The CHESTERVILLE Record

"DUNDAS COUNTY THE LAND OF MILK AND HONEY" . . . . . COVERS EASTERN ONTARIO'S GREATEST DAIRYING SECTION

VOL. XLVI, NO. 2. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, NOV. 2, 1939. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

"Johnny P." Burns Passes At Sister's Home in Cornwall

Former Well-Known Resident of Limerick Would Have Been 75 This December 30.

John Patrick Burns, formerly a well known farmer of this district and resident of Chesterville, died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Wm. Gannon, 728 York street, Cornwall, shortly before one o'clock Monday morning. Mr. Burns spent most of his life farming on the Burns homestead in Limerick, but went to Cornwall seven years ago and had since made his home there. Those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance found in him a man of likeable character and his death will be regretted by many friends.

Since he suffered from an attack of grippe last winter, Mr. Burns had not been well and was troubled with his heart. He was able to be about until September 9, when he was compelled to take to his bed, since which time his condition had been serious.

He leaves two sisters to mourn his loss, Mrs. William Gannon and Mrs. Mary Ferguson, both of Cornwall. Mr. Burns never married. He was born at Limerick, a son of Peter Burns, and would have been 75 years old had he lived until December 30 next.

The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon at St. Columban's church, in Cornwall, where the Libera was sung at 2.30 o'clock. Burial was made in St. Columban's cemetery.

HALLOWE'EN DANCE SUCCESS SPONSORED BY SCOUT TROOP

The Hallowe'en Dance sponsored by the First Chesterville Troop of Boy Scouts in the Community Hall, Tuesday evening, was very successful, and netted the Troop $36.66. The usual "Scout weather" prevailed with teeming rain, but many costumes appeared and a very fine evening was enjoyed with Duquette's Orchestra again proving very popular. The hall was decorated in Hallowe'en colours and with balloons and favours were distributed following intermission. Prizes for costumes were won by Miss Emily Olsen, Jack Clark, Michael Curran, of town, and Irwin McCaffrey of Russell.

Together with the proceeds of Apple Day, the Troop can now pay off the cost of the tent acquired this past summer, settle a couple of small accounts and pay the Provincial quota fee of $10.

St. Andrew's Church Supper Attracts a Large Number

Interesting Programme Followed Fine Supper in Community Hall Thursday Evening.

The Community Hall was comforably filled last Thursday night when the delectable menu offered by the ladies of St. Andrew's church in their annual chicken supper was much enjoyed. Not only was the food of its usual excellence, the servings left nothing to wish for except capacity. James Smith in his best form was the chairman for the occasion as an interesting programme was presented, the greater part of which was given to an address by Perley S. Boyd. Miss Marion Casselman contributed a violin solo and a vocal selection in a most pleasing manner. Misses Gertrude Weegar and Jean Jonston gave a piano duet which was much enjoyed.

INSTITUTE LOANS ROOM FOR RED CROSS COMMITTEES

The Women's Institute have very kindly loaned their room in the Community Hall to be used as a Red Cross headquarters. Members of the Red Cross Work Committee will be in this room on Tuesday and Friday afternoons of each week from 2 until 4 o'clock. Mrs. N. Cameron will have supplies and directions for distribution and Mrs. J. Smith will be present to receive finished articles.

Dr. S. H. Hutt, D.D.S.
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High Quality Furniture
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Offered By The Store of Value
6-Piece Bedoom Suite
Nice Round Mirror
All Six Pieces, Sale Price
One Week Only
$58.95
Save Dollars—Shop at Dixon's
W. O. Dixon
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COMMUNITY THEATRE
Chesterville
SHOWS START 7.30 EACH NIGHT
FRIDAY & SATURDAY— —NOVEMBER 3 & 4
Only Angels Have Wings
—with—
Cary Grant and Jean Arthur
"Return of Dick Tracey"
NEXT FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
"KID FROM KOKIMO"

October Honour Roll For Chesterville Public School

ROOM A.

Grade VIII—Eric Fyke 60, Marjorie Fyke 86, Clare McMillan 86, Betty Moore, Ruth Moore 88, Charles Doering 88, Glendon Taylor 88, Gordon Fulton 87, Bobbie Clayton 87, Baden Boyd 86, Douglas Dillabough 86, Mildred Froats 85, Marcia Fyke 84, Hubert McLean 84, Hubert Maloley 84, Grace Hall 83, Muriel Casselman 81, Kemsley Hummel 75.

Grade VII — Isobel Paul 89, James Brown 88, Madeline Price 87, Pearl Hall 86, Lila Casselman 82, Marjorie Morris 82, Kenneth Kirkby 80, Anne Fulton 79, Bernard Hall 78, Nelda Elliott 78, Beryl Hewitt 76, Margaret Ouderkirk 76, Richard Casselman 70, Irwin Stata 69, Lois Brownlee 66, Malcolm Garrett 62, Rae Liscumb 62.

—R. C. DILLABOUGH, Principal.

ROOM B.

Average Obtained.

Grade V—Leroy Hamilton 92, Douglas Senn 90, Beverley Boyd 85, Marjorie Merkley 84, Douglas Hough 80, Emerson Beckstead 75, Clare Henderson 70, Sterling Liscumb 67, Grenville Fyke and D'Arcy Liscumb 65, Marjorie Elliott 63, Ralph Johnston 62, Nellie James 61, Myles Barkley 60, Myrtle James 40, Lois Barkley 35.

Grade VI—Paul Steinburg 91, Lloyd Fyke 89, Evelyn Thomas 87, Doreen McLean 85, Jean Henderson 80, Keith Bryce 7,8 Elva Barr 76, Tena Baindese 72, Earl Cross and Pearl Servage 70, Betty Harper 68, Edith Harper 62, Emmett Paul 58, Dalton Casselman 50.

—GERTRUDE WEEGAR, Teacher.

ROOM C.

Names arranged alphabetically in various classifications.

Grade IV—A—Gerry Brown, Phyllis Clayton, Bert Fyke, Margaret Gilroy, Bobbie Hummel, Mildred McIntosh, Shirley Rowe, Joyce Steinberg. Floyd Taylor; B—Eleanor Barrie, Gwen Elliott, Gladys James, Rita Paul; Classification affected by absence—Beth McKercher.

Grade III—A—Doris Barr, Kathryn Durant, Elaine Fader, Irene Kirkby, Gordon Thomas; B—Mac Casselman, Lois Cross, Margery Kirkby; C—Dennis Fyke; Absence affected classification—Muriel Julyan.

Grade II—A—Bobbie Bolster, Shirley Froats, Phyllis Hartwell, Odaline Hall, Beatrice Liscombe, Tommy Magee, Georgie Merkley; B—Lera Baindese, Joan Barr, Ronnie Elliott, Jean LaSalle, Betty Servage; C—Morris Liscombe, Dalton Servage.

—MARION CASSELMAN, Teacher.

ROOM D.

Grade I Sr.—Clifford Thomas A, Lois Turner A, Jean McElroy A, Freda James A, Audrey Smith A, Iona Stata A, Colonel Lloyd A, Marion Morris A, Marilyn Markle A, Georgina Thomas B, Donald Taylor B, Cyril Fyke B, Bruce Casselman B, Donald McIntosh B, Joan Hamilton B, Wellington Casselman C, Ronald Taylor C, Paul Liscumb C.

Grade I Jr.—Ada Smith A, Connie Morris A, Shirley Munroe A, Edith Baker A, Shirley Cassidy A, Melva Harper B, Irene Paul B, Joan Crawford B, Marjorie David B, Jean Hartwell B, Avis Casselman B, Beverly Barkley C, (Francis Harper and Connie Jarvis absent due to illness).

K. Primary—Malcolm LaSalle A, Rodger Barrie A, Reginald Shadbolt A, Junior Fyke A, Jack Julien A, Grace Thomas B, Garnet Liscumb B, Ray Cass B, Eric Elliott B, Joan Harper B, Jack Hartwell C.

—LILA G. WEEGAR, Teacher.

TORRENTS OF RAIN FAILS TO DAMPEN YOUTHFUL SPIRITS

Chesterville folks would be almost shocked the morning after the night before, if it were Hallowe'en, not to find the square littered with a miscellaneous assortment of junk and other machinery which had been left carelessly available by its owners. The barricade might almost be said to have had a military touch with the strategic placing of a "pill" box. The fun of the youngsters in the early evening was almost rained out, but those who did make the rounds seeking "charity" found householders as liberal as usual.

BIDDY ON WAR-TIME BASIS.

In the good old summer time after a farmer had found the stolen-away nest of one of his hens and marketed the eggs, a wail was often heard from the housewife when one of the dozen she had purchased proved to be a bit overripe. Chris McLean, however, had a different story to tell. Recently Chris bought a dozen eggs at a local grocery and found that six of them contained double yolks. Biddy evidently understands it is war time.

St. Lawrence League Seeks Entries For This Season

Prospects Not Bright For League at Annual Meeting Held in Prescott —Will Canvas Different Towns.

The annual meeting of the St. Lawrence Senior Hockey League was held on Friday evening in Prescott, with Cardinal, Prescott and Iroquois the only teams represented. A partial slate of officers was elected as follows President, Dr. W. S. Palmer, of Cardinal; first vice-president, J. H. Newsome, Prescott; secretary, J. H. Keeler of Iroquois. The executive will be completed at another meeting.

Clarkson College has notified the league it will not be able to enter a team for the coming season, leaving only Cardinal and Prescott of last year's circuit. A delegation of members from Prescott and Cardinal will visit hockey sponsors in Chesterville, Mille Roches, Iroquois, Winchester, Cornwall, Kemptville and Spencerville and attempt to bring team from each of these centres into the St. Lawrence League for the ensuing season. It is hoped that a six-town loop will be formed, or a four-team league at least, as the league will not operate with fewer than that number of entries.

Funeral Held at Edmonton Late William Ira Hamilton

The funeral service of William Ira Hamilton, of 9738 75 Ave., Edmonton, who passed away at his home Wednesday, Oct. 18, at the age of 82 years was held Friday, Oct. 20, at 3 p.m. from Hainstock and Son's funeral chapel. Mr. Hamilton was a native of Bush Glen, Ont.

Rev. Dr. Geo. A. Macdonald officiated and interment took place in the family plot in Mount Pleasant cemetery. The pall-bearers were Mr. MacDonald, F. Latch, J. W. Merrills, J. Young, S. Fife and K. Myers. Many beautiful floral tributes were received.

He leaves to mourn his loss his loving wife, one son, Harry, of Rochfort Bridge, Alta.; one brother, Rev. S. P. Hamilton, of Glendale, Calif. and one grandson.

VERY SPECIAL SAVINGS
ON ACCOUNT OF RISING PRICES
Original Rexall ONE CENT SALE
November 1 2 3 4
"SAVE WITH SAFETY"
REXALL DRUG STORE
Harold G. Bigelow, Phm.B.

If you are subject to Headaches
If the Print Blurs
Have Your Eyes Tested, for in nine cases out of ten you will find you need glasses
If Your Eyes Tire and Burn
GEO. J. HUNT, R.O.
OPTICAL ROOM IN THE REXALL DRUG STORE — CHESTERVILLE

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Chesterville, Ontario.
Rev. R. C. Tait, Pastor.
Sunday, Nov. 5, 1939.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
"The Two Sauls"
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
"A New Name"

MUSICAL NUMBER ACCEPTED.

A. A. "Dick" Merkley, of town, has had another song hit accepted for publication with the announcement by the Beacon Publications, New York City, that while this number failed to win one of the three prizes offered, it will be included in the book "Christmas Lyrics of 1939."

Coming Events

SOCIAL EVENING

On Monday evening, Nov. 6, a Social Evening will be held in St. Mary's Parish Hall consisting of Cards, Lunch and Dancing. Good time for all. Everybody welcome. Admission 25c. Door Prize. 2

PLAY IN CHESTERVILLE

The three act comedy "Let's Get Together," will be presented in the Community Hall, Chesterville, Wednesday, Nov. 15, by the Young People's Club of Kemptville. Admission 25c and 15c. 3-2

Next Week's Programme
Picadilly Theatre
Williamsburg - Ontario
MATINEES DAILY

THIS THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 3 & 4
Mountain Rhythm Starring GENE AUTRY with SMILEY BURNETTE and JUNE STOREY
THE Fifth Chapter of "THE LONE RANGER RIDES AGAIN"
Three Shows—commencing 7, 8, & 10.10 p.m.

MONDAY, TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 7 & 8
Get Ready for a New Entertainment Thrill . . .
The Ice Follies of 1939 Starring JOAN CRAWFORD with James Stewart, Lew Ayres, Lewis Stone, Lionel Stander and The Stars and Entire Troupe of "International Ice Follies" The screen's most dazzling show of shows . . . From its great stars comes its drama . . . From the Ice Palaces comes its thrills . . . A spectacular "Great Ziegfield" of the Ice.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 10 & 11
"Sergeant Madden" Starring WALLACE BEERY with Tom Brown, Alan Curtis and Laraine Johnson. Beery comes blazing back... matching wits and hot lead with vicious gangsters . . . tracking down even his own son in dramatic triumph to rival "Big House" for thrills.
PARAMOUNT NEWS presents
HOW IS THE PUBLIC ABROAD RECEIVING NEWS OF THE WAR?
The pictures are presented exactly as released in the United Kingdom... a British-assembled, British-edited picture.

The CHESTERVILLE *Record*
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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 by the subscriber. 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.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1939.

CANADA'S SHIP OF STATE NOW FULL-FLEDGED LINER

THE WAR JOURNEY of Canada's ship of state is becoming one of intense interest as her steering chart reveals that almost overnight she is being rated a major liner in world traffic.

Her own decks are swept clean for action. First, Premier Hepburn tossed prejudice and personal feelings overboard and aligned Ontario and himself with Canada and Prime Minister King for the sake of unified effort. Then the loyal citizens of Quebec grabbed the broom handle, made Duplessis an ex-premier. And, to cap it all, Canada's Prime Minister has finally crystallized the aims of his government in an address to the nation in terms of earnestness which cannot be misinterpreted.

It is now up to the crew—as nothing seems in the way to prevent a fairly straight course. There is much money available at home for the necessary industrial expansion and millions more are available from Great Britain for the construction of aircraft and general war supplies manufacture. Moreover, government officials appear to be satisfied that the new taxation measures will keep the craft on even keel insofar as the cost of equipping and maintaining our military forces are concerned.

Latest reports from Ottawa indicate that the men primarily concerned with the growth of the country's airplane industry are pleased by the pace being set by manufacturers. Where precicion is so necessary as in the construction of fighting craft it is obvious that men cannot jump into heavy production immediately. But it is known that existing factories are steadily increasing the rate of output and new factories under construction are springing up at several points in the Dominion.

Paralleling this development, the training programme of men to service and man these new ships is being stepped up appreciably. Training grounds throughout the country are passing the skeleton stage, and by the time new recruits for the Empire's flying force are streaming into Canada from other Dominions and the home country, adequate facilities will be ready.

WILL IMMIGRATION SUPPLY MUCH NEEDED MAN POWER

CANADA'S huge projected programme is of course the background for the revival of the St. Lawrence Waterways joint development in both Canada and the United States. And that revival of action is a very good indication of the faith held at Ottawa and Washington in the success of Canada's expansion — during and after the war.

Moreover, there seems finally to be a great chance that work will actually be started on this project which has been kept in the talking stage for years. The present administration in the United States, strongly in support of the joint plan, appears to be headed for a third term. Our own government, always eager for action on the big border river, is strongly entrenched in office at Ottawa. And, as a clincher, the Ontario government, once the big obstacle against the scheme, now waves the signal "Go ahead."

All of which again heightens interest in speculation as to what the final result will be. Picture, if you can, the situation in Canada when here we have a headquarters for the Empire aircraft industry; when the roar of factories is heard through the night as we strive to keep up to the war demand for materials of all kinds; when farmers are asked to produce on a scale bigger than ever; when thousands of men are at work on the waterways development; and at the same time, Canadian youth by the thousands are in uniform at home and abroad.

Get that picture firmly fixed and we have staring at us one vital question: Where is the man-power coming from?

Then don't be surprised if that problem, which has been engaging the attention of statesmen in this country for some times now, comes up for immediate solution — the problem of immigration.

DO YOU DO THIS?

A CAREFUL STUDY of fire records shows that at least eighty per cent of fires are preventable. The following examples are given from among the thousands of known causes to show how easy fires can start and the fatal results that may follow.

A man dropped a cigarette in a rubbish pile in a rooming house and burned to death eleven people.

A man dropped his cigarette in a couch in the lobby of a hotel. Fire resulted at three a.m., and resulted in the death of four people.

A mother ni one of our leading college cities, for the five hundredth time perhaps, started a fire with coal oil. The fire she started burned to death three children besides herself.

A man dropped a match on a garage floor, walked on and left it. A six-year-old child found it and ignited her clothing which resulted in burns that caused her death a few hours later.

A man attempted to sleep and smoke at the same time—result, he set the bed afire, was overcome with smoke, and removed in an unconscious state. Only the timely arrival of the fire department saved him from being cremated alive.

Some grown-ups placed Strike-Anywhere matches on a kitchen table. Two small children acted upon the implied suggestion and carried some to their playhouse, innocently started a fire. Result, little boy burned fatally.

Do you always think about the safety and welfare of those about you when you discard your match and cigarette stub? Are you mindful of home to the extent of providing safety matches, and keeping them out of their reach? Do you have proper respect for the dangerous properties of gasoline and always handle it with care?

ONTARIO ACCEPTS CALMLY NEW PROVINCIAL RULING

IN Ontario, the big news of the moment is the decision of the provincial government to enact legislation which will do away with municipal elections for the duration of the war. Biggest surprise is the complacent manner in which the people of Ontario have taken the ultimatum. And it appears as another sign of the definite backing of war effort from citizens at large. Mr. Hepburn says his move will save money at a time when money is needed for war work. Well, let's save it, the electors say.

ACCIDENT DEATHS FALL IN OLD AGE.

THERE ARE about eight millions of persons of 65 years or over in Canada and the United States. This number is about six per cent of the total population, yet fully one-quarter of the 110,000 annual fatal accident fatalities in the two countries are among persons who have reached or passed their 65th birthday. The problem of accident prevention in the old is not only of present importance; it will become of increasing importance as the years go by for time will increase the proportion of the older ages.

The excessive accident mortality of old people is relatively greater among women than among men. This excessive mortality is due, not so much from the greater frequency of accidents in the old, as from the fact that when an accident does occur, the result is likely to be more serious. The bones of the old are more or less brittle; they are easily broken; they do not knit as readily as in youth. Burns and other injuries do not heal so rapidly while serious complications such as pneumonia are more frequent and fatal in the old. Chronic disease, common among old presons, is apt to be aggravated by an accident.

The commonest types of accident in persons of 65 or over are falls on floors, on stairs and on the street. Relatively few are due to falls from high places — from roofs, balconies, fire escapes, trees, etc.

Some 6,000 aged persons are killed by automobiles each year. The slow-moving 65-year-old has little chance in the fast-moving traffic of today.

What can be done in the way of prevention of accidents in the aged? Preventive measures are difficult to spread among the aged. Most of us, as we grow older, ignore, if we do not resent, advice on how to live. We cannot hope satisfactorily to educate the 65-year old in self measures of prevention. The hope is in the children. They will eventully become the old people. Children are susceptible of all forms of health education. The best place for such education is in the primary schools. Children will carry their school instruction with them to the end of their lives.

Hardly Likely.

Little Ethel (at breakfast): "My egg is quite cold; is yours?"

Little Tommy: "Yes; I wonder what makes them that way?"

Little Ethel: "I guess cook made a mistake and boiled them in cold water."

PRESENT GOLD WATCH TO WARDEN W. J. BRYAN

W. J. Bryan, Reeve of Mountain Township and retiring Warden of the United Counties, was presented by his colleagues in Counties' Council at Cornwall, Saturday, with a fine gold watch, chain and charm. Wallace Gallinger and W. J. Campbell, reeve and deputy-reeve of Osnabruck township, sponsored a motion that the Warden vacate the chair and that W. H. Casselman, Reeve of Chesterville, act as chairman for the occasion.

SILO CORN.

Charles Malam
The Christian Science Monitor.

RATTLE on metal on wagon pole,
Valley mist and a silver morn;
Down lanes of leaves the wagons roll
Bringing the fodder corn.

Through the farms of the valley, mark
Long black snouts on silo walls;
Gasoline engines whirr and bark
And the loader calls.

Down from the confield on the hill,
Up from the river draw,
And the great sun rises bright and still
And the black crows caw.

Cattle hang inquisitive heads
Over the fence by the milking sheds
As if to offer a word or two.
No one asks them. So they chew.

A Kind Person.

New Maid: "My last mistress liked flies."

Mrs. Smythe: "Is it posible?"

New Maid: "Yes, she was always nagging at me to sweep the spider-webs out of the corners."

Be Specific.

"I wonder if my little boy knows how many seconds there are in a minute?"

"Do you mean a real minute, mother, or one of those great big wait-a-minutes?"

Ahead of Date.

First Gossip: "Does Mrs. Newlywed have her own way?"

Second Gossip: "Does she? Say, she writes her own diary a week ahead of time."

†—Looking Backward—† 20 Years Ago †—From The Record Files—†

Thursday, October 30, 1919.

A party of hunters going to Nominingue, Que., included Frank Price, Dr. Hutt, Delbert Hutt, Chas. Stubbs, Dr. Gorrell, Oliver Raymond, Jas. Connolly, A. Feader, Wm. Brown, W. O. Dixon and G. Gibson.

* * * *

J. G. Tate had a narrow escape from possible injury at the farm of J. Rorison, west of Morewood on Tuesday. He had called there on business and had driven his horse under a shed and started for the house just as a wind storm caught the shed, blowing the ends out and half the roof off. Mr. Tate rushed into the shed and managed to get the horse and rig out in time to save them.

* * * *

Miss Katie Carr and Master Clifford, of Grantley, were guests of their sister, Mrs. Roy Brownell, of North Valley, on Thursday.

* * * *

Miss Bessie Baxter, Melvins, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. William Francis, of Chesterville.

* * * *

Ashburn visitors were: Miss Della Ouderkirk, of Goldfield, at Peter Ouderkirk's; Mr. Melvin Hummel, Chesterville, at Walter Dillabough's; the Misses Mary and Hazel Ouderkirk with Mrs. Mike Meldrum on Thursday.

* * * *

The Women's Institute social at Morewood on Friday night netted $25.80 for the Navy League.

* * * *

Sergt. Gordon Countryman, Morewood, had the honour on Saturday of being presented to the Prince of Wales at Kingston and receiving from him the Military Medal won in France.

* * * *

J. W. Bogart, H. Loughridge and A. Carlyle, of Morewood, left for the north on their annual deer hunt Monday morning.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Dafoe, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dafoe and Mr. Frank Dafoe, of Aultsville, were guests on Saturday at the home of Mr. R. C. Bogart at Riverside.

* * * *

Mr. Patrick Curran, of Detroit, was the guest of his brother, Mr. Thos. Curran, in town.

* * * *

Miss Onah McGregor and Miss Edith McGregor, Morewood, were recent visitors of Rev. and Mrs. Elliott at the Methodist parsonage, Bishops Mills.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Johnston, Toyes Hill, visited the former's brother-in-law, Mr. Hugh Robinson, on Friday after recently returning from a trip through the Canadian West, Minnesota and as far west as Kansas City.

* * * *

Mrs. Merrick Durant, of Winchester, fell down the cellar stairs recently and was severely injured, but no bones were broken.

* * * *

A report that a heifer belonging to Ed Kane had been killed by a bear had local hunters considerably worked up until they discovered their legs were being pulled.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle, of Calgary, who had been visiting the former's sister, Mrs. J. W. Casselman, Finch, spent Friday in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Casselman.

FATTENING TURKEYS

Turkeys Do Best in Open Even During Fattening Period.—Mashes Suggested.

TURKEYS thrive best in the open, even during the fattening period, and the fattening period should start a month before it is intended to sell them. Fattening should be commenced gradually with mashes in the morning and at noon, and whole grain in the evening. When turkeys are shut up in pens they very often go off their feed and frequently die.

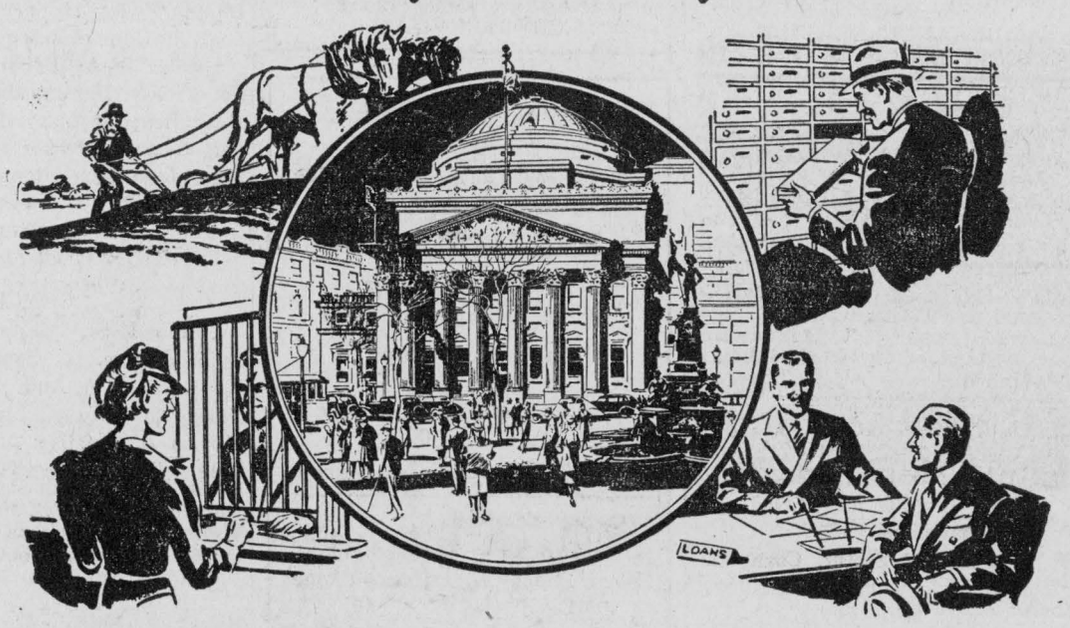
A recommended mash for turkeys is made up of equal parts of ground oats, barley meal, cornmeal, and wheat bran. Buckwheat may take the place of barley. Mix thoroughly and moisten the mash with water or skim milk about two hours before feeding. Enough liquid should be used to make the feed crumbly, and not sticky or sloppy. The mash should be given in thoroughly - cleaned "V" shaped troughs and no more feed should be served than the turkeys can clean up. The same mash may be used for the morning and noon feeds. Whole corn is the best grain for fattening but it should not be fed heavily if the weather is warm. Along with the regular feeds, the turkeys should have plenty of fresh water and grit.

Getting Rid of Him.

Passenger: "The man across the aisle is pretending to be George Washington."

Conductor: "I'll take care of the matter. (Shouting) Next station, Mount Vernon."

STRONG AND HELPFUL
Through 122 Years



Ever strong and trustworthy, through 122 years of Canada's history, the Bank of Montreal has contributed much to this country's financial security.

To the individual depositor the Bank has meant complete safety for personal savings. To the farmer it has been a strong, useful ally and a reliable counsel on conditions. To industry it has been a source of financial power and a help in avoiding unwarranted speculation. For Government —national, provincial and local—a dependable financial collaborator.

All Canadians, whatever their station in life, working for a greater and still greater Canada, know they can place full confidence in an institution which has never changed in character, yet has constantly modernized its services. In 1817 we pioneered along sound, helpful lines. The year 1939 finds us still pioneering along sound, helpful lines.

BANK OF MONTREAL
ESTABLISHED 1817

Chesterville Branch: J. SMITH, Manager

MODERN, EXPERIENCED BANKING SERVICE... *the outcome of 122 years' successful operation*
116A

Ottawa Man Faces Trial Over Winchester Deaths

John Todd, 31, of Ottawa, Appeared Before Magistrate John McCormick in Winchester.—Two Companions More Fortunate.

John Todd, 31, of 36 Somerset street west, Ottawa, was committed to stand trial at the next criminal assizes to be held in Cornwall early next spring, when he appeared before Magistrate John McCormick in Dundas County police court at Winchester on Monday charged with manslaughter.

The charge was laid following investigation into an accident on the highway south of Winchester on September 24, in which two boys, Dwayne Bruce, 16, and Gerald Hitsman, 13, were killed. It is alleged that the car which Todd was driving struck the bicycle on which the two boys were riding.

Kenneth Summers and Albert Crawford, who appeared as Crown witnesses against Todd, were also charged with accessories after the fact.

Summers elected to be tried in the police court and pleaded guilty. After his counsel, Lionel Chevrier, addressed the Court on his behalf, Summers was given a suspended sentence for one year. The seriousness of the charge was stressed by both the Crown Attorney, J. G. Harkness, and the magistrate. Mr. Chevrier, in pleading on his client's behalf, stated that Summers came from a good family, that he had a clean record, and that the mental suffering he had undergone since the accident was a punishment in itself.

At the request of the Crown Attorney, the charge against Crawford was dropped, Mr. Harkness pointing out that the lad had wanted to do the right thing after the accident, and that he had had no actual part in it other than being in the car.

Physicians Testify.

The first witness was Dr. P. McLaughlin, of Winchester, who was called to the scene of the accident shortly after it occurred. He testified that death was instantaneous in the case of both boys and related the findings of a post mortem he held on the bodies.

His evidence was corroborated by Dr. Thos. Hamilton, district coroner, of Brinston.

Walter Coons, service station attendant, told the court that on the evening of the accident he had seen the boys travelling south, both on the one bicycle. Bruce was on the seat and Hitsman was on the cross bar. The bicycle was equipped with a head light he asserted, and a red reflector at the back. He added that when he first saw the boys, it was about ten minutes to eight o'clock and that he had been informed of the accident about 20 minutes later.

Basil Barkley, of Cornwall, was the next witness.

He said he was travelling south on the highway between eight and 8.30 when he saw a wrecked bicycle lying on the road. He stopped to investigate. Another car from the south also stopped. By the use of a flashlight, they located the body of young Bruce in the ditch about 40 feet south of the bicycle. Asked if the boy was still alive, the witness said he was. He had taken his pulse and felt his heart beating. He only lived a few minutes after that, witness stated.

Lloyd Kenny, another motorist, who was one of the first to arrive at the scene of the accident, gave evidence similar to Barkley's.

Fred Jackson and Leslie Hitsman, father of the second victim, outlined events leading up to the discovery of Gerald Hitsman's body. The father testified he had learned of the accident shortly after it occurred, and knowing that his son had been with young Bruce during the evening, rushed to the scene. He said he found his son's body about 60 feet south of where young Bruce was found. It had been hurled into the ditch underneath a roll of snowfence.

Body is Removed.

With the assistance of Fred Jackson, he removed his son's body from this position. He said the bicycle was owned by Dwayne Bruce.

William Scott testified he had found a license plate bearing the number 13-E-18 on Mill street in Winchester while on his way to work the morning after the accident. The plate was one that had been issued for Todd's car.

Howard Annable identified a rim off a headlight which he found north of the village as the one exhibited in court and which corresponded to the other one on Todd's car.

Constable J. M. Hinchcliffe, of Ottawa, who arrested Todd on the night of the accident, told the court he detected a car with one headlight travelling at a terrific speed while patrolling the highway between Vernon and the Metcalfe corner on the evening of the double fatality.

The machine was travelling towards Ottawa, he said, and he immediately took up the chase. Prior to meeting the one-light car witness said he had been with Constable J. E. Soubliere, of Ottawa, whom he left stationed at the Metcalfe corner. As Todd's car approached this point, Constable Hinchcliffe said he flicked his lights to warn Constable Soubliere to take up the chase in his car. Both constables testified they were forced to drive at a speed of 80 miles an hour to overtake the car they were chasing. They finally brought it to a stop one and one-fourth miles north of the Metcalfe corner.

The driver gave his name as John Todd, of 36 Somerset street west, Ottawa. The car was examined and was found to be somewhat damaged on the right front side. When asked how this occurred, Todd replied: "I was in a little accident at Carleton Place a week ago and haven't got the car repaired yet."

Constable Hinchcliffe asked him how he could run his car all week with the fan scrubbing against the core of the radiator, which was leaking badly. Todd then admitted everything to the officers.

Todd Tells Story.

He told them who his companions were, where they had been, and that they were implicated in the accident south of Winchester a few hours before. Both constables testified that Todd had been drinking, but that they could find nothing that would warrant a charge of drunkenness while in charge of an automobile.

A case containing two bottles of beer which the officers found in the car after Todd's arrest were produced in court. During the hearing the Crown Attorney and the defence counsel argued a point of law regarding the statements made by Todd on the night of his arrest. The magistrate ruled that they were admissable, and they were allowed to be given as evidence.

County Constable Herbert Helmer and Traffic Officer Leslie Throop gave evidence regarding the investigation following the accident.

Constable Throop produced the wrecked bicycle, parts of a broken car lense, two caps and other pieces of wreckage picked up near the scene of the accident.

After being informed that Todd had been stopped on the highway north of Vernon, Constable Throop proceeded to Vernon to bring the wanted man back to Winchester. When he met Todd he asked him why he didn't stop. Todd replied, "If I had known it was anything serious I would have."

Constable Throop told the court he had connected the bicycle headlight up after the accident, and that it was working. He also stated that the bicycle had a regulation back reflector.

Albert Crawford, 20, one of Todd's companions, gave Crown evidence. He said that he and Kenneth Summers had accompanied Todd to Crysler on the afternoon of September 24, and had each drank three quarts of beer in Flynn's Hotel there. They arrived in Crysler about four p.m., and left for Winchester about 6.30 p.m., without their supper. They returned via Morewood and Chesterville.

"Between Chesterville and Winchester," Crawford said, "Todd drove into a farmer's yard near Maple Ridge and Todd drank one bottle and I had two or three swallows out of another bottle," he testified.

Car Struck "Something."

Continuing his story, Crawford told the court that they proceeded to Winchester and shortly after crossing the railway track south of the village the car struck something. He looked up and saw a bicycle over the hood of the engine. He said he asked Todd if he was not going to stop.

Todd wanted to know what for. Summers said, "you struck a bicycle." Crawford said he asked him again if he was not going to stop. Summers said, "don't stop now, get off the highway."

Todd turned off the highway at Piety Hill and proceeded north on Mill street to Main street and headed north on the road leading to Ormond, he said. When they arrived at an intersection about a mile north of Winchester, Todd stopped the car and they got out and reviewed the damage. Crawford said he asked Todd if it was too late to go back to the place where the accident occurred and was informed it was. Summers then told Todd "to get the h—— back to Ottawa" and they started walking back to Winchester. Todd was still standing beside the car when they left, Crawford said.

Cross-examined by defence counsel as to the manner in which Todd was driving prior to and after the accident, Crawford said there was nothing abnormal about it.

"Did you see anything on the highway before you heard the crash?" Mr. Chevrier asked.

"No, sir, not a thing," replied Crawford. "I was sitting in the centre and couldn't see ahead very far."

With the conclusion of Crawford's evidence, the Crown rested its case.

Payne Valley

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Eligh and Mr. C. Vance, of Newington, and Mrs. Ida Bishop, of Brockville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eligh.

Mrs. Ida Bishop and Mrs. Abe Eligh called on Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron on Sunday.

Visitors at the home of Mr. Dan Campbell were Mr. Dan T. Munro and daughter Gertrude of Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaver and daughters Helene and Marion spent Thursday in Cornwall. Mrs. Shaver and daughter Marion remained with her mother at Avonmore and spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Tinkess.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and Mr. and Mrs. James Benning spent Tuesday with Mrs. M. Miller and Mrs. E. McDonald of Iroquois.

Mr. Donald Shaver and Miss Laura and Master Keith Shaver spent Thursday with friends in Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson of Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Findlay Campbell, of Poughkeepsie, N.Y., spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Campbell.

Mrs. Harris Rupert and daughter Margaret Rose accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hunter of Morewood to Kingston on Saturday where they spent the week-end with Mrs. Clayton Guernesy and Mr. Guernesy.

Mrs. Kenneth Cameron and sons Harold, Milward and Colin and daughters Mrs. Lyle Hunter and Mrs. Harris Rupert spent Friday in Cornwall.

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

Mrs. Harold Cameron is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eastman, of Lunenburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Lafleur and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morrison of Moose Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh called on Mr. and Mrs. Abe Eligh of Newingington on Saturday, also Mr. and Mrs. Guy Empey and Mrs. Ida Bishop on Saturday evening, and Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Cameron.

Mr. and Mrs. Colin Cameron and family and Mr. Harris Rupert spent Sunday with Mrs. Kenneth Cameron.

Mrs. Donald Casselman and Miss Eleanor Casselman.

Misses Flossie and Jessie McPherson spent the week-end with their grandmother in Northfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Rupert spent Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Nephew and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sutherland and Bobby and Mrs. Dan Nephew motored to Montreal on Sunday.

Father: "Who broke that chair in the parlour last evening?"

Daughter: "It just collapsed, all of a sudden, father, but neither one of us was hurt."

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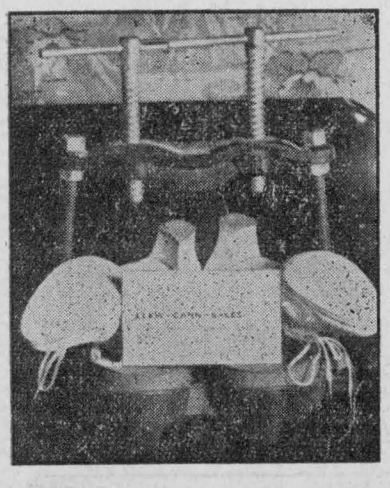

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Goldfield South

A large number from here attended the chicken supper in Grantley Tuesday evening.

Mr. Amede Beaudoin Seventh Ave., West, called on Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Ross, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Gallinger and Gerald and Miss Lily Warner, Messrs. Nate Thomas and Wallace Murphy called on Mr. and Mrs. Donald Casselman on Friday. They were accopanied home by Miss Lois Gallinger who had spent the past three weeks with her aunt and uncle while her mother was a patient in a Brockville hospital. All are pleased to see Mrs. Gallinger home again and recovering satisfactorily.

Mr. John Casselman and Philip were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Casselman of Morrisburg, and also called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Casselman, Aultsville.

Rev. and Mrs. R. C. McConnell, of Ottawa, were Tuesday guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Casselman.

Miss Jessie Ferguson was a tea guest of Miss Eleanor Casselman on Sunday evening.

(Held Over From Last Week.)

The Young People's Society of Grantley met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Casselman on Friday evening with a good attendance. President Wilburn Robinson had charge, and the devotional period was in charge of Eleanor Casselman. The scripture lesson was read by Mary McMillan and prayer was offered by Hilda Edgerton. Rev. Mr. Beach led the discussion period which took the form of a quiz on church organization. The recreational period was in charge of Mabel Robinson who conducted an amusing contest and various other games. Lunch was served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. James McMillan

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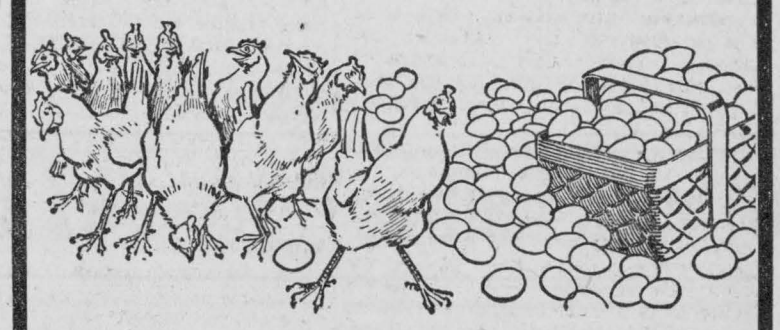

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SHUR-GAIN "BIG 50"
PROTEIN CONCENTRATE

Fall and winter is the time of highest egg prices. Now is the time to get your flock ready to produce eggs regularly and consistently when the higher prices of fall and winter mean more profits for you.

The cheapest and best way to feed them is with SHUR-GAIN Laying Mash or SHUR-GAIN "Big 50" Concentrate.

Come in and see us today! Let us talk over your feeding problems. We are confident that we can show you the way to feed your flock that will mean more profits for you.

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Chesterville, Ont.

Nation Valley

SHOWER FOR BRIDE-TO-BE.

A miscellaneous shower was held at the home of Miss Ida Munro on Friday evening in honour of Miss Audrey Robinson whose marriage will take place this week. The sponsors were Mrs. Malcolm Rae, Mrs. Kenneth Merkley, Miss Ida Munro and Mrs. J. Bailey. The address was read by Mr. Malcolm Rae and Miss Robinson made a very pleasing reply. The bride-to-be received a great many beautiful and useful gifts from relatives and friends of this vicinity. The evening was spent in euchre and community singing.

Mrs. Tom Canning, of South Mountain, visited Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Summers the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Smith, of Chesterville, were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rae the first of the week.

Some from here attended the meeting of St. Andrew's Presbyterian W.M.S., Chesterville, held on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Irwin Cross, Maple Ridge.

Mrs. Arthur Bailey and Miss Freda visited Mr. and Mrs. R. Allison.

Mrs. J. A. Munro entertained the Red Cross branch of Bethune this week.

Mrs. Jay Bailey visited her sister, Mrs. Geo. Brownell of the Dunbar district.

Miss Helen Jamieson visited Mr. R. Shaver and Mr. and Mrs. Milton Shaver of Chesterville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Summers visited Mr. and Mrs. M. Black of the Melvin Settlement.

Rev. and Mrs. W. D. Turner, Winchester, were calling in the Valley.

Elma

Mr. and Mrs. Hyