Bowling Club held Saturday last on the local green, although interrupted by showers shortly after a start was made necessitating a postponement of play until after the noon hour, proved one of the most interesting ever held by the club. With an entry of eleven rinks, five from Ottawa, two from Prescott, one each from Iroquois and Winchester and two from the home club competing for the four main prizes Chesterville did exceedingly well to retain fifty per cent of the trophies against such strong competition.

George Merkley, Hamlen, Eric Casselman, with Hanna ,skip, went through the day's play without a defeat carrying off the main prize of the day, while Harold Durant, Lacey, Lawson and Dixon, skip, divided the prizes in the second competition with Joe Allan's rink of Ottawa Centrals, having gone through the play with one loss when Iroquois put them out of the running in the first event. Pye, of Ottawa, South, was the winner of second place in the first when Hanna put them away in the final.

The greens were in beautiful shape and brought much commendation to Greenkeeper Tommy Asquith.

Mills' rink from Iroquois ran in hard luck although playing a particularly fine game all day. They put Dixon out in the first by a wide margin and then lost to Hanna by one point after an extra end and fell before Joe Allan by the same margin to be eliminated for the day. It is very seldom a rink skipped by Fred Tory of Ottawa South does not carry away a prize from Chesterville but meeting Hanna in the opening game had the score doubled on him.

The prizes were for the first event electric fans and electric clocks, and for the second silver dishes and electric appliances.

The Bargain Table

USE THIS COLUMN AND PROFIT

HAVE YOUR RADIO EXAMINED NOW

This would be an excellent time to have your radio gone over, cleaned up and adjusted, your tubes tested and poor one sreplaced. Then it would be only necessary to attach batteries and you would be assured of good reception. All work guaranteed. Elvin LaSalle, Chesterville, Ont. 35

NOTICE

T. W. Ault, Superintendent of the Children's Aid Society of the United Counties, wishes to announce that he has several Catholic and Protestant children to be placed in good foster homes. The ages of the children vary from 6 months to 12 years. Will any person interested please communicate with Mr. Ault, Cornwall, Ont. 35-2

NOTICE

The Trustee Board of Maple Ridge Cemetery have appointed WEDNESDAY, JULY 6th, 1932 for lot owners to come and clean their Lots in the Cemetery

If Wednesday should be a wet day, then on Friday, July 8th.

The trustees will be there to give any assistance they can.

The Board requests all lot owners to remove all surplus ground after the filling of a grave. 35-2

—J. A. ALLISON, Sec'y Treasurer.

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J. S. ABRAMS

Mille Roches, Ont.

Goldfield

Mrs. Sarah Annable, of Winchester, is spending a few weeks with Mr. A. D. Gillies and relatives here.

Rev. W. E. Davies and son David, of Finch, visited Mr. A. D. McMillan, who is ill, on Monday.

Rev. O. J. Roberts, B.A., D.D., and Mrs. Roberts of Waddington, N.Y., visited at the home of Mr. A. D. Gillies and Mr. S. M. McLean one day last week.

Mr. Jas. McMahon and family visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Curran, of Chesterville, Monday evening.

Mr. Hawley McLean visited Mr. J. D. Dunbar on Sunday.

Mrs. Lorne McLean is home after spending a few weeks with her daughter,Mrs. George Brooks, of Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan McMillan and family visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Gillies recently.

Mr. B. F. Casselman, affectionately known as "Uncle Ben," and Mrs. Casselman left on Wednesday morning on a motor trip to their home in New Westminster, B.C.

Mrs. Hugh McMillan and daughter Mildred attended the W.M.S. meeting held at the home of Mrs. Geo. O. MacElheran, Finch, on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis McMahon and family visited relatives in Connaught on Sunday.

Masters Cedric McLeod and Keith Droppo and Misses Beth Nephew, Hilda Smith, Miriam McLeod and Violet McLaughlin are writing on the Entrance examinations this week.

Mrs. S. M. McLean and Mrs. J. G. Munroe, Misses Nellie and Jennie Gillies attended the W. M. S. meeting at the home of Mrs. George O. MacElheran on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. J. Simpson of Bourget, spent the week end with Mr. Simpson here.

Mrs. D. A. Gillies and children and Mr. David Ferguson visited Mr. J. B. Ferguson at Dickinson's Landing one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Warner and son visited relatives in Avonmore on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gibson and daughter, of Winchester, visited relatives here at the end of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Foley visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. Gibbons near Chesterville recently. Mr. Gibbons has been ill with pneumonia.

An enjoyable time was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Casselman on Monday evening when Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Casselman were presented with a comfortable and linen damask by their friends and neighbours before leaving for their home in B. C. Mrs. D. C. McLeod read the address and Mr. S. W. Farrell presented the gifts. A dainty lunch was served.

GROWING BIG DAHLIAS

DAHLIAS rank with gladiolus as the most popular plant grown from tender tubers, corms, etc. They are particularly desirable in the perennial borders, where they may be used in any location calling for tall upright plants.

Plant dahlias at any time after the soil has become warm up to July 1st. Do not make the mistake of placing dahlias too close together. They make heavy demands on soil moisture and on plant food. They will not thrive in shade. Preferably place them about four feet apart.

Prepare the soil to a depth of at least ten inches. Apply a complete plant food at the rate of four pounds per hundred square feet and work it into the soil. It is best if part of the plant food is worked into the soil that is placed around the tuber. Set the tubers about six inches deep.

Cultivate often until the buds appear, to maintain a good mulch. After the buds appear, care must be taken to give only very shallow and light cultivation, or the new tubers will be injured.

To secure best blooms ,it is advisable to permit only the most hardy shoot to remain, and when this is three or four joints above the ground, pinch out the top, which causes the plant to branch out. Leave the end bud on each branch, but remove the side buds that appear at each set of leaves.

Six to eight weeks after planting apply plant food about the plants at he rate of four pounds per hundred square feet.

Dig dahlia tubers before the soil freezes. Clean them well and store in shallow boxes of sand in a cool place where they will not freeze.

Shronk stopped his motor car at a desolate crossroads and yelled to a farmer who lay on a cart of fertilizer: "Hey, Cornsilk, is this the way to Croydon?"

The farmer raised himself from the fertilizer in astonishment. "By heck, stranger, how did you know my name is Cornsilk?" he asked.

"I guessed it," said the motorist.

"Then, by heck," said the farmer as he drove on, "guess your way to Croydon."

Britain May Tax Imports From Irish Free State

London, June 29.—As a reprisal for the refusal of the Irish Free State to pay half yearly land annuities amounting to £1,500,000 which is now due, the British are to impose a sweeping tax on Free State goods entering Britain. Unless the money is in the hands of the British National Debt Commissioners by midnight tomorrow, machinery will put in motion for rushing the tax bill through all stages in Parliament next week and become law before the summer recess on July 14. Irish land stock is guaranteed by the British Treasury and holders will receive their dividends as usual Friday. The Treasury will provide money to enable the Bank of England to make payment, but the Cabinet is determined that the burden shall not be borne by the British taxpayers. To this end it is now arranged that taxes will be imposed even on Irish livestock and dairy products, notwithstanding provision in the import duties act all goods imported from the Dominions shall enter Britain free of duty until November 15th. The Cabinet has agreed that President de Valera's attitude left them no choice but to insist on recovery of the sums due Britain by this alternative method.

