The Chesterville Record.

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Hawk Takes Snake Aloft

Many people have an aversion for hawks and think nothing good of them, when they remember the depredations on their chicken runs, but the hawks have their good points as was noticed by Harry Morris as he drove his truck along the Morewood road the other day when a large hawk soared aloft carrying a good sized garter snake. From the latter's apparent efforts to escape, the snake did not appreciate his aerial trip.

Sister of Chesterville Man Died at Mille Roches

Many of the friends of the family were grieved on Tuesday, May 17th, to learn of the death of Mrs. Alfred Johnston, of Mille Roches, widow of Alfred Johnston, which occurred at her residence after a brief illness.

Mrs. Johnston, whose maiden name was Mary Elizabeth Silmser, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William H. Silmser, was born in Osnabruck Township, March 27, 1877. She spent her entire life with her parents until 19 years ago, when she was married on March 12, 1913, to Alfred Johnston, of Mille Roches. By Mrs. Johnston's genial manner and kindly nature, and her willingness to assist those in need, she made many devoted friends who were indeed sorry to learn of her passing. Mrs. Johnston was a loving and kind mother, and her Christian acts will be remembered by all who knew her.

Surviving to mourn her loss are: one daughter, Miss Lillian M. S. Johnston; six brothers, J. Silmser, of Mille Roches; Rodney L., of Cornwall; Edwin, of Lisbon, N.Y.; Miles, Massena, N.Y.,; Calvin, Chesterville; Morris, Phoenix, Arizona. She also leaves two sisters, Mrs. J. O'Brien and Miss Margaret Silmser, both of Toronto.

The funeral was held Thursday afternoon after a brief service in the house, followed by service at Pentecostal Mission, Mille Roches. The clergymen were Rev. Mr. Jolley, of the Pentecostal Mission, and Rev. A. H. Sproule, of the Presbyterian Church, Chesterville. The selections, "Lights of Home" and "The Last Mile," were rendered by request of Mrs. Johnston, by Mrs. Alex Thompson and Mr. Lewis Thompson, accompanied by Miss Marjory Thompson. Burial was made at the family plot in the village cemetery. The pallbearers were Manson Warner, Leslie Manson, Wm. Manson, Alex Thompson, George Gowsell and Fred Young.

Among the relatives and friends present from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Silmser, Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Sproule, Mr. and Mrs. Ward Smith, Chesterville; Mrs. J. R. Grandaw, Aultsville; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Neil and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Collins, Gallingertown; Mrs. Norman Barkley and son, Bernie, Mrs. Wm. Barkley and Mrs. Cunningham, Williamsburg; Mrs. Geo. Waldorf and daughter, Ada, Monckland.

S. S. No. 10, Finch

April and May Report

Sr. IV—Dora Chambers 82.

Jr. IV—Tessie Richmond 85, Clair Robertson 83, Staley Chambers 68, Clarence Grady 65, Teresa Moriarty 65.

Sr. III—Rita Grady 80, Camie Robertson 72, Basil Chambers 60, Francis Lynch 58.

Jr. III—Leonard Moriarty 62, Billy Richmond 58.

II—Desneigne Lanois 85, Vincent Grady 72, Mary Lynch 50, Francis Moriarty 50, Viateur Lanois, Guay Lanois.

Jr. II—Joe McCadden, Evan Lanois, Hilda Lynch.

I—Mary Moriarty, Mary E. Richmond.

Pr.—Hubert Grady, Fernand Gibeault, Harold Moran.

Jr. Pr.—Simon Lanois, Genevieve Lynch, Carmaine Lanois, Fleurette Lanois.

Best in Spelling—Dora Chambers, Tessie Richmond, Clair Robertson, Rita Grady, Vincent Grady.

Examined in all subjects.

—Margaret Grady, Teacher.

Bowling Greens Open Monday

The official opening for the season of the greens of the Lawn Bowling Club will take place next Monday evening, when the first competition of the season will be pulled off at 7.30. All interested in bowling are invited to be present, whether experienced or only having a desire to try the game out. There is a whole summer's pleasure and enjoyment ahead of you in the weekly competitions which will be carried on.

Kind Old Lady: "What is the matter, little man?"

Tommy: "Mother scolded me for jamming my fingers."

Kind Old Lady: "Oh, how cruel. Here's a penny for you. Where did you jam them?"

Tommy: "In the jam jar!"

Prohibitionists Held Meeting At South Mountain Monday

A meeting of the executive of the Dundas County Prohibition Union and others interested in the work was held at South Mountain on Monday evening this week, Dr. Ferrier, the president, presiding. It was fully representative of the county. Notwithstanding the difficulties of the present situation a spirit of determination to press forward with the work prevailed. Rev. Mr. Whattam, of Toronto ,outlined the activities of the Prohibition Union and made valuable suggestions regarding the future work. It was unanimously decided that sectional meetings be held in the early fall at Brinston, Chesterville, Mountain, and Winchester, the final rally being held at Winchester, having in view the promoting of a comprehensive educational and law enforcement programme.

Joseph A. Lozott, Crysler, Is Mourned by Many

The death occurred at Crysler on Tuesday, May 17th, of Joseph A. Lozott in his 64th year, who leaves to mourn their loss besides his widow, one daughter, Mrs. Jos. Milroy; one step-daughter, Mrs. W. A. St. Laurent; three sisters, Mrs. Fred Coyne, Cornwall; Mrs. Grey Smirle, Cannamore; Mrs. Leonard Harper, Ogdensburg; step-mother, Mrs. John Lozott, Black River; five brothers, Thomas, William, and Charlie, of Cornwall; John, and James, of Black River.

The funeral took place at Our Lady of the Rosary Church, Crysler, where requiem high mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Roleau. The pall bearers were four brothers and two nephews of the deceased. Thomas, William, James, and Charlie Lozott, James and Leonard Coyne.

Among those who attended the funeral from a distance were: Mr. and Mrs. W. A. St. Laurent, Cornwall; Mrs. Fred Coyne, Mr and Mrs. Thos. Lozott, Mr. and Mrs. William Lozott, Mr. and Mrs. James Coyne, Charlie Lozott, and Leonard Coyne, all of Cornwall; Mrs. John Lozott, Mr. and Mrs. James Lozott, Black River; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kennedy, Ottawa; Mrs. Wm. McIntosh, Mrs. E. Rioux, Mr. and Mrs. McDonald, Monkland; Mr. Nicholas Rushman and son, Canton, N.Y.; Mr. Angus Rushman, Monkland; Marjorie Smirle, Ottawa.

Flowers were received from: Jean, Harold, and Vivian St. Laurent; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Cockburn.

Letters of sympathy were received from: Mr. and Mrs. A. Mercier, Mrs. M. Cousineau and family, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Omar Bissonnette, Boucherville, Que.; Rev. M. J. Leahy, Cornwall.

Mass cards were received from the following: Mrs. Joseph Lozott, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Milroy, 1 high mass; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lavigne, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Rioux, Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Wm. Lozott and family, Mrs. Grey Smirle and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bazinet and family, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Graham and Joseph; Mrs. Fred Coyne and Leonard, Mr. Charles Lozott, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Racine, Mrs. Victor Beehler, Mr. Felix Beehler, Mr. and Mrs. John Ruddy, Mary Anne Latremouille, Martin and Catherine Coyne, Mr. Willie Beehler and family, Miss Alice Latremouille, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Laflure, Mr. and Mrs. James Coyne, Charles and Amelia Beehler, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. St. Laurent, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Donohue, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lozott, Mrs. W. R. McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs .Alfred Beehler, Angus Rushman, Mr. and Mrs. S. Delaney, A. D. Hunt and family.

W. I. Held Annual Meeting Fine Work Done During Year

The annual meeting of the Women's Institute was held yesterday afternoon. Reports of the year's work were very gratfying. Service is the keynote of this organization and the Chesterville branch has this year contributed one hundred and twenty-five dollars to the Public Library, was instrumental in placing milk in the schools and provided it for fifteen pupils who otherwise would have had to do without it; parcels of clothing were sent to Saskatchewan and assistance given to the Colonization Board in sending a car of vegetables and fruit to the dry area.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

Honourary President—Mrs. Chas. Graham,

President—Mrs. M. Durant,

1st Vice Pres.—Mrs. J. Hanna,

2nd Vice Pres.—Mrs. L. Doering,

3rd Vice Pres.—Mrs. Geo. Hunt,

Sec. Treas.—Miss E. McGee,

District Director — Mrs. W. O. Dixon,

Representatives to District Annual —Mrs. W. Johnston, Mrs. D. Allison, Mrs. G. Reaburn, and Mrs. M. Durant.

What Is Reasonable Profit?

After a governmental inquiry into the prices charged for gasoline in Canada it has been decided that no unreasonable profit is being made from its sale at present prices, which is thirty cents per gallon for ordinary gasoline in Chesterville. It is announced in the daily papers that the prevailing price for gas in New York City and contiguous territory is 9½c. A reasonable profit seems to have a most unreasonable spread.

Mrs. Effie Robinson Died in Canadian West

Mrs. Effie Robinson, beloved wife of James A. Robinson, Sanguado, Alta., passed away in The Royal Alexandria Hospital, Edmonton, on May 11th ,aged 67 years. She is survived by her husband, two sons: Roland and Hoyt, of Sagudo; four daughters, Mrs. R. Bence, California; Mrs. C. Newell, and Mrs. A. Egan, Edgerton, Alberta; Mrs. T. O. Barr, of Stanger, Alberta; four grandchildren,; two sisters, Mrs. S. Leeson, Winchester, and Miss Ella Swayne, Williamsburg. The funeral service was held in the Holiness Movement Church, Edmonton. Rev. Bulman, of Magnolia, officiated and interment took place in the Beechmount Cemetery, Edmonton.

Finch Audience Enjoys Play Presented by Cornwall Society

The play, "Queen of Kingdom Corners," presented in Finch last week by a company of Cornwall players under the auspices of the Catholic Women's League proved quite a treat locally when the house was well filled and the unfolding of the drama attentively and appreciatively followed, the different members of the cast receiving much applause for their parts. Norman Bissette and his orchestra opened the entertainment with a medley of Irish airs. Added features were dances by Miss Gormley and Miss McDonald, of Alexandria, the latter doing the "Highland Fling," while Miss Gormley executed the steps of the "Irish Washerwoman," and gave an exhibition of tap dancing which delighted the large crowd. Reeve McIntosh welcomed the C.W.L. and hoped they would bring many more plays to Finch. The stage was decorated with flowers and greenry, with pretty lamps, all giving a setting of much beauty for the play.

Forty Hours' Devotion Observed At St. Mary's

On Sunday, May 22nd, the Devotion of the Forty Hours commenced in St. Mary's Church and closed on Tuesday evening, May 24th, with the singing of the Litany of the Saints, procession of the Blessed Sacrament, Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, and the Te Deum. During the three days of exposition, the church was thronged from early morning till late at night with pious worshippers, and the number of communicants at the masses each morning was a most edifying sight.

The pastor, Rev. Father Keaney, was assisted by a number of priests of the archdiocese, including the Very Rev. Dean Hanley, P.P., Brockville; Rev. C. J. Mea, P.P., Prescott; Rev. C. F. O'Gorman, P.P., Marysville; Rev. J. H. McDonald, P.P., Kemptville; Rev. E. M. Leacy, P.P., Deseronto; Rev. E. Bryne, P.P., of Spencerville; Rev. M. E. James, P.P., Cardinal; Rev. A. J. O'Donnell, P.P., South Mountain; Rev. J. M. Foley, P.P., Apple Hill; Rev. A. O'Neill, Brockville; and Rev. S. Plunkett, Prescott. Sermons, appropriate to the occasion, were preached by the Rev. Fathers McDonald, Plunkett, and O'Neill.

CIRCLES

Circles under the eyes are ugly. Glasses before the eyes are not.

