THE LEADER

XLIV No.44 MORRISBURG, ONT. FRIDAY NOV. 17, 1933

FLOUR

We quote delivered:

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Five Roses, 98's, cotton	2.70
Castle, 98's, paper	2.20
Monarch Pastry, 24's, paper	.70
Silvermoon Pastry, 24's, paper	.65
Silvermoon Pastry, 6's, paper	.20

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Feeds are becoming scarce, with some price advances. Gluten Feed is the best buy to-day.

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Middlings	1.25
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Screenings	.90
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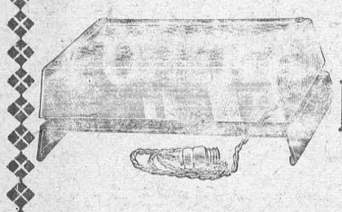

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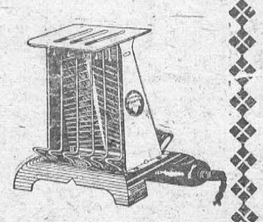

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MRS. C. J. WEEGAR

After an illness extending over a period of more than two years, Mrs. C.J. Weegar died at her home in Morrisburg, on Monday November 13th, 1933.

Courageously hopeful that she would recover from the ravages of an illness which gradually robbed her of her vitality, a dying mother clung to this world, that she might enjoy the fruits that were naturally dear to her, and to which she had devoted the greater portion of her life—the family circle and her home.

Mrs. Weegar took an active interest in all things pertaining to public welfare, being an active member of St. James Church, and was remarkably devoted to the members of her family, in the midst of whom, spiritually fortified by the presence of her pastor, worldly connections were severed by peaceful death as she passed to her eternal reward.

Deceased, whose maiden name was Agnes Leckie Fraser, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Donald Fraser was born in Renfrew, April 16th, 1875. Early in life she, with her parents, took up residence in Carleton Place, where she lived until June 24th, 1896, when she was united in marriage to Mr. Clinton J. Weegar. With her husband she came to reside in Morrisburg, where she spent the whole of her married life, Mr. Weegar establishing a confectionery and tobacco business. The keen interest of a worthy life partner was in no small degree responsible for the success of this establishment, in which the surviving husband is still engaged.

To them were born eight children, three of whom died in childhood. The surviving members of the family are three sons and two daughters: Rev. Fraser Weegar, Russell, Malcolm Weegar of New York city, Clinton Weegar, Mrs. L. Thompson and Ruth Weegar, at home. Also surviving are three brothers and two sisters: George Fraser, Norwich Conn., Hector Fraser of Briggsville, Mass. and Andrew Fraser, of Smiths Falls; Mrs. Mary Boyer of Smiths Falls and Mrs. Sam Williams of Enon Valley, Penn.

The funeral was held from the family residence to St. James Church the service being conducted by Rev. S.B. Holmes, assisted by Rural Dean Davies, of Winchester, and Rev. A.T. Carson of Wales.

The pall bearers were Rev. Fraser Weegar, Messrs Clinton, Barney and William Weegar.

In addition to the many floral offerings and messages of sympathy tendered to the surviving members of the family, a large number of relatives and friends attended the service, eager to pay their final tribute of respect to the departed.

After the service, the remains were conveyed to their last resting place in the family plot in St. James Cemetery.

MRS. WALLACE DORAN

An aged and esteeed resident of Morrisburg passed away at her home on Monday Nov. 13th, 1933, after having been confined to her room for more than five years.

The late Mrs. Doran, whose maiden name was Mary Ann Armstrong daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Armstrong of South Mountain, was born on April 10th, 1857. While yet in childhood she came to reside in Morrisburg with her parents, and in the year 1888 she was united in marriage to Mr. Wallace Doran. She had resided in Morrisburg since her marriage.

To them were born four children, two of whom died in infancy, and two of whom survive, namely, Mr. Wallace Doran, Postmaster at Sault Ste. Marie, and Mrs. Bernice Robinson, residing in Morrisburg. She is also survived by two sisters: Mrs. Elizabeth Piercy of Ogdensburg, and Mrs. Oliver Wilson of Potsdam.

The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon at her late residence, Rev. Mr. Holmes conducting the service. Many friends were in attendance to pay respect to the memory of the departed.

The remains were laid to rest in St. James cemetery.

MR. HENRY CONTWAY

Mr. Henry Contway, a lifelong citizen of Morrisburg, was found lying dead on a couch in a Morrisburg home on Monday last, at 9 p.m. When the proprietor of the home entered the house, he noticed that Mr. Contway did not have any covers on, and attempted to waken him, when to his surprise, he found his task impossible. He immediately summoned the coroner, who upon examining the body, pronounced Contway dead. The provincial authorities were notified, and the coroner ordered an inquest. While the verdict is pending, awaiting the results of an autopsy performed on the body it is alleged the late Mr. Contway died from alcoholic poisoning.

The funeral cortege, in charge of Morrisburg Branch No. 48, Canadian Legion, of which deceased was a member, was held from W. Marsh & Son's undertaking parlors to St. Mary's Church, on Wednesday, Rev. Father Coyle officiating at the service.

Following the service, the remains were laid to rest in St. Mary's cemetery.

BROCKVILLE'S FINANCES IN HEALTHY CONDITION

Celebrating the disposal of their last Utilities debenture at an after-dinner program, the Public Utilities Commission of Brockville presented their financial statement on Thursday of last week, which was an event for much rejoicing.

The program commenced shortly before eight o'clock, and 18 speakers were heard in the course of the evening, which reached its conclusion at 11.40 o'clock. In the interim the guests heard some of the most outstanding addresses that have been delivered there within recent memory.

A Remarkable Record.

Chairman Reynolds gave a brief resume of the operation under public ownership which started in Brockville in 1892, with the purchase of the water works department. The light and gas utilities were purchased in 1900, there being two separate commissions. In 1912 the utilities were put under one commission.

A by-law to contract with the Ontario Hydro Electric Power Commission for power was ratified by the people in 1912, and through unforeseen difficulties and after many trips to Toronto to interview the provincial commission, there was a marked delay in securing the supply necessary. Mr Reynolds related the steps which led to the formation there in December of 1919, of the Eastern Ontario Power Union, and in 1920 a supply of power was received from Cedar Rapids. Mr Reynolds stated that the financial standing of all utilities in 1920 showed total indebtedness of $272,347.03 and the electric rates at that time were 10 cents per kilowatt hour, the gas rates $2. per 1,000 cubic feet and water rates double those which obtain at the present time. The revenue of the utilities in 1920 amounted to $190,000. Since that time, the electric rates have been reduced to two cents per kilowatt hour for the first 50 hours, and one cent for the balance of each kilowatt hour, while gas has been reduced to $1.35 per 1,000 cubic feet. The yearly revenue now is $225,000. During the life of the utilities commission, a total indebtedness on debentures of $630,665.18 accrued, and this amount has been retired out of revenue on payment of $997,466.71, the difference representing interest charges. In the past six years, the Utilities have refunded to the consumers $86,000 and commencing next Monday, the chairman announced to the applause of all present, rebates of 25 per cent. of the 1932 accounts will be passed on to the consumers of electricity, representing $25,000. Despite the reductions, retirement of all debentures, and the rebates given and promised for the next three months, the light department has a reserve of $135,000; gas department $56,255.21, and the water department $65,991.

The Chairman of the Ontario Hydro Electric Power Commission, Hon. J.R. Cooke, stated that one would be devoid of all human interest in public affairs if he did not heed what had been seen and heard at the banquet as a unique and forceful example of what may be accomplished under public ownership as compared to private ownership of utilities. It was the first event of its kind in Ontario, to his knowledge and he informed the audience that there are some 70 municipalities in the same position in respect to electric utilities of the 700 composing the provincial system. The facts of the situation at Brockville read more like a fairy tale than a resume of business operations, he declared. Comparing power costs in the United States and Ontario, the speaker stated that in the neighbouring republic the average cost per kilowatt hour is 5.07 cents, and in this province 1.07 cents.

Local Representative Comments.

Among other matters of public interest discussed with "The Leader" on Friday last, the Hon. Geo. H. Challies expressed the belief that Brockville has set an example for the whole of the Province of Ontario.

"This to me," he said, "is most significant in the light of the criticism of Ontario purchasing power in the Province of Quebec. Eastern Ontario has never had power other than that aranged for by Sir Adam Beck, and purchased at $15.00 per H.P. in the Province of Quebec. The whole financial set-up of Brockville's rate structure is based upon a cost of $31.50 per H.P. per year. In 1920 there was a bank draft of $159,000 and an outstanding debenture debt of $120,000, and a kilowatt hour rate of 10c. In 13 years this has been wiped out, and they now have a surplus of $282,985.69, the assets alone equal $595,503.18 and the liabilities are nil. The electric rate domestic is now 2c and 1c per kilowatt hour, less 10%, with a power rate of $1.00 per H.P. per month of connected load. The consumption charge for the first 50 hours of connected load is 1.6c per kilowatt hour, and for the second 50 hours of connected load 1.0c per kilowatt hour, with a local discount of 10%, and a discount of 10% for prompt payment. These rates are significant, in view of the offer made by the Hydro to Morrisburg, and shows what could be accomplished at this rate, because the power rate with power at $31.50 per H.P. is considerably cheaper than the power rate now charged in Morrisburg."

Mr. Challies complimented the local council for making an effort to supply the town with standard light and power, but is thoroughly convinced that Hydro in Ontario has no rival.

Cameo Theatre

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Each Evening at 7.15 and 9.00; Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Afternoons at 2.30.

NEXT WEEK'S BIG PROGRAMME

MON. TUES. Matinee Tuesday, 2.30.

LIONEL BARRYMORE and LEWIS STONE
—IN—
"Looking Forward"
A Great Drama, a Great Cast, plus Lionel Barrymore
In His Latest and Best Picture
ADDED ATTRACTIONS:
Harry Langdon in "The Hitch Hiker"
MICKEY MOUSE IN
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WED. THURS. Matinee Thursday, 2.30

ANOTHER GREAT PICTURE!
YOUR FAVOURITE IRENE DUNNE
—IN—
"The Silver Cord"
If you do not see "The Silver Cord," you will miss one of the best pictures of the year.
ADDED ATTRACTIONS:
Mickey McGuire and his All Star "Kid" Cast in "MICKEY'S BROADCAST"

FRI. SAT. Matinee Saturday at 2.30

A Wonderful Week-End Program, Guaranteed to Please Everybody!
JOAN BENNETT AND CHARLES FARRELL
—IN—
"Wild Girl"
A Story of the Wilds of California. Based on Bret Harte's Classic, "Salome Jane's Kiss".
ADDED ATTRACTIONS:
MORAN and MACK (The Two Black Crows) in "BLUE BLACKBIRDS"
Terry Toons Cartoon; Latest News Reel.

AND SOON **"Black Beauty"**

"AT THE OLD STAND"

POTATOES

We have just unloaded a car of choice quality, Prince Edward Island Graded Potatoes, 90 lb. bag $1.10

OLD HICKORY SMOKED SALT

Salt and Smok your meat at the same time with Old Hickory. Per can $1.25

MILLFEED

We quote delivered:

Bran	$ .95
Shorts	1.00
Middlings	1.25
Screenings	.90
Gluten	1.05
Wheat	1.40
Corn	1.65

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"SALADA" GREEN TEA

"Fresh from the Gardens"

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Dr. W. T. Macoun, Horticulturist

B Prof. C. T. Currelly, in the Toronto Mail and Empire

Some years ago a brilliant writer, the late Peter McArthur, said, "Isn't it time that we Canadians stopped saying, 'Isn't it good for Mary Anne'?" I suppose this habit is a hang-over from our early days of struggle to provide the simple necessities of life; but it is certainly time that we looked at Canadian affairs from a world standpoint and said, "Isn't it good for anybody in any country?"

This habit would perhaps not have done us quite so much harm if we had been isolated, but we have been deluged with newspapers, magazines and books that are partly propaganda for the greatness of other peoples and the wonderful men that they have produced. I suppose, for instance, that all upper school children in Canada know something about "the American wizard of horticulture," Burbank; of the things they know about him are untrue. How many know about the late Dr. W. T. Macoun, Canadian horticulturist, who without question has done more for horticulture than Burbank? But Macoun was a hard-working Government official on a small salary and never thought of advertising himself, and unfortunately we have not yet reached that stage of our national development in which there is full recognition of outstanding scientific work done at home.

One reason why our achievements in horticulture have not gained more publicity is that many of the big things have been done by men generous enough to share thoroughly with their associates. The important fruits produced at Vineland have never been seized upon by the head of the station as his production. Among those who know of them they are always spoken of as, "by Palmer and his associates," or more commonly still, simply as "produced at Vineland."

Predictions are risky but I should like to chance a statement that the Melba apple will be grown and valued long after nearly every other recent production in horticulture will be forgotten—and the Melba is only one of Macoun's great apples. The best collection of hardy apples in America was brought together by him at the Experimental Station at Morden, Manitoba; he was a servant of the whole Dominion and worked as much for the Prairie Provinces as he did for the best fruit lands of the country.

Vegetables, fruits and flowers all responded to the touch of his genius in breeding. His wonderful developments of peas are known to the few who are scientifically interested, as is his incredible development of lilies in respect to the number of flowers borne upon them.

In the profession, of course, Dr. Macoun's position was very high. One of the greatest honors accorded him was that the New York State Fruit Testing Association named its choice apple the Macoun. Many medals were awarded to his productions, including the Grande Medaille de Vermeil from the National Society of France, a gold medal struck by the International Exposition of horticulture at Brussels for the Melba apple alone, medals struck by the American Pomological Society to commemorate the Melba apple and the Lobo apple, another of Dr. Macoun's productions. The first award of the Carter Gold Medal of Honor for the Advancement of Horticulture was to Dr. Macoun, and many other similar honors showed the appreciation of the scientific world of his work.

I feel sorry that Dr. Macoun's name is not known to every Canadian school child. Some years ago I was very much interested to hear a Jepanese student speak of a certain compatriot as the greatest blacksmith in Japanese history, and to find that the children of Japan are taught about their great workers. I sincerely hope that the movement now on foot in preparing some of our school books will develop, so that through these books Canadian children will know about those Canadian men of science who have merited world recognition.

"Changing Stations" In British Army

Now is the Time When Southampton Witnesses Many Farewells

This is the busiest time of year at Southampton. From now until the end of April His Majesty's Transports will be conveying thousands of soldiers and hundreds of families from one part of the Empire to another "on change of station," writes Major J. Baronby in the London Evening News.

Some transport ships are filled to capacity with drafts and details — the former bodies of men and the latter individuals—needed to fill gaps in battalions, batteries and other units stationed overseas, gaps caused by transfers to the Reserve, sickness, and other routine casualties.

In ill-concealed corner trim khaki-clad officers are making the most of snatched moments with the girl they leave behind. In some cases the girl will be the wife, for the authorities provide no accommodation, rations, quarters or pay in respect of wives of officers under thirty years of age. (In other ranks the age is 26). In six years' time the husband will be entitled to apply for transfer to the home establishment. Until then, unless he reaches the required age in the meantime or is lucky enough to be sent home on promotion or in some "exigency of the Service", he and his young wife must, if they lack private means, live thousands of miles apart. A severe test, this, of the solidity of the foundations upon which their marriage was built.

Among the crowd on board it is not difficult to spot the women-folk who are sailing with the ship. They, in reaction to the unheaval of the packing-up at home, seem to have begun already to enjoy the lazy respite the voyage affords before they will have to make similar efforts at the other end in starting a new home.

Most of them have had important decisions to make—the decision, in so many cases, between separation for an indefinite period from either husband or children; for children cannot go to a place where suitable schools do not exist. The wives of N.C.O.'s and men are spared this problem, for good education is provided at Army stations abroad for their offspring.

A few yards away some animated young wife may be heard speculating about the house, furniture and servants which she has taken on "blind" from the wife of an officer who is leaving the station for which our battalion is bound. She has few misgivings, for Service ladies do not let each other down.

In due course the last kit bag is on board. The gangways are raised, the band strikes up "Auld Lang Syne," and the ship steals away, with every man, woman and child on board waving, craning and cheering, their excited faces reflecting the spirit of high adventure. . . .

Now walk a few yards to another quay, and into a later chapter of this never-ending romance, and you will see a transport bringing a battalion home on the completion of its tour of overseas service. Possibly not an officer or man who went abroad with it will be on the strength now, but it is still the battalion. There are no partings here, only re-unions and grateful relief at being back in the Old Country again.—London Evening News.

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Letter to Santa Claus On Discovering that Christmas Comes on a Wednesday

I'd like a Mediterranean cruise
And a sable coat
And some velvet shoes.

I'd love a couple of million dollars
And some silk nightgowns
With real lace collars.