Thus far no reply has been received from the Free State to the last note of Britain which made it clear that the United Kingdom could not agree to abritration bv a tribunal whose personnel was not confined to citizens of the British Commonwealth of Nations. Mr. de Valera suggested in his last note other financial matters that should be referred to arbitration and Britain assumes that other moneys due will not be handed over. Moneys payable amount altogether about £5,000,000 in the full year, including land annuities of £3,000,000, Royal Irish Constabulary pensions of £1,000,000, local loan annuities of £600,000, compensation for damage to property in the Free State in 1919-21 of £250,000, and small amounts for pensions and allowances to judges and civil servants. As the value of imports from the Free State during the present financial year are estimated at about £30,000,000, it is realized that it will not be an easy matter to levy duties amounting to £5,000,000 and one of the principal tasks of the Government framing any new proposals will be to see that the duties do not cease to be revenue duties and become protective duties.

Church Road

Mr and Mrs. Bill Henophy returned home on Tuesday after having spent the past week with friends at Richville, N. Y.

Mrs. Harvey Barkley, of Glen Becker, spent a few days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Murray Styles.

Recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles were: Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, of Morrisburg; Mrs. Alf Casselman, of Berwick; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barkley and son Ivan, of Boucks Hill, and Miss Doris Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Casselman spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shaw, Archer.

Recent callers at Mr. Roland Froats' were: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fetterly, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Warren and Rev. and Mrs. A. Mehlonbacher, of Morrisburg.

Mrs. Mildfred Swerdfeger and daughter Shirley were recent guests of Mrs. L. Casselman, Riverside.

Miss Pearl Bowman and Mrs. Rosco Conklin and little daughter, of Richville, N.Y., are spending some time with Mrs. Archie Crowder.

Miss Lula Spinks was a guest of Mrs. Nathan Tupper on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Bowman spent Sunday with friends in Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Froats Mariatown, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dafoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Carmi Thompson, Glen Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dawlev and son Dalton, and Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Harper and daughter, Doris, Riverside, and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Link.

The "Light Brigade" of St. John's Lutheran Church, Riverside, met on Saturday afternoon at Mr. Wm. Dafoe's.

We are sorry to report the illness of little Carl Styles, son of Mr. and Mrs. Murray Styles, but who, at time of writing, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Henophy, who were recently married, were pleasantly surprised on Thursday evening, June 23rd, when a large number of friends gathered to welcome them and make the presentation of a large number of miscellaneous gifts. The evening was pleasantly spent in euchre and dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Beckstead, of Cedar Grove, spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. James Styles.

Elderly Aunt (to her nephew, a poor preacher): "James, why did you enter the ministry?"

"Because I was called," he answered.

"James," said the old lady anxiously, as she looked up from wiping her spectacles, "are you sure it wasn't some other noise you heard?"

THE CHILD'S HEART REQUIRES BEST OF CARE

FROM the beginning of life, the heart must continue to function if life is to be maintained. The existence of every part of the body depends upon the blood which is brought to it by the pumping action of the heart.

It is obvious that all parts of the body will suffer if the heart fails to fuction normally. The health of the body as a whole is closely related to the efficiency of the heart.

When the child is born he may not have a sound heart. There may be some defect in its structure. The condition known as "blue babies" is due to defective structure of the heart. Babies with poorly formed hearts do not as a rule survive, and when they do they require very special care. Among the children born with perfectly formed hearts there are some who later develop or acquire some abnormal heart condition. Disease of the heart in children is particularly serious. It seems as if the undeveloped heart in children is not able to withstand the stresses and strains which can be met by the mature heart.

It is also to be remembered that in children rapid growth goes on and this makes an extra demand upon the heart. At the same time the heart itself is developing into the larger adult organ. For these reasons it is obvious that during childhood the heart needs to be protected from those conditions which may damage this vital organ. Children with heart disease must be guided so that their lives will be conducted with more ease than is the life of the normal child. Greater care must be taken as regards food, fresh air and sunshine.

We all agree that it is much better to prevent than to cure. In order to prevent heart disease, we must eliminate as far as possible the conditions which lead to it. Because rheumatic fever is the outstanding cause of heart disease in children, great progress in the prevention of heart disease would result in the prevention of rheumatic fever. This means the treatment of diseased tonsils, teeth or other parts. Attention must be given to general health through proper food, plenty of fresh air and sunshine and sufficient rest. It is by building up a strong and healthy body and by giving prompt attention to any abnormal conditions which arise that we may hope to prevent disease in childhood and bring the child into adult life with a sound body.

Hoasic

Rev. Weaver ,of Nova Scotia, occupied the pulpit in Colquhoun United Church on Sunday in the absence of Rev. Russell, who is visiting his old home in Scotland.

Mr. Clarence Alguire, of Cornwall, visited his parental home one day this week.

Miss Madge Wells, Mr. Clare Colquhoun and Mr. Bernie Elliott are in Williamsburg writing on the entrance examinations this week.

Dr. Seymour, of Chesterville, called at Durham Wells' on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sudds were visiting relatives in Kingston last week.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Harold Cassel is improving at the Civic Hospital, Ottawa.

Pastor and Family Are Given Fine Send-Off

Rev. A. M. Russell, pastor of Williamsburg and Colquhoun United Churches, accompanied by Mrs. Russell and their daughter, Evelyn, sailed from Montreal on Friday on the S. S. Duchess of Richmond for a visit to Mr. Russell's old home at Kirkintilloch, Scotland. They will be abroad about four months.

In Mr. Russell's absence, Rev. Mr. Weaver, of Nova Scotia, will be in charge of the congregation.

Many of their parishioners and friends gathered on the eve of the departure of the popular pastor and family, and gave them a rousing send-off in the church hall. The programme included a mock-marriage, games, etc. Those taking part included Miss Maude Marcellus, Strader McIntosh, Orlin Becker, C. G. Dixon, Ward Casselman, George Hill, and others.

Straders Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Pitt were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanson on Sunday.

Mr. Harvey Cook made a business trip to Iroquois on Monday.

Mr. Clifford Wylie, of Toyes Hill, and Miss Dora Hanson visited Mr. and Mrs. Bert Johnston at Dixon's on Sunday.

Mr. R. M. Landon, of Simcoe, was a recent guest of Mr. Phil Strader.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hanson and Mr. and Mrs. J. Broder visited at Mr. and Mrs. A. Riddle's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Strader were calling on Mr. and Mrs. O. Cook Sunday evening.