And Glasses do two things to the Circles:

1. They make them less prominent, for circles are caused almost always by eye-strain;

2. They hide the circles most effectually.

If there are eye-strain Circles under your eyes, glasses will take ten years from you apparent age, and you will enjoy wearing them.

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

CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, May 29th, 1932
Sunday School at 10.00 a. m.
Public Worship at 11 a. m.
"Church Membership"
Public Worship at 7.30 p.m.
"Jesus as an Observer"

Cannamore Lady Died In Cornwall Hospital

Mrs. Geo. Kinniard, of Cannamore, died in Cornwall General Hospital on Thursday, May 19th, of complications following an operation on May 4th for adhesions of the stomach at the age of 61 years.

The funeral was held on Sunday at 2 p. m. from the home of her sister, Mrs. George Crump, Chesterville, to the Morewood Presbyterian Church, where services were conducted by Rev. A. H. Sproule, of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church and thence to the family plot. The deceased was the daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Crump of Chesterville. She leaves to mourn her loss, two sons, Thomas and Willis ,of Cannamore, and one daughter, Mrs. Milton Casselman, Ottawa; one brother, Wm. Crump, and one sister, Mrs. Geo. Crump, both of Chesterville. The pall bearers were Messrs. Geo. Barclay, John Farrell, Milton Shaver, and D. J. Craig.

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FRI.-SAT. MAY 27 & 28

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Stuart Erwin, Eugene Pallette
Mitzi Green and June Collyer

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R. C. A. PHOTOPHONE The Voice of Action
General Admission - - 25
FOR EVERYBODY

ANNIVERSARY SERVICE & SUPPER

The Anniversary Service of Chesterville United Church will be held

Sunday, June 5th

At 11.00 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.

REV. HARVEY SERVAGE, B.A.
of Heckston, will be the preacher at both services

THE ANNIVERSARY SUPPER
will be held in the church dining hall at 6 p.m. on
Monday Evening, June 6th
followed by a delightful program

ADULTS 35c **CHILDREN 25c**

Lone Woman Flyer Tells Of Flight Over Atlantic

London, May 22.—Miss Earhart said: "I will leave Europe for home about June 10 without going back to Ireland where I landed yesterday after my flight from Harbor Grace, Newfoundland.

I sort of hate to leave my 'plane in Ireland, but there is a man there in whom I have faith to dismantle and pack it, so I am going to let him do it and ship it back to the United States for me.

So I won't go back to Ireland after all. But I am going to Rome, probably during the week.

First, I am going shopping early to-morrow morning. I had to borrow some clothes from friends at the American embassy, but I can't keep borrowing forever.

My start Friday from Newfoundland was delayed a little bit to have time to fix up all the customs requirements. They gave me clearance papers just as if I were captain of a ship, and I filled a blank space saying I was going to Paris. I wasn't sure where I was going, but that did just as well as any other.

For the first four hours out I had beautiful weather and I could see the sky and ocean. Everything was lovely.

Then all of a sudden I ran into rain squalls and heavy wind. Then my exhaust manifold burnt out and bright red flames began shooting out of the side.

I was not frightened but it isn't any fun to have those flames so near you. If there were an oil or gas leak it might cause trouble.

Then my altimeter went wrong—the first time in my 10 years of flying.

It was dark and cloudy and raining and there was nothing for me to do but start climbing. I fixed an easy gradient and kept it up for some time. Then I discovered my tachometer had frozen, so I knew I was high enough.

Ice formed on my wings and I had to drop lower.

It was only twice after that I caught a glimpse of the ocean. Once I dropped down and saw little white waves under me, but like looking down on mountains when man is missing from the picture I had no measure to tell how high the waves were, or how high I was above them—maybe 100 feet, maybe 300.

When the morning of Saturday came I was flying between two blankets of clouds. The one below me was composed of little white woolly ones. After a while they all joined together and formed just a great white blanket like a snowfield stretching in every direction.

When the sun broke through the blanket above me it was blinding that even with my smoked glasses I had to come down and fly in the clouds for a while so I could see again.

It was here that my eye caught the second glimpse of the ocean. I saw waves running before a northwest wind and thinking I was pretty far south I turned due east. The result was that I hit Ireland in about the middle, whereas if I had gone on I probably would have passed the southern tip.

There must have been some error in the weather bureau calculations, because they thought I would miss the rain altogether. When I got into the squalls I supposed I was to the south of my course and the result was that I kept correcting to the north.

I had plenty of fuel and could have kept right on to Paris, maybe further, but my motor was straining, so after sighting land, which I knew must be Ireland, I decided to come down.

I could see peat bogs and thatched huts beneath me. I headed north along a railroad and after a while flew over Londonderry at exactly 13 hours, 15 minutes, according to my time, after my departure. Fifteen minutes later I landed.

Prof. J. Eaton Howitt, head of the Botany Department, O.A.C., has prepared a booklet which delves thoroughly into the various types of weeds found in Ontario. It is well illustrated and gives a vast amount of information.

Order YOUR PIES AND CAKES

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News and Information For the Busy Farmer

Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture

A greatly increased demand for fertilizers for the 1932 crop season is reported, must of the business being done on a credit basis. Thus it is apparent that the Department's policy of promoting the use of fertilizers is bearing fruit. The use of fertilizers in farming has passed the experimental stage in Ontario and thousands of farmers are finding them a practical aid in reducing the cost of production through increasing soil efficiency. When used judiciously they increase yield and improve quality of crops, adding materially to the cash value of production from a given area. It has become increasingly important to-day for a fair measure of success that the farmer make use of every possible opportunity to lower his costs of production. The right use of fertilizers suited to particular crops provides one important opportunity.

Reducing Crop Costs

The ever-present problem with the farmer is how to reduce crop costs. This can be done in two obvious ways: first, producing more at the same costs; and second, producing the same at a lower cost.

Perhaps the most important method of reducing the cost of producing crops is to increase the yield. Most of the items incurred in the cost of producing crops are the same, whether the crop is large or small, so that every effort should be made to produce large yields by the adoption of all better farming practices.

Another method of reducing the cost of production is the use of larger machinery and more labour-saving equipment. Considerable improvement has been made in recent years in the introduction of larger and better machinery, making possible the elimination of considerable manual labour. Where the farm is large enough to warrant the purchase of such machinery, this method constitutes an effective means of reducing costs. The substitution of more profitable for less profitable crops is another advantage which may be derived from the cost of production studies.

Poultry—A Farm Asset

Official records show that the poultry population of Canada has doubled each ten years during the period of the past thirty years. Each succeeding period of low prices for farm products finds the poultry flock coming to the farmer's rescue. At the present time it can easily be shown that the poultry flock properly bred, housed, and looked after is, from the standpoint of capital investment and feed cost, one of the best paying lines of farm effort. Each succeeding year it appears to make it more clear that the farm is the logical place for the development of the poultry industry with respect to both egg and meat production. The farm flock is a useful medium for the marketing of otherwise unsaleable products in the form of eggs and poultry meat. Banks and loan companies find the farm which has a poultry flock a much better risk than the one which has none.

Finishing Beef Steers

Much of the value in marketing beef cattle is lost when they lack proper finish. George W. Muir, B.S.A., Dominion Animal Husbandman, offers the following suggestions for finishing beef steers.

The purpose of reducing the succulent part of the ration toward the last of the finishing period is to harden up the flesh with the idea of preventing shrink in transit. This can be further aided by cutting out the succulent feed entirely just before shipment and allowing the animals to fill up on dry hay, grass hay being preferable to clover in this case. The grain ration may be maintained to the last provided it is not of too laxative a nature. Cutting out the salt, just previous to shipment, will also help, the dry hay being sufficient to cause the animals to drink plenty of water.

The appearance of the animals counts considerably when selling, both in the feed lot and on the market. They should be as clean and trim as it is possible to have them. Grading them in uniform lots, as to size and finish, will also help greatly in realizing a higher price.

Weed Control

Careful and thorough cultivation, a short rotation of crops using varieties of grain suitable to the soil will solve the weed problem, stated Arthur H .Martin, assistant director, Crops and Markets Branch, in a recent address to weed inspectors. Mr. Martin recommended more extensive use of early after-harvest cultivation and summer fallow as a means of cleaning up weedy fields. Practical farmers have found that sow thistle and similar perennial weeds can be controlled by cutting hay earlier than usual, ploughing the land immediately afterwards, and follow up with thorough cultivation during the remaining part of the season. Fall wheat, buckwheat, rape and all hoed crops are effective in controlling sow thistle. The latter gets its greatest start in oats and other spring grains. As a protection to productive farm land, road superintendents and city, town and village weed inspectors are urged to keep all weeds cut on roadsides, vacant lots and other urban property. Valuable work in stimulating interest in weed control is being done by A. R. G. Smith, of New Hamburg, district weed inspector of Western Ontario, who has addressed numerous meetings this spring.

Trap the Borer

The suggestion has been advanced that a trap crop of corn consisting of about half a dozen rows of early sown rapid growing corn, if put in as early as the ground is fit, will in most years lessen the amount of injury done the main crop by the borer, if the main crop is sown a few days later than the ideal date. The trap crop should be cut low about the end of the first week in August, when all borer eggs have been laid and should be removed and fed to live stock.

Agricultural Limestone

Agricultural limestone, because of its relatively low cost, is oftimes overlooked in the well-planned soils programme of the up-to-date farmer. In those sections and regions of the province where acid or sour soils are found, and where difficulty is experienced in obtaining stands of alfalfa and red clover, limestone may be used to good advantage in correcting this condition and as a consequence not only making more available the inherent supply of plant food in the soil, but in addition providing a satisfactory medium in which the purchased plant foods in commercial fertilizers may act. It improves the physical condition of many heavy soils. Worked into the top layers of the soil it helps prevent that sticky, plastic condition found in wet seasons. It aids drainage. It also produces a condition in which important forms of bacteria do their work most efficiently.

The time to apply limestone is when it is most convenient to do so. It is applied casually in the late fall or early spring on land that is to be sown to spring grain and seeded down. Very often applications are made to meadows and pastures. It is not advisable to apply limestone to land that is to be ploughed shortly afterward.

From one to two tons per acre, depending on the acidity of the soil and the degree of fineness of the limestone, should be applied. This may be done by spreading with a shovel or the use of a limestone spreader. The latter method is of course more efficient than the former. Inexpensive spreaders are obtainable and lighten the work in connection with the actual operation of application.

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Lowe Brothers Paint is sold for approximately $5.00 per gallon—but it spreads 250 to 300 square feet farther. Hence the cost per square foot is little or no greater. In every respect it is superior and more economical. *Figure your Costs on Square-Foot-Basis.*

For All Exterior Work

Use Lowe Brothers' "High Standard" Paint. Comes in a variety of attractive modern colors. Gives a rich, high gloss—brushes easily—great hiding properties—covers 850 square feet per gallon, one coat.

Neptunite Spar Varnish

Is recommended for use on stained, grained or varnished ceilings. Is not affected by heat or cold—will not turn white—it is easily applied and gives a tough durable finish. (If paint is desired use "High Standard" Outside Paint.

For Roofs and Fences

Use Lowe Brothers Rich Tone Shingle Stain. It is unexcelled for use on side and roof shingles, and on rough sawed sidings. Made in popular shades of Green, Brown and Red. Also made in Black.

For Porch Furniture

Lowe Brothers Quick Drying Enamel for use on all kinds of furniture. Dries in four hours—easily applied and does not require special thinner. See color card for 18 modern and attractive colors.

Come in and see us before painting

Porch Floor and Step Paint

Is specially designed to withstand the extremes of weather—scuffing of feet, and the severe wear to which the porch steps and verandah are subjected.

Outside Doors and Pillars

Use Linduro Enamel for a finer job. Impervious to weather and withstands the extremes of temperature. Gives a tile like smoothness and hardness.