I'd like a touch of spring in the air
And a brand-new face
And coal-black hair,

But most of all a convincing cough
That will get me Monday
And Tuesday off!

—From "Out of My Head," by Margaret Fishback.

The average family of the professional and middle classes in Gt. Britain consists of just over two children.

England's record hot day was in August, 1911, when the temperature in London touched 100 in the shade.

STRANGE ABSENCE by ALLYN SLOAN

SYNOPSIS.

Jean Graham and her brother, Euan, stay on the Riviera with Geoffrey Winton and his wife Doreen, who leads Euan on to gamble at the Casino. Jean coaxes him to go to Paris. He insists on seeing Max de Laurier before they leave.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

What on earth was Euan doing upstairs with Max de Laurier, she wondered, and fell to analysing her dislike of the man. He was clever, people said, and rich. A good many people seemed to know him too, although not so many of the English colony perhaps as the French and American. But that had nothing to do with it. It was something more individual, more personal. The way his eyes rested upon her, for instance, lingering upon her face with a strange smile in their depths, as if she was an open book to them which they were reading.

Her coffee came and the minutes passed. Still Euan did not come. How tiresome of him, she thought restively. The next thing would be that he would want to stay to lunch, especially if de Laurier asked them. That she determined to resist. It might be unreasonable, but she could not help it.

As she sat there, a dark, olive-skinned man wearing a carnation in his buttonhole and very glossy patent leather shoes came into the hall. As his eyes roved about the lounge, they alighted upon Jean and rested there. In a moment he moved over to where she sat, and drawing his heels together, bowed.

"You are thoughtful, Mademoiselle?" he smiled.

Jean started and looked up.

"Oh, Monsieur Guardi. I am waiting for my brother."

"You are waiting? Then you permit—?" He pointed to the empty chair at the other side of the table.

Jean was not especially charmed, for this was another of Euan's acquaintances for whom she had no great liking. She had been introduced to him one night when her brother had not been too sober, and she had felt ashamed for him. Monsieur Guardi has not seemed to think anything of Euan's hilarity, however, and had made himself especially attentive to her.

"Of course," murmured Jean. "Will you smoke?" She passed her last cigarette, which without hesitation he took and smoked.

It was twenty minutes before Euan, followed by Max de Laurier, came out of the lift, and Jean's patience was sorely tried.

The Baron's dark eyes lit up with a strange fire as they fell upon Jean, and his brow was scarely less than an obeisance.

"Mademoiselle, will you do me the honor of lunching with me before you start?"

"Thank you, but we must really be off. We are very late already," she replied, moving away.

Euan followed protesting.

"I say, old girl, we'll have to eat somewhere."

But Jean was firm. An extraordinary feeling was possessing her that unless they hurried, they would never get away from Monte Carlo.

"Come on, Euan, or I shall go without you," she called out, stepping into the car.

With a comic grimace of resignation, the boy climbed in beside her, saying laughingly to the Baron:

"Damn whoever it was gave women the vote!"

De Laurier smiled his regret.

"Perhaps in Paris then," he whispered.

But at last they were off, gliding up the hill past the gates of Les Palmiers and along the wall of the Villa Marguerite where Mrs. Gorst lived. There were few cars on the road that morning and the Buick sped along the Corniche in a cloud of dust. Euan was in his cheery mood and whistled as he drove.

"Where shall we lunch?" asked Jean after a while.

"Can't think why you wouldn't lunch with Max."

"His food would choke me," she said rather vehemently; then he burst out:

"Hang it all, what's wrong with the fellow? He's greasy and smells of hair oil, but what of it? He has pots of money and a free meal is worth having."

Jean found the discussion futile and said:

"Mind that dog, Euan."

Her brother grinned and swerved as near the beast as possible.

"It ought to be extinguished for having a tail like that."

Jean looked down at the Mediterranean spreading below them to the horizon like a soft blue carpet and wondered why she felt so depressed. Euan had assured her, rather impatiently to be sure, that he had left no debts, which was a great deal to be thankful for, and he was safely out of Doreen's clutches. but she felt heavy and incredibly disappointed. Sighing, she turned to her brother.

Euan, who was leaning over the side trying to locate a squeak in the bodywork of the car, did not reply, so reaching out, Jean put her hand into his pocket and felt for the box of fifty Amroths which he usually carried. He did not notice her action until he heard her gasp of amazement.

"Euan!"

Jean held the box in her hand and stared at the lovely rope of pink shaded pearls which lay there. She could not understand; felt stunned. She had expected cigarettes, but pearls—?

"Put that down, curse you!" cried Euan, suddenly in a blind fury.

Jean merely stared. A deeply worried frown gathered between her eyes, but it was nothing to the fear within her. That was sickening.

"Where did you get them?" she asked in a scared voice.

"Mind your own business," Euan snapped.

Pearls? . . . How had Euan come by them? . . . Jean felt paralysed. . . . horrified.— She could not think. . . .

"But Euan—"

Almost insane with rage, the young man made a grab at the box in his sister's hand. In doing so, he took both hands off the wheel.

"Euan, look what you are doing!" she shrieked.

But it was too late. Left to its own devices, the car swerved sideways, crashed sickeningly into the mountain side, rebounded, ran again to the charge like an infuriated robot, battering its metal head against the resisting rock, then with a horrible lurch it turned over, and lay a twisted mass of iron and splintered wood.

That morning Jerry Grant had been over to Cannes, and as he drove back to Monte Carlo along the Carniche road, he thought of the girl he had met the previous night. He would probably be late for lunch and Dan would curse him, but he didn't care; his thoughts of Jean Graham were all too alluring to hurry over. But he realised with an impatient sigh that they were rather useless, seeing that she had left that morning.

"Rotten, isn't it, Julia?" he remarked aloud to the large white bull dog who occupied the seat next to him. The beast snorted and raised adoring eyes to her master's face.

"I've never met a girl I like so much." Grant added, for Julia made a sympathetic listener, and had the advantage of never gossiping. He remembered now that he had seen Jean Graham once in the Rooms and in company which puzzled him. A dissipated youth had been with her, and a man whom he knew to be a certain Baron de Laurier. Indeed, his attention had first been drawn to her by the incongruity of her company. The girl had so obviously been well bred and was young and attractive and well dressed, whereas the man had looked what with insular prejudice he termed a "dago." He had been interested enough to ask who the man was and learned that he was a Frenchman, rich and a constant visitor to Monte Carlo.

When last night he had been introduced to Jean he was not surprised to find that she hailed from his own country. There was something of the softness of Scotch mist about her, something quiet, which made him think of the silence of woods and the purity of open, windswept moors.

He had been surprised, too, to find that she was staying with the Wintons. He knew Geoffrey Winton, a silent, red-faced, golfing man, and liked him well enough, but for Doreen, his wife, he had little use. His friend Dan Washburn with whom he was staying at the Villa St. Juan, called her a "Hot Dame" or alternately a "Riviera Jane," and whilst he would have expressed his opinion somewhat differently, he agreed with them. But what, he asked himself, was Jean Graham doing in that set.

Grant glared down at the Mediterranean and at the white dots which were the houses of Monte Carlo in the distance. By his side, Julia yawned.

"O, so you think she's none of my business, do you?" Grant addressed the dog. "Well, if she's not, why can't I forget her? Tell me that."

Julia, however, appeared to be bored with the whole subject and curled down to sleep with her broad back toward Grant.

Lost in thought, the young man drove slowly along the beautiful road, but suddenly he sat upright and peered before him. What was that lying in the road? Pressing his foot on the accelerator, he shot forward, all the while staring apprehensively ahead. It was soon clear to him that it was an overturned car which lay at the side of the road, and as he drew up, put on his brakes and jumped out, he exclaimed:

"Lor, what a mess!"

Hurrying to the spot, Grant gazed in horror at the wreckage, which was indeed frightful. Beside him, Julia whined piteously and began to snuffle at the broken oddments which lay strewn in the dust.

"But where are the people?" he muttered, stooping to look beneath the twisted chasis. No doubt, someone had been by and probably had given what assistance was necessary. He laid his hand on the battered and leaking radiator, and, to his surprise, found that it was hot.

"The sun, I suppose," he said, but broke off, for Julia began to whimper loudly, and dug violently with her paws at the wreckage. Grant knew enough not to ignore the dog, and guessing that she had found something, moved round to where she was.

"What is it, old girl?"

Julia looked up, then began to scratch at the chaotic mass of wood and ripped upholstery. Bending down and moving a seat, Grant saw a piece of yellow material then an arm.

"Lord, there's someone there!" he gasped. Jumping over some debris, he lifted one of the seats and pushed aside a battered suit case, revealing the inert body of a girl.

Bending down, he very gently turned the form over; then caught his breath.

"Miss Graham!" he gasped.

(To Be Continued."

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ROUYANDA GOLD SYNDICATE

In the heart of the Rouyn District. Capitalization 10,000 Units. Original public offering $25 a Unit. Adjoining Northern Quebec Gold, Astoria Rouyn, and Granada. Noranda a near neighbor. Favorable Geology; Easily accessible; Extensive Findings in GOLD. The stock values of Canadian Mines have more than doubled in 18 months. **Do you wish to participate in Canada's new wealth?** Further information—

RALEIGH A. PRICE AND CO.

1804 Royal Bank Bldg., Toronto. - - - Phone Waverley 2354

Printed Where You Used to Live

'Tisn't filled with cuts and pictures,
nor the latest news dispatches,
And the paper's often dampened and
the print is sometimes blurred;
There is only one edition, and the eye
quite often catches,
Traces of a missing letter and at
times a misspelled word.
No cablegrams nor "specials" anywhere the eye engages,
The make-up is maybe a trifle crude
and primitive.
But an atmosphere of home life fills
and permeates the pages,
Of the little country paper printed
where you used to live.

Now the heart grows soft and tender
while its columns you're perusing
Every item is familiar, every name
you know full well.
And a flood of recollections passes
o'er you as you're musing
On the past and weaves about you
an imaginative spell.
You can see the old home village,
once again in fancy, seeming,
To be clasping hand of neighbor, or
friend and relative;
And their faces rise before you, as
you're idly, fondly dreaming
O'er the little country paper printed
where you used to live.

And you note a vine-clad cottage,
with the roses nestling round it;
Hear the voice of mother calling for
the long-gone fugitive.
Like the echo of her pleading, memories repeat and sound it
Through the little country paper
printed where you used to live.

Every printed line reminds you of the
days long since departed;
Here a boyhood's chum is mentioned,
there a schoolmate's name appears;
And the eye grows moist in reading,
while the soul grows heavy-hearted
O'er the changes time has wrought
throughout the swiftly passing
years.

Memory's scroll has deep impressions
stamped upon its face forever,
Of sweet pleasure which the busy city
life can never give;
And in fancy you are roaming
through the quiet town whenever
You peruse the country paper printed
where you used to live.

—Nova Scotia Spectator.



"Why was Tom's engagement to Helen broken."
"She broke him."

Because the Central London Railway station at Chancery Lane is being rebuilt, one hundred telephone cables, carrying 70,000 lines, will have to be diverted and replaced. The work will take nearly a year to complete, alternative lines being used meanwhile.

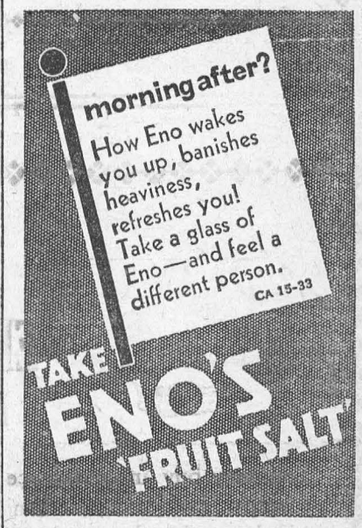


New mothers! Expectant mothers! Send for most helpful booklet on baby care you ever saw! 84 pages! ● What to do before baby comes. ● Layette. ● Baby's bath, sleep, airing, sunning, bowel habits. ● Weight, height charts. ● Breast feeding. ● Bottle feeding—latest findings. ● Supplementary foods. ● Pages for baby's own biography. Write THE BORDEN CO., LIMITED, Yardley House, Toronto, for FREE copy.

Name _____

Address _____ 117

Eagle Brand CONDENSED Milk



Quick Relief Now From Neuralgia



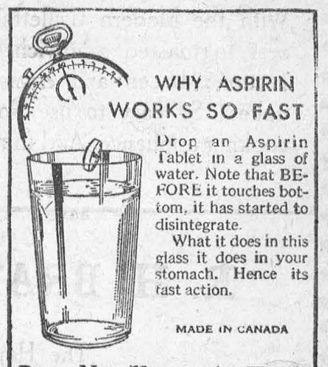
Real ASPIRIN *Starts Taking Hold in Few Minutes*

Now comes *amazingly quick* relief from headaches, rheumatism, neuritis, neuralgia . . . the *fastest safe relief, it is said, yet discovered.*

Those results are due to a scientific discovery by which an Aspirin Tablet begins to dissolve, or disintegrate, in the amazing space of two seconds after touching moisture. And hence to start "taking hold" of pain a few minutes after taking.

The illustration of the glass, here, tells the story. An Aspirin Tablet starts to disintegrate almost instantly you swallow it. *And thus is ready to go to work almost instantly.*

When you buy, though, be on guard against substitutes. To be sure you get ASPIRIN'S *quick relief*, be sure the name Bayer in the form of a cross is on every tablet of Aspirin.



Does Not Harm the Heart

A SIMPLE QUICK WAY TO RELIEVE ACID STOMACH

HERE ARE THE SIGNS:

Nervousness	Frequent Headaches
Neuralgia	Feeling of Weakness
Indigestion	Sleeplessness
Loss of Appetite	Mouth Acidity
Nausea	Sour Stomach

Auto-Intoxication

WHAT TO DO FOR IT:



TAKE—2 teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water every morning when you get up. Take another teaspoonful 30 minutes after eating. And another before you go to bed.

OR—Take the new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets — *one tablet* for each teaspoonful as directed above.

If you have Acid Stomach, don't worry about it. Follow the simple directions given above. This small dosage of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia acts *at once* to neutralize the acids that cause headache, stomach pains and other distress. Try it. You'll feel like a new person.

But—be careful you get REAL milk of magnesia when you buy—genuine PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia. See that the name "PHILLIPS'" is on the label.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM

Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.



MADE IN CANADA

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia

On Your

OFF-DAYS

You'll find renewed vigor in a sparkling glass of

ANDREWS LIVER SALT

Clears the system of impurities

In Tins—35c and 60c. New, Large Bottle, 75c.

Worst Paid Job In Great Britain

After Years of Training the English Nurse Receives Small Wages and Standing Professionally Almost Nil

It would be interesting to know whether English nurses regard virtue as its own reward, and, if they realized that this was exactly all they would get out of years of arduous training, how many girls would take up nursing as a career, writes Charles Graves in the London Daily Express.

Nursing is, relatively speaking, the worst paid profession in Great Britain.

The reason is not far to seek. Nursing is a hang-over from the old convent days when the extra daughters of England's aristocrat families, who knew they had no chance of making a suitable marriage, sought seclusion and took up good works.

In those days they did not have to tax their mental ability. There were no examinations of any kind to be passed. They were honored by all mankind as self-sacrificing and splendid women who were serving God and relieving the suffering of their fellow-creatures.

Now that they have to pass very stiff State examinations as well as hospital examinations, they are paradoxically regarded as inferiors. They are treated as a cross between schoolgirls and domestic servants.

A Comparison

Compare the status of the English nurse with that of the Canadian nurse.

When she has finished her training, which is more like a college course, the Canadian girl goes out into the world as a private nurse who commands a good weekly wage, whose social status is on a par with a doctor, and whose longest working day is eight hours.

On the other side of the Atlantic nursing is regarded as one of the best professions a woman can take up.

Long Training

In England the heads of the nursing profession are always complaining of the selfishness of the modern woman, because she does not take up nursing simply for its own sake.

If she does, to what can she look forward?

She should first of all have three years' training in a children's hospital. This she takes before the age of twenty-one. At twenty-one she goes into a general hospital, where she takes three to five years' training, with a payment of $80 to $90 a year, and working up towards $150 a year.

Her hours are from seven o'clock in the morning to eight o'clock at night, with two and a half or three hours off duty. During this off-duty time she has to attend lectures and do all her studying.

Eleven Years

After the general training, a good nurse will take her Central Midwifery Board examination, which takes up another year of her life, and meantime, of course, it is better if she has had her training in a fever hospital. This lasts two or three years.

So altogether her training will come to about eleven years of concentrated work.

Small Wages

A sister after eleven or twelve years' training, holding her C.M.B. certificate, fever certificate, and her State certificate, will start at $350 a year, and work up to $450 or $475 a year.