Miss Martha Hanna, of Colquhoun, was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Strader.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Morgan, of Wales, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Strader and family.

IN MEMORIAM

Howe—In loving memory of our dear sister, Mrs. C. W. Howe, who passed away July 4th, 1930.

Nothing can ever take away
The love a heart holds dear,
Fond memories linger every day
Remembrance keeps you near.

—Mrs. William Bell,
Mrs. John Alford.

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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		JUNE				1932
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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26	27	28	29	30	Advts.	

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES IN GREAT BRITAIN

THE Women's Institutes of Great Britain have just held their sixteenth annual in the Albert Hall, London, and the great dailies have given splendid space to reports of the gathering. The Daily Mail has called it one of the most amazing gatherings London has seen; speaks of the women from all over the British Isles coming to it full of enthusiasm, purposeful and sincere, and adds, "the gathering was brilliant proof of the success of the movement which in a short time has done so much to restore the life of rural communities and to bring content to the villages." The Manchester Guardian greeted it with the headline, "A Noteable Conference;" the Times came out with news and comment concerning the meeting and the News-Chronicle called it a Parliament of 8,000 women representing more than 25,000 of their fellow-women; the Birmingham Post remarked that, judging by the attendance the movement was going from strength to strength, and is, if anything, gaining, instead of losing, ground as a result of present difficulties; while the Yorkshire Post commended the business-like way in which the great meeting was conducted and the prompt manner in which speakers who showed a disposition to overstay their occupation of the rostrum quickly discovered evidence of their unpopularity. Canada has a right to feel proud of her big daughter.

CONDITION OF RURAL ROADS IN ONTARIO

DESPITE the just pride Ontario people take in their improved highways, an Algoma man, according to the Sault Ste. Marie Star, seems to think there is something wrong with them. The Star quotes this esteemed subscriber, who has been visiting Old Ontario, to the effect that the present Highway Act has about ruined the rural roads, and that back in the townships the roads have to be travelled on foot in a couple of sections he visited. To be specific, this man said: "I had to walk five miles to Orangeville. You couldn't drive a car on the road."

True, there are small sections of sideroads in areas of very small population that have not received as much attention as roads used more frequently Around Orangeville we do not think this is the case. In fact, speaking generally, the feeders of our main highways are in better condition than they have ever been, and perhaps 90 per cent of them, as motorists would testify, have been treated either with gravel or broken stone, and to this improvement the Ontario Government has contributed from 40 per cent of the cost in the better class rural municipalities to 80 per cent in the case of those areas that have experienced difficulty with financing. The amount contributed is based upon population, mileage and assessment, the lowest assessment bringing the largest contribution.

In all, Ontario has now 3,000 miles of King's highways, 12,000 miles of country roads, as feeders, either paved or in a high state of repair, and 45,000 miles of township roads, which experts regard as comparing very favourably with roadways in other Canadian provinces, and as superior to similar roads in many of the states of the neighbouring republic.

Bushes Planted by Tenant Must be Left in Ground

Tenants who cultivate plants on leased property cannot lay claim to ownership of the fruits of their labour.

Bushes, plants, flowers and so on planted by a tenant, become the property of the landlord Judge Carpenter ruled in Division Court, Hamilton, dismissing the claim of Annie Bahsics against Nick Pupyschk for $45.

The tenant may pay for such plants but once in the soil owned by the landlord, they belong to him, the judge ruled.

HEALTH SERVICE

of the
CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

HEALTH AND AGE

DURING the course of our lifetime we change. Change is inevitable because we first grow gradually and develop into maturity; then later we begin to fade. Change is part of life.

There is no reason why, during all these years of changing conditions, we should not enjoy health. We can, providing we are willing to recognize the changes which occur, and make the necessary effort to adjust ourselves to these changes.

Throughout life there are certain health requirements that do not change. Proper food, sufficient rest, exercise and such things are required at all ages. However, the food requirements of a young baby are not the same as those of a working man, nor is the amount of sleep required the same. The general need continues but it must be adapted to the age and occupation of the individual.

At certain ages there are certain hazards. Whooping cough is a serious menace to the young baby. Tuberculosis takes its heaviest toll in early adult life. Cancer ravages the adult group It is obvious that at these various ages special attention must be given to meet the conditions which are particularly serious at such ages.

A difficult age is the one when we begin to realize that our bodies are no longer capable of doing readily the things which were formerly done with ease. We do not like to think that we are growing old, and that we have passed the height of our physical powers. When this time comes it is necessary to make the habits of life such that they are within the capacity of the body. It means taking things a little slower, with longer periods of rest, and the avoidance of heavy or sudden physical strains. The growing boy cannot do what a full-grown man can do, and the older man should not attempt what the younger adult can do.

A man may be only as old as he feels, and there is no reason why he should be depressed because he is growing older. However, no matter how young he feels, it is the part of wisdom for the older man to realize that his body is not as young as it was. If he will do that he may look forward to many useful and happy years.

The older person requires less food. More rest is needed. Sudden physical strains are to be avoided. Things should be done more quietly and deliberately. The golden rule is moderation in all things. Harm comes from excesses, whether in one or many things. Take the years as they come, and make them healthy, happy years by adjusting the manner of living to the changing body.

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

"Biggest Ledge of Gold in the World" Discovered

Cordova, Alaska, June 27.—Fred Johanson and E. E .Smith, Cordova prospectors ,said to-day they have discovered "the biggest ledge of gold in the world," an area of low grade ore 1,800 feet wide and 1,500 feet deep.

They have staked 22 claims near Mile 41 of the Copper River Railway, where breaking of a glacier lake washed away the side of a mountain completely.

Backed by Emil Helekal, Cordova business man, the prospectors said they found "300,000,000 tons of ore with assays running $3 a ton."

Be Careful

The story is told about two men who, in the old days in the West, formed a partnership for the purpose of cattle "rustling," and operated together until they were caught by the Vigilantes' committee. The next step of course, was a lynching bee, and the thieves were taken to a bridge for hanging.

As the first one, with the rope around his neck, was cast off, he fell into the river. Being a good swimmer, he swam downstream and escaped. When the lynchers adjusted the rope around the other fellow's neck, he said:

"Boys, I wish you'd be careful with that rope. I can't swim a stroke."

LIGHTS AND SHADES OF LONDON

"ALADDIN'S CAVE"

AS I PASSED through a steel door set in spiked steel railings a hefty commissionaire secretly pressed a bell that gave the alarm downstairs, so that when I appeared two equally hefty commissionaires sprang out and asked me for my password.

No; it was not the Bank of England, or the Tower of London, or Buckingham Palace: it was one of the largest safe deposit vaults in London. Each person who rents a safe there chooses a password—any word he likes; "Annie Laurie," or "Mrs. Jones' Baby," or "Good Queen Anne." Till the commissionaires know him on sight the depositor is held up every time he goes to his safe and is asked to stand and deliver. If he forgets the password he is turned away unless he can prove his identity and his right to unlock his treasures.