FULTON BROS. 'Phone 36-r-2 Chesterville

Winning the King's Plate; Canada's Greatest Race

Toronto, Ont., May 21st.—There was a short delay at the barrier, some of the horses refusing to enter the stall gate, but when the webbing was released the field broke in good alignment. Royal Guest was the first to show in front and it was a hard race to the first turn, with the winner well back in the bunch. As they swung around the turn, Easter Hatter, from the Hatch Stable, had taken the lead with Queensway second, and King O'Connor third, runni.

Rounding the turn, Easter Hatter drew into a lead of almost half a length, but Jockey Mann was watching his rival at every move, and was close up with the winner. Rounding into the back stretch Mann went to the front with Queensway, while Easter Hatter was second and Miss Gormley third. King O'Connor had dropped back a bit, while the choice of the Seagram Stable, Shady Well, was being outrun by many of the other starters. In the run through the back stretch Jockey Riley, on Easter Hatter, tried to steal the rail from Queensway. He made a challenge and went to the front for a few strides, but during that time Mann was giving the winner a breathing spell.

Going to the far turn Easter Hatter was still in front with Queensway showing much more in reserve, and running well in hand. Spey Crest had moved to third place, while King O'Connor was close up with Wright entrant. As the horses rounded out of the back stretch, Mann turned loose his hold on Queensway. Once given her head she shot to the front, and from there home left no doubt as to her victory. King O'Connor was put under a drive, and as they turned into the stretch he went into second place, with Spey Crest third, while Easter Hatter was fighting it out with Shady Well for fourth place. He weakened, which allowed the Seagram horse to close up and finish fourth. As the field passed the judges' stand the winner held a margin of three lengths, while King O'Connor was easily that much in front of Spey Crest. As the horses returned to the winner's ring they were loudly acclaimed by the thousands around the stand to watch the horses being unsaddled. Following the victory, Owner Cowie was presented with the Plate that goes with the victory by Lord Bessborough, Governour-General of Canada. His Excellency congratulated the owner and rider on the splendid victory of a horse bred and fitted in Canada.

Blacksmith Dies Suddenly Following Nervous Shock

St. Johns, Que.—Edouard Giroux, 56 years of age, blacksmith of St. Sabastien of Iberville, and one of the strongest men in the district, but exceedingly nervous despite his strength, lost his life in a very strange manner late Thursday afternoon. While busy erecting a flagpole, an insignificant piece of wood, believed to have been either hurled by the wind or fallen from a nearby roof against him, caused Giroux to start, with the result that he suffered a sudden cerebral hemorrhage, collapsed, and died near the unfinished work.

Prospects Better in West For Crops This Year

Trossachs, Sask., May 18th, 1932
Mrs. W. W. Steven, Morewood, Ont.
Dear Mrs. Steven,—

As I was getting potatoes for planting shortly I discovered a letter amongst them with your address and stamp enclosed. My husband emptied a sack of potatoes which we got out of the relief car, but said he saw no letter. But it must have come out of that, did it not? It has surely been very charitable of you eastern people to send so much eatables and clothing to us Westerners. The clothing did not bother us so much because we had been well supplied from last winter, but as far as the food, we could stand all we got. The government gives us a monthly relief, and if it had not been for that people would have had pretty slim living. The people are all through seeding now and we need rain badly. The grain has a nice start and it has been real warm the last few days and it doesn't take long to dry up. The gardens will not come up till it rains. We have lots of water in the creeks which we did not have last spring.

We milk seven cows but it hardly pays. We get 10c for our cream which is No. 1 now. Table sweet is 14c but it is hard to keep it sweet for any length of time. Eggs are 6c. I expect butter and eggs are more down there according to the papers. You are welcome to answer this letter if you wish. Yours sincerely,

Mrs. Ralph Miller,
Trossachs, Sask.

Auntie: "Well, John, and how do you like your new baby brother?"
Four-year-old John: "Asleep."

—o—

Villager (in city music store): "Wot be these, mister?"
Assistant: "They're violin chinrests."
Villager: "Eh, give us one—Nay, I'll tak' two—her mother's stayin' wi' us as well."

Avonmore Extends Call To Rev. J. G. Eastcott

The official board and congregation of the Avonmore pastoral charge at a meeting held Monday evening decided to extend a unanimous invitation to Rev. James C. Eastcott, B.A., B.D., of Dundela, to become their pastor to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. John McKay, who has accepted a call to become pastor of Winchester United Church. Rev. Mr. Eastcott has signified willingness to accept, subject to ratification of the settlement committee.

Rev. Mr. Eastcott was born in Ottawa, is a graduate of arts and theology of the University of Toronto, has specialized in work with young people; is convernor of religious education of Dundas-Grenville Presbytery, and chairman of the committee in charge of Camp Macaulay, L'Orignal, Ont. He is married and has two sons.

Mr .and Mrs. Eastcott will likely move to Avonmore about June 15th.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

By Etta Bitta Pye

Pot Roast With Noodles

4 lbs. rump or shoulder roast
3 tablespoons meat drippings
2 tablespoons chopped onion
1 tablespoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
1 teaspoon chopped parsley
1 bayleaf
2 tablespoons chopped green pepper
2 cups water
1 package noodles (6 oz.)

Wipe the meat with a damp cloth, rub with salt and pepper, and dredge in flour. Place the meat in a kettle with the hot drippings, and brown on all sides. Brown the chopped onion and green pepper slightly and add the water and remaining seasonings. Let the mixture simmer for approximately 3 hours or until the meat is done. Turn the meat occasionally. Cook the noodles in boiling salted water until done. Remove the meat from the pan and skim off any excess fat from the stock. Add noodles and let stand a few minutes.

Stuffed Beef Roll

1 slice of round, 1 inch thick
1 cup suet, ground fine
1 tablespoon chopped onion
1 cup bread crumbs
½ cup chopped celery
Salt
Pepper
Flour

Upon the slice of round sprinkle ¾ cup chopped suet and add a layer of the dressing made of bread crumbs, onion, celery and seasonings. Roll tightly and tie securely with twine. Melt the remaining suet in a Dutch oven or baking pan and when hot put in the meat which has been dredged in flour. Brown on all sides, then add 2 cups hot water or meat stock, cover and let simmer for three hours. When meat is done remove to platter. Thicken the juices in the bottom of the pan, using 1 tablespoon flour for each cup of gravy desired. Season and serve over the meat.

Brisket Stew

3 pounds brisket
6 small potatoes
4 parsnips
1 small cabbage
1 cup lima or butter beans
4 small carrots
4 small turnips
6 tiny onions
1 sprig parsley
Salt and pepper to taste

Place the brisket which has been cut in 1-inch square pieces in a kettle of boiling water and simmer until the meat is tender (one hour). Prepare the vegetables and add all except the potatoes and parsnips at least an hour before the meat is done. The beans should be parboiled before adding. Add potatoes and parsnips about 30 minutes before serving. If there is more fat than desired, either let the mixture cool and then remove the fat which comes to the top, or else skim on the fat while it is hot.

NEWSPAPER COSTS

Bowie (Ariz.) Tribune

THE 12,000 weekly newspapers in the United States have figured out the actual cost in cash per line of every line of editorial, local and news matter that goes into a newspaper, no matter how large or small the paper, and that cost varies from 7⅞ to 2½ cents per line. So when you feel like cussing the editor for not publishing your spring poetry, just stop and think that it is going to cost him 2 cents per line in cash to put it in type, make it up in the newspaper forms, run the papers through the press, fold them, then take the forms off the press and distribute the article or poem back in the case again. And it has happened many ties that the author of the poem became quite peeved when the editor hesitated on handing out a dozen free copies of the paper. This newspaper game is a great game—yet there are scads of both men and women (who were never in a print shop in their lives, and who wouldn't know a newspaper press when they saw it) could—or think they could—run the newspapers better than they are being run.

"You know, Pat," said the Scot, "sometime ago we dug the ruins of a fourteenth century castle in Scotland and found a lot of wire. This proves that telegraphs and telephones were uesd in Scotland already in the fourteenth century."

"Well," answered Pat, "in Ireland we made a more wonderful discovery. We dug up a prehistoric dwelling and found no wire at all. That proves that our ancestors in prehistoric times used wireless."

Hungry and tired after his long walk, Weary Willie at last came to a wayside cottage.

"Please, ma'am," he said to the kindly woman who came in answer to his knock, "could you spare me an old coat?"

The cottager looked down at the tramp's garments.

"But, my good man," she said, in tones of deep surprise, "the one you are wearing is nearly new."

"I know, ma'am," said Willie despairingly, "it's this coat that's ruining my profession."

Passing Out

An old lady who was paying a visit to a hospital came across a young man dressed in a white overall.

"Are you a doctor?" she asked.

"No, madam," was the reply. "I'm a student passing out for a doctor."

Presently another man in a white garb appeared, and she stopped him and asked:

"Are you also a student passing out for a doctor?"

"No, mum," was the reply, "I'm a painter passin' out for a pint."

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

A presentation, in easily understandable form, of the Bank's

SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT

30th April, 1932

LIABILITIES

LIABILITIES TO THE PUBLIC

Deposits *Payable on demand and after notice.*	$626,701,081.70
Notes of the Bank in Circulation *Payable on demand.*	35,143,569.00
Bills Payable *Drafts issued and outstanding.*	243,816.18
Letters of Credit Outstanding *Financial responsibilities undertaken on behalf of customers for commercial transactions (see offsetting amount [x] in "Resources").*	8,478,952.18
Other Liabilities *Items which do not come under the foregoing headings.*	1,743,463.02
Total Liabilities to the Public	$672,310,882.08

LIABILITIES TO THE SHAREHOLDERS

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits & Reserves for Dividends *This amount represents the shareholders' interest in the Bank, over which liabilities to the public take precedence.*	76,301,599.13
Total Liabilities	$748,612,481.21

RESOURCES

To meet the foregoing Liabilities the Bank has

Cash in its Vaults and in the Central Gold Reserves	78,491,119.01
Notes of and Cheques on Other Banks *Payable in cash on presentation.*	23,808,742.70
Money on Deposit with Other Banks *Available on demand or at short notice.*	27,639,150.51
Government & Other Bonds and Debentures *Gilt-edge Securities the greater portion of which matures at early dates.*	228,901,146.79
Stocks *Railway and Industrial and other stocks.*	601,473.59
Call Loans outside of Canada *Secured by bonds, stocks and other negotiable securities of greater value than the loans and representing moneys quickly available with no disturbing effect on conditions in Canada.*	20,262,324.55
Call Loans in Canada *Payable on demand and secured by bonds and stocks of greater value at current quotations than the loans.*	5,645,610.62
Bankers' Acceptances *Prime drafts accepted by other banks.*	133,657.89
TOTAL OF *QUICKLY* AVAILABLE RESOURCES (*equal to 57.34% of all Liabilities to the Public*)	$385,483,225.66
Other Loans *To manufacturers, farmers, merchants and others, on conditions consistent with sound banking.*	336,572,388.88
Bank Premises *Three properties only are carried in the names of holding companies; the stock and bonds of these companies are entirely owned by the Bank and appear on the books at $1.00 in each case. All other of the Bank's premises, the value of which largely exceeds $14,500,000, appear under this heading.*	14,500,000.00
Real Estate and Mortgages on Real Estate *Acquired in the course of the Bank's business and in process of being realized upon.*	1,775,736.03
x Customers' Liability under Letters of Credit *Represents liabilities of customers on account of Letters of Credit issued by the Bank for their account.*	8,478,952.18
Other Assets not included in the Foregoing	1,802,178.46
Making Total Assets of	$748,612,481.21
to meet payment of Liabilities to the Public of	672,310,882.08
leaving an excess of Assets over Liabilities to the Public of	$ 76,301,599.13

PROFIT and LOSS ACCOUNT

Profits for the half year ending 30th April, 1932		$2,589,292.70
Dividends paid or payable to Shareholders	$2,160,000.00	
Provision for Taxes, Dominion Government	228,316.28	
Reservation for Bank Premises	100,000.00	2,488,316.28
		$ 100,976.42
Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 31st October, 1931		1,103,426.95
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward		$1,204,403.37

* * *

The strength of a bank is determined by its history, its policy, its management and the extent of its resources. For 114 years the Bank of Montreal has been in the forefront of Canadian finance.