If she takes up private nursing she will have to belong to a nurses' "Co-operation," where she can board and lodge in no great comfort, but at least have the satisfaction of knowing that her "Co" will send her out on jobs and take a very high percentage of her pay.

The public normally pays its private nurses from $15 to $25 a week, of which the nurses get, as I say, only a share.

There is a handful of nurses who are attached to famous obstetrical surgeons, and these can get as much as $60 a week, and midwifery nurses can be compared relatively in their profession to the highest paid music-hall artists in the theatrical world.

Seek Air Service Between N.S., P.E.I.

New Glasgow, N.S.—The Federal Government was asked in a resolution adopted by the Board of Trade to establish an aerial mail and passenger service between Charlottetown and New Glesgow.

The resolution proposed a service opening in the fall when the steamer Hochelaga concludes its run across the Northumberland Strait between Charlottetown and Pictou, and concluding in the spring. A similar service is at present in operation between Charlottetown and Moncton, N.B.

U.S. Navy Seeking Funds to Replace Dirigibles

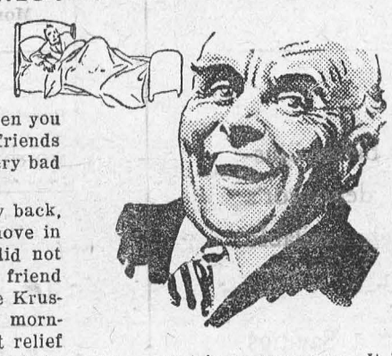
Los Angeles, Calif. — The United States navy will seek funds immediately to construct two giant dirigibles, larger than the Macon, now based at Sunnyvale, Cal., according to Rear-Admiral Ernst J. King. Admiral King, who is on a survey of fleet aviation, said the dirigibles would replace the Akron and the decommissioned Los Angeles.

"Custom has made most things good and most things bad, according to the whim of time and place."—Clarence Darrow.

Little Freddie thinks that an idiom is a person with very low intelligence.

PINNED TO BED BY LUMBAGO

Scarcely Moved for Weeks



Thanks Kruschen for Return to Fitness

Acting on his principle of "when you know a good thing tell your friends about it," a man who has had very bad lumbago writes as follows:—

I suffered from lumbago in my back, and for weeks could scarcely move in bed. I had treatment, but it did not ease the pain very much. A friend said, 'Why man! Why not take Kruschen Salts? Take them every morning, and you'll find you will get relief from that awful pain in your back.' So I have taken them every morning. This is the second bottle I have had, and I am in fit condition for my work again—thanks to the Kruschen. I will surely tell my friends about Kruschen Salts. I will never be without them in my house."—C. B.

Why is it that lumbago, backache, rheumatism and indigestion all yield so readily to Kruschen Salts? What is the secret of Kruschen's effectiveness against the whole army of common complaints?

The secret is an open one. It is revealed in the analysis on the bottle—for physicians and everyone else to see. Six vital mineral salts. That is the secret. The identical six salts that Nature ordains for your bodily well-being. Each of these six salts has an action of its own. Where one cannot penetrate another can — and does. Stomach, liver, kidneys and digestive tract are all benefitted and toned up to a top-notch condition of efficiency. Kruschen Salts is obtainable at all Drug stores at 45c. and 75c. per bottle.

All packages now contain more tobacco.



Imperial Tobacco Company of Canada, Limited

It Pays to "Roll Your Own" with Turret Fine Cut

More tobacco for the same money and Poker Hands, too.

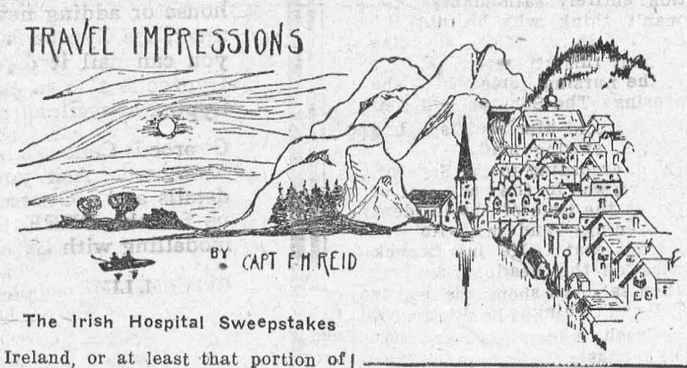
Yes! The price of Turret Fine Cut has been reduced so that you really save money by purchasing this *finer* cigarette tobacco and buying your own papers! In every package of Turret Fine Cut you get more of the same quality tobacco you have always preferred—the clean, silky cut that will roll a cooler, more fragrant and more satisfying cigarette every time.

And remember—you can get 5 large booklets of "Vogue" or "Chantecler" cigarette papers *free* in exchange for *one* complete set of Poker Hands.

It *pays to* "Roll Your Own" with

TURRET
FINE CUT
CIGARETTE TOBACCO

SAVE THE POKER HANDS



The Irish Hospital Sweepstakes

Ireland, or at least that portion of it that is the Irish Free State, has its capital in Dublin. To others, who do not know them, the Irish are a peculiar people; sentiment enters very largely into everything they do and they are possessed of long memories, sometimes pertaining to matters which it would be wiser for them to forget. That they have had legitimate grievances in the past, no one could gainsay; that these grievances should be perpetuated, is another matter.

The Irish Free State has its own coinage—of the same denominations and shape as that of Great Britain but here the resemblance ends. This money is quite characteristic, as is the method of financing their hospitals. All the coins, whether copper or nickel, have the same design on the obverse side—where the head of the king appears on our coins, their coins have, as their chief motif, a harp, surrounded by the name of the country in Gaelic "Saorstat Eireann" and the year of issue. On the reverse side, however, the design differs with the denomination of the coin, for instance, on the halfpenny there is a pig, on the penny a game cock, on the threepence a hare, on the sixpence a hound, on the shilling a bull and on the florin a salmon. Do you know of any other coinage that is so typical of the people's devotion to husbandry and sport?

The Irish Hospital Sweepstakes is but another evidence of the sporting attitude of the Irish people. Since their estrangement from England and the consequent cutting off of trade and charitable contributions, the scheme of raising money for their hospitals, by means of sweepstakes on horse-racing, was suggested and adopted. These sweepstakes are held in connection with about four rares annually and the number of tickets sold, as well as the money raised, is enormous, fabulous prizes creating the lure and the tremendous interest, shown in the event, throughout the world.

As most of you have read recently about the prizes awarded to the holders of lucky tickets, I thought that you might be interested in the ceremony that accompanies the mixing of these tickets. For months before the race, tickets and money come pouring into the office of the Hospital Trust, Ltd., Earlsfort Terrace, Dublin. These receipts are kept in strong boxes until a week before the race is to be run; the tickets are then conveyed, under a strong guard, in a procession through Dublin streets to the place of mixing.

Last year this ceremony was held in the Plaza Theatre, on Middle Abbey Street, just off O'Connell Street—the principal thoroughfare of the city. With my party, I had the wonderful privilege of seeing this formality, as our guide in Ireland was a special friend of a young lady who held an important position with the Hospital Trust. Inside the theatre, where the seats had been removed, there was an air of bustling activity. The entire floor was given over to the work of shuffling the counterfoils and an uncanny silence was being observed by all the participants. The whole auditorium was fantastically decorated, representing the underground palace of Manannan, the Sea God—the setting being taken from the Irish legends of the Children of Dana. On the floor were two oval tracks—about the gauge of the tracks on which the miniature railway used to run at Toronto Exhibition. In the centres of these oval enclosures stood a specially designed mixing machine. Midway between and at one end of these two ovals, on a raised platform, like a referee's stand at a tennis tournament, sat Captain Freeman (an Englishman, strange to say) who designed the machines and who was in charge of the operations. At the end of the floor and behind Captain Freeman, the reserve actors, in this little drama, waited their turn to take their places when the working shift finished— it was a colorful picture.

The ceremony started—around the tracks, on little trucks, the 56 deed boxes containing the counterfoils were slowly rotated and, on the outside, there were beautiful girls dressed as spearmen, with costumes of red and gold—these were called the "warriors". The duty of the warriors was to walk around the tracks, guarding the boxes and other girls on the inside of the ovals, who were dressed in quaint habits of red and green, like the pixies of the fairy world. These pixies had the task of conveying small containers, which they filled with counterfoils from the boxes, to the mixing machine. The containers were, in turn, taken by four nurses, in charge of each machine, who were dressed as princesses in long white flowing robes, relieved with a touch of blue; they also wore gold circlets on their heads. It was the duty of these "princesses" to dump the counterfoils into the electrically driven machines which, springing into action with a terrific din, whizzed the counterfoils round and round like autumn leaves—or, looking through the glass sides of the mixer, they appeared to be huge flakes of snow.

At intervals, the counterfoils were removed from the machine and put aside for the drawing which took place each day. It took three days to shuffle these millions of counterfoils and, on the third day, an official statement, auditors' report and declaration of the prize fund made known and published throughout the world.

The question as to the ethics of such a method of raising money does not come into the scope of this article. A very small percentage of the nearly £3,000,000 collected reaches the hosptals, the greater part of it goes into the huge prizes. It is illegal to purchase or possess these tickets in Great Britain, Canada and United States, nevertheless hundreds of thousands are secured in some manner and there is always prizes that go to holders of tickets in these countries and the stories of the fortunate ones proves fascinating, even to those who are not otherwise interested.

Next week we shall go together on a spectacular trip I had, starting at Genoa and skirting the Riviera to Monte Carlo and Nice.

Are you looking for something different in the way of entertainment for your church, society, club or institute?

Capt. F. H. Reid, the well-known traveller, who has been contributing the series of articles to this paper, under the heading of "Travel Impressions," has what is, perhaps, the finest collection of European views in the country. Pictures taken with his own camera, beautifully coloured, showing some of the out-of-the-way places, as well as the localities about which you have read and heard. Portugal, Spain, France, Italy, Switzerland, Austria, Jugoslavia, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Germany, Holland, Belgium and British Isles are included in this unique collection.

For particulars regarding this, communicate with Captain Reid at Room 421, 73 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

COLDS THAT HANG ON

Coughs that rack the whole system—there's a job for

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL

13-33

SCOTT'S EMULSION

RICH IN VITAMINS

Classified Advertising

FARMS WANTED.

REVENUE PRODUCING PROPERTIES exchanged for equipped farms. Write John Stark & Co., 333 Eglinton West, Toronto.

PATENTS.

AN OFFER TO EVERY INVENTOR. List of wanted inventions and full information sent free. **The Ramsay Company,** World Patent Attorneys, 273 Bank Street, Ottawa, Canada.

BONDS AND CURRENCIES WANTED.

IMPERIAL RUSSIAN AND GERMAN Government bonds and currencies wanted; previous prices are doubled. David Davis, 137 Queen Street West, Toronto.

No Cold is a Fixture with Buckley's Mixture

No, sir. No matter how hard and deep-seated your cough or cold may be, BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE will conquer it in next to no time. The very first dose gets down to business — *you can feel it doing you good.*

Its lightning-fast action amazes everybody when they take it for the first time.

If you, or any member of your family, has a cough, cold, 'flu or bronchitis, try Buckley's and be convinced. Refuse substitutes. Buckley's is sold everywhere.

Dr. Beacom's Eczema Remedy

Gives wonderful results in the treatment of all kinds of Eczema, Ringworm, Piles, Itch and other skin diseases. If your Druggist hasn't it in stock, send 75 cents to

Dr. Geo. Beacom, Listowel, Ont.

At First Signs of Pimples Use **CUTICURA**

Anoint with the Ointment. After five minutes bathe with the Soap.

Soap 25c.
Ointment 25c. and 50c.

ARE YOU TROUBLED WITH NERVES?

Do you find it hard to go to sleep at night? Do you feel poorly rested in the morning, "jumpy" all day, and "ragged" by evening?

Then take Wincarnis. Here's a delicious wine, not a drug, that soothes nerves as nothing else can; that helps you quickly to sleep and floods your whole being with vibrant new energy.

Wincarnis brings you all the valuable elements of grapes combined with the highest grade beef and guaranteed malt extract. Almost as soon as you begin taking Wincarnis, you feel wonderfully better. This is because Wincarnis enriches your blood, soothes your nerves and creates lasting reserves of strength and energy.

Over 20,000 medical men have proved in practice the value of Wincarnis in cases of jumpy nerves, insomnia, anaemia, debility and general indisposition. Get Wincarnis from your druggist.—Sales Agents: Harold F. Ritchie & Co. Ltd., Toronto. 18

HELP FOR TIRED WIVES

Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Wives get tired during these hard times. They are the ones who must bear the burdens of the family. When the husband comes home with less money in his pay envelope . . . it is the wife who must struggle along and make the best of things.

If you are tired . . . worn out . . . nervous, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. What you need is a tonic that will give you the strength to carry on.

98 out of every 100 women who report to us say that they are benefited by this medicine. Buy a bottle from your druggist today . . . and watch the results.

OFF COLOUR? HOW IS YOUR LIVER?

Wake up your Liver Bile —Without Calomel

Your liver's a very small organ, but it certainly can put your digestive and eliminative organs out of kilter, by refusing to pour out its daily two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels.

You won't completely correct such a condition by taking salts, oil, mineral water, laxative candy or chewing gum, or roughage. When they've moved your bowels they're through—and you need a liver stimulant.

Carter's Little Liver Pills will soon bring back the sunshine into your life. They're purely vegetable. Safe. Sure. Ask for them by name. Refuse substitutes. 25c at all druggists. 48

STOMACH ACID BURNS LIKE FIRE

Sometimes stomach acid makes your stomach feel like a lake of fire. You can stop this quickly and get immediate relief from burning pain, sour acid stomach and indigestion with a spoonful of Bisurated Magnesia in half a glass of water. Any drug store has Bisurated and just one teaspoonful will prove how quickly it works.

SKIN BLEMISHES

Vanish Before Physician's Prescription

Those spots or pimples on your face—why let them go on tormenting you? Like millions of others have done, you can get rid of your skin trouble through the work of a great physician—Dr. D. D. Dennis. Dr. Dennis' prescription—known in many countries as D.D.D. and now manufactured by Campana's Italian Balm chemists—will bring you relief at once, and quickly restore your skin to health. All druggists sell D.D.D. Trial size, 35c. Guaranteed to give instant relief or money refunded. 3

DOCTORING YOUR DAIRY HERD

Cows aren't machines. They can get sick or hurt. But Minard's Liniment makes it easy to care for their ills. Mrs. Thos. Bulmer of Lardo, B.C., found one of her herd with a lump in her udder. "I rubbed it with Minard's Liniment", she says, "and it soon got better."

Minard's is best for Cuts, Bruises, Colic, Distemper, etc., and equally good in stable or in house. Well named "King of Pain". 88

News and Information For The Busy Farmer.

Winter Fair Dates

Royal Winter Fair, Toronto—Nov. 22 to 30.

Ontario Provincial Winter Fair, Guelph—December 5 to 7.

Get Rid of Barnyard Boarders

In preparing for housing the stock for winter, all surplus work horses, finished beef cattle, boarder dairy cows or decidedly poor type heifers, old ewes and old sows should be culled out and disposed of to the best advantage.

Overhaul the Farm Plant

Now is the time for farmers to pay attention to their buildings. Slacken all bands on stave silos; repairs any leaks in the roofs, check up on storm sashes; fit them, and repair broken glass; clean out all trap gullies; thoroughly flush drains clean out root cellar ventilators, fresh air intakes and foul air outlets in barns, stables, piggeries and poultry houses; thoroughly inspect and overhaul the water supply, if a pump service check up on the valves if a pressure supply see that all pipes and tanks are protected from frost.

Turkeys in Winter

Breeding turkeys should not be confined to houses during the winter months, but allowed to roam at will during the day. The only shelter that is required for them at night is a straw barn or closed-in ched. They should not be kept in a draughty place, but any building that will provide shelter from wind, rain and snow is quite suitable. Never house turkeys with hens or in heated houses, because colds which develop later into roup are almost sure to follow. During the winter months, the breeding turkeys should receive only limited rations, as they have a tendency to become overfat if well fed. Hard grain should be given in preference to mash or ground grains. Equal parts of oats, wheat and buckwheat are quite suitable during the cold months, but when the weather moderates in spring, the buckwheat should be discontinued. Once daily during winter, is often enough to feed, and fresh water should be provided at least once a day.

Well-Finished Beef Cattle Will Never Stagnate Market

"Market stagnation, in my estimation," said Garnet H. Duncan, livestock investigator, Ontario Marketing Board, "will never be caused by well-finished cattle.