Fabulous millions are locked away underground in the safe deposits of London. The companies themselves do not know how much treasure they guard day and night. Now and then the inquiry of an insurance company reveals the fact that a fourteen-inch safe holds a cool million pounds' worth of treasure.

When the commissionaires had looked me over with an expression which inferred that I probably carried on me acetylene blowpipes, a few six-shooters, and a dozen Mills bombs, they called the secretary who had promised to take me through Aladdin's Cave. The vaults resembled the interior of a great Atlantic liner. In every direction stretched long lit corridors with doors every few feet along them. What doors! Some of them had handles like a giant's dumb-bells and locks like young cartwheels. I imagine the door of Lord Astor's safe would laugh cheerfully at a howitzer.

The door of one vault was half open. Inside a man was sitting at a table counting diamonds. A pile of white diamonds on a piece of brown paper! Stuck on the wall with the splash of a gum brush was—surprising sight—a coy Kirchner girl adjusting the suspender at the extremity of a long, shining ,slim silk leg.

On we went down the corridor, the secretary pointing out the vault of the Duke of This and Lord That, making my head reel with a story of title deeds and heirlooms and treasures beyond price. Another door opened and the owner came out. At first I thought he was about to give us some of the gold plate with which the room was vulgarly full.

"Could you,' 'he said, "lend me a pencil?"

We gave him one.

On another floor I found the ordinary safes, much less spectacular than the vaults, but, I think, more interesting. Here it is that men and women hide their smaller treasures. You can have quite a nice little safe big enough to take a pair of shoes for twenty-five shillings a year.

I entered an avenue of them, looked at their clumsy hinges and their astonishing locks, wondering what mysteries they contain. In how many of them lie letters that would break up homes? In how many are documents that would explain why So-and-So never married? In how many of them are the riches of people whose friends think them penniless? In how many are merely silly things?

"I think the strangest thing we ever guarded," said the secretary, "was a penny. For thirty years a man paid three pounds a year to guard that penny. No; he was not mad—only superstitious. He believed that if he lost that penny he would have terrible ill-luck. When he first deposited it he was poor, but he died worth a hundred thousand pounds, and his executors then came and took away his mascot."

Another strange treasure was the hoof of a Derby winner. The owner made a fortune from his victory, and when the horse died his wife had the hoof mounted, and they kept it for years in a special safe.

Hundreds of safes in every deposit vault are filled with the jewels of wealthy women. Now and then the owners come and look at them, and sometimes before a ball or a reception they take them away for a night or two. Hundreds also contain the treasures of women who do not seem wealthy. What they contain no one knows. Once when a safe that had not been claimed for twenty years was broken open—it belonged to an elderly spinster — inside were found bundles of faded letters tied up with faded ribbon, all that was left of an old romance.

What other secrets lie hidden underground in such cold tiled avenues—what strange human stories that will never be known? In one of the waiting rooms I saw an ancient man with a white beard. He was sitting over the contents of his safe, feebly fingering documents and poring over them, his nose almost touching the papers. The sight of him roused questions. How easy to write a dozen speculations about him, his life, and his little tray full of musty deeds and letters. . . .

Outside over the wet pavements hurried the men and women of London, unconscious that beneath their feet lay millions and—mystery.

WHY WEEDON DROPPED RAILROADING

THE LITTLE GROUP at the club were discussing the part that chance plays in our lives. Anecdote followed anecdote, and at last some one said to Weedon, the great banker, who happened to be one of the party:

"I have often heard you speak of the time when you were a railroad man. Was it chance that led you to give it up?"

"It's rather a long story," replied the banker, "but it fails in so pat with our conversation that I think I'll tell it.

"I was very proud of my promotion to be dispatcher at Winsor, for I got it after less than a year at the telegraph key. Winsor was a thriving little city, with some factories and a lively distributing trade, and the yards were always busy. There was a pine barren west of us, almost without a house for fifteen miles upgrade; and I had to give trains their orders clear through to where the coal land began, at Gridley, twenty-five miles away. There was a turpentine camp half-way between, called Porter's, and a long siding; but there wasn't another agent or telegrapher, and this, you know, was before the days of double tracks or automatic block signals.

"Things went smoothly at first. I had already met a few nice people at Winsor, and the train crews were all friendly. The chief dispatcher, Harmon, at division headquqarters a hundred miles down the line, helped me all he could, too.

"One black May night he called me at about eleven. 'Tell Bryan to take Porter's siding and let McCluskey by with an extra coal train,' was his message. So I set my light red against Brvan's train, the night freight westward, and soon I heard it come slowly into the yards. I had the order all ready for Bryan, the conductor, to take and sign for; and I waited there rather impatiently while the engineer made up his train. Harmon called me: 'Have you got Bryan's signature?'

"'No, they're still drilling cars,' I wired back.

"Finally the train came slowly up toward my window. I picked up the orders, but was surprised to hear the sudden clank and jerk as the engineer pulled out the throttle. 'He's got cars to drill in the upper yard,' I thought. So I ran out and waited for the caboose lights to appear. 'Maybe Brian will be on the steps,' thought I; and I held the orders up as the caboose approached. Not a soul there! As the caboose flew by, I shrieked; I ran after it; I stooped for a stone to throw, lost my balance, and fell, while the train went out with ever-increasing speed into the black pine wilderness.

"Stunned and bruised, I picked myself up and ran to my key. 'Order out the wrecker!' I telegraphed Harmon. 'Bryan left against block without stopping.'

"Gentlemen, you can imagine the next hour in that quiet, lonely little room. A score of times I saw that heavy coal train coming down the grade out of the mountains and plumping head-on into the climbing way freight. Why I didn't take to the woods, I don't know. I got up to run a dozen times, but something held me to my key.

"Suddenly I heard a whistle. 'The wrecker!' I said to myself; 'but it's too soon for that, and it's the wrong direction. That's toward Porter's. Thank God! It must be Bryan's train backing in.' I leaned far out of the window; there was the blaze of a headlight up the line. I set the block against them; slowly the long coal train drew up along the platform, and I saw McCluskey drop off the train.

"McCluskev was no ghost. He was a powerful, red-faced chap. 'What's up?' he said, as he came in. All I could reply was, 'How did you get here? Those were Bryan's orders, and he didn't take them;' and I handed him the sheets that Bryan should have stopped for.

"I shall never forget his face. I see it yet, with a sudden whiteness, like flour or lime, coming over it; and I jumped up and caught him just as he keeled over. Pretty soon he came to. 'Say, boy!' were his first words. 'Brian was on Porter's siding. We went through there sixty miles an hour,' and off he went again. That time I had to work over him.