Summer Ease

With warm days comes a search for something cool to wear. Men can find the summer ease they are looking for in

W. R. JOHNSTON'S
NEW BOOK OF LOUNGE APPAREL

Although Lounge Apparel is not an original idea, pioneered by Englishmen, Hollywood, Yale, Harvard, and other famous universities followed suit, and now W. R. Johnston's, of Toronto, bring it to us in the smartest, newest and most practical innovations for the comfort of men's wardrobes.

Holeproof Hosiery

We have just received a large shipment of Holeproof Hosiery in the newest and smartest styles for both ladies and men. With many new shades in

SERVICE WEIGHT, CHIFFON and MESH HOSIERY

for Ladies there is none better nor cheaper than Holeproof. Also a large assortment of shades and new designs in

HALF HOSE

and the famous
AUTOGART
for Men

Sweat Shirts

An ideal garment for Summer wear, equipped with Zipper fastener, in an assortment of Summer shades.

Dress Goods

Buy a

SIMPLICITY 15c PATTERN

and make up your own dress from our large assortment of Fancy Dress Goods in

VOILES, CREPES, SILKS, RAYONS, & PRINTS

SPECIALS

LADIES' HOSIERY
Full-fashioned, Pure Silk, pair .79

BERETS
All Colours, Pure Wool, each .59

MEN'S WORK SHIRTS
SPECIAL, Each .79

Men's EVERYDAY SOCKS
7 Pairs for $1

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

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Sunnyside

Quite a number of friends and relatives from this vicinity attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Eliza Kinniard held at Morewood Presbyterian Church on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Armstrong and son Borden, accompanied by Mrs. Lorne Feeley and Master Henry, of Cannamore, spent last Friday in Cornwall.

Miss Agnes Mackie spent Friday with Mrs. Walter Carruthers.

Misses Alice Rose and Evelyn Burd spent Sunday evening as the guests of Mrs. Margaret Mackie and daughter Agnes.

Mrs. L. A. Mackie and Miss Winnie Blair, teacher, called on Mrs. Margaret Mackie and daughter Agnes on Thursday evening.

Mr. Lorne Feeley, of Cannamore, called on Mr. and Mrs. Henry Armstrong Monday forenoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Burd, Mrs. John Burd and Mr. Gordon Irven took tea on Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. William Irven of North Winchester.

Mr. Noell, of Ottawa, spent Monday with Mr. Robert Kenny.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Armstrong and son Borden spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Irven, at Cannamore.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. George Crump, and sons of the deceased, wish to extend their heartfelt thanks and appreciation for the acts of kindness and messages of sympathy received from their many friends in their sad bereavement in the loss of a beloved mother and sister, Mrs. Geo. Kinniard, also special thanks to Rev. A. H. Sproule, and to the Morewood Choir.

Melvins

Mrs. Wm. Francis, of Prescott, is spending a few days this week the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Baxter, and Mrs. Charlie Flegg.

Mrs. Leon O'Neil spent a couple of days with friends near Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hummel and children, of Chesterville, spent Sunday at Mr. Farren Beckstead's.

Visitors at Mr. Charlie Flegg's were: Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Baxter and daughters, of Chesterville, and Mrs. John Worsfold, Morewood.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thoms, of Mountain, spent Monday evening with their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Sheldrick.

Visitors and callers at Mr. Richard Scott's on Sunday, were: Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Desjardin and son Earl, of Carleton Place; Mr. Donald Redmond and son Lyle, Mr. and Mrs. John Scott, of Winchester, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Erratt and family, of the Summers Settlement.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnston Stewart, of Massena, spent a few days with the former's mother, Mrs. Wm. Stewart.

Mrs. Arthur Hutt returned home on Saturday after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Alguire, of Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldrick and baby of Navan, spent Sunday at Mr. Wm. Sheldrick's.

A day-dreaming cyclist, riding along with his head in the air, suddenly crashed into a big hole in the road.

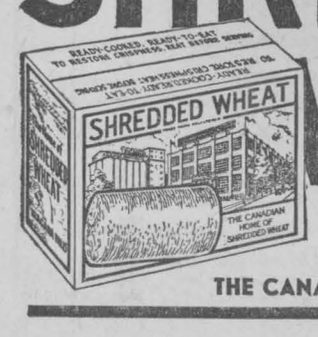
"Hey! What are you doing there?" shouted a workman who was digging up the road. "Didn't you see the notice—'Road closed'?"

"No, I didn't,' 'retored the indignant cyclist, "and, anyway, the road isn't closed— it's wide open!"

LOW COST

AND THERE'S NOURISHMENT IN EVERY SHRED

SHREDDED WHEAT



12 Big Biscuits

Made in Canada with Canadian Wheat

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.

Morewood

Mr. and Mrs. Osborne Bilow and son Mac, and daughter Margaret, visited for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Ward Bilow.

Mr. and Mrs. Mac Reveler and family, of Toronto, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Reveler.

Mrs. Linton Munharvey, of Cornwall; Mrs. Thos. McConnell and son, of Cannamore, called on Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Smith on Friday.

Mrs. Wesley Reveler is spending some time with her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Kippen, Maxville.

The ladies who attended the Dundas-Grenville W.M.S Presbyterial at Kemptville on Wednesday, were: Mrs. Alex McConnell, Mrs. A. B. Allison, Mrs. Armstrong, Mrs. A. Dillabough, Mrs. J. W. Bogart, Mrs. J. Andrew, Mrs. W. Coulthart, Miss Irene Jervis.

Mrs. A. B. Allison spent the week end with her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Swerdfeger, of Glen Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Docksteader, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wilson, of Winchester, spent Sunday with Mrs. Ab. Dillabough and daughter.

Miss Keitha Humphries, of St. Anne's, spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. (Rev.) Armstrong.

Miss Laura Walker, of Ottawa, visited on Tuesday with her grandmother, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Smith.

Mrs. Russell Swerdfeger and Mrs. Allan Swerdfeger spent Monday in Ottawa.

Mrs. Osborne Kerr and daughter, of Mountain, visited on Tuesday with Mr. Wm. Bouck.

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

Mrs. John Coulthart had the misfortune of falling and spraining her wrist.

Miss Jean Rorison returned home to Carleton Place after spending some time with her grandmother, Mrs. Albert Steinberg.

Miss Evelyn Steinberg is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. Georgia Rorison, of Carleton Place.

Mrs. Albert Steinberg is spending a few days with friends in Ottawa.

Elma

Elmer Dillabough, who underwent an operation for appendicitis in a Brockville hospital, returned home on Tuesday quite recovered.

Rev. W. A. Morrison and family spent the 24th with his son at Ogdensburg.

Mr. Burton Beckstead is at present in the hospital at Brockville, having undergone an operation for appendicitis.

The W.M.S. met Thursday at the home of Mrs. M. J. Carkner with a fair attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Carruthers spent the week end at the home of the latter in Blanche, Que.

Service at the United Church next Sunday morning and evening at the usual hours.

Berwick

Miss Jessie McPherson, of Chesterville, spent the 24th at her parental home here.

Misses Rita and Dora Legge, of Cornwall, and Mr. Frank Butzer, of Bainesville, spent the holiday with Mr. John Legge and family.

Mr. Austin Nichols left on Monday for Toronto where he intends to remain.

Mr. Alex McDermid, of Western Canada, is visiting his mother.

Miss Helen Hutt, of Chesterville, spent the holiday with her aunt and uncle here.

Misses Jennie McRae and Ella Bryan and Mrs. C. Gray spent the 24th at Finch.

Mrs. Christina Ouderkirk spent the past week visiting relatives at Ottawa and Stittsville.

Mr. Walter Smirle of Quebec, returned home last week.

Miss Helen Ruddy and lady friend, of Ottawa, spent over Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Ruddy.

Mrs. Alfred Casselman left on Tuesday for Ottawa where she intends to remain for some time.

Miss Kathleen Ruddy, of Ottawa, spent over the 24th at her parental home here.

Church Road

Mr. and Mrs. Winston McMartin and family, of Elma, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dafoe.

Rev. S .Holmes, Morrisburg, called on friends here on Thursday of last week.

Recent guests of Mr .and Mrs. Archie Crowder were: Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn, Mr. Ranson Bowman, Miss Doris Conklin, of Richville, N.Y.; Miss Pearl Bowman, of Gouvenour, N.Y.; Miss Margaret Dillon, and Mr. George Lamour, of Morrisburg.

Mrs. James Swerdfeger spent one day last week with her mother, Mrs. John Smith, at Morrisburg.

Mrs. Evah Casselman returned home on Sunday after having spent the past three months with friends in Richville, N. Y.

He: "If we were married, darling, the hours would roll by without our noticing them."

She: "Do you mean we probably wouldn't be able to afford a clock?"

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

SPRAY YOUR TREES

It is the only way to be assured of good fruit —and plenty of it.

Arsenate of Lead
Calcium Arsenate Bordeaux
Bluestone Paris Green

We also expect Lime Sulphur any day

Biscuits — We have real value here — 2 pounds for 25c — JAMS CHOCOLATES MARSHMALLOWS SUGAR BRITTLE PLAIN

Cohoe Salmon — Medium Red — LARGE TIN — Special — 19c

Cakes Cakes — Ready Made Cakes—Why bake them? — Each 15c, 20c, 25c Each

SEED CORN
WHITE CAP Per Bushel 1.25
EARLY BAILEY Per Bushel 1.25
LONGFELLOW Per Bushel 1.50

TIMOTHY SEED — 11c — 11½c LB.

Coal Tar — 1-PINT TINS .. Each ..... .25

STEEL FORK HANDLES — EXTRA QUALITY WOOD HANDLES

McColl-Frontenac Grease — LIGHT and HEAVY — 1-lb Tins ..... .25 — 5-lb. Tins 1.00

Polarine Cup Grease — 1 LB. ..... .20 — 5 LBS. ..... .85

Sugar Mangle
Sugar Beet
Turnip Seed

Wyandotte Cleanser — 5-LB. BAGS ..... .45

Old Dutch Cleanser — 2 TINS for ..... .19

Crisco — With each one pound tin sold — We give free — 1 Wire Strainer



—for homes that want the best in cooking

Dad's Cookies — Always Fresh. Per Dozen ..... .20

Pearl White Soap — 10 BARS FOR .35

Fray Bentos — Corn Beef. 1-lb. Tin ..... .17

Dates — 3 POUNDS .25

Breakfast Foods — 2 Any or all of them FOR 25 — SHREDDED WHEAT, MUFFETS, PUFFED WHEAT, QUAKER CRACKELS, —PEP—, BRAN FLAKES, RICE KRISPIES

PURE LARD — 9c — Per Pound

Sweet Pickles — Try our Large Bottle. Each ..... .28 — Smaller Sizes .. .15 & .23

For Sandwiches — KRAFT SALAD DRESSING, KRAFT SANDWICH RELISH, KAY

Pure Cream Tartar — Per Pkg. ..... .10

Dill Pickles — Per Large Bottle ..... .30

Grass Shears — GRASS SHEARS — Make easy cutting for long grass and small branches. Priced at ..... .75, 1.00, 1.25

Lawn Mowers — 16" BALL BEARING

RUBBER HOSE — 50-ft. length with all fittings and Nozzle. Per Set 3.90

FULTON BROS.

PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

The Bargain Table

USE THIS COLUMN AND PROFIT

PUBLIC NOTICE

Public Notice is hereby given to all owners of property, or tenants, that they have their sanitary work completed on or before June 7th. After this date the work will be done and charged, and handed over to the Municipal Council for collection.

D. J. Craig,
Sanitary Inspector.

Chesterville, May 26th, 1932.