"In a survey of the left-overs, I have found that the good type well-finished stocker, weighing about 900 pounds, has been allowed to follow the finished animal to the abbatoir, when it should have been returned to the feed lot. Too many in-betweens are being taken back to the farm. These are often in rough condition, ill-bred and, in many cases, ill-fed. Many of them should never have lived beyond the veal stage.

"With the good abbatoir and the in-betweens being returned to the farm, it would seem that it is merely a question of time before all-sales promotion efforts of the past twenty years will be in vain. Statistics show we are feeding about 40 per cent less cattle this year than last, with supplies cleaning up and prospects of better prices. It would seem that farmers, having feed to do so, should feed up all good stockers."

Weekly Crop Report

Thousands of barrels of apples were damaged by a severe frost, states a report from Peel County and as a result the cider presses are running to capacity. Most farmers in North Simcoe will be rather short of roots this winter as the crop would average less than 50 p.c. oormal. Shortage of pasture in many districts will result in cattle going into winter quarters in poor condition. Sugar beet harvest in Kent County is about completed, and has been delivered to the factory in splendid condition. Lincoln reports that condition of fall wheat has seldom been better than at present. In Frontenac, the farmers have a big surplus of livestock and a large number will have to be sold owing to shortage of feed. In Temiskaming this has been the finest fall farmers have had for several years for completing the season's work. Harvesting and threshing were over in good time, and farmers have had ample time to get their fall plowing done.

Hints for the Poultryman

In order to have pullets laying at their best in November and December, the months of high priced eggs the following points should be observed, according to the Dominion Poultry Husbandman:

See that the pullets have dry and bright quarters.

Have the houses clean and sanitary without draughts.

Give a well balanced ration and be sure to give enough.

Don't forget the green feed, preferably clover or alfalfa.

If you have milk, give the pullets what they will take.

Keep the laying pullets or those that are near laying by themselves.

Give these every comfort and attention—they are the money-makers.

Your treatment of the pullets now may mean profit or loss for the rest of the year.

Dispose of hens too old or pullets too younf, it costs too much to feed them.

The time of scarcity is the time to arrange for your market for the whole year.

Honey Industry Prospers

With honey prices good and still gradually increasing, a distinct tone of optimism prevails throughout the beekeeping industry, and beekeepers are loking forward with more than usual enthusiasm to their annual convention which will be held at the King Edward Hotel, Toronto, beginning at 1.30 p.m. on Tuesday, Nov. 28th, and continuing until Thursday Nov. 30.

It is felt by the officials of the Ontario society, that is beekeepers can give a little more attention to careful and up-to-date methods, the industry will find itself on a permanently sound basis. With this in view, a program as been arranged for the annual convention, which should be of outstanding interest and escpecially helpful to the owners of a few colonies of bees.

Special attention is called to the programe for Tuesday evening, Nov. 28th, when there will be addresses by Colonel the Honourable T.L. Kennedy, Minister of Agriculture and Dr. G.I. Christie, President of the Ontario Agricultural College, followed by an illustrated talk on "Home Beautification" by Professor A.H. Tomlinson, of the O.A.C.

Complete programmes may be obtained by writing to the secretary, Dr. E.J. Dyce, Department of Apiculture, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

Clover and Grass Seed

An official report on commercial production of clover and grass seed in Ontario shows that while the alsike acreage was slightly less than in 1932, a higher yield per acre resulted in perhaps a 10 per cent. greater quantity of seed than in 1932. The seed is slightly smaller than usual, but of good colour and plump. It is also freer of weed seeds than usual. The 1933 spring seeding of alsike is reported as very unpromising in central and western Ontario, owing to the summer's prolonged drought.

Second cut alfalfa seeded well this year in many districts, so that a substantial quantity of good seed is in sight. The quality of the seed is good, being notably free from weed seeds and foreign matter. Thus there should be ample supplies of alfalfa seed for domestic requirements this year. There will be more red clover than last year, with most of it concentrated in southwestern Ontario. Sweet clover is a much below normal crop in the province.

More than usual timothy seed is reported in western and central Ontario, but less than last year in the eastern part of the province. In western Ontario there was an increase of abou 15 per cent and is yielding from 5 to 6 bushels per acre. There is very little carry-over of timothy from last year. The blue grass seed crop in 1933 was almost a failure.

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Natural Beauty

OF YOUR SKIN



with this marvelous *Olive Oil* Face Powder

HAVE you looked at your complexion lately? Really *looked* at it?... Is it soft, smooth and clear? Or is it a little coarse, a little rough?

Sun... wind... days spent in the open! They drain the natural oils out of your skin. Cause your face to become dry and old-looking.

But your skin need not grow old! OUTDOOR GIRL *Olive Oil* Face Powder enables even the most delicate complexion to remain soft, firm and youthful. This unusual powder acts as the skin-oils do to keep your skin smooth and supple. Yet it is as dry and light as thistle-down.

Try this *different* face powder today. In 7 smart shades to blend naturally with any complexion. The Good Housekeeping "Seal of Approval" is your guarantee of quality.

OUTDOOR GIRL Face Powder and other Olive Oil Beauty Products are sold by leading drug, department and chain stores in 3 sizes — 15c, 25c and $1.00. If you want to sample three of these popular preparations, mail the coupon for generous Free Trial packages.

OUTDOOR GIRL *Olive Oil* FACE POWDER

Crystal Products Co. Ltd.
427 St. Francois-Xavier Street
(Dept. OC-6) Montreal, Can.

I enclose 10c to cover postage and handling. Please send me your OUTDOOR GIRL "Introductory Sampler" containing liberal trial packages of OUTDOOR GIRL Olive Oil Beauty Products.

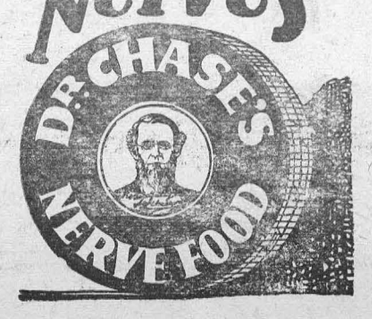
Name .....

Address .....

City ..... *Prov.* .....

OUTDOOR GIRL Olive Oil Beauty Products

for *Tired Nerves*



SON OF SENATOR CHARGED IN PARIS

Paris, France, Nov. 15—Fulford Patrick Hardy, 22-year-old son of Senator A.C. Hardy, of Brockville, Ont., was formally charged with "voluntarily striking and injuring" his mother, after a hearing before Magistrate Fougery this afternoon.

While his father was having a cup of tea at the American Hospital with Mrs Hardy, the young man faced the examining magistrate for formal identification. He exhibited slight head wounds to the official doctor, and revealed that he was married but separated from his wife the former Miss Betty Hill of Toronto, with whom he eloped in January.

He was briefly questioned by Magistrate Fougery, substituting for Magistrate Gloria, who is in charge of the case.

Dr. Paul, a noted police physician, examined Hardy in an adjoining room, finding several small scratches on his scalp. Hardy alleges both he and his mother were attacked by an unknown, who then kidnapped him and abandoned him.

Fougery indicated that Hardy would be submitted to further medical examination.

Before the magistrate, Hardy merely said his name was Patrick, and he was the son of a Canadian senator. He asked the magistrate to name an attorney to defend him.

Dr. Paul, who said he found "only an insignificant scratch" on Hardy's forehead, had previously visited Mrs. Hardy in the hospital, and found her condition entirely satisfactory.

"I can't think why he did it," said Senator Hardy, after spending half an hour this afternoon with his wife at the nursing home where she is recovering. The Senator said that his wife had told him their son had "gone stark, staring mad."

She said, according to the Senator, that Fulford was in the back seat of their car at the time of the incident Sunday evening, "and my wife was in the front seat. He just struck her twice on the head, not very hard, then sat back saying 'I've gone crazy.' I can't think why he did it. He was such a good, cheery boy about the house."

Emerging from the nursing home, Senator Hardy, who left Canada last week to join his family in Paris, looked vastly relieved. The drawn look was gone from his face, and his voice was clear and steady as he said, "I was immensely relieved to find my wife going on splendidly. She was much more cheerful thar I am."

"I can't see my boy yet," Senator Hardy added. "I don't even know where he is. I am going to send for my little girl to come along and be with me." The Senator's daughter is at a school near Paris.

The nursing home authorities confirmed that Mrs. Hardy is going on well, and resting quietly.

The young man, whose elopement with a 16-year-old Toronto girl last winter caused a sensation, denied to authorities that hestruck his mother and declared that he had himself been struck down mysteriously.

He termed the report that he attacked his mother "ridiculous" and added:

"Mother and I were on the best of terms. What happened to her last night I don't know."

The handsome, athletically built youth told newspapermen that he received a blow on the head from behind, and was knocked unconscious after driving his mother to the garage and leaving the car to open the garage door. The next he remembered, he said, was when he came to in the back seat of the car, many miles out in the country.

He appeared at the police station in Bonnieres, a fresh scar on his forehead, and his clothing tattered. Two detectives brought him to Central police headquarters here last night, handcuffed.

Police quoted Mrs Hardy as saying: "I was dazed. The car started immediately, and I saw my son at the wheel. He shouted 'I am crazy, I am crazy.' It is possible, therefore, it was my son who struck me." The police said Mrs. Hardy had told them that when he was small, her son was kicked by a horse.

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When you are "doing over" any room in the house or adding new ones in the attic or basement, use Gyproc for walls and ceilings because you can nail it directly over the old surface. Gyproc is also an excellent base for Alabastine, Gyptex or wallpaper.

Gyproc is Canada's pioneer non-burning gypsum wallboard. Ask your nearest dealer for full details and a Gyproc direction sheet. Or write us for the FREE booklet, "Building and Remodelling with Gyproc". 374

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Mrs. K. M. McGannon.

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Small accounts are welcome. You can start a Savings Account with any sum from one dollar upwards.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

TOTAL ASSETS IN EXCESS OF $700,000,000

Morrisburg Branch: H. E. PAULL, Manager

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Display or open advertisements, one insertion, 50c per inch; second and following insertions, 35c per inch; 200 inches and over, by contract, not over one year, 20c per inch. All Legal, Government and Municipal display advertisements will be charged at 50c per inch, regardless of number of inches or number of insertions.

200 inches or more must be reserved at time of making contract in order to earn the 20c per inch rate, and no rebate will be allowed the advertiser, should more than 200 inches be taken out within one year, without having been reserved by contract.

Should the advertiser fail to take out the number of inches contracted for, the amount of space used will be charged at the regular card rate in force at the time of making contract.

Lost, Found, To Let, Wanted, Articles for Sale, etc., 5 lines and less first insertion 50c; each subsequent insertion 35c.

NOTE—All small advertisements received by mail must be paid in advance.

Government, Legal and Municipal Notices, By-laws, Election Readers, etc.: 15c per line for the first insertion; 10c per line for each subsequent insertion; 12 lines to the inch.

THE LEADER PUBLISHING CO.,
LEO LAURIN, Ed. & Mgr.
Morrisburg, Ont., Jan 31, 1933.

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MORRISBURG, ONT.

Morrisburg-Waddington Ferry
Standard Summer Time Table
"Continuous Service"

Lv. Morrisburg		Lv. Waddington
7.00 a.m.		7.30 a.m.
7.30		8.00
8.00		8.30
8.30		9.00
9.00		9.30
9.30		10.00
10.00	EVERY	10.30
10.30		11.00
11.00		11.30
11.30		12.00 noon
12.00 noon		12.30 p.m.
12.30 p.m.		1.00
1.00		1.30
1.30	HALF	2.00
2.00		2.30
2.30		3.00
3.00		3.30
3.30		4.00
4.00		4.30
4.30		5.00
5.00	HOUR	5.30
5.30		6.00
6.00		6.30
7.00		7.30
8.00	EVERY	8.30
9.00		9.30
10.00	HOUR	10.30
11.00		11.30

RATES—Motor Car, $1.00; passengers 25c each; return free on the same day. No extra charge, Saturdays, Sundays or Holidays.

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Morrisburg-Waddington Ferry

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DENTIST
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EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Office open 9-12, 1-5; Saturdays 9-12
OFFICE:
122 Sydney Str. CORNWALL
MORRISBURG:
Tuesday Evenings from 7 00 p.m.

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BARRISTER, Etc.
MORRISBURG — ONTARIO

R. F. LYLE
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc.
Solicitor for Village of Morrisburg
Barry Block, Main Street,
MORRISBURG ONTARIO.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

WILLIAMSBURG

The annual bazaar and supper of the United Church, Williamsburg, will be held in the church hall on Wednesday Nov. 22nd. The bazaar will open at 2 p.m. Supper served from 5.30 p.m. Tickets for supper, 35c. and 20c.

Mr. L.M. Brown of Brockville was a business caller in town last Tuesday.

W.H. Fisher of Rochester, N.Y., returned home on Sunday, after spending a few weeks in the village a patient of Dr. M.W. Locke, and a guest at the "Dominion House."

Misses Ellen and Maxine Algire were guests at the home of Mr. Richie Tupper last Sunday.

Mr. Clifford Tupper visited his parental home last Sunday.

Mrs. Jas. D. Beckstead is spending a couple of weeks in Toronto, visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ethel Merkley.

Week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Whitteker: Misses Iva Whitteker and Maxine Tennant of Ottawa; Mr. Walter Whitteker of Kenmore; Mr. and Mrs. Ray Moorehead and daughters, Norma and Doris, of Dixons Corners.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson and son Fernley, of Boucks Hill, were last Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Strader, Audrey and Lyle, accompanied by Mr Geo. Robinson, motored to Buckingham, Que., last Friday, and spent the week-end visiting Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Pitt of Niagara Falls, Ont., were last week-end guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Pitt.

Messrs Phil Strader and Bob Landon returned to Guelph on Sunday, where they will resume their studies.

Mrs. Maggie McIntosh was a guest at the home of Mr and Mrs. Merle McIntosh last Thursday.

Miss Bertha Sargeant and Mr. Willie Tupper were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Barkley at their home last Sunday evening for tea.

Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Whitteker and Mrs. Jas. Macdonald, were visitors to Spencerville recently, and visited with Mr. and Mrs. Wilson there.

Messrs Grant D. Casselman, F.D. Cunningham and Edwin L. Deeks of Williamsburg, were in Berwick last Friday evening, and attended the annual banquet of the ex-service men, who gathered to pay their tribute to the memory of those who gave their lives in defence of King and country.

Mrs. Edwin Gilroy of South Mountain visited her sister, Mrs. Luther C. Barkley, last week, while attending the Dr. Locke clinic.

Mr. W.J. Forward of Iroquois was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Thompson at "Rose Gables".

Mrs. J. Clayton Payne of Brinston was a recent guest of her sister Mrs Jas. D. Beckstead, at the Dominion House.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay Merkley and family returned to their farm, South Mountain, recently, after spending the summer months at Williamsburg.

DIXONS CORNERS

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Ellis and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Coons visited at Gary Timleck's, Iroquois on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L.J. Casselman visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs .George Carter, Toyes Hill, on Sunday.

Alex McGlinchey left for his home in Scotland on Thursday of last week.

A number of young people attended the euchre party held at Denver McGinn's last week.

A few from here attended the party held at Andy Boyd's, Oxford Station, last Friday.

We regret to report that Douglas Hanson was taken to the hospital on Tuesday morning, suffering from appendicitis.

Miss Ethel McMillan, of Elma, spent the week-end at Milton Barkley's.

Garnet Johnson was a Sunday evening caller at Milton Barkley's.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Leroux and family visited friends in Cornwall on Sunday.

Arthur Johnston, accompanied by Miss Kathleen McGinn and other friends, attended the show at Cardinal Friday evening.

Messrs Hugh McCann and Patrick Houlahan were in Brockville on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elisha McIntyre attended the show at Cardinal on Friday night.

GLEN STEWART

A few from this vicinity attended the social evening of the Women's Missionary Society held at the home of Mrs. Thomas Johnston on Friday evening. All report an enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Warren and daughter, called on Haddo friends on Friday evening.

Miss Winona Wright and friend spent the week-end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Swerdfeger spent Sunday with Morewood friends

A few from this vicinity attended the laymen's banquet held at Winchester on Wednesday evening.

Miss Mildred Johnston spent Friday evening of last week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris. John

We are sorry to report Miss Stella Johnston on the sick list. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Henry Boyd and Miss Georgia Kirker, accompanied by Mr. Norman Baker, attended the play in Gibsons Hall on Saturday evening.

Miss Gertrie Feader is spending a few days with Mrs. Charles Anderson.

McGREGOR'S CORNERS

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Robinson spent Sunday last with their son, Gerald, of Cardinal.

Mr. Jack Johnson of Brinston, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Fader of Hanesville spent Thursday last with the latter's sister, Mrs. Roy Robinson of this place.

Mr. Mason Thorpe is spending a few days with friends in Ottawa.

Mrs Roy Robinson was a caller on Mrs Ross Anderson of Hanesville. who has been ill in bed for a number of days, but is able to be around again at time of writing.

Mr Orville Kirker was a caller at his parental home here recently.

CHURCH ROAD

Dr. Kelly and Nurse Squires administered the last toxoid treatment on Wednesday.

Mr. James Froats, I.P.S., called at our school on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Froats, Mariatown, spent last week-end at Mr. Wm. Dafoe's.

Mr. John Styles spent Sunday with friends at Cedar Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Beckstead and children, spent Sunday with friends at Riverside.

Miss Mary Schwerdfeger, of the M.C.I, spent the week-end at home.

Mr. Fraser Schell, of the M.C.I., spent the week-end with his parents.

Mrs. W.M. Styles and children spent one day last week at her parental home, Glen Becker.

Miss Goldie Crowder spent Tuesday with Mrs. Roy Styles.

AULTSVILLE

Mrs. Ivan Markell, Ottawa, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Markell.

Mrs. J. Joubert and Miss Ethel Elliott, of Montreal, spent the week-end with the Misses Margaret and Annie Elliott.

Mrs. J.S. Morgan spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. M. Henderson, Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elliott spent a few days with friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jarvis, Sr., spent the week-end with friends in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. James O'Shaughnessy spent last week with friends in Toronto and Belleville.

Mrs. Frank Markell received the sad news that her aunt, Mrs. Georgia Ann DeMooney had passed away on November 6, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Thompson, at Rochester, N.Y. Mrs. DeMooney was a daughter of the late Jacob and Nancy Loucks, of the 2nd Con. Aultsville, and was in her 88th year. Mr. S.T. Loucks, of Montreal, is the only brother surviving. The sympathy of this community is extended to Mr. Loucks, nieces and nephews.

STRADER'S HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Pitt of Williamsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Pitt and baby; Mr. Asel Hanson of Prescott, were entertained to a 6 o'clock chicken dinner at Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanson's on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Strader were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Morgan, Wales, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Effie Marcellus and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Beckstead and family on Sunday.

Mr. Phil. Strader left for Guelph on Sunday, after spending the week at his home here.

Visitors on Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hanson's were: Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Strader, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Steel and little Billie of Ottawa, Mr. C. Pitt of Williamsburg, Mr. H. Pitt of Prescott, Mr and Mrs. Ross Hanson.

Dr. and Mrs. Locke of Williamsburg, were callers at Mr. and Mrs N Beckstead's on Saturday evening.

EAST WILLIAMSBURG

Mrs. Adelaide Wells has spent some time with Mr. and Mrs. Ross Wells of Massena, N.Y. She was accompanied home by Messrs Garnet and Walter Wells.

A few from here attended the chest clinic at Morrisburg on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Winston McMartin and Mrs. E. Dafoe were in Brockville on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hickey were host and hostess to a small house party on Thursday evening.

Messrs Saxon Hess and John Casselman made business trips to Williamsburg on Tuesday.

We are sorry to report Miss Helen Wells on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. J.W. McMartin were in Cornwall on Thursday.

The third toxoid clinic for diptheria was held in the school on Tuesday.

TOYES HILL

Miss Vera Haggerty of Grantley, spent the week-end at her home here.

Miss Anna Mae McIntosh of Brinston spent a few days with Mrs E. Gallagher.

Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Coons and family and Mr and Mrs. S. Coons and Bertha, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Gillard of Chesterville.

Rev. Mr. Woodward of Elma, was calling in this community on Monday

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Orr, of Centre View, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Casselman.

HOASIC

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin McIntosh of Dunbar, spent Wednesday at Mr. James Alguire's.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Swerdfeger were recent guests of Mrs. Gertrude Alford, Chesteville.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton O'Shaughnessy and family spent Saturday evening with Mrs. Gertrude Weagant and son, Robert.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Cottrell and Miss Muriel Haley, of Cornwall spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. James Alguire.

Mr. and Mrs. Aden Schwerdfeger of Osnabruck Centre, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Swerdfeger.

Mr. George Usher is spending some time at the home of Mr. Merton O'Shaughnessy.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Sudds, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George O'Shaughnessy, called at Mr. Henry Beckstead's, Pleasant Valley, one day last week.

The Young People's rally day service will be held in the Colquhoun United Church on November 19th, at 7.30 p.m. Rev. Knowles, of Iroquois, will be the speaker. Special music by the choir. Everybody welcome.

WINCHESTER SPRINGS

Mr. and Mrs. A. Steele and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Steele, Toyes Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Robinson and Mr. Dalton Robinson, Mrs. A.E. Holmes, Mrs. M. Allison, Mrs. C. McIntosh, Mr. Joseph Webb and Edith Webb attended the Laymen's Banquet at Winchester Wednesday.

Mrs. Mabel Allison spent Friday with Mrs. Andrew Timmins at Winchester.

Miss Millie Barkley of Williamsburg spent Sunday with her parents here.

Mr Nathaniel Holmes of Ottawa N.S., spent the week-end with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Casselman and family spent Tuesday evening with Mr and Mrs. Cecil McIntosh.

Messrs Cecil McIntosh, Morley Bailey, Victor McIntosh and Jay Bailey atended the hockey match at Ottawa on Saturday evening.

Mrs. Sarah McRae returned to her home at Avonmore on Wednesday, after spending a couple of weeks with her niece, Mrs F. Bolton.

The friends and neighbours of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cunningham extend kindly sympathy to them in their recent sad bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Duff returned to their home in Detroit, after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Bolton.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sargent of Dunbar, were guests of Mr and Mrs. Aden Casselman on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. McIntosh and Mrs. M. Allison called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Keyes, Inkerman, on Sunday evening.

OTTAWA WOMAN VANISHES FROM LINER

According to word received, Mrs. Madelaine Buxton, wife of George Buxton, a professor at the University of Ottawa, was lost in mid-Atlantic, when in some manner she fell overboard from the C.P. liner Montrose, when the vessel was four days out of Montreal.

Mrs. Buxton left Ottawa last week en route to St. Germain-en-Laye, France, where, with her 18-months-old daughter, she had intended visiting her mother, Mrs. N. Quoirez. Born in France, Mrs. Buxton was married in 1930, coming out to this country with her husband shortly after. She visited her mother in 1931, and this would have been her fourth Atlantic crossing, had she reached her destination,

Mabel Howlett, stewardess on the Montrose, who was looking after Mrs. Buxton's child in the nursery when the mother was found to be missing, said that Mrs. Buxton came in and kissed her daughter, cried "Ma cherie," and then ran out on deck. A few moments later she heard a splash, the stewardess said, and the mother was not seen again.

Mr. Buxton, when informed of his wife's disappearance, declared that he was at a loss to explain how the accident could have occurred. He cabled to Liverpool, England, asking that the child be returned as soon as possible, and consequently she will travel back on board the Duchess of Richmond, sailing Wednesday night. The stewardess has been specially transferred from the Montrose to the Duchess of Richmond, in order that she may take charge of the child on the homeward voyage.

Cook's Regulating Compound



A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)

Whatever the emergency—broken glasses: illness: important news: sudden inability to pay an expected visit: lonesomeness for family or friends—your telephone takes care of it. A simple, inexpensive call puts you in immediate personal touch, regardless of distance.



For 30 cents
you can telephone about
100 miles
by making an "anyone" call (station-to-station) after 8.30 p.m. See list of rates in front of directory.

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The MONARCH LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY
—A Strong Company
COMMENCED BUSINESS 1906

Requires an active Representative in this district---an excellent opportunity for the right man.

Apply:
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You get MORE than just average mileage from GOODYEAR TIRES



Goodyears—the FIRST CHOICE tires of all Canada—have built their reputation on the kind of quality which gives value in excess of what is expected.

12 months guarantee against defects and road hazards

ROACH'S GARAGE, Morrisburg

★ FOR 10¢ ★

YOU CAN LEARN THE SECRET OF *lovely* SKIN!

Mail the coupon below, with only 10c to cover postage and handling cost. You will receive a Beauty Kit containing generous trial sizes of *five* of the famous $1 Outdoor Girl Beauty Products, with complete directions for their use. We are making this offer because we want you to know you can have lovely skin; a fresh, beautiful complexion. A complexion that *stays* fresh all day long!

We want you to know how *olive oil*, the most valuable skin beautifier experts know of, has been combined with the finest creams, powders and rouges to achieve these amazing aids to loveliness!

Send this coupon—and you'll wish you'd discovered Outdoor Girl Beauty Products long ago!

OUTDOOR GIRL
Olive Oil
BEAUTY PRODUCTS

Tested and Approved by the Bureau of Foods Sanitation and Health of Good Housekeeping Magazine



CRYSTAL PRODUCTS CO., LTD.,
427 St. Francois-Xavier Street, (Dept. OC-5) Montreal, Canada
I enclose 10c to cover mailing costs. Please send me liberal trial sizes of your five famous aids to loveliness.
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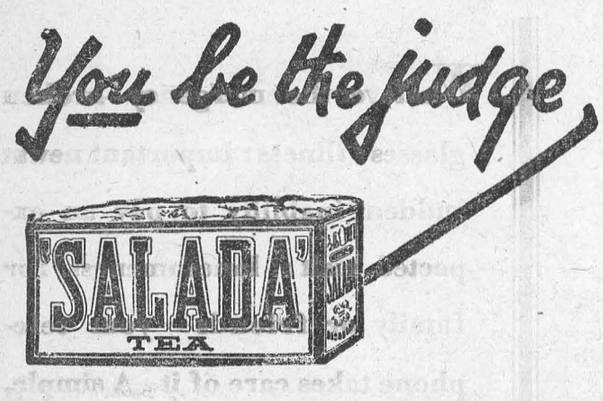

Cod Liver Oil Has Potent Rival

New Liquid 9,200 Times More Powerful; Near Pure Vitamin A

Akron, Ohio.—A new pale yellow oil 9,200 times more potent than ordinary cod liver oil was described to the Ohio-Michigan section of the American Chemical Society here.

The oil is almost pure vitamin A, said its maker, Prof. Harry N. Holmes, of Oberlin University. It represents America's stake in an international scientific race to be first with isolation of vitamin A, the disease-resistance builder.

At the University of Zurich Dr. Karrer has produced a similar oil 10,000 times as powerful as cod liver oil; while three Englishmen have reached vitamin A concentrations in similar oils 6,500 times add 7,800 times stronger than the fish oil.

Professor Holmes gets his near-vitamin A from halibut liver oil. He converts the halibut liver oil into a very old-fashioned substance, soap, getting rid of all except seven or eight per cent. of the fish oil, and leaving the vitamin concentrated in the leftover liquid. Modern solvent processes wash this liquid out of the soap.

When fully purified of soap, the liquid is frozen, for many days, at 109 degrees below zero, in a carbon-dioxide snow, which is solidified cacbon dioxide gas. This freezing causes some of the substances in the liquid to crystallize. These crystals contain none of the vitamin but they remain crystallized when the liquid is melted, and can be raked out leaving the mixture one step closer to vitamin A purity.

Afterward the substance is filtered time after time through ultra-porous solids which take out still further impurities. The result is the extremely potent pale yellow oil. Exactly how near it is to pure vitamin A is not known.

All of these processes have to be carried on in a vacuum, to prevent the oxygen in the air from picking up the vitamin and spoiling it.

Bedroom glass curtains may be hung in criss-cross fashion. You do not need overdrapes if you choose to hang the glass curtains that way.

Gold is, in its last analysis, the sweat of the poor and the blood of the brave.—Joseph Napoleon.

The Dollar You Spend

The dollar you spend is helping a friend
The same time it's working for you.
Puts shoes on the feet of the man on the street
By giving him something to do.

The dollar you spend is helping to mend
Hearts that are burdened with care,
Pays for food kiddies eat—milk, bread and meat—
And the clothes they are needing to wear.

The dollar you spend is helping to fend
Off the spectre of worry and woe.
At the end of his rope brings a small ray of hope
To the man who will reap what you sow.

The dollar you spend will pay in the end
In interest that comes from within,
When you're helping another—a friend or a brother—
To fare forth with courage to win.

—Pathfinder.

"Don'ts" in Marriage Result in Happiness

Chicago.—For the bride who wishes to get along with her mother-in-law and be happy, science has come forth with a few suggestions. Here they are:

Don't criticize her "old-fashioned" ideas.

Don't try to reform her methods of household management.

Don't (out loud) resent dealings she has with her son.

Don't begrudge waiting on her.

Don't belittle her real or fancied ailments.

Don't criticize her personal habits.

Don't forget to practice tolerance, always.

If the bride will just do these things, all will be well with her relations with her mother-in-law, said Dr. E. W. Burgess, professor of sociology at the University of Chicago. He arrived at this solution by sifting and studying the answers to 6,000 questionnaires sent to married couples to find out how persons can be happy and married.

Lime and carbonate of lime combine with and neutralize the soil's acids. The excess use renders the soil slightly alkiline—a condition favourable to the growth of the larger number of farm crops.

ROYAL YEAST CAKE

Coffee Cake

A Real Treat!



COFFEE CAKE—*equally popular for tea, luncheon or supper . . .*

Cream together ⅓ c. butter and ½ c. sugar, add 1 well-beaten egg and ½ c. milk. Add this mixture with about 2 c. flour and ¼ tsp. salt to 1 c. Royal Yeast Sponge* to make a soft dough. Knead lightly and place in greased bowl. Cover and set in warm location until double in bulk. (About 1½ hrs.) Shape into regular coffee roll shape. Allow to rise until double in bulk. Brush surface with melted butter and sprinkle with nuts or cinnamon. Bake at 400° F. about 25 min.

***ROYAL YEAST SPONGE:**

Soak 1 Royal Yeast Cake in ½ pint lukewarm water for 15 min. Dissolve 1 tbsp. sugar in ½ pint milk. Add to dissolved yeast cake. Add 1 quart bread flour. Beat thoroughly. Cover and let rise overnight to double in bulk in warm place free from draughts. Makes 5 to 6 cups of batter.

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Our free booklet, "The Royal Road to Better Health," tells how Royal Yeast Cakes will improve your health, and suggests pleasant ways to take them.

STRANGE ABSENCE by ALLYN SLOAN

SYNOPSIS.

Jean Graham and her brother, Euan, visiting the Riviera, stay with Geoffrey Winton and his wife, Doreen. Doreen involved Euan in gambling debts at the Casino and Jean is anxious to get him away. She meets Jerry Grant and Dan Washburn, who offer to drive her home.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

It was not far to the villa and shortly they drove through the gates and up the drive. The young men got out to help the girls and Jean found herself again shaking hands with Grant, thanking him and saying Goodnight. Her feelings of regret embarrassed her and suddenly instead of saying good-bye she heard herself stammering:

"W-wont you come in and have a drink?"

When the young men accepted she felt a definite lightening of the spirit and led the way into the house. A tray with drinks and glasses was on the table, and Jean waved to it.

"Do help yourselves."

Grant, however, turned to Jean.

"Your father is Sir Colin Graham, the explorer, isn't he?"

"Yes. How do you know?"

"You're very like him. I met him in Egypt last autumn. He was just starting off into the desert. I wanted to go with him, but his party was made up."

"O, what a pity." Jean sympathized with a readiness which warmed the young man's heart. Grinning broadly, he suggested:

"Perhaps you'll make it up to me."

"How?"

"Come and play in the Open Tennis Tournament with me. I'm sure you play well."

Jean stared helplessly. In all the odious fortnight she had spent at the Wintons not one invitation half so desireable had come her way, and yet she must refuse it. Disappointment nearly choked her, but she swallowed it down and said:

"I wish I could, but we are leaving in the morning."

The young man's face fell.

"You're not?"

The fair head nodded.

"O, I say!"

The two stared at one another without concealing their dismay. The only real girl he had seen in months, thought Grant, taking in the slender figure, the sunny hair and pale golden skin. Her eyes, too, were like pools with flecks of sunlight in them.

"O, look here, you can't," he protested.

Her hands made a faintly resigned gesture.

"I'm afraid we must."

Excepting for Euan she might have stayed, but he must come first. If he got into serious trouble, she would never be able to face her father.

"Gosh," sighed Washburn exaggeratedly. "It's another of those tragic cases where ships pass in the night!"

They all laughed, and Grant put down his glass.

"Thanks for the reminder, Dan. We must move on. I'm awfully sorry you're going, Miss Graham."

Jean was so sorry that she was ashamed, and to conceal it said a rather abrupt good-bye. In a moment the young men drove away, and turning back to the room, Jean wondered what Helen was thinking of her. But the elder woman was pulling on her cloak and said rather noncommittally:

"What nice lads they are!" Then laying her hands on the girl's shoulders and looking at her affectionately, she said: "Jean, I wish you would come and stay with me next year."

Both touched and delighted, Jean responded warmly:

"I'd simply love to."

"I'm afraid you haven't had a very good time here."

The girl looked away.

"N-no. I-I don't much like the Wintons. O, Geoffrey is all right, but he doesn't count. If I'd known what Doreen was like, but—O, well." She broke off, as understandingly Helen nodded.

"I know. But don't worry too much about the boy, my dear."

Jean smiled rather ruefully.

"I try not to, but I promised Father to look after him. Since Mother died there's no one much, you see."

"No." It was very pathetic, thought Helen, to see this girl of twenty-three trying to mother her wayward brother when at her age she should be enjoying herself. However, perhaps next year—But it was getting late.

"Well, good-bye, my dear."

Wistfully Jean watched Helen Gorst vanish across the moonlit garden. If she had only been staying with her instead of with the Wintons; but what was the use of repining? With a sigh, she gathered up her cloak and went to her room, yet while she was undressing, she swallowed down the sob of bittar disappointment which rose persistently in her throat. Why was fate so perverse? Why for a whole fortnight had she been afflicted with men like Max de Laurier, only to meet Jerry Grant when it was too late? For, once back in Scotland, she was sure she would never see him again.

Before getting into bed, Jean opened her windows and listened to see whether Euan was back. But it was three and she was nearly asleep before he tapped at her door and walked in.

"It's only me," he said, flashing on the light.

Jean sat up, blinking dazedly.

"What is it, Euan?"

"Have you any aspirin? My head feels like a rattle."

"There, in the drawer." Jean watched her brother fiddle amongst her things and wondered about the head of his. His too good-looking face was flushed, and she guessed that he had been drinking. But after gulping down two tablets of aspirin, he flashed his engaging smile at her.

"I say, old girl, some pyjamas!"

Jean lay down again.

"Do go to bed, Euan. We must start off early."

"Not before eleven. Can't be done," he retorted. Instead of going, he hesitated at the foot of the bed. "I say, Jeannie, I wish you wouldn't be so snorty to Max de Laurier. He's not a bad sort really, and he thinks the world of you."

Anger born of dismay flashed up in Jean's eyes as she started at her brother. Anyway, why had his mind changed so completely? Only a few days ago, he had been calling the Baron an "Oily Bounder and a Casino Crab."

"Well, he may think the world of me, but I don't think of him at all if I can help it. Now do go and get some sleep," she replied, curling down beneath the sheets.

Euan however continued to stand at the foot of the bed, and finally said, with a rather defiant peevishness:

"All right, but I hope you'll be decent to him when he joins us in Paris."

"What!" Jean leaned up on her elbows again.

Euan laughed.

"You needn't look like that. I asked him."

"But why?"

"O, I dunno. He's good company and damned rich. Well nighty-o!"

"Euan!"

But the young man paid no heed to his sister's cry beyond chuckling and switching off the light. When the door had closed behind him, Jean lay down. She was sleepy no longer and stared into the darkness from wide, tear-filled eyes. Really Euan was impossible. What was to become of him? Would she always be able to keep him out of mischief? It seemed a rather ungrateful task and was becoming very wearying. Besides, would he never learn? And what lay behind this new craze of his for Max de Laurier? She saw the Frenchman very clearly in the darkness, and disliked him. He was too polished; his hair, his nails and his manners. His clothes were too immaculate, his waist too defined, his lips against his olive skin were too full and red. Everything about him spoke of money. It was his money which Euan admired; it blinded him to the character of the man. Really Euan was going too far in asking him to join them in Paris. Whatever could he be thinking of? A sense of apprehension amounting almost to fear descended upon her. She had thought that when they left Monte Carlo her worries would be over. But now it seemed that it was not to be so.

A tear overflowed and trickled down Jean's cheek. She was so tired of it all. When all was said and done, she was only twenty-three and the responsibility was sometimes almost more than she could bear. She longed to be free of it, to enjoy herself and her youth; yet somehow she could not desert Euan. To protect him had become a lifelong habit and besides, she loved him. But if only he were more like—

Amazed at herself, she broke off. A faint warmth crept up her neck as she realized that she was wishing that her brother was more like Jerry Grant.

"Well, I do," she told the darkness rather defiantly. Euan was good looking to the point of prettiness, whereas Grant's good looks were one with his strength. Vigor and cleanliness were evident in every line of his tall, well-knit figure, and his fresh complexion and clear blue eyes spoke of steadiness of character and clean living—traits which she admired and much desired for her brother.

But why had she not met Jerry Grant sooner, during those tiresome weeks at Doreen's? Now it was too late; they were leaving in the morning, and Max de Laurier apparently was to follow them.

It was late the next morning when finally Jean succeeded in getting Euan started on their long drive across France. They were to have started at eleven, but at the last moment her brother had vanished, to emerge half an hour later from Doreen Winton's sitting room. To her surprise, he was in an excellent mood and seemed to have entirely recovered from his headache of the night before.

"Almost as if he were relieved about something," Jean thought wonderingly.

At mid-day, however, with much horn-tooting from Euan and reciprocal shrieks of farewell from Doreen, they slid down the drive and through the gates. But instead of turning to the right, Euan turned towards the town.

"Euan, where are you going?"

"To Monte."

"But we're so late."

"I won't be long. I must just see old Max."

"Baron de Laurier!" exclaimed Jean, "But you saw him last night."

"Yes, I've thought of something, though," Euan replied vaguely. "You needn't come if you don't want to."

It was useless to protest or to question him further Jean knew from experience, and they drove to the Hotel de Paris in silence. When Euan had gone in, she moved into the driving seat and drove herself to the post office, where she sent off a small parcel; then having nothing else to do, went back to the hotel, left the car and waited in the lounge. There were few people about, but she sat down, called a waiter and ordered some coffee.

(To Be Continued.)

King Alfonso Unforgiving Cuts Son's Allowance

Paris.—Former King Alfonso XIII of Spain remains unalterably opposed to the marriage his eldest son, the former Prince of the Asturias, has contracted with a commoner, the former Senorita Edelmira Sampedro, of Cuba, and, contrary to reports, no reconciliation between the two men has occurred, it was learned here last week from reliable sources.

At the interview between the exiled King and his son at a Paris hotel, the latter, now known as Count Cavadonga, was told definitely that his father would not receive the daughter-in-law and that she would not be presented to other members of the former Spanish royal family.

Alfonso also announced that the allowance formerly paid to his eldest son as heir-presumptive to the Spanish throne would be considerably reduced in future and that the difference would go to the ex-King's third son, Prince Juan Carlos. The latter, at present a courtesy cadet in the British navy, is now considered by the ex-King as his heir. The only concession made to the eldest son was a promise to pay the doctors' bill for his recent treatment in Switzerland, where he married last June 21.

Count Cavadonga's friends say that he pleaded earnestly with his father at their dramatic meeting in a small hotel drawing-room for recognition of his morganatic marriage, but that the ex-King was adamant. Persons who know Alfonso well say that his decision is irrevocable.

Owing to the reduction thus made in their financial resources, the young couple have been compelled to cut expenses and are now residing at a less expensive hotel here.

Five Armies to be Represented at Royal Horse Show

Teams of army officers representing five nationalities — an exceptionally satisfactory showing, unsurpassed this N.R.A. year in the United States, for military horsemanship in Canada—are to compete at the Royal Winter Fair Horse Show in the last eight days of November. Official invitations to participate have just been extended by the Dominion Government at the request of the Royal Winter Fair management to the governments of Czecho-Slovakia, Sweden, and the United States, among non-Empire countries; and the Irish Free State within the Empire while the Canadian army, of course, will have an exceptionally representative team.

The overseas teams have just reached the World's Fair Horse Show in Chicago. At its conclusion they will return to New York to share in the 50th celebration of the National Horse Show before coming to Toronto.

The Swedish team is headed by Count von Rosen, who was in the Swedish team at the Royal Winter Fair three years ago.

Though changes have been made in the Irish team it is understood, it includes Commandant O'Dwyer and Capt. Ahern, whose intrepid riding is well known in Toronto.

Major Chamberlain is expected to head the American officers' team which comes from Tampa.

An intriguing interest attaches to the Czecho-Slovak riders. The team is apparently a "dark horse" in European circles.

A little lemon juice squeezed on your melon will make a surprising difference in taste.

THE "MINING ANALYST"

Write for a copy of the current issue. It contains a resume of the active Canadian Mining Companies, edited by an authority on Canadian mining. You will find it highly informative if you are interested in mining securities.

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The illustration of the glass, here, tells the story. An Aspirin Tablet starts to disintegrate almost instantly you swallow it. *And thus is ready to go to work almost instantly.*

When you buy, though, be on guard against substitutes. To be sure you get ASPIRIN'S *quick relief,* be sure the name Bayer in the form of a cross is on every tablet of Aspirin.



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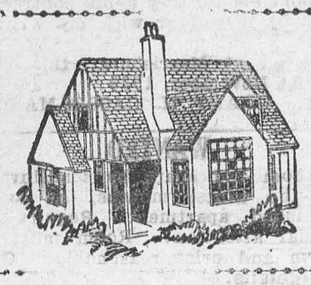


Woman's World

By Mair M. Morgan

New, Tasty Recipes for the Mushrooms

Modern methods of intensive culture have made mushrooms an all the year joy, but autumn is the time when the magic morsels that give a glamour to the simplest dish may be enjoyed most inexpensively.

Mushroom Rolls

Wipe, peel, and chop ½ lb. mushrooms, cook in butter, season highly with pepper and salt. Scoop centres from four bread rolls, crumble the centres and thicken mushrooms with crumbs. Make to a nice consistency with thick cream or a white sauce.

Fill the rolls, put their tops on, brush with melted butter, and bake 5 minutes.

Mushroom Pudding

Suet, flour, water, pepper, and salt, fat bacon, fresh mushrooms. Line basin with thin suet crust, pack tightly with mushrooms, prepared in the usual way, and sprinkled with pepper and salt. Place the fat bacon in neat little rolls, wherever there is a crevice ,and fill nearly to the top with water then cover with crust.

Steam for three hours after covering with grease-proof paper in usual way.

Mushroom Fritters

Put in a saucepan some peeled mushrooms with a sprig of thyme ,a little garlic, a bay leaf, seasoning, a tablespoon water, and a little lemon juice. Simmer for five minutes and drain thoroughly. Cut in fairly small pieces. Have ready a batter and lard for frying.

A deep frying pan is best. Mix the mushrooms with a suitable quantity of batter, and drop into the boiling fat a tablespoonful at a time. Garnish with parsley.

Turnovers

Wipe and fry in butter 1 lb. fresh mushrooms; thicken liquid with flour, dilute with cream and mushroom catsup in equal parts. Roll out rough puff pastry, cut into oblongs, moisten edges, put a good layer of mushrooms and cream sauce on one half, and fold over. Brush tops with beaten egg; bake in hot oven fifteen minutes. These are equally good hot or cold.

Champignone Ephemeres

Select ½ lb. fresh mushrooms—peel and remove stalks. These may be used for flavoring soups. Flour the mushrooms well and place in an earthenware casserole with 2 tablespoons butter and two tablespoons cream. If no cream at hand, milk will do. Set to simmer slowly, and when the mushrooms have let out their juice, dredge in more flour at intervals, stirring to prevent lumps; season well with black pepper and salt and continue to simmer till you have a nice thick puree.

The mixture must be stirred to prevent burning, and it is most important that it should be cooked as slowly as possible. Pile the mushrooms on to rounds of lightly toasted and buttered bread, give a squeeze of lemon juice and light sprinkle of cayenne to the puree, pour this over the mushrooms, garnish each croute with half a finely cut slice of lemon, placing it so that it stands with the rind uppermost. Serve very hot. If preferred, a drop or two of sherry might be added to the puree instead of the lemon, in which case garnish with fried parsley.

For Prune Lovers

During the past few years the prune has expressed itself—in no uncertain terms. It has announced that it is exceptionally rich in vitamin A, and that it contains vitamins B and G as well. It has also advised the housewives of the dominion that it contains an abundance of iron, and of copper, which latest research has proven essential to the utilization of the iron by the body.

Prunes also contain calcium, phosphorus and other minerals. In plain words, the humble prune is humble no longer. It is inclined to be decidedly "uppish."

And with its new power, the prune feels itself a fit companion for many of the other delicacies that go into salads, cakes, pies and delicious dainties of all kinds. Thus, dietitians have used the once humble prune as a foundation for a number of extremely delicious and healthful dessert dishes.

Here are two or three that will prove to you that the prune is a valuable addition to the goodies upon your emergency shelf:

Baked Prune Whip

2 cups cooked prunes, 1 teaspoon grated lemon peel, 2 teaspoons lemon juice, 4 tablespoons powdered sugar, 4 egg whites. Pit prunes and beat to a pulp. Add lemon peel and juice and 2 tablespoons sugar and blend well. Beat whites of egg until stiff, add 2 tablespoons powdered sugar and continue beating until stiff. Whip prune mixture by spoonfuls into egg whites. Pile lightly in pudding dish and bake in moderate oven (350 deg.F.). for 20 minues.

Baked Prunes

Cover 1 pound of prunes with cold water and let stand for 4 hours. Drain prunes and reserve the liquor; add ¾ cup sugar to the liquor and boil until the sugar is dissolved, skimming if necessary. Place the drained prunes in a covered casserole, cover with hot liquor and bake in moderate oven (325 deg. F.) 40 minutes.

Festive Prune Cake

3 cups prunes, 2 cups sliced bananas, 2 teaspoons lemon juice, ¼ teaspoon lemon extract. Boiled frosting made from 4 egg whites, 1 3-layer white cake.

Boil prunes in water to cover 25 minutes; pit 2 cups prunes and cut into small pieces. Combine bananas, cut prunes, lemon juice and extract, and 1 cup boiled frosting, blending thoroughly. Spread between cake layers, then cover top and sides with remaining frosting. Decorate top and sides with remaining cup of prunes which may be slit on one side, pitted, and laid flat wing fashion with fine strips of banana placed between wings, giving a butterfly semblance.

Preserving Mint

It is useful to have a supply of preserved mint on hand for making mint sauce during the winter months. It is simple to preserve and well worth the little trouble involved. Chop finely sufficient mint to fill a large breakfast cup. Cover the mint with boiling water and leave it to soak until cold. Finally stir in a few tablespoons of fresh vinegar. Store in airtight stone jars until required. The mixture should be of the consistency of thick mint sauce. When required for use about one tablespoon of the mint should be enough for mint sauce for six people.

Food That Protects Against Disease

There are good reasons why certain foodstuffs are regarded as being protective against disease. This is because they contain vitamins and mineral salts.

Many illnesses are due to deficiencies in diet; others would probably not assail us if we protected ourselves by eating foods rich in these necessary vitamins.

The foods that matter are fresh vegetables and fruit, milk, butter, cream, cheese, fish and animal liver and eggs.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Wire Clothes Line

Give the wire clothesline a coat of white varnish once or twice a year to prevent its rusting. If it is already a bit rusted give it two coats of paint the first time, letting the first coat dry thoroughly before applying the second.

Mattresses

Never hang a mattress over a clothesline to air, as this will break the filling and result in an unsightly and uncomfortable hollow in the centre of the mattress. Air it flat in the sunshine, turning so each side may absorb the sun.

A cork dipped in salt and rubbed over a dirty saucepan will remove the stains.

When washing new flannels, add a few drops of olive oil to the water. This will help to keep them soft.

Stains on knife handles should be rubbed with finely-powdered pumice stone and water.

When making fruit pies the juice often boils over. This can be avoided if the sugar is put between two layers of fruit.

Silver often gets dull in damp weather. To keep it bright, mix your plate-powder with liquid ammonia instead of with water.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson VIII.—November 19. Paul in Athens.—Acts 17: 22-34. Golden Text—In him we live, and move, and have our being.—Acts 17:28.

THE LESSON IN ITS SETTING.

TIME—A.D. 51.

PLACE—Athens. The Areopagus.

I. THE CITY OF IDOLS, vs. 16-22.—"And Paul stood in the midst of the Areopagus." In the centre of the Council of the Areopagus, the dignified body seated probably in a semicircle. "And said, Ye men of Athens. In all things I perceive that ye are very religious." 'In all things' means 'in all ways and places,' 'throughout your entire community life.'

II. THE UNKNOWN GOD, vs. 23-28.—"For as I passed along, and observed the objects of your worship." The temples, altars, and images consecrated to different divinities. I found also an altar with this inscription, TO AN UNKNOWN GOD." The superstitious Athenians were so afraid of offending some deity by omitting him from their pantheon, that they had erected this altar. "What therefore ye worship in ignorance, this I set forth unto you." His object was to bring before them that God whom they were thus groping after.

"The God that made the world and all things therein." The Greek gods, for the most part, were not thought of as creators but as supervisors. Paul here enunciated a doctrine entirely new to the Greeks and to all polytheists. "He, being Lord of heaven and earth." There are no other gods to oppose him or thwart his will. "Dwelleth not in temples made with hands. Being the Maker of the universe, he cannot be limited to one spot in it.

"Neither is he served by men's hands, as though he needed anything." God is not to be waited upon, as a man is waited upon by his servant, who ministers to his wants, as if he needed anybody's help or service. "Seeing he himself giveth to all life, and breath, and all things." This thought of God as the great Giver does not exclude the thought of him as gladly receiving the gifts of his children; but they are gifts of praise and love, not of sheep and cattle. As Christ said, whoever gave to the needy, and ministered to the suffering, gave to him.

"And he made of one every nation of men to dwell on all the faces of the earth." Of one essence, all born of himself, all tracing their race back to the single divine Fatherhood. "Having determined their appointed seasons, and the bounds of their habitation." God has fixed for all the same seasons of the year and the same limits of heat and cold, desert and mountain, beyond which men cannot dwell. "That they should seek God." God wants the affection of the beings he has created; it may truly be said that God needs it. "If haply they might feel after him and find him." Not without searching can we find out God. "Though he is not far from each of us." God is near to us, but we know it not.

"For in him we live, and move, and have our being." The universe is all one world of God, at the same time natural and supernatural. "As certain even of your own poets have said, For we are also his offspring." By this quotation Paul showed his cultural audience that he also was a man of culture, and thus he won their respect.

III. THE KNOWN GOD, vs. 29-34.—"Being then the offspring of God." Possessing the high dignity of being the sons of this Maker of heaven and earth. "We ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and device of man." This is the all-convincing argument against idolatry. It required much courage to make this statement, surrounded as Paul was by the most remarkable tokens of idolatry the world had ever seen or ever would see and by a people passionately devoted to their heathen deities.

"The times of ignorance therefore God overlooked." Up to this time, Paul dared to say, you have been in the slough of besotted ignorance, and for that reason God will pardon your awful folly of idolatry; but I bring you the right of reason, and henceforth your ignorance has no excuse in the eyes of God. "But now he commandeth men that they should all everywhere repent." The apostle softens the rebuke by applying it to all men, and not merely to the Athenians.

"Inasmuch as he hath appointed a day in which he will judge the world in righteousness." Sin is not to be allowed to continue forever. It will in time come short up against judgment and punishment. "By the man whom he hath ordained." Paul could not continue long in his address without bringing in Christ, for Christ was the sum of his teaching; still less could he speak of sin and penalty without introducing the Saviour who had come into the world to save man from sin and penalty. "Whereof he hath given assurance unto all men in that he hath raised him from the dead." It was the vision of the risen Christ that converted Paul on the Damascus road, and he confidently trusted in it to convert others.

"Now when they heard of the resurrection of the dead, some mocked." When Paul came to speak to them of the resurrection of the dead, and of judgment to come, basing it on the evidence of Christ's own resurrection, as an assurance to all mankind of the certainty of the revelation, then they had reached a point at which the strangeness of the doctrine startled them. "But others said, We will hear thee concerning this yet again." They were like Felix, putting off the consideration of their eternal and vital interests to 'a convenient season."

"Thus Paul went out from among them." The comparative failure of St. Paul's mission at Athens seems to have had considerable effect upon his style of preaching in the future. He had tried 'the wisdom of the world' and had found it wanting.

"But certain men clave unto him, and believed." He was probably never without at least one convert, wherever he went.

Parent and Child Should Have Their Mutual Interests

New York.—Sharing interests between parents and children was emphasized recently by Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, widow of the former United States President.

She spoke to 600 school children, representatives from Roosevelt Clubs throughout Greater New York, at a program in commemoration of her husband's 75th birth anniversary.

"Children mean as much to parents as parents do to children," she said.

"I remember that any time during those seven happy years in the White House that things were trying. I would always say, 'Send me one of my children to read to me.'

"It is not enough that children just be good children, but also that interests between parent and child be shared."

Arthur Guiterman, poet and friend of Roosevelt, said that two things characteristic of Roosevelt which he suggested to children were to work and play harder.



"Looks like a case of an irresistible force and an immovable body."

"What's up?"

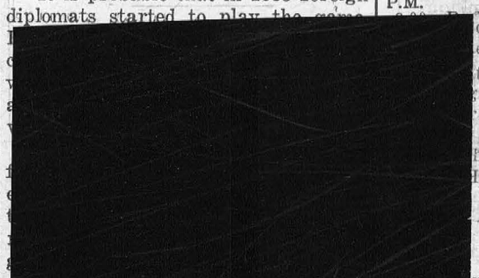
"Our star salesman seems to have run up against a man who won't buy anything."

Game of Bridge of Turkish Origin

The Paris newspaper "Figaro," which has been discussing the origin of the game of bridge, has received the following interesting letter from Mr. Georges Zarif, a Turkish reader:

"We have played bridge in my family since 1869. We even have a bridge tradition. It was an uncle of mine, Antoine Nicopoulo, who, after staying in England and Russia, is believed to have combined whist and vint into a new game which was soon popular among all my compatriots.

"It is probable that in 1883 foreign diplomats started to play the game



COMMENTS EVENTS

AROUND THE DIAL

By AUSTIN MORAN

Radio Circus Parades.

For the first time since the inauguration of radio broadcasting the coming of a new program series to the air was heralded by a parade.

Nor was this any ordinary jogging along of this . . . and that, but an honest-to-goodness, authentic circus parade, right up Broadway, New York, from Union Square, to 86th Street—the first circus parade that Manhattan has seen since 1925 when Ringling Brothers and Barnum and Bailey staged the last performance of "the greatest show on earth" in old Madison Square Garden.

How could this outpouring of elephants and equestrians, clowns and cowboys, even to the calliope be an authentic circus parade when it heralded a radio program. . .? Because it was significant of a radio circus, the greatest big-top show ever staged in a radio studio, a series dramatized from Courtney Ryley Cooper's famous "Circus Days" stories and adapted for the air by the author himself.

This new series spots out famous characters of three-ring days . . . the leather larynxed spieler—"Shoe String Charlie" most glamorous of all circus bosses of fiction . . . other leading players being Wally Maher, Elizabeth Council, Bruce Evans, child actor; Frank Wilson and Ernest Whitman, headline Negro comedians will be held accountable for side-splitting squibs.

* * * * * * *

Kids Furnish Baker With Gags.

Comedians of the big net-works pay as high as $1000 weekly for the funny remarks and jokes that set us to laughing during their programs. There are exceptions and one is . . Phil Baker, the Armour Jester who just recently revealed that he manages to get a great many good lines as a result of repartee with street urchins.

When his work in the studios is over, Phil can be found in conversation with newsboys, shoe shine boys and other youngsters who frequent Chicago's streets. The boys have learned to wait for Baker and they know that an apt phrase will bring a bright coin from the air's master comedian.

A smart reply to Phil's "Hello Buddy," brings a gleaming quarter and often a bill changes hands if Baker finds a usable remark for the air.

His liking for kids leads him into strange channels. A group playing football on a corner lot or a crowd around a marble ring will invariably find Phil taking at least one kick or shot before he leaves.

* * * * * * *

Post Scripts.

Viola Philo, soprano of Roxy's Gang, at 17 was a member of the Metropolitan Opera Company.

Cliff Soubier at 13 was singing illustrated songs in pictures.

Announcer Ford Bond is trying to diet away fifty pounds.

Arthur Bagley, director of health exercises, has evoked more than a million letters during eight years of broadcasting.

Baby Rose Marie, 9 year-old singing star is studying French at the Professional Children's School in New York.

Charles O'Connor is NBC's youngest announcer, aged 22.

Loretta Clemens, before going on the air with her brother Jack, was a model for hosiery ads.

Al Jolson is rated by fellow performers as one of the stage's most liberal contributors to charity.

Chester Lauck and Norris Goff . . . "Lum and Abner", were friends for twenty years before they broke into radio together.

"IN THE AIR"

Radio's All-Star Presentations

WAVE LENGTHS

Station	Metres	Kilo-Cycles
CKNC, Toronto	291	1030
CFCF, Montreal	291	600
CFCH, North Bay	322	930
CFCO, Chatham	297	1210
CFRB, Toronto	435	690
CKAC, Montreal	411	730
CKCR, Waterloo	465	645
CRCT, Toronto	312	960
CHML, Hamilton	340	890
CRCO, Ottawa		1010
CKOC, Hamilton	475	1010
CKPC, Preston	341	930
CKLW, Windsor-London	555	540
CPRY, Toronto	357	840
KDKA, Pittsburg	306	930
KMOX, St. Louis	275	1090
KYW, Chicago	294	1020
WABC, New York	349	860
WBBM, Chicago	389	770
WBEN, Buffalo	333	900
WEAF, New York	454	660
WENR, Chicago	345	870
WGR, Buffalo	545	550
WGY, Schenectady	379	790
WHAM, Rochester	261	1150
WKBW, Buffalo	302	1480
WJZ, New York	394	760
WJR, Detroit	400	750
WLW, Cincinnati	428	700
WMAQ, Chicago	447	670
WTAM, Cleveland	280	1070

These programs are subject to change without notice.

THURSDAY.

Eastern Standard Time.

P.M.

- 10.00—Dancing Party ..... CRCT
- 10.30—George Jessel ..... CFRB
- 11.00—Vancouver Frolic ..... CRCT

SUNDAY.

- 2.00—Broadway Melody ..... CFRB
  Gene Arnold ..... WBEN
- 2.30—Hollywood Show ..... CFRB
- 3.00—Philharmonic Orchestra .. CFRB
  Opera Concert ..... CRCT
- 4.30—Hoover Sentinels ..... CRCT
- 5.00—Roses and Drums ..... WKBW
- 5.30—Crumit and Sanderson .... WGR
- 7.30—Joe Penner ..... WJZ
- 8.00—Jimmie Durante ..... CRCT
  Freddie Rich ..... WGR
- 9.00—Seven Star Revue ..... CRCT
- 9.30—Album of Music ..... WBEN
- 10.00—Jack Benny ..... CKNC
  Sunday Hour ..... CRCT
- 11.00—Fireside Hour ..... CRCT

MONDAY

- 8.00—Syrup Symphonies ..... CFRB
  Blackfoot Trails ..... CKNC
- 8.30—Bing Crosby ..... WGR
  Canadianettes ..... CRCT
- 9.00—A. & P. Gypsies ..... WBEN
  Gaiety and Romance ..... CRCT
- 9.30—Big Show ..... CFRB
  Ship of Joy ..... WBEN
- 10.00—Contented Hour ..... CRCT
  Wayne King ..... WKBW

TUESDAY.

- 8.00—Crumit and Sanderson ... WBEN
- 8.30—Wrigley Hour ..... CFRB
  Wayne King ..... WBEN
- 9.00—Ben Bernie ..... WBEN
  California Melodies ..... CFRB
- 9.30—Nino Martini ..... CFRB
  Don Vorhees Orchestra .. WBEN
- 10.00—Legend of America ..... CFRB
  Lives at Stake ..... WBEN
- 11.00—Moonlight on Pacific ..... CRCT

WEDNESDAY.

- 8.00—Bert Lahr ..... CRCT
- 8.30—Albert Spalding ..... CFRB
  Waltz Time ..... CRCT
- 9.00—One Hour With You ..... CRCT
- 9.30—Burns and Allen ..... WKBW
  Leo Reisman ..... WBEN
- 10.00—Ortiz Tirado ..... CRCT
  Corn Cob Club ..... WBEN
  Harry Richman ..... WKBW

BULOVA correct time daily over Stations CRCT—CKAC.

THURSDAY.

Eastern Standard Time.

P.M.

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RIDAY.

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- ..... WBEN
- obb ..... WKBW
- n Lyrics ..... CRCT
- how ..... WGR
- ng's Orchestra. WBEN
- Johnson ..... WKBW
- ter ..... WBEN
- Abner ..... WBEN

TURDAY.

- Artist ..... CFRB
- ..... WBEN
- Paris ..... CRCT
- r-X Days ..... CFRB
- nchausen ..... WBEN
- man ..... WBEN

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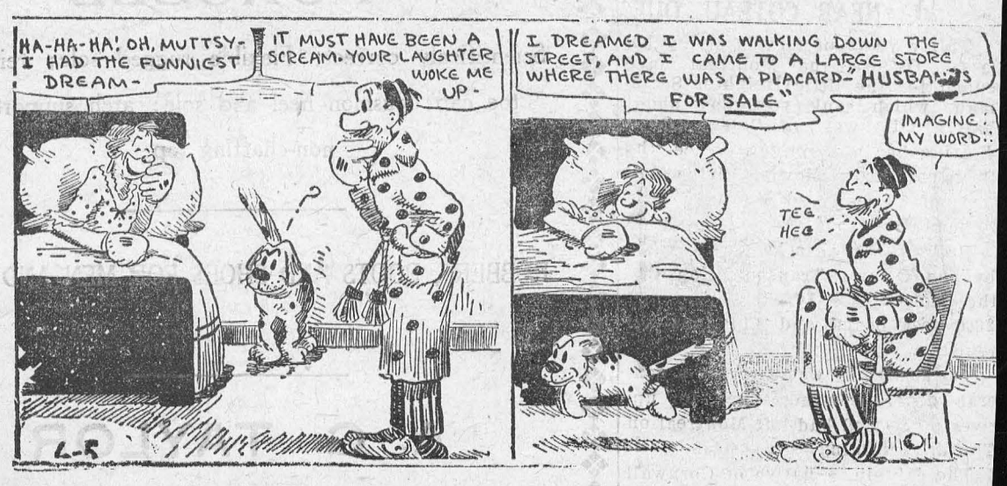
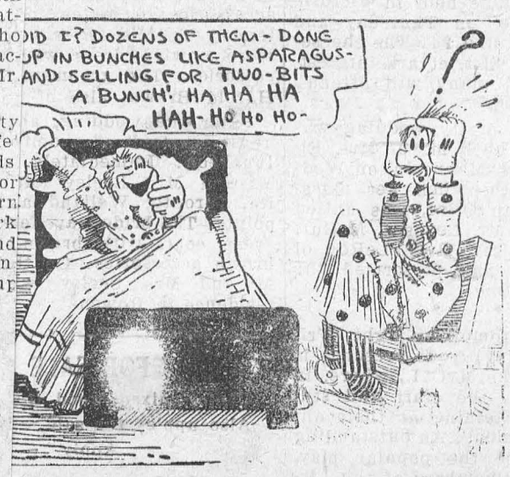
Machine Oil Stains

After a sewing machine has been freshly oiled it is not always possible to avoid a little of the oil staining the articles which are first used on the machine. After oiling the machine should always be used on an old piece of material in order to "work off" any surplus oil, but if it happens that new material gets spotted the best way to remove it is to use cotton wool. Press a piece of the wool tightly over the oil stain and leave it on for about fifteen minutes. After this time the oil stain will have been absorbed by the cotton wool, leaving the material clean.

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER



Ouch!!!



LOCAL AND GENERAL

Mr. and Mrs. Earl VanAllan visited the latter's mother, Mrs. George Bourrette.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Kavanagh, of Prescott, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. S.P. Ryan.

* * *

Miss Ida E. Merkley was entertained at luncheon at the Cornwallis on Wednesday.

* * *

Have you sampled that delicious home-made candy sold at Coligan's Shop, on Main Street? You will enjoy it to the last crumb.

* * *

Try Coligan's Shop, in the Marsh building, when looking for that something different. A full line of all good eats and homemade candy.

* * *

CRESS CORN SALVE—made especially for those difficult cases—guaranteed. At all druggists.—D.T. HENDERSON, Morrisburg.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cleland and daughter Jessie, of South Mountain, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Locke this week.

* * *

Mrs. A.H. Beckstead left the early part of the week for Pembroke where she will spend the winter months with her daughter, Mrs. Merle Deeks, Mr. Deeks and family.

* * *

Mrs. Chas. Hummell returned to her home this week, after spending some time in the Brockville General Hospital. Friends will be pleased to learn that Mrs. Hummell is greatly improved in health.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Driscoll of Lisbon, N.Y., spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Bourrette, on their return from a honeymoon trip to Montreal, Ottawa and other points.

* * *

Miss Ida E. Merkley is spending the week-end in Brockville, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Lynch, of the Ontario Hospital.

* * *

Mr. F.E. Lavis of Montreal, and his daughter Gwynneth, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. M. E. Lavis.

* * *

The friends of Miss V.O. Scott of Winchester, granddaughter of Mrs M. VanAllen, town, will be glad to learn that she has passed her examinations, and is now a registered nurse.

* * *

Mr. W.S.L. Merrill was taken to the Kingston General Hospital last week, and was operated on Tuesday. We are glad to report the operation a success, and that Mr. Merrill will be able to return in a day or two. His many friends wish him a speedy and complete recovery.

* * *

Mrs. W.J. Cheley of Antelope, Sask., renewing her subscription, says: "In renewing my subscription to your paper, I must say that we cannot do without it, as it keeps us in touch with all our friends in old Ontario, especially around the home towns."

* * *

Mount Dennis Huskies won the Junior Ontario Amateur Lacrosse Association championship, when they swamped Cornwall Colts 16-5 at Cobourg Thursday night. The two outside teams drew only a small crowd, and at times the game was rough.

* * *

Attitude of Eastern Canadian farmers toward legislative regulation of marketing farm products will be sought at a conference to be held in Toronto beginning Nov. 27, during the course of the Royal Winter Fair, it has been learned. Several speakers from Western Provinces where this subject has been under discussion, will address the meeting.

* * *

A plant for the manufacture of processed cheese in Athens, Ont, which would afford employment for a considerable number of men, is planned by the Kraft-Phoenix Cheese Corporation of America, according to C.H. Kraft, of Chicago, vice-president of the concern. The plant would use 100,000 pounds of milk daily.

* * *

Thieves broke into the gasoline station of Milne Helmer, Newington, some time after closing on Tuesday evening or early Wednesday morning and carried away 60 gallons of gasoline, a battery and a quantity of cigarets and chocolate bars. A small amount of change was also taken. Provincial police are investigating the robbery.

* * *

The fourth annual convention of the Eastern Ontario Cheesemakers' Association will be held in Victoria Hall, Brockville, on Thursday and Friday, Nov. 23 and 24. The cheesemakers of this district are interested, and a good many will attend.

* * *

A quiet and pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mrs. Ellen Moore, South Mountain, on Wednesday Nov. 8th, when her eldest daughter, Lillian Olive, was united in marriage to Mr. Lewis J. McGuff of Inkerman. Rev. R.L. LeRoy of Winchester Springs performed the marriage ceremony.

* * *

Tonight and tomorrow night (Friday and Saturday) your presence is reques)ted at the M.C.I., where, in the auditorium, the staff and students are entertaining at their annual commencement. An outstanding feature will be the popular play "Marigold," by members of the Literary Society, and the merry dances, choruses, etc. assure an enjoyable evening for all.

W. Marsh & Son's great 10-day sale of Furniture, Bedding and complete home furnishings now going on. Sale ends Nov. 25th. Have a free guess on the number on Marshall Mattress in our window, given free to the person guessing nearest to the correct number. From 1 to 2000.

* * *

Ed. J. Gilmour, foreman in the C.P.R. yards at Smith Falls, was instantly killed about 5.30 Thursday night, in an accident. There were no witnesses, but it is believed that Mr. Gilmour slipped from a yard engine while engaged in switching cars from the freight sheds, and was run over by the train. The left arm and leg were severed, and the lower part of the body badly mangled.

* * *

En route to Ogdensburg with a cargo of coal, the steamer Lucius W. Robinson, of the Hall fleet, was forced to drop anchor in the St. Lawrence for several hours on Monday, as a result of a dust storm which swept across the river from the American side. Visibility was reduced to nil, and the dust cloud was so thick that the entire ship was covered with a thin coating of mud as the dust mixed with the rain and snow afterwards encountered. The Robinson, which was commissioned late in the season, now enters winter quarters at Ogdensburg.

MINUTES OF COUNCIL

Special meeting of Council held in the Clerk's office on Saturday Nov. 11th, at 8 p.m.

Present Messrs Flynn, Brodie, Becksted and Jarvis.

Moved by Mr Flynn, seconded by Mr. Becksted, that the account of John Fitzpatrick for $102.20 be paid being amount in full to date re Diesel engine.

Moved by Mr. Flynn, seconded by Mr. Becksted, that no articles or goods be purchased and no liability incurred by any servant or member of the Council for the rest of the year without the approval of Mr. Brodie, who shall be financial officer for the rest of the year.

CARRIED.

Nay—Mr. Jarvis.

Council then adjourned.

LIBERAL MEETING IN OTTAWA

The annual meeting of the Eastern Ontario Liberal Federation has been definitely arranged for Tuesday, Nov. 28th, at the Chateau Laurier. Mitchell F. Hepburn, M.P., Ontario Liberal leader, and many other prominent Liberals will be present at the meeting, which will be an all-day gathering. Sessions will be held in the morning, afternoon and evening. It is expected that approximately 75 official delegates, representing the twelve ridings in Eastern Ontario, will be present, in addition to many other members of the party.

Arrangements for the annual meeting were made at a meeting of the federation executive, and a committee was appointed to prepare an agenda for the annual meeting. The executive also discussed and approved a constitution, which will be presented to the annual meeting for ratification.

HELMER—HANSON

At the Lutheran parsonage, Williamsburg, on Wednesday afternoon, the marriage was quietly solemnized by Rev. C.R. Cronmiller, of Miss Phyllis May Hanson, Straders Hill, youngest daughter of Mr. Jas. Hanson and the late Mrs. Hanson, to Harold Andrew Helmer, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Helmer of Winchester.

The bride wore a becoming dress of beige rough crepe, made on long, simple lines, with hat and sh match. The couple were unatt

Mr. and Mrs. Helmer left la a motor trip to Ogdensburg points south, the bride wea sand broadcloth coat with fur mings and accessories to matc their return, Mr. and Mrs. H will reside in Winchester.

SEELEY—LOCKE

A pretty but quiet weddin solemnized at the manse Andrew, Cardinal, by Rev. C. Archer, B.A., on Thursda ning last at seven o'clock, wh united in marriage, Douglas W son of Mr. and Mrs. David See Iroquois, and Madeline Ilah, er daughter of Mrs. Emma ad the late Alpheus Locke, Ca

The bride was becomingly a in a light navy dress and hat accessories to match. She w tended by Miss Bessie Tripp wore a wine dress with blac cessories. The groomsman wa Harold Brown, also of Cardi

After the wedding, about t guests partook of a delicious luncheon. Immediately after Mr and Mrs. Seeley left by for Toronto, Welland and w points. The bride travelled in a green coat, with brown dres brown accessories. On their r Mr and Mrs. Seeley will ta residence in Rowena.

FOR SALE

Choice mixed wood for sale
Also apples for sale.
Apply
M.J. CASSELMA
tf c Phone 6

THUGS GET $1,400 IN CASH

Thugs on Tuesday afternoon intercepted Thomas J. Bourque, accountant at the Chesterville branch of the Bank of Nova Scotia, as he was returning after conducting business for the day at a sub branch at Morewood, and after ordering him to drive his car to a lonely side road, they bound and blindfolded him, and escaped with $1,400 in cash. Cheques and other papers Bourque had in his possession were left behind.

Taken by surprise, Bourque found himself in the power of two hold-up men, who stepped out on the road in front of him as he was driving through a section of the road known as "the swamp". He was accompanied by the men down a side road, where he was blindfolded and bound and relieved of the cash he was carrying. Before he succeeded in releasing himself, he heard a motor car drive away.

Ontario provincial police officers from points in eastern Ontario, including Ottawa, Hawkesbury, Morrisburg, Rockland, Cornwall and Prescott are scouring the district for the pair of hold-up men.

That the thugs were well acquainted with conditions under which the sub branch at Morewood was operated, was quite evident. Tuesday was pay-day for one of the large industries in the village, and on account of that, more business than usual would be transacted. The sub branch is conducted only on Tuesday and Thursday of each week, and Bourque is in charge.

Though he may have carried the Morewood cheese factory payroll on his way to the village in the morning, deposits by employes and merchants during the day accounted for practically a similar amount, if not more, being in Bourque's possession on his return trip to Chesterville, after the sub branch had closed for the day.

Even when two men with rifles stepped on to the road in front of him as he was approaching a curve slowly on account of ice, Bourque's suspicions were not aroused, as rabbit hunting at this time of the year is common in this vicinity. Great was his surprise when one of them smashed the windshield of his car with his gun.

He was immediately "covered," and opening the doors of the car, one of the men took Bourque's revolver and both got into the car one beside him in the front, and the other occupying the rear seat. He was then ordered to turn his car around and drive back to what is known as the Ninth school, and then down a side road for about half a mile.

On the way the car passed another on the road, and Bourque thought of attempting to attract the attention of the other motorist by waving his hand, but with a gun prodding him in the back, he soon changed his mind.

About half a mile from the highway, Bourque said he was ordered to stop his car. His hands were tied behind his back, and he was blindfolded. The thugs then undertook to gather their spoil. First they took his brief case, and going through it, discovered it contained only cheques, papers and silver. Bourque said he heard the men remarking that they did not want cheques. Not finding any bank notes in the case, they searched his pockets, and removed a roll which he carried. The loot totalled about $1,400. Taking the keys of his car the men left their victim blindfolded and bound. Shortly after, Bourque said, he heard a motor car drive away.

After a time he succeeded in releasing his hands and removing the covering from his eyes, and walked back to the highway, where he met J.C. Silmser of Morewood. Mr. Silmser drove him to a farm house, where he telephoned H.E. Wales, the bank manager at Chesterville.

Bourque was able to give a fairly good description of the two men to police. It was stated at Morewood that men answering the description of the pair were noticed in a store there.

THE POLITICAL TRIO

On the 11th of November, a special meeting was held in the Clerk's office, at 8 o'clock p.m. At this meeting, an account was passed, and a resolution moved by Mr Flynn, seconded by Mr. Beckstead, that no articles or goods be purchased and no liability incurred by any servant or member of the council for the rest of the year, without the approval of Mr. Brodie, who shall be financial officer for the rest of the year. All the members were present with the exception of Mr. Roach.

This resolution does not only effect me, but also Mr. Roach and other members of the council. And as far as that resolution effects me, it does not bother me in the least, as I am chairman of the waterworks and sidewalks, as Mr. Flynn was surprised to know, as he was one of the ones to draw up the different committees when we were elected to office. Well, when I ask Mr. Brodie if it's alright to buy any material on my departments or to O.K. anything I want done, it will be when the water in the river St. Lawrence runs west. Because in the first place, a chairman over any department does not have to ask another councillor outside of his committee. And another thing, this would not have been pulled off only that they have spent every dollar they could scrape up for that lemon, the Diesel engine, which is burning 10 gallons per hour, with an average run of 12 to 14 hours or more per day, oil costing 9½c per gal., which will average $11.40 per day for oil. Then what about the engineer's wages and the night man, besides Mr. Douglas Stitt's salary, etc., and the hole for the tank costing $393.00, and the hole is not finished yet. And what about the pick handles and shovel handles that were broken? The people may say and do say, "My, but we have good power now." Yes, but do the people or the user know that this council has only a limited time to say what is going to be next year? For to keep this engine running it cannot be done by not collecting the back water and light rates, which right now amount to $375.00 at the Treasurer's office. This will not pay for the overhead, and more than that, why should you and I have to pay for light and water, when others are let go? There is a by-law to the effect, that when a user gets benind in his or her light and water accounts, their service is discontinued until this account is settled up. But I moved motion at different meetings, of which my motion was to collect or be cut off until paid up. But I could get nowhere—no backing. In other words, the 3-man council tried to run everything, but they failed on some matters.

I say it's high time to wake to the fact that a change is needed before the ship sinks and all is lost.

We hear a lot about the Diesel engine. All well and good, but they don't tell the voltage we are getting. I visited the town hall when the government clinic was there, and I asked the x-ray expert to please give me the volt reading on his machine. He said, "You can read it yourself." I read it—it read 90 volts, and the time of day was 11 o'clock in the forenoon. Now the electrical committee tell us that we have lots of power, which is a false statement. If we had a firm wanting to come to town and would want to purchase so many horsepower, we have not got any surplus to offer, after paying the great sum of between $15,000 and $20,000 for a scheme which was pulled over the face of all ratepayers of this small village, of a population of 1403 people, somewhere around 900 being property owners of this village.

Your Servant and Councillor,
ARNOLD M. JARVIS.

WILLIAMSBURG WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The Williamsburg Women's Institute held the regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. M.W. Locke recently, with ten members and a large number of visitors in attendance.

The president, Mrs. Augustus Whitteker, presided over the meeting, and after the regular procedure and several important business items were transacted, Mrs Dean gave a short address. The report of the annual convention held at Ottawa was read by Mrs. Macdonald, the delegate, which gave several new phases of the work.

This was followed by an address on "Reciprocity," by Mrs. K. Kenneth-Smith of New York, which everyone enjoyed.

The speakers were thanked for their addresses, and a hearty vote of thanks was extended to Mrs. Locke for the use of her home.

The meeting closed with the National Anthem.

"SCOTSMAN" SINKS NEAR COTEAU, QUE

Thirty years of service plying between Ottawa and Montreal have ended for the little freighter Scotsman, which sank yesterday about half a mile west of Coteau, Que. Fearing her hull on jagged ice, the Scotsman sank slowly, giving her crew of 13 men and a woman time to man a lifeboat and row to shore.

Built in Ottawa in 1903 and owned by the Ottawa Transportation Co. the Scotsman is 108 feet long and 23.6 feet beam, and 114 tons net register.

The Scotsman was carrying a general cargo, including sugar, for upriver ports, and had left Montreal on Thusday morning.

The captain, a native of Cornwall Ont., is R. Lalonde. Most of the crew are from Cornwall and nearby points.

LUTHERAN CHURCH

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 19th

St. Paul's, Morrisburg—
10 a.m.—The Service.
11 a.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—Public Thankoffering Service in Parish Hall, under the auspices of the W.M.S. and Light Brigade.

St. John's, Riverside—
1.45 p.m.—The Service.
2.45 p.m.—Sunday School.
Come and Worship With Us!

UNITED CHURCH

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 19th

10.30 A.M.—Sermon Message by the Rev. W.G. Wilson of Brinston
11.40 A.M.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7 P.M.—Rev. W.G. Wilson.
Monday Evening, 7.30, League.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 19th

St. James Church, Morrisburg—
9.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Class.
11.00 a.m.—Holy Communion.
7.00 p.m.—Evensong.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Intercession and Bible Study.

Trinity Church, Riverside—
SUNDAY.
1.30 p.m.—Sunday School.
2.30 p.m.—Evensong.

TO LET

Three comfortable, warm rooms with board.
Apply at
ap LEADER OFFICE.

NOTICE

On and after this date, I am not responsible for any debts contracted only by myself or with my written order.

Dated at Morrisburg, this 15th day of November, 1933.

GRANT H. CASSELMAN.

WANTED

Room and board by semi-invalid for the winter months, or small furnished apartment. Require no special attention. Room must be warm and price reasonable. Give full details.
Address replies to
DRAWER 339,
bp Morrisburg, Ont.

COMMENCEMENT

The annual Commencement of the Morrisburg Collegiate Institute will be held on Friday and Saturday, November 17th and 18th, at 8 p.m., in the Assembly Room of the school. Evening prices for all tickets Friday and Saturday, 35c. Send the children to the evening performance Thursday at 7 p.m. Admission 10c.

COKE

Will have another car of coke on track around November 15th. Customers wanting a supply of this clean, economical fuel would do well to send in their orders at once, since this will be our last car this autumn.

ALEX SHANNETTE,
bp Phone 177, Morrisburg

FOR SALE

BEATTY ELECTRIC WASHER (new guarantee) $49. 75 cents weekly.
Apply
R.H. BRADFIELD & CO.,
ap Morrisburg, Ont.

THE RED & WHITE STORE
Lock Street

Special Jam Jams and Chocolate James, pound	10c
Red & White Toilet Tissue, 3 rolls	23c
G.M. TOMATOES / SHREDDED WHEAT	2 for 23c.
Grimsby Sweet or Sour Pickles, bottle	25c
Christies Old Favorite Bisciuts	25c
Climax Soap, 10 bars	27c
Raisins, 2 pounds	25c
Orange and Lemon Peel, per pound	21c
Carnation Milk, 2 cans for	25c
Codfish Flakes, per tin	19c
R & W Catsup, per bottle	17c
Condor Mustard, bottle	21c
Condor Baking Powder, per tin	25c
Westons Cheese Crisps, per box	10c
Javelle Water, 3 bottles	21c
EMPEROR GRAPES / BULK COCOA	2 lbs. 25c.
Raisin Cookies, 2 pounds	25c
Cocoanut, per pound	21c

Call the Red & White Store these bad days, and let us deliver your Groceries.

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D. D. MILLS MGR.

Badminton Shoes

The Goodrich
"PURCELL"

Scientificaly correct. Flexible rugged sole; reinforced toe cap; cushion heel and sole; arch supporting; non-chaffing top.

RUBBERS, BOOTS AND SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS.

A. G. TAYLOR