"Next day I went to headquarters. Bryan and his engineer swore they had a clear signal, and that I must have been asleep. Luckily, Harmon could testify that I was awake, and had answered him that I had set the signal against Bryan. For some reason I never understood, Bryan's flagman told the truth. Bryan had gone to sleep, and so had his engineer; and a young fireman, who was learning to run the machine, had the throttle. When the truth came out, he testified that he was having trouble with the guage as he started out, back in the yards, and never thought of the signal at all. For the first time in weeks, they had a car to leave at Porter's siding; and to set it on the spur they had to back completely off the main line. The flagman heard McCluskey's train coming, threw the switch so that it would not take the siding, and it flew by without an inkling of the fate that it had missed.

"That, gentlemen, is why I gave up railroading."

Knowing Child

Movie Star (introducing latest husband to her small daughter): "Now, darling, this is your new daddy."

Daughter: "Oh, will you write something in my visitors' book, please?"

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Defending the Hens

"I GUESS I know a bobcat when I see her," declared Etienne Beaupré, the French Canadian. "I see dat fellow when she cross the wood lot. She ain't more'n twenty-thirty yard maybe from where I stan' wid axe. If you ain't for no believe me, I ken show you de tracks."

"No, you can't, Etienne," objected some one! "It's snowed since then. I bet the tracks were all you did see—maybe coon tracks!"

Etienne could hardly control himself. He spluttered like a hot teakettle, bubbling, sizzling. He shook his fists in the air in helpless rage. "Wait!" he cried. "Wait!" You see! Some tam dat cat, he come to henhouse, where hen make roost. Den you see! Den maybe you believe French Canadian, no? Up in Canada I haf seen one bobcat so big—"

Two boys slipped away from the group that was teasing the little French-Canadian. They did not wait even to hear about the big Canadian bobcat. The others did wait; they liked to get the little French Canadian to talking, and from long experience they knew just how to go about it. The two boys were Harold Litch and Oscar Purington and anyone could have seen that they were excited.

"I'll bet that's what it was!" exclaimed Oscar when they were out of earshot of the group round the gesticulating Frenchman. "Ill bet they were the tracks we saw this morning round your father's henhouse!"

"Hold on," Harold interrupted him; "don't get excited, Ock! Hold on a minute. We've got to figure this thing out!"

"I guess you're excited enough yourself!". protested Oscar. "I guess you're excited when it's right round your own house. What you suppose your father will say when he hears of it? What you suppose—"

"Dad isn't home He went off this afternoon. He won't be back till tomorrow morning. I was going to ask you to come over and help me milk to-night. Think your folks will let you? Mom says you can stay all night."

"I guess so. I'll ask them. I'll—"

"Don't say anything about this bobcat. Keep mum. 'Twouldn't do any good, and it might do a lot of harm."

Oscar looked thoughtfully at his friend. "I see,' 'he said. "Are you going to tell your mother about it, Harold?"

"No. What's the use of making her worry? I guess you and I can handle the situation, Ock."

"Sure," agreed Oscar.

Meanwhile they were making their way home—that is, to Harold's home; the country store and the discursive villagers were some distance behind them. It did not take the boys long to get beyond the few houses that constituted the little mountain village. The farm that belonged to Harold's father lay on the outskirts of the village perhaps half a mile distant. After leaving the village they walked in the road and followed the beaten tracks of passing sleds. Deep in plans and conversation, they took little notice of the distance, and almost before they knew it they were at their destination. Kicking their feet on the doorsill to knock off the snow, they entered the house.

"Did you get the molasses?" Harold's mother asked the question.

Harold looked at her in consternation. He opened his mouth as if to speak and then closed it again.

"Well," she asked, "what did you get?"

"I—I guess I got Ock, mother."

There was something like a twinkle in the mother's eye. "Well, that's something, anyway," she said. "Can he stay with us to-night?"

"I—I don't know. He hasn't asked his folks yet."

The mother's eyes twinkled more and her lips twitched. "So you don't know whether you've even got Ock or not?" she said and smiled.

"Well, you see, that Frenchy Canuck, Etienne—"

The smile faded from the woman's lips. "You haven't been teasing Mr. Beaupré?" she demanded.

"No, mother, we haven't, but some of them did, and he got to talking—and—and—"

"And you forgot your mother's errand. My boy, Mr. Beaupré is a good man. Remember how kind he was to us last winter when your father cut his foot in the woods and couldn't work. Let us not forget it."

"No, mother, I don't forget it; at least I try not to; but he is funny—the things he says when he gets so mad and can't talk fast enough, and the way he waves his arms, and—"

"I think it's time to get about the chores, don't you, Harold?"

"Yes, mother."

"I'll telephone Mrs. Purington, and I am sure she will let Oscar stay."

The two boys went outside and stopped in the wash room long enough to pull on overalls. "Wow!" murmured Oscar.

"What is it?"

"I thought you were going to blab the whole thing!"

"Well, what if I had?"

"Nothing; only you said you were not going to. You needn't get sore about it."

"Well, I'm not getting sore. But mother's a good scout; maybe she ought to know about it. She'd only worry, though. Dad sets great store by those hens."

"What are we going to do about it?"

The question had troubled them all the way home from the store, and now it lightened the task of milking a dozen cows.

"I guess," Oscar said at last, "that that plan about the snowballs is as good as any."

"I wish I could get dad's gun, but I can," said Harold. "It's in the closet in mother's room, and she might miss it. Then she'd ask questions. Besides ,she doesn't like me to take it unless she knows about it."

"Well, I guess we can fix him with the snowballs all right if he comes round. You and I are pretty good shots, eh, Harold?"

"You bet. We'll make up a lot of them after supper. We'll ice some of 'em. A wildcat hasn't much grit anyway."

"I don't know about that. My father got one up a tree once when he was a boy, and it jumped right down on him, and they had an awful fight. He's got some scars yet that it made on him. The bob was wounded though; he'd shot it before it took to the tree. Maybe—"

"Sure," interrupted Harold: "any animal will fight that's wounded."

The conversation rattled on. When the chores were done the boys went into the house.

"Did you see to the chickens?" asked Mrs. Litch.

"Your father thought he heard them last night, and he saw some kind of tracks round the henhouse this morning. He wanted I should tell you to be sure and shut the hens up. I don't know what he would do if anything should happen to those chickens!"

After supper the boys went out of doors ostensibly to play and finish their work by bringing in the wood. They made snowballs—and then more snowballs. "I don't believe I ever made so many snowballs before in all my life!" declared Oscar.

And still they continued to make them. Some they iced and stacked together to freeze. They piled them in little heaps at vantage points all round the shed into which the henhouse was built. The last ones they made they placed ouside the wash room where they could lay hands on them at once should they need them.

"What in the world have you been doing?" asked Mrs. Litch as they returned. She was mixing bread in the kitchen and did not seem to expect an answer.

"Getting ammunition ready," replied Harold and went on into the next room.

It had been arranged for Oscar to stay overnight. In a few minutes the boys were upstairs, deeply interested in examining some of Harold's choice possessions and in settling a plan of action should the wildcat put in an appearance. The mother's good night and her warning that it was bedtime put an end to the planning.

"All right, mother," Harold called down, "Good night; we're off!"

But to bed did not necessarily mean to sleep. How long they lay awake they could not have said; in time they must have dropped off to sleep.

Oscar awoke first. "Harold!" he whispered hoarsely. "Harold!" A slight shake emphasized the words, and Harold's eyelids flew open. "Listen!" whispered Oscar.

But there was little need of his speaking. The noise that had wakened Oscar could be distinctly heard; it was an alien kind of noise, hostile and not at all in accord with the peace of quiet farm buildings at night.

"What is it?" Harold asked softly.

Oscar could not answer, but got out of bed and went to the window. Harold was beside him. Though they could see nothing, they could hear the perturbance more plainly.

"It's the hens all right!" exclaimed Harold.

For the first time he wished that his mother knew of the bobcat. In his heart he had hardly expected another visit from the wild marauder—if indeed he had believed that a bobcat had made the tracks.

"Hadn't—hadn't you better call your mother?" asked Oscar.

"There isn't time," said Harold through chattering teeth, getting into his clothes. "Come on." His teeth were chattering perhaps as much with excitement as with cold.

"Who's excited now?" demanded Oscar, who was unable to keep his own teeth from clicking.

"You aren't, that's certain!" replied Harold ironically.

But there was no time for further banter. Because they had planned just what they should do they were able to do it with little or no trouble. They crawled out of the window to the roof of the wash room, and from the roof they dropped to the ground and picked up some of the snowballs.

"I guess your mother won't hear," grunted Oscar as he stooped over; "she's too far off!"

His voice was not exactly steady; perhaps he would not have cared much if she had heard. Defending the prized chickens made a heavy responsibility, and coming to grips with a bobcat in the middle of the night, armed only with a quantity of snowballs, was not half so romantic as it was when seen through the mists of imagination.

The shed into which the henhouse was built was a large wagon shed with a dirt floor; the henhouse occupied only a part of it. The wagons were stored along the sides out of the way for the winter, and the sleds and sleighs were in the barn. Consequently much of the floor space was vacant. The door to the shed was a large sliding door, the bottom of which was perhaps a foot above the ground.

"I'll bet he crawled in under the door," whispered Oscar as they approached the shed.

The boys were running, for the sounds of trouble were urgent—the terrified squawkings and flapping of wings, the noise of a heavy body against loose boards, sounds of conflict and of pillage.

"He's in there, all right!" Harold panted.

The snow reflected the light of the skies. You could see almost as well as if it were day. In the snow were tracks, the broad tracks that they had seen that morning; they were fresh, and they led to the opening beneath the door.

"Push!" cried Harold. He had unclasped the door and was shoving it with his hand. From within came the sound of breaking glass. The squawking rose to frenzied heights. The door began to slide open. "There he is!" he exclaimed.

Eyes were looking at them from out of the gloom, eyes that belonged to a body crouched on the window sill of the henhouse; the lips were drawn back in a savage snarl.

"There he is!" With the words Harold let fly a snowball.

Of one thing the boys were certain; they had reached the wagon shed in time. The henhouse, which was built in one corner of the big shed, was completely partitioned off from the rest of the space. In one of the partitions—the partition that faced the door—was a window; the cat had evidently just leaped upon the sill of it and had broken the glass.

Harold's snowball crashed against the boards just below the crouching animal, which ,snarling, leaped for the ground. As the bobcat leaped Oscar's first shot struck him in the ribs, and he started for the door and then stopped; the presence of the boys and the fusilade of shots had changed his mind. For an instant he hesitated and, spitting and snarling, held his ground; then as two snowballs hit him in quick succession he turned and darted along the floor. In two bounds he reached the seat of one of the wagons, and the boys sent their snowballs after him. A volley of them smashed all round him against the wagon. The boys had placed a good many snowballs just outside the shed, and it was not hard to get them.

"Give it to him!" yelled Oscar.

Elated because they had the cat on the defensive, they advanced nearer, firing as they went. The beast eluded them by springing to a loft that had been built at the far end of the shed. Once up there, he crawled back out of sight.

"Now he's gone and done it!" grunted Harold.

Look as they might they could not see him. It was dark in the loft, and the animal had managed to conceal himself among the odds and ends that were stored there. A ladder led to the loft, but the boys hesitated to mount it; to beard the creature in his lair did not look inviting.

It was Oscar that finally took the lead. "Come on!" he cried as he scooped up more snowballs. "We've got him on the run let's keep him going.

"One thing they had done in preparing their ammunition was to fill a bushel basket with it. Because they could move it quickly from place to place they called it their light artillery. Now it came in handy. Harold was out and back with only a moment after Oscar ceased speaking. The snowballs had been watered and were frozen hard.

Oscar started up the ladder, and, leaving the basket at the bottom, Harold followed him. The night might be light outside, but Oscar could see nothing in the loft. If the cat had kept still he would have been far better off; but as Oscar mounted the ladder the creature began to hiss and spit once more; at times the notes rose to a fierce snarl. Directed by the sound, the climbing boy spied the gleaming eyes where the cat sat, facing him. Oscar felt his courage leaving him. He remembered that earlier in the night they had discussed what an animal will do when it is cornered. But he could not well back down now; he had started and had to keep going or else show the white feather.

As soon as he was high enough to get a good aim he threw one of the iced snowballs with all his might. It missed the mark and thwacked among the rubbish. He threw another and another. The snarling of the cornered cat became more menacing. Oscar did not wish to go closer; he did all his throwing from the ladder, and Harold passed the frozen missiles up to him. The bombardment made such a racket that it is no wonder the cat took flight once more. Intending evidently to leap down, he flashed for the edge of the loft a little distance from the ladder. Had he succeeded he would have gone through the open door below and have got away.

"Look out!" shouted Oscar.

At the same instant Harold, who was close to his companion on the ladder, caught sight of the animal. He threw, and either luck or skill—perhaps a combination of both—directed the hard-flung ball, for it landed square on the creature's sensitive nose. With a howl of pain and rage the cat backed off, yowling worse than ever. He had scarcely moved before a shot from Oscar banked into him, and in fright he leaped back again among the rubbish.

The leap was his undoing. Some of the boards in the loft were loose, and the animal's foot plunged through a hole and became wedged there; the riffraff about him helped to hold him. And it seemed that the more he struggled the more securely his foot became wedged.

Harold echoed Oscar's shout of triumph. In a few moments they had a rope round the animal's leg from below, where it protruded through the boards.

"Boys," said a voice, "what are you doing?" Harold's mother was standing in the doorway.

"Etienne was right," replied Harold. "I guess we can prove it to them now."

"You bet!" murmured Oscar.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

By Etta Bitta Pye

Pot Roast

A SPECIAL REQUEST has reached us—for information as to just what a pot roast is, and how it is achieved. "Is it different from an ordinary roast? Is it economical?"

The answer to both questions is "yes." In pot roasting the beef is seared on top of the stove and then cooked in a covered dish, either on top of the stove or in the oven. A heavy, cast iron or aluminum utensil is preferable for pot roasting as it retains the heat and the beef is not so liable to scorch. The beef is first seared in a little fat, and just enough hot water added to keep it from burning. It is then cooked at a temperature of about 225 F. which is lower than the temperature used for ordinary roasting, and slightly higher than used for braising. Pot roasting is really a form of braising applied to a large piece of meat.

Pot Roast

4 pounds rump or chuck roast
3 teaspoons meat drippings
2 tablespoons onion, chopped
1 tablespoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
1 tablespoon chopped parsley
1 bay leaf
1 cup water
2 tablespoons flour
Potatoes and carrots

Wipe the meat with a damp cloth, rub with salt and pepper, and dredge in flour. Place the meat in a kettle with the hot drippings, and brown on all sides. Brown then chopped onion slightly and add the water and remaining seasonings. Let mixture simmer for the required length of time, or until the meat is tender. Turn the meat occasionally. Potatoes or carrots may be prepared and added to the meat a half hour before the meat is done. When the meat and vegetables are done, remove from the pan. Skim off the excess fat from the stock and measure the remainder. For each cup of gravy desired, measure 2 tablespoons fat and return to kettle, add 1½ tablespoons flour and stir until smooth and slightly brown. Then add one cup of meat stock and stir, season, and serve with the meat. This recipe makes eight servings.

A youth whose sweetie used to stand in the door and wave at him, was asked why she didn't wave any more. This was the reply: "It didn't prove to be a permanent wave."

Maiden Aunt: "A girl who is engaged should never go out with another young man."

Modern Maid: "Oh, it's all right; he's engaged too."

40th Anniversary of Salada Tea Company

Forty years ago this month in an unpretentious little building on Front Setreet in Toronto, the Salada Tea Company packed its first pound of tea. Founded in 1892 by the late Honourable Peter Larkin, the business progressed very rapidly and by 1895 a branch had been opened in Montreal. Two years later the United States market was invaded and an office opened in Buffalo.

In Eastern Canada, as elsewhere, growth in popularity of "SALADA" tea came quickly. From Quebec its fame spread to the Maritime Provinces where "quality" in tea is considered above price—thence to many foreign countries.

New enlarged tea blending and packing warehouses at the focal points became necessary long in advance of anticipations. To-day, three of the largest and finest warehouses in the world, devoted exclusively to the packing of tea, stand as a memorial to the founder—located in Toronto, Montreal, and in Boston (the scene of the memorable tea party which precipitated the Revolutionary War).

The Canadian market was then controlled by China and Japan teas—the largest sale being China tea of poor quality. These teas were being sold from chests, exposed to air, dust, dampness, foreign odours, and so forth, all detrimental to the quality of tea. In England, which was, and still is, the greatest tea-drinking country in the world, Ceylon and Indian teas of fine quality had practically displaced China teas, and it occurred to Larkin that Canadians also would prefer these finer teas. He, consequently, introduced a Ceylon and an Indian blend to this continent. He then conceived the idea of the packing it in metal packages, in order that it would reach the consumer intact, with its flavour and quality unimpaired by dampness, store odours, etc. This step revolutionized the tea market on this continent.

He sought a name for his product and decided on "SALADA" which was the name of an old Indian tea garden. All that was left now was to tell the public about it. He wisely decided that the quickest and cheapest way to do this was by means of the newspaper. The result was so gratifying that he continued to use the newspapers as his chief advertising vehicle from that day.

He strove always to give the public the finest tea he could at the price and then advertise it for all he was worth. His achievement is the largest selling package tea in North America.

Poor Hunting

"When did you first suspect your husband was not all right mentally?"

"When he shook the hall tree and began feeling around on the floor for apples."

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Mainly About People

Miss Vivian Alguire is the guest of friends in Ottawa this week.

Dr. W. A. and Mrs. Brown were in town yesterday for a short time.

Rev. A. J. Crawford, of Ottawa, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. G. Tate at present.

Miss Annie Sorrell is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. Atlas in Montreal.

Mr. Pat Curran, of Detroit ,is the guest of his sisters, the Misses Curran, Queen street.

Mrs. A. D. Munroe and little son Bobbie, of Arvida, Que., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Simser.

Dr. Emerson Smith, of Edmonton, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bolster a couple of days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Purcell and family, of Lachine, spent the week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Hanna.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Thornbury, of New York, were this week guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Fulton.

Mrs. David Armstrong and children, of Pakenham, are guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McGee.

Mrs. C. J. Rafferty and family and Mrs. W. H. Creamer, of Montreal, are spending a few days with their father, Mr. Edward Gibbons.

Brother Peter MacMillan ,of St. John's Industrial School, Toronto, and Miss Hilda McMillan, of New York, are guests of their parental home.

Messrs. Bruce MacMillan and Alex. Clarmont ,of St. Mary's College, Brockville ,are visiting their respective homes in town this week.

Mrs. Finlayson and Messrs. James E. and Edgar Finlayson and Mr. and Mrs. Duncan, of Almonte, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Reaburn.

Francis McLean, while carrying a quarter of beef into the refrigerator at Fisher and Smith's butcher shop Tuesday evening slipped and sustained a broken collar bone.

Miss Eileen Flynn and Mr. D'Arcy Flynn, of Tarrytown, N.Y., are spending a couple of weeks' holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Flynn at the Dominion House.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Pickering and two children, Betty and George, motored from Detroit and were guests of the former's mother, Mrs. R. Hess, and also of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Droppo and other friends.

"What's happened, George," she asked her husband, who had got out of the car to investigate.

"Puncture," he said briefly.

"You ought to have been on the lookout for this," was the helpful remark. "You remember the guide warned you there was a fork in the road."

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Marquette, Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Marquette and daughter Ellen, of Chicago; Miss Sadie Clarey and Miss Frances Dudgeon, of Harrison's Corners; Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Curran and Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Dodson, of Detroit, and Dr. and Mrs. Joe Gormley, of Crysler, attended the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Curran.

"Now, what about some elastic?" suggested the commercial traveller who was getting an order from an Aberdonian shopkeeper.

"Na, na," said the Aberdonian. "I'm for nae mair o 'it. I couldna measure a yaird o' your last consignment wi'oot the darned stuff snapping."

Elma Church Bids Farewell to Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Morrison

Monday evening about a hundred of the members and adherents of Elma United Church gathered in the church to bid farewell to Rev. W. A. and Mrs. Morrison who are leaving to take up their residence in Aultsville where Mr. Morrison becomes pastor of the United Church. After an hour spent in visiting, the gathering was called to order by Mr. A. N. Reginald Barkley, W. A. Beckstead and Winston McMartin were asked to come forward when the latter read a very appreciative address to the departing pastor and his wife, while at the proper moment Mr. McMillan presented Mr. Morrison with a well-filled purse and Mrs. Morrison was presented with a hymnary on behalf of the members of the Young People's Society.

Mr. Morrison replied in behalf of himself and of Mrs. Morrison, expressing his appreciation for the unexpected gifts and of the pleasure he had experienced in working among such a fine lot of people. Short addresses were made by Messrs. Geo. McBride, Hugh Shaw and Mahlon Beckstead, superintendent of the Sunday School, who bore testimony to the fine work Mr. Morrison had done in that department of the church's work. Delicious refreshments were served by the ladies of the congregation before the final farewells were said.

Young Bride (pouting): "Here we have only been married two days, Clarence, and you're scolding me already."

Husband: "I know, my dear, but just think how long I have been waiting for the chance."

Peter McGregor, Ormond, Found Dead by Brother

Despondent over family worries, Peter McGregor, well-known farmer of Ormond, ended his life early Saturday morning by slashing his throat with a pocket-knife. He was 43 years of age.

Getting up at his usual hour, Mr. McGregor took the cows to the back pasture of the farm after milking and failed to return. His brother, Duncan, was concerned over his non-appearance and went out to search. To his shocked surprise, he found the victim lying dead in a barn. Dr. P. McLaughlin, district coroner, was called, and after viewing the body, decided no inquest would be necessary.

Mr. McGregor had been greatly worried for some days past, following an automobile accident at Leamington, Ont., as the result of which, his twin brother, Donald is facing criminal charges. It is thought that mental stress over his brother's predicament was partly responsible for his act.

A member of Ormond Baptist Church, Mr. McGregor was unmarried, and is survived by his two brothers, Donald and Duncan, and two sisters, Mrs. Myah Carkner, and Miss Ella McGregor.

Man Found Dead in Car Near Village of Finch

Shortly after noon Monday Alexander H. Finotti, of Midland, Ont., died at the wheel of his automobile just north of Finch village. Mr. Finotti, who was in his 66th year, was a representative of a Toronto company and just previous to his death had visited with several merchants of the village who handle his goods and also ate a hearty meal at the local hotel.

During this time he complained of severe pains in his head and chest. Nevertheless he proceeded on his way to Berwick, and only a short distance north of the village he pulled his car to the side of the road and stopped. Various members of the community and other motorists noticed the parked machine but thought the driver was asleep. It was not until Hugh Rombough, drover, of Finch, who went to investigate, found the man was dead. He immediately notified Dr. J. G. McLeod, who in turn got in touch with Mr. Finotti's relatives. Although Coroner Dr. J. M. Pollock, of Avonmore, was called, it is unlikely an inquest will be held.

Berwick

Mrs. W. D. Munroe and baby were the guests of her parental home at Winchester recently.

Mr. John Murphy and children, Joseph and Millie, and Miss Petronilla Spotton, of Wales, were the guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spotton.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Monck and family and Mr. Ernest Monck, of Newington, visited relatives here on Sunday.

Messrs. George Servage and Geo. Alguire and son Grenville and Messrs. Norman McQueen and Francis Dutt motored to Ogdensburg one day last week.

Mrs. Jas. Servage, of Crysler, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Christina Ouderkirk, on Tuesday.

School closed on Wednesday for the summer vacation.

Mr. Robert Meldrum, of Brockville, visited on Sunday with his mother and brothers here.

Mrs. Frank Heagle and children, of Massena, is visiting this week at her parental home.

Miss Gertrude McPherson, of Mountain, is spending her vacation at her parental home here.

Miss Edith Dishaw and Mr. George Merkley, of Massena, spent over Sunday the guests of Mrs. Barrigar and sons.

Mrs. Wm. Beehler of Finch, spent Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. Galvin.

The Leduc Brothers, of Crysler, are busy digging wells in this vicinity.

The Ladies' Association held a social and concert on Wednesday in the Community Hall with large attendance.

MARRIED

Brooks-Mackie—On Saturday, June 25th, 1932, at the United Church Manse, Morewood, by Rev. R. W. Armstrong, Mary Agnes Mackie, daughter of the late Mr. George and Mrs. Mackie, of Crysler, to Frederick Thomas Brooks, of Ottawa, son of the late Mr. George and Mrs. Brooks, of Lowe, Que.

Perfecting an Alibi

Boy: "No, mister; I don't want to sell this trout."

Angler: "Well, just let me measure him, so that I can truthfully tell the gang in the city how big the trout was that got away from me."

MARCELLING

Marcelling at my residence during the summer months. Marcel 35c. Reset 25c. 'Phone for appointments.—C. B. Merkley, Chesterville. 35

Sept. 19th and 20th Set For Horse and Cattle Show

At a meeting of the directors of Chesterville and District Agricultural Society Friday evening, committees were appointed and arrangements made for the holding of the first fair of the Society on the local Fair Grounds on Sept. 19th and 20th when valuable prizes will be given in the classes for cattle and horses as well as other features. The following committees were appointed: For Horse Prizes—Orrin Dillabough, Max Johnston and Alfred Beehler; For Cattle Prizes—W. A. McElroy, Thos. Allen and H. Kittle.

So many improvements have been made at the Fair Grounds that it will hardly be recognized as it was formerly known ,a new fence has been built along the home stretch of the track, the grandstand has been renovated and put in good condition and the track has been restored to the condition when it was considered the best half-mile track in Eastern Ontario and the world's best horses trotted and paced over it.

Mr. Hugh H. Loucks, principal of the Morewood Public School, presided Tuesday and Wednesday over final examinations at Winchester High School.

The
MASSEY-HARRIS
MOWER

This is the MOWER that stands the test in a heavy crop of hay

It is included in the long list of Massey Harris Machinery selling now at 10 Per Cent Reduction

FOR SALE

1 2-row Corn Cultivator
1 6-h. p. Gasoline Engine
1 1½-h.-p. Gasoline Engine
1 Small Grain Binder

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CHAIN **RED & WHITE** STORES

ORANGES
23c dozen
30c dozen
40c dozen

BANANAS
30c doz.
Apples

Tea Green or Black
SPECIAL
3 lbs for $1

Sliced Pineapple
Good cans
2 for .25

Canned
Pears
13c can, 2 cans for .25

FANCY BISCUITS
Chocolate
2 lbs for 25c

Habitant Pea Soup
2 cans 25c

Good Potatoes - - Per bag 80c

Canned
CORN
PEAS
TOMATOES
3 cans 25c

Butter 16c, 21c, 22c

Peanut Butter
.20 and .25

Try Our
Orange Pekoe Tea
39c lb

Screen Doors - - From $1.75 to $4.00

Milk Pails
25c

Galv. Pails
14 qts 35c

Sections
Guards
Guard Plates
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Rope
All Pure Manilla
¼ in. to ⅞ in.
Priced right

PARIS GREEN AND KING BUG KILLER
Do not use only King Bug Killer

Our Wire Fencing is getting low

DAVID ALLISON, Chesterville