NOTICE

All parties who have received Fifty Candle Light Tickets are requested to return them at once. Munro's Garage, Chesterville. 31

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED

Having installed a machine for sharpening lawn mowers, I am prepared to sharpen knives of all kinds of mowers at reasonable prices.—Apply Ralph Hummel, Queen street, Chesterville. 32

SITUATIONS WANTED

British Boys (Protestant Only) to work on the farm may be secured by writing to: The Hostel, Norval, Ont. Wages Moderate. 30

FOR SALE

Two Ford Model T Cars, one Buick Model 24-25, and one Indian Motor Cycle, for sale. — Apply Munro's Garage, Chesterville. 31

FOR SALE

Electric Washer, also a Cook Stove with warming closet and reservoir.—Apply W. N. Futlon, Chesterville. 31

FOR RENT

House and Lot on Joseph Street, immediate possession. House lately re-decorated.—Apply Jas. P. Hutt, 432 Augustus, Cornwall. 32

FREE COAL ASHES

A couple of loads of coal ashes and cinders may be had for the drawing at this office. First come takes the pile. 30

ONTARIO SEED CORN

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

FOR SALE

Cabbage plants, Tomato plants, Cut flowers in season, Irises. Roses, Peonies, Larkspur, Delphiniums, etc. —Mrs. W. A. Boyce, Crysler. 30-2

NEW
BUTCHER SHOP

I wish to advise the public that I have opened a butcher shop in the

STANDARD CHURCH BLOCK
CHESTERVILLE

with a stock of

Choice Beef, Pork, Lamb and Veal
Cured and Smoked Meats

and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage

PHONE 81
PROMPT SERVICE

MORTON KENDRICK
Chesterville

YOU CAN'T LOSE With Abrams' Bloodtested Chicks

(PRICES AFTER JUNE 15th)

S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS Per 100..... 8.00
BARRED ROCKS Per 100..... 9.00
S. C. R. I. REDS Per 100..... 9.00

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

Order direct from this Advt. or write for Free Circular

J. S. ABRAMS
Mille Roches, Ont.

Orchardside

Mr .and Mrs .Edsel Merkley visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace, of Grantley, on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Elliott and sons, Basil and Bert, visited friends at Dunbar on Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. McLean, of Chesterville, visited her daughter, Mrs. T. A. Loucks, for a few days last week.

Mrs. Ernest Beckstead spent the holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A .Weegar, of Dunbar.

Mrs. Wm. Irving called on Mrs. John Elliott on Sunday evening.

Miss Hazel Loucks is spending a few days visiting Miss Gladys Edgerton of Chesterville.

HEALTH SERVICE

of the
CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

THE TOWEL

THE GERMS of disease must gain entrance into our bodies before they can cause harm. If we protect ourselves against disease germs, we must take precaution to keep these, our enemies, from penetrating beyond the outside of our bodies, where they are harmless. It is our own hands which frequently give germs their opportunity to gain entrance into our bodies. In the ordinary course of our daily lives, our hands come into contact with many objects; we touch and handle many things which may have been soiled by the secretions of other persons. In shaking hands, substances which may be on the hand of one individual are transferred to the hand of another.

It is obvious that we are very likely to have on the surface of our hands the germs of disease. As long as the germs remain there, they can do us no harm, but once they pass our lips they are given their opportunity to cause trouble.

If you will watch a number of people, you will see that most of them frequently put their hands to their faces. They touch their lips or their nostrils; some even put their fingers in their mouths. Food which is touched when it is being prepared, or in eating, carries with it into the mouth whatever was deposited on it by the hands.

To prevent the dangers arising out of such habits, we advise that no one touch food unless the hands have been thoroughly washed and also that the hands be kept away from the face, unless an handkerchief is being used.

Washing the hands properly means more than dipping them into water and wiping them on a towel. When we say wash the hands, we mean a thorough washing with soap and water and the use of a nail brush until the skin is clean and the nails are clean.

When the hands are clean as a result of washing, they should then be dried on a clean towel. Even after washing the hands are not clean in the sense of being free from all germs. So it is that these germs which have been left on ths hands are wiped off on the towel. If the towel is used by a second person, then this person in wiping his hands rubs onto them germs left on the towel by the first user.

This may appear to some of our readers to be rather far-fetched, but we can assure them that there is no exaggeration because it does happen. Towels should be used on a personal basis, each person having and using only his own towel. By taking such simple precautions, we can help to protect ourselves against disease

Wash your hands before eating and use only your own towel.

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

AUCTION SALE

—of—
FARM STOCK & IMPLEMENTS
& Household Effects

The undersigned, who has sold his small farm, will offer for sale by Public Auction on the premises:

In the Village of Finch
—on—
SATURDAY, MAY 28th, 1932

Beginning at One p.m., Sharp:

5 good Young Cows, tested; 50 White Leghorn Hens, 3 Turkeys, 2 Hives of Bees, Plough, 2 Walking Cultivators, Seeder, Mower, 6-ft. cut; Springtooth Harrow, Farm Wagon, Buggy, Cutter, Set Single Harness, Set Double Harness, Wheelbarrow, Scythe & Snath, Lawn Mower, Set Beam Scales, 1,000 lbs.; Quantity of Lumber & Shingles, DeLaval Cream Separator, Churn, 2 Stoves, Organ, Victrola, Sewing Machine, Bedroom Suite, Parlour Suite, Diningroom Chairs, Leaf Table & other Tables, Sideboard, Congoleum Rugs, Milk Cans & Pails, Numerous other articles.

TERMS : All sums of $5.00 and under, Cash; over that amount 4 months' credit on approved joint notes, or 4 per cent off for cash.

JAS. F. McMARTIN, Proprietor.
John H. Currie, Auct.

Seventh Ave., E., Osnabruck

Mr. Jack Zummach, of Kelliloe spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. William Zummach and family.

The opening ball game of this season was largely attended, and all report a good time.

Miss Helent Ostler visited with the Misses Avis and Vera Ostler.

Rev. and Mrs. Jolly called at the home of William Ostler and family recently.

Mrs. Sim Baker visited with Mr. and Mrs. William Ostler and family.

Mrs. William Zummach, and Miss Freda spent Saturday at the home of William Verch.

Mr. and Mrs. George Forsythe, of Finch; Mr. Irwin Summers, of Cornwall, and Mr. Foster Summers, of Massena, N.Y., visited with Mr. and Mrs. George Summers and family.

Miss Eva Otto, of Ogdensburg, N.Y., is spending her holidays at her home here.

Miss Olive Campbell left Monday for Athens and along the lakes, visiting Rev. and Mrs. McRoberts for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Brownell and Jean spent Monday in Ottawa.

All hope for a speedy recovery for Miss Alice Winter, as she is still confined to her bed.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Campbell and Ray Boad, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Brownell and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Eligh.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Jean visited with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rupert and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Otto.

Mr. Lloyd Brownell spent a few days in Toronto visiting his sisters.

REDUCED FARES
for
King's Birthday

Return fares between any two points in Canada at regular one-way fare and a quarter.

Good going from noon Thursday, June 2nd, to noon, Sunday, June 5th.
Return limit midnight Monday, June 6th.

Information and fares from your local agent.

Canadian Pacific

MORRIS' Transport
Local & Long Distance Hauling

LIVE STOCK, CHEESE AND OTHER FARM PRODUCE HAULED TO MARKET

Household Effects Moved Any Distance

ALL LOADS INSURED
2—Trucks—2
Rates Reasonable
PHONE 76J
S. MORRIS - CHESTERVILLE

IN MEMORIAM

Marcellus—In loving memory of a dear daughter and sister, Mrs. Melvin Marcellus, who died May 26th, 1931.

The moon and stars are shining
On a lonely grave,
Where sleeps our dearest one
We loved but could not save.
We often sit and think of you
And speak of how you died.
To think you could not say good-bye
Before you closed your eyes.
For all of us you did your best,
May God give you eternal rest.

—Sadly missed by father, sister and brothers.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Joseph Lozott and family wish to thank their friends and neighbours for many acts of kindness shown them in their recent sad bereavement.

Grantley

Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Beckstead, Chesterville, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kittle and family spent Saturday evening with friends at Aultsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hanson, of Straders Hill, were guests on Wednesday of Mr. and Mrs. John Locke.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckstead spent Sunday with their daughter at Avonmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Edsel Merkley, Orchardside ,spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Elburn Carr spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bogart, at Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Locke and Sidney spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Silas Barkley of Mountain.



"We can thank *Long Distance* for that cheque"

Old man Carrington was selling his farm and there were two fine teams for quick sale. Bill Smart didn't need them but he thought of a man he knew in the cartage business in town.

Bill called his man by Long Distance telephone that night and arranged to buy both teams for him next day on commission.

A few days later he had a nice cheque in the mail — and his telephone call cost him only 30 cents.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Low evening rates on station-to-station calls begin 7.00 p.m. Still lower night rates at 8.30 p.m.

Berryholm

Bigger Better Baby Chicks

S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS B. PLYMOUTH ROCKS

Leghorn Prices per hundred follow :

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

ROCK CHICKS One Dollar Per Hundred over Above Prices.

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

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

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

CUSTOM HATCHING $4.00 Per Tray, Any Number.

Berryholm Poultry Farm
South Mountain, Ontario

The Chesterville Record

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms of Subscription.

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

To United States—$2.00 per year in advance.

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

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

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

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

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1932			MAY			1932
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	*24*	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	Read	Record	Ads	

THURSDAY, MAY 26TH, 1932.

MONTH'S PAY $10.00 WAY BACK IN 1830

"VEGETABLES were unsaleable, and so were many other things the farmer finds a ready market for now,' 'comments a writer referring to Ontario 100 years ago. "The wages paid to a man were from eight to ten dollars, and a girl from two to three dollars a month. For a day's work except in harvest time, from fifty to seventy-five cents. Money was reckoned in pounds, shillings and pence. Halifax currency, to distinguish it from the pound sterling. The former was equal to $4, and the later, the then par, as now, $4.87."

Speaking of the people of Ontario a century ago, the writer recalls: "The secret of their success, if there was any secret in it, was economy, industry and moderate wants of every member of the household. The clothing and living were the outcome of the farm. Most of the ordinary implements and requirements for both were produced at home. The neighbouring blacksmith made the axes, logging chains and tools.

"He ironed the wagons and sleighs and received his pay from the cellar and barn. Almost every farmer had his workbench and carpenter's tools, which he could handle to advantage, as well as a shoesmaker's bench; and during the long evenings of the fall and winter would devote some of his time to mending boots or repairing harness. Sometimes the old log house was turned into a blacksmith shop. If the men's clothes were not made by a member of the household, they were made in a house by a sewing girl or a roving tailor, and so were also the boots and shoes by cobblers of the same errant stripe. Many of the productions of the farm were unsaleable, owing to the want of large towns for a market. Trade, as then existed, was carried on mostly by barter.

"The refuse apples of the orchard were turned into cider and vinegar for the table. The skins of the cattle, calves and sheep that were salughterer for the wants of the family were taken to the tanners ,who dressed them and returned half of each hide. The currency of the day was flour, pork and potash. The first two were in demand for the lumberman's shanties, and the latter went to Montreal for export.

The ashes from the house and the log heaps were either leached at home and the lye boiled down in the large potash kettles, of which almost every farmer had one or two, and converted into potash, or became a perquisit for the wife, and were carried to the ashery, where they were exchanged for crockery or something for the house. Wood, save the large oak and pine timber, was valueless and was cut down and burned to get it out of the way.

"Clocks were not common," remarks the writer. making reference to the homes of Ontario in 1830. "It is true in most of the better class of old homes a stately timepiece, whose face nearly reached the ceiling, stood in the hall or sitting room and measured off the hours with slow and steady beat. The most common timepiece was a line cut in the floor, and when the sun touched his meridian heights his rays were cast along this mark through a crack in the door, and thus the hour of noon was made known. A few years later the irrepresible Yankee invaded the country with his wooden clocks and supplied the want. My father bought one, which is still in existence, and paid ten pounds for it; a better one can be had now for as many shillings."

HASTE MAKES WASTE

POLICE TESTS recently conducted in cities with fairly heavy traffic prove conclusively that a driver who rushes the lights, weaves through traffic and in every possible manner crowds his car, can save at best, about half a minute a mile over the speed of cars which consistently follow the lanes and whose drivers make no effort to beat the rules. This merely demonstrates a principle known to every experienced and thoughtful driver who is connected with the trade, but not appreciated by many customers with whom he comes in contact. It is expressed by the old adage, "Haste makes waste." Not only public safety, but reasonable upkeep expense argue in favour of conservative driving, and many cars will give better satisfaction than otherwise if their owners are advised to be gentle with the machine and save its speed for the open road.

THE MINISTER'S SIDE

Lethbridge Herald

A PRESBYTERY of the Presbyterian Church down in Ontario tells ministers that if they preach for a call they must be prepared to accept; there's to be none of this monkey business of preaching for it and then turning it down when it actually arrives. We don't agree. If a minister preaches so that a congregation can size him up, why shouldn't he be allowed to size up the congregation? And if he doesn't like the look of the people, or the size of the collection they put on the plate, or the singing of the choir behind him, or the noise of the babies and the snores of the men in front of him, he should have the liberty of rejecting a call, and in the strongest language he wants to use. Let us have a square deal for both sides in this "preaching for a call" business.

LIGHTS AND SHADES OF LONDON

"HEARTBREAK HOUSE"

IN the old comic papers you will find a stock character whose nose is red, whose coat collar is Astrakhan, whose hand is always drawn in act of conveying drink to a clean-shaven, mobile mouth—a mouth always uttering the words: "When I played Hamlet, laddie, in '84 . . ."

He is, or rather was, the out-of-work actor. No actor has, of course, even been out of work: he "rests" sometimes for so long a period that idleness becomes a habit. Lack of employments seems to cover the actor with disgrace. In most other professions men make no secret of being out of a job, but the actor acts both on and off the stage.

The out-of-work actor to-day (you find him in Leicester Square and the Charing Cross Road), has changed since the comic papers pictured a tragedian whose ambitious argosies had evidently foundered in, as Homer would put it, a wine-dark sea. To-day you find him in a bar, merely because there he will meet other actors and agents and pick up news of his heartless and overrated profession; but in his hand is a glass of ginger beer. His clothes are well-cut and he wears a public school tie. His spats draw attention to his worn boots, always the sign of a man's condition, and as he drawls lazily in his Oxford voice, real or assumed, he tries hard to give the impression that, resting as he is on the enormous profits of his genius, he must keep an appointment in Mayfair at one-thirty or the duchess will be absolutely furious!

Poor brave people! No matter how overdue the rent may be they never lose their panache. To-day the fight to walk on in a musical comedy and say heartily: "Girls, let's go to Paris!" and the feminine fight to answer coyly in good Kensingtonian: "Oh, what a quate topping ideah!" is fiercer than ever. Added to the usual legitimate "resters," are thousands of film actors, both male and female, thrown on the streets because the British film trade is in the doldrums.

If you could only know the bitterness of the fight for the job that does not exist, the daily march round the agents' offices, the young man who puts his head round a door, smiles, says "Nothing doing"—the humiliation of not having a shilling!

What keeps them going? What encourages girls to wash their one pair of real silk stockings overnight, brush their furs carefully, and turn out each day, apparently prosperous, to try another joust of fate? It is belief in themselves, the inability to do anything else, and, above all, it is a vision of fame, and a name flung high against the stars over Piccadilly—the dream that might come true. Many a man and many a maid, who feel they possess a descending lift instead of a stomach, see that name of theirs every night twinkling, glistening, beckoning, making it all seem worth while. That keeps them going.

* * * *

I sat for an hour in a film agent's office which deserves the title of Heartbreak House. Six months ago the crowds of heroes, villains, heroday . Nothing like hope, is there? And it's not easy for me to keep my weight up with everything so dear these days. Suppose I got thin? What would I do then? Oh, what a life, what a life!"

The agent entered the room. All the pretty girls pursed their lips and assumed a photographic smile, putting up what they hoped would be a barrage of beauty to demolish all obstacles.

"Sorry, I can do nothing for you. There's no work!"

Slowly the smile faded, and each girl looked five years older than girls of that age have any right to look. They fussed a moment with their handbags, brushed imaginary crumbs from their knees, lingered as if hoping against hope that some producer would rush into the office and cry, "Girls, I want you!" and then, with a sigh, departed; fawn coats, moleskins, and black coats.

"Pretty awful, isn't it?" said the agent to me. "You wouldn't think they were out of work. That's part of the game: they must look smart!"

* * * *

A big negro put his head round the door, took off a battered bowler, exposed his gums, and said:

ines, and villianesses who clamoured for heroism or villainy became so great that they had to sit four deep down the stairs. Since that time the word has gone out that there is no work to be had and no point in seeking it; but still every day they come, hopeful, bright-eyed, the girls all airs and graces, the men eager ,self-reliant.

In the waiting-room were six or seven exceedingly pretty fair-haired girls of assorted ages. Some friend had once committed one of the cardinal sins and told them how like Mary Pickford they were. They were now reaping the harvest of this dangerous suggestion. There was an old man with the face of a judge, a young man cut out to be a hero, and a number of vague people who looked in restlessly, and as restlessly went away.

An enormously fat woman occupied the doorway, talking rapidly:

"No fat parts going? Oh, well, I suppose something'll turn up some

"Mornin' boss. Does any guy wanter a good ord'nary nigger?"

As he went out he came into collision with a tall, pale young man who wore spats but no overcoat. He too, was sent away.

"We get lots like that," said the agent, "well-bred young fellows wearing college ties, who manage to keep their spats white though their shoes probably need soleing. In fact, we get all sorts. But all the men and women who come up here as though a thousand a year would be an insult would be grateful for two pound a week. They all look smart."

That is part of their tragedy.

They may be "resting," but they cannot afford to stop acting. The only consolation is that as everybody knows, luck turns, the darkest hour precedes the dawn, and so on, and so on!

Hope has kept more people alive than all the doctors ever born.

Next week: "Madonna of the Pavement."

AT LAST— HE HAS BEEN FOUND

Strathroy Age

SOME Strathroy business men experienced a pleasant shock this week when they learned for the first time in many moons that there actually is one farmer in Middlesex who is quite satisfied with the progress he is making, and is not bothering much about present-day conditions, as long as they don't get any worse.

"And how are you getting along these days?" he was asked.

"Oh, pretty fair!" came his prompt sincere reply.

"What? You don't mean to say you are making money on the farm these days, when everybody else vehemently declares it can't be done?"

"Yes, I do. I have no fault to find. The money is there, if you go after it right,' 'said the farmer, who by the way, hails from Caradoc.

"Now, tell us how you are able to do it," further inquired his interested listeners ,who began to follow every word.

"Well," he began, "I had — acres of sugar beets last year, from which I realized — dollars; — acres of tobacco, which returned me — dollars; my sugar bush this spring netted — dollars; I always have some first-class pure bred cattle, and I make a profitable sale now and again, and then there are the usual lines—hogs, poultry and milch cows, all of which add materially to my revenue. I am lifting a mortgage on my place, and I am going to get rid of it shortly, if things don't get too bad."

"Well! Well!" chorused the group. "That's a strange tale for these days."

"No matter! I'm quite satisfied. The money is there just the same in the old farm if you earnestly go after it in the right way," said the farmer as he bade adieu.

The business men scratched their heads, and getting a fresh incentive for their own spheres of action, departed to dig in with renewed enthusiasm.

The farmer had proved his contention, to their satisfaction, by actual figures, that there is still good money in farming.

CHEVROLET GM GENERAL MOTORS PRODUCTS

ADVANCED FEATURES...*YES!*

But Chevrolet Also Gives You

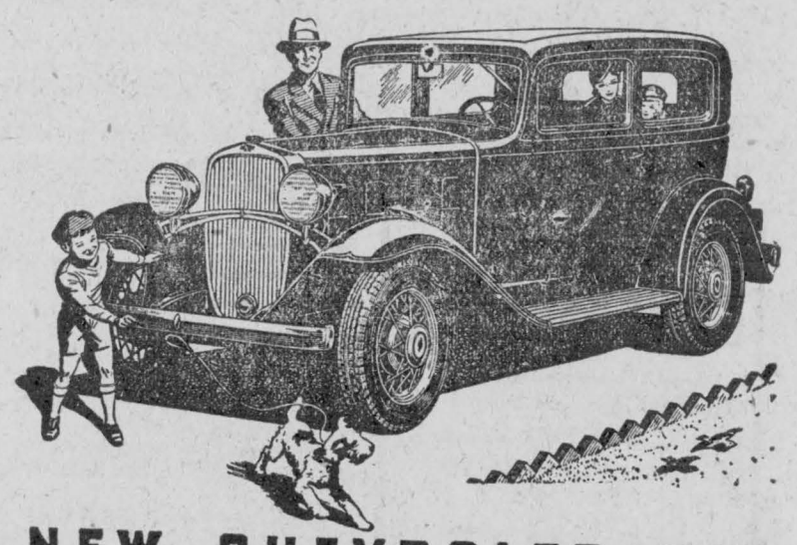
PROVED DESIGN

OF course, you want the new advancements in the car you buy today — easy gear-shifting — free wheeling — smoother, more powerful performance — better riding qualities! And you get them all in the Chevrolet Six—*plus proved design.* That is why the Chevrolet type of "economical transportation" is so much more enjoyable and satisfying.

Chevrolet is the lowest-priced car on the market *combining* Silent Syncro-Mesh Shifting with Free Wheeling! Chevrolet gives you easy-going speed, and *more power for acceleration,* when you need it most. The Chevrolet engine is mounted on thick rubber blocks, utilizing the most modern method of preventing vibration of body, fenders and doors! Only the Chevrolet Six in the low price field offers you the extra roominess and style of body by Fisher! The sturdy foundation of Chevrolet riding comfort is a long, strong frame with four modern, lengthwise-mounted springs and four Lovejoy shock absorbers!

And Chevrolet's balanced six-cylinder design—as well as every other vital part of the car—has been proved reliable by more than 2,000,000 owners, in billions of miles of service! Chevrolet long ago pioneered the six-cylinder engine in the low price field because this type of power plant *strikes a perfect balance of smoothness and economy.*

Nothing less than six cylinders can give multi-cylinder smoothness—anything more than a Six would mean a sacrifice of economy. It is a fact that the Chevrolet Six costs less for gasoline, oil and upkeep than *any* other full-size car! It costs less to own, too — at its new, reduced prices. Your present car will probably take care of the down payment, and you can pay the balance in easy instalments over a period of months. C21-24



NEW CHEVROLET SIX

PRODUCED IN CANADA

D. MELVIN : Winchester

Assoc. Dealer - M. SHAVER - Chesterville

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A SEA ISLAND BOY'S CONSCIENCE

THE government contractors engaged on the big jetties at the mouth of the Savannah River long carried on a "mat camp" at Mattress Island, one of the larger islands on the Carolina coast down by the Georgia corner. Here were four hundred negroes, under half a dozen white foremen, cutting brush and weaving it into mattresses, which after being piled on to barges, were towed to wherever they might be needed.

There were several of these camps along that coast, and not a little business was done by sharp traders, particularly those who established "commissiaries" and sold needful supplies to the negroes—hominy, rice, flour, sugar, coffee, bacon, tobacco, whiskey and what not.

The "commissary" or store at Mattress Island was run by a huge white man, "Big Dan," who was generally held to be the proper man to look after a 'commissary." That meant that he had strength and courage to meet any ordinary demand, and was sufficiently flexible in his dealings.

Big Dan's sole helper was a fourteen-year-old boy, Dickie Skelton, a wiry little fellow, noted mostly for his obliging ways, for his eagerness to return favours, and for rather honest habits in weighing and measuring of rations.

It was the night of a warm October day, and Dickie had been awaiting for some time his employer's order to shut up shop. But Big Dan was not in the store. He had gone to contractor's usually deserted office a quarter of an hour earlier, and was there engaged in talk with somebody —Dickie knew not whom. The office door was closed, and that quite puzzled the boy. He could see it through the window, and he sat on the counter watching it curiously.

Suddenly the door opened. "Dickie!" came Dan's strong voice.

"Yes ,sir," and Dickie jumped off the counter.

"Come here, Dickie," and Dickie went. The office was in darkness, but the boy could dimly make out a figure behind Big Dan's.

"Dickie," said his employer. "This is Mr. Endell, the new engineer on the Harper—she just got in."

"And didn't Mr. Dayton come?" cried the boy in disappointment. Mr. Dayton was the paymaster, and he was always so amiable to the obliging boy that Dickie regarded him quite affectionately.

"Shut up—don't talk so loud," said Big Dan. "Nobody knows the Harper is in the creek below yonder. Mr. Dayton will sleep aboard. He will come ashore in the morning. Now I don't want you to go to your regular sleepin' place to-night. I'll tell you why. 'Long 'bout twelve 'clock we-uns'll go down t'see Mister Endell aboard—in a quiet way—mind, quiet like—and tote this yer grip down—an 'leave it ther'. Ther's been a mistake—Mister Endell done fetched away the wrong grip—you understan' —it's goin' to be somethin' interestin'."

"To-night? We're going to the tug? What's—"

"Now, don't go askin' no fool questions. You know me, Dickie?"

"Yes, sir."

"All right. You an' me air goin' off on a little night trip. 'Member the day we chased the little 'gaters in the march?"

"Uh-huh, chased 'em into their holes with axes."

"Uh-huh. Well, chasin' 'gaters hain't nothin' to this yer t'night. Now, you better take a lie-down now, an' I'll wake you when it's time. You needn't shut the store—I'll do that. You can go and lay on th' croker sacks."

Dickie lay down on the pile of sacks under the counter, and he had the out-door boy's trick of falling asleep as soon as he felt a bed under him. He awoke with Big Dan's hand on his arm. Dickie sprang up. He noticed instantly that all the shutters of the store were closed and it was very dark. "Come—don't make no noise," whispered Big Dan, who then wrapped some cloth round the lantern he held and unlocked the door. It was about midnight, as Dickie knew by the set of the stars of the Big Dipper.

Big Dan led him around the negroes' huts, keeping close to the edge of the clearing generally, and avoiding every hut and smouldering supper-fire. It amazed Dickie that the big man should seem so anxious to escape observation. But when they struck the road on the other side of the camp Big Dan freed the lantern and swung on boldly.

A short, sharp walk—ten minutes —brought them to the creek landing. They climbed on to a barge-load of brush, and Big Dan called "O-o-h-e-e."

"O-o-h-e-e," came from almost under their feet. A man in a bateau popped from under the shadow of the barge, and spoke. "Drop down, Dan. Swing off by the skids—careful now —all right?"

"Drop down, Dickie," said Big Dan. "All right. Where's the Harper?"

"Just down the crick. Dayton wanted to sleep nearer the salt water—'count of the meskeeters, you know. It ain't far—'bout five minutes rowing."

"How do the chances look?"

"Nice. He's asleep. Bag's in the old iron box right under the air-shutters, and I've got the key of it here."

"That's good—but couldn't you get the door-key?"

"No. It was jest as I thought 'twas goin' to be. He never lets go of the door-key when there's money inside —sleeps with it. But them air-shutters is fixed—all ready to lift off.

"That's good—we'll fix it."

The other man—Dickie knew him now for Endell, the new engineer of the Harper—rowed the bateau noiselessly downstream. They soon made out the Harper, swinging to a pile at the mouth of the creek.

It was a silent business, the getting aboard. Endell and Dan spoke but few words, and those were in careful whispers. Dickie felt himself freezing up; he was beginning to suspect that robbery of the paymaster was intended.

Big Dan took off his boots, and, telling Dickie to take off his, led the way over the rail. He made fast the painter, then took the lantern and bag from Endell.

"After me now, and still's a ghost," ordered Dan. They climbed the ladder to the top of the "house" of the tug. "Now walk like you was a cat an' foller me."

Dickie crept up close.

"See these yer little shutters? Them slips off—there—see—feel. Squeeze through there now—jest room, Dickie—lucky you's pretty slim. Go on—what is it—go ahead."

"I don't think I can," faltered Dickie.

"Don't think you can ! I know you can. Get through or I'll jam you through—an' don't make no noise. There, you're most through now. Feel down with your toes when you get inside an' you'll feach up ag'in the top of a iron box—now you've got it. Yer's the key of the box. Take the lantern an' look fer the key-hole. All right. Open it an' gimme the bag outer it. Quick—gimme—quick—"

"But, Mister Dan, I don't like to. It ain't right—it—" Still he unlocked the box and lifted out the bag."

"Quit yo' silly talk and gimme the bag—what you s'pose I care what you think."

"But ain't it Mister Dayton's bag? You mustn't Mister Dan. I don't mind some things down the commissary, but you oughtn't to ask—to make me steal from Mister Dayton. It ain't right—he used me good—Mister Dan, please—"

"Look yer—you know what I carries in my coat pocket?"

"Yes, sir," chattered Dickie at the allusion to Dan's revolver.

"Then hand out the bag an' put this other one in its place. I'll blow off yo' head and then anybody else that comes yer now—Dayton's or anybody's. Now pass un that grip."

In the light of the lantern poor Dickie noticed that Mr. Dayton's bag was like that which Endell had brought to the office, especially in the matter of an odd-looking shipping tag sealed over the lock. The weight must be about the same. An idea struck Dickie—he might pass back to Dan the bag Dan was offering him. Very cunningly he said, "Did you say to swap bags, Mister Dan?"

"I reckon that's about what I said" —the tone was very dry. "But I'll do the swappin 'myself. You pass that out an' I'll put this in. That's right —now yer's yo' bag. Put it back now and lock the safe. Don't make no sound now—I done heard you befo' —turn the key easy."

The last sentence gave Dickie another idea. He might leave the box open and somehow come back with Mr. Dayton's bag and put it back where it belonged. So he pushed in the false bag, turned the knob, but did not turn the key. He waited a moment before puttin" his head out, and then asked, "Didn't hear me then?"

"Fine—didn't hear a squeak. Come out. Easy again—there y'are."

Down the ladder they stole. Endell was waiting in the bateau. Big Dan whispered a hoarse "All right," and Endell rowed upstream. No word was spoken until they reached the side of the barge. Here Dan handed Endell the key. "You c'n put it back now without trouble?"

"I reckon so—ain't afraid of that much so long's we got the stuff. Where'll I meet you to-morrow?"

"Better not come round till Dayton's done found it out an 'things is kinder settled. I don't expect he'll notice till he opens the bag at the super's office."

"No—reckon not—it'll be kinder lively then, hey, Dan? I'll be up long about noon. I'd better be getting back now and 'tend to this key."

"That's right—come on, Dickie."

They hurried back now on the path to camp.

Instead of keeping straight on to camp Big Dan turned out about midway. A dozen steps into the woods and he came to the ruins of a burned cabin. Only a chimney was left standing.

"Look sharp yer, Dickie, and move some of these bricks. I expect ther's likely to be some lookin' round and 'vestigatin' tomorrer, and this bag won't be the healthiest thing to have lyin' 'round. There now, that's deep enough—pile 'em up ag'in." They left the bag of money barely hidden by bricks.

As they went out Dan looked around. "You c'n tell this place," he said, " 'cause ther's that queer tree—the pine—and ther's that ol' well—the two t'gether. I might want to send for the bag. But come along now."

They took to the path again. Arriving at the edge of the camp-clearing, Dan took Dickie by the arm and lowered his face that even in the dark the boy could see his eyes shine. "Dickie, you know me. You know better than to go speakin' 'bout this to anybody. I know you wouldn't turn on me anyway—of course. I'm trustin' you, Dickie, when I wouldn't trust nobody else on earth—not Endell. I wouldn't leave the money to him. You're square, Dickie, an' you'll keep yo' mouth shet. If they knowed it I'd go to jail—an' so would you, Dickie, so would you, jest the same's me. Go to bed now and be car'ful not to wake nobody up. I'll go over to my place. Turn in now—go ahead—I'm goin' to."

They parted. Dickie watched Big Dan make off toward the commissary. Then he, himself, headed for the coquinna cabin where he usually bunked with the formemen's gang. It was all darkness when he halted before it.

Dickie was benumbed with the cold. Only then did he notice his feet were bare. He had left his shoes in the bateau. He moved to the nearest little fire and poked it into a blaze. He drew up a log to dry his wet feet.

Then he began to think. His memory went back to the time when Big Dan had taken him in, a homeless boy. Since then the big man had been his protector. To be sure, Big Dan had kicked him and cuffed him in anger and drink and still swore at him regularly, but then Big Dan allowed nobody else to cuff him or swear at him or cuff him, and Dan saw to it that the negroes of the camp treated him with respect. But to-night, this stealing from Mr. Dayton! Never before in his life had he stolen. And from a friend, too! Dickie recalled how kindly Mr. Dayton had always treated him. The only good books he had were given him by Mr. Dayton—Oliver Twist, Treasure Island, Monte Cristo—such stories!—he had worn the covers out.

But—Big Dan? It was only fair to stick to Big Dan. Big Dan trusted him. Big Dan thought him "square." Could he go back on Big Dan? Dickie shivered and poked the fire again.

But Mr. Dayton would lose the money. It must be the pay-roll money in that bag—the pay of four hundred hands for two weeks. Mr. Dayton would lose the money. And be disgraced too! To men like Mr. Dayton that was worse than losing the money. Some people would say it was never stolen—only a trick; Dickie had heard of such things.

Dickie's mind was suddenly made up. He jumped from the fire and fled back down the path like a hare. He found the queer-looking tree and the ruins of the cabin. He tore into the pile of bricks.

The bag was there. He wrenched it out and flew down the path to where the ferry bateau was always tied up when not in use. Dickie jumped in. He pulled down the stream feverishly.

It was back-breaking work, he soon found. The bateau was clumsy and heavy, and the oars were a match for it. After twenty strokes, Dickie found his breath coming in deep, straining sobs; after a hundred, he was dizzy. There was no good foot-rest in the bateau, and he could not brace himself properly for each stroke. He "caught crabs." One of the heavy oars would get away from him and fling itself out of water like a live thing. Then the blade would fall again with a splash, and Dickie would find himself wrenched around sideways on the seat or actually thrown backwards into the bottom of the boat.

What had been five or six minutes' easy row for Endell proved to be a long half-mile for him. The old adage, "More haste less speed," occurred to Dickie at last, and he paused for breath, gulping air deep into his lungs. He listened carefully. No sound rowing with a shorter stroke, and slower, giving the heavy bateau time to run forward with the tide between each pull at the oars. The thole pins squeaked a great deal, and he splashed them craftily with water. He dipped the oars noiselessly. Now the tug loomed ahead of him. Pulling with one oar and backing with the other, he managed to round up alongside.

No sound on board. Dickie took hold of a ringbolt at the stern and waited. It had been alarming enough to board the Harper in company with Big Dan and Endell. It was terrifying to do so alone. Dickie mustered up all his courage. There was no threat of a revolver, now; but the silence and stillness were still worse. He took a long breath, dug his nails into the palms of his hands and stood up, grasping the top of the low rail. He dropped the painter of the bateau over it, made fast and climbed after it as soundlessly as had Big Dan before. He crept up the ladder, tiptoed across the house and squirmed through the ventilator. Beneath him he felt the top of the iron box. He scraped down the side until he felt the knob. He swung back the door, which he had left unlocked by some blind inspiration. He exchanged bags, shut the door and climbed out again.

Dickie was backing down the ladder, but he stopped on the lowest rung, thinking he heard someone breathe in the darkness. He slipped forward to where the boat's painter should be. It was very dark—it must be farther forward. He felt for the cleat under the rail—failed to find it —stood up—and then—a big strong arm closed around him.

A strong hand wrenched the bag away, he was lifted off his feet and pinned against the side of the house. He heard the bag drop on the deck. He heard a key turn in the lock. A door opened beside him, and he was thrust through the opening. He heard the man drop the bag and step inside. The door was slammed to, and then he heard it bolted. A match was struck, a bracket lamp was lit—Dickie was facing Mr. Dayton.

Dickie cowered. Mr. Dayton said "Oh!" and let the bag drop on to the top of the front box. Dickie felt that he was being stared at, and he could not find the courage to raise his head.

Now he heard the seal of the tag as it was ripped across. He heard the unsnapping of the lock, the rustling of paper, the clinking of metal, and then an astonished "What!" Dickie stole a glance—and saw some bundles of paper and rolls of small round pieces of brass burst open in the box. Mr. Dayton turned, and Dickie cowered again.

"Dickie!"

"What does all this mean?"

"It's in the safe—the money—no need of the key—it's open."

"Open? Sure enough. What! Another bag—my bag! Where's the other? We'll, soon see. Ah-h! One—two—three—all here—seals all right —good." Mr. Dayton slammed the bag back in the box and locked the door.

Then he turned to Dickie. "Now, Dickie, what does all this mean? I saw you coming aboard, and waited to see what would happen. What on earth does it all mean, Dickie—tell me that."

"I'd rather not tell about it, Mr. Dayton."

"Can't you say more that that? What does this dummy bag mean? Somebody must have been here before. Had somebody robbed me? Did you find it out and bring back the bag? Was that it?"

"Yes, sir—I brought back the bag. But I helped too—but—I—"

"Helped! No—no—you didn't help —Dickie."

"Yes, sir—helped—some."

No, no, no, Dickie. You didn't help —you were forced perhaps."

"That it—I had to—I was afeard."

"There—I knew. Tell me the rest."

"I can't."

"But you should. See now, Dickie. I have to come to camp regularly with money. If there is anybody around here looking to rob me and ruin me, I ought to know it—you're a friend of mine, Dickie?"

"Indeed, Mr. Dayton—"

"I know it. Then you should tell me. Some time they'll be after the money and I'll be in the way, and then—bang—all over with me."

"Oh, Mr. Dayton!" cried Dickie.

"That what it means—tell me."

"I'll tell you so you'll know, but you mustn't do anything to him—that is, to one of them."

"No. I know who that one must be —who is the other?"

"The engineer of this tug."

"M-m-m. So close! I'll tend to Endell. And Big Dan?"

"You said you wouldn't touch him."

"I won't. But I'll have to warn him."

"But not hurt him?"

"No. I promised. You're his friend. and because he's been halfway good to you I won't. But, Dickie, you can't go back to Big Dan."

"No, sir. I'd be scart."

"I should say. Hello. Hear that paddling? It is somebody going off with the bateau—Endell, I expect. He's been listening. Let him go—it's the best way to get rid of him. He won't be back in a hurry. You're a good boy, Dickie, and, you trust me, you'll never forget to-night."

Mr. Dayton had Dickie in the cabin for the rest of the night, and he drew from the poor boy the whole story of his cheerless life."

Into the tail end of the story at dawn, there came the chant of a tuneful voice forward.

"Hear that, Dickie? That's our cook singing. It means that soon we shall have breakfast. We'll wash up now. Here's soap, there's a towel, and the creek's full of water. Look, there—out past the point—out to sea. The sun is rising. Yes, he is coming up like a new life—like yours, Dickie. What do you say? Will you try it with me?"

Dickie was quiet for a moment. A boy's confidence is never won in a moment. Mr. Dayton waited courteously for him to speak, not trying to hurry his decision. He knew that the boy was thinking of his old, happy life with Big Dan. He would have thought less, perhaps, of Dickie, if he had made up his mind in a flash.

"I'd go anywhere with you, Mr. Dayton," said Dickie at last, "only Dan must be safe."

Now it was the paymaster's turn to pause. Dickie was old enough to know the difference between right and wrong. Dickie's evidence would convict Big Dan of a cowardly theft. But Mr. Dayton was not there to punish the storekeeper.

"Dan is safe from me, Dickie," he said. "Suppose we say that you saved him. He'll catch it yet, unless he mends his ways—and this night's work will be a lesson to him, when he sees how much he lost by it. But we two, Dickie, you and I together, so far as our work will let us—we'll see if we can't make something of the puzzles of life. You'll come, Dickie? Yes? I knew it. And now, Dickie, to breakfast by way of a start."

It was a marvelously cheerful breakfast that Dickie had with his protector in the galley of the tug. But not more cheerful than a hundred others he has had there since, and not more cheerful than hundreds of others he expects to have there, yet, for Mr. Dayton uses the Harper regularly in his trips among the camps of the sea islands, and Dickie is his valued assistant and companion.

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Mainly About People

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Hunt were in Montreal Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Turner visited Mr. Turner's home in Brockville at the week end.

Miss Eva Gillissie, of Detroit, visited her mother at the City Cafe for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Leroy, of Ottawa, spent Victoria day with Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Durant.

Mrs. Wm. Faubert was taken to the St. Francis de Sales Hospital, Smiths Falls, on Tuesday.

Mr. Cecil Gillissie, of Ottawa, visited his mother here over the week end and holiday.

Mrs. T. W. Moffatt, of Vancouver, B. C., is east visiting her sister, Mrs. James Moffatt, Morewood.

Mr. Frank Casselman, of Detroit, is spending a few days with his father, Mr. W. H. Casselman.

Mr. Patrick Page left this morning for a visit with friends in Kingston, Wolfe's Island, and Gananoque.

Miss Agnes Durant ,of Ottawa, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Fulton over the week end and holiday.

Dr. R. G. Dodds and Messrs. Harry Allison and Albert Smith were in Smiths Falls for Victoria Day.

Mrs. L. Maillé, of Montreal, is the guest of her father, Mr. J. W. Dumouchel, at the C.P.R. station.

Mr. Wallace Showman, M.A., returned to Kingston this week after visiting Rev. and Mrs. R. E. Newman.

Mrs. Milford Glasgow, of Morewood, returned home on Tuesday after spending the winter in British Columbia.

Miss M. R. McKay resumed her duties at the High School this week after being absent for some time due to illness.

Mr. C. F. Marshall and his Sunday School class of Chesterville United spent Victoria Day on the Rideau at Beckett's Landing.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Fred Marshall and Clarence visited Mr. Marshall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Marshall, at Brinston on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Gray, Mr. Chas. McLean and Miss Small, of Ottawa, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chris. McLean.

Mrs. John H. Currie and Mrs. Arthur Paul, of Crysler, attended the eighteenth annual convention of the Women's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church at Lancaster on Wednesday and Thursday last.

Miss Muriel Haley, of Cornwall, and Miss Gladys Fairbrass accompanied Mr. and Mrs. George H. Barkley and Marion to Renfrew Monday where they visited Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Haley over Victoria Day.

A cordial invitation is given to the women of the community to attend a meeting of the Women's Institute in the United Church S. S. Hall on Monday, May 30th, at 2.30 p.m., when Mrs. W. F. Stephen, of Ottawa, will give an address.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Simser, of Toronto, accompanied by the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Simser, attended the funeral of the late Mrs. M. E. Johnston, of Mille Roches, on Thursday last, a sister of Mr. J. C. Simser of this place.

Another very fine rain was received over this district during last night which will have a very beneficial effect on all seeded areas and advance the prospective hay crop and renew pastures which have not been doing very well with late frosts and lack of moisture.

The remains of Mrs. James Kearns, of Ann Arbor, Mich. reached Chestervilel yesterday morning, the funeral taking place in St. Mary's Church. The deceased was for many years a resident of Chesterville, moving with her daughters several years ago to the Michigan city.

A goodly number of our citizens spent Victoria Day on fishing trips along the St. Lawrence, Rideau and Nation but the catch in general was poor, Billy Dixon bringing home the best catch from Mille Roches. The box lacrosse game scheduled between Smiths Falls and Chesterville in the local rink failed to materialize due to the desire for more practice by the home boys before they attempt to demonstrate the new game before a paying crowd.

Mrs. H. Lockwood recently received the particulars of the death of her nephew, Earl Nepheu, 21 years of age, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Percy Nepheu of Syracuse, in an automobile accident on Saturday, May 8th. According to information given state troopers, Nepheu's car crashed into the side of a trailer truck at a street intersection as Earl Nepheu and a companion were returning to the city from a dance at Manlius Centre. He is survived by his parents and one brother.

IN MEMORIAM

Marcellus—In loving memory of a dear wife and mother, Mrs. Melvin Marcellus, who died May 26th, 1931.
We miss her when we need a friend,
On her we always could depend.
She cheered us in sickness and soothed our pain,
God grant some day we'll meet again.
—Husband and Family.

Finch

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rupert, of Massena, were guests of friends here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hehir were recent guests of his parents here.

Mrs. Lloyd Tait, of Syracuse, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Ouderkirk.

Quite a number from here attended the banquet in Berwick last week.

Mrs. Willard Rutley and daughter spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Wendall Henry, at Berwick.

THREE TYPES OF LETTUCE

NO GARDEN is complete without lettuce, which is the basis of most salads, and yet too often one depends upon a tiny row at one end of the bed, which a few weeks after using turns bitter and there is nothing to replace it. But this is not necessary. One may select two or three varieties of the leaf sort and if planted at intervals of a week from the first day that gardening opens until well on in May or June a steady month's supply is secured. Then it is advisable to include one or two good varieties of the head type. Following this, one can depend on cos lettuce, which is a heat resistant sort and will stay crisp practically all summer. The latter is a sort of head lettuce, but is much narrower. It is self-blanching and will stay fresh and crisp for several days if sprinkled with water and stored in the refrigerator or cool cellar. All lettuce delight in rich, loamy soil, plenty of cultivation, water when necessary, and nitrogen fertilizers.

Doctor: "You have nervous dyspepsia, same as Brown had. His was caused by worrying over his butcher's bill. I directed him to stop worrying."

Stranger: "Yes, and now he's cured and I'm the butcher."

FATTENING BROILERS

STUDIES recently concluded by the Poultry Division of the Dominion Experimental Farm show conclusively that meat meal is not necessary in the fattening and finishing of broilers. Skim-milk and grains finely ground are all that are necessary to obtain good gains in fattening. A good ration is: equal parts ground wheat, ground oats and ground barley, mixed with skim-milk to the consistency of porridge, and one meal ahead. Such a ration produces the "milk-fed" finish which commands a premium on the market.

IN THE SICK ROOM

New York College of Agriculture

ILLNESS at home is hard on everybody, but many steps can be saved the nurse and much comfort added to the patient by making the patient less dependent.

A wire basket attached to the side of the bed is likely to be more convenient than a table for holding books, magazines, and papers. A reading lamp at the head of the bed, either attached to the head-board or set on the bedside table so as to be well behind the reader's head, is a necessity, as is the hand bell placed on the same table.

A clock or watch ticking is sometimes a great trial to a nervous person who has to lie and listen to it constantly. If it is a watch, placing it under a tumbler eliminiates the annoying ticking without hiding the dial. A luminous dial is a comfort in the long hours of the night, or if the dial is plain, a flashlight on the tables also serves well. The switch of the bedlight should be where the patient can reach it easily.

A comforter or blanket at the foot of the bed can be drawn up even by one who must stay flat on his back, if two tapes are attached to the end and the blanket folded so it can be pulled up by these tapes. If the room is drafty, muslin screens at the windows prevent a rush of air yet allow it to circulate freely.

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9	"	35	"	"	40c per rod
18	"	48	Poultry		60c per rod
20	"	60	Poultry		73c per rod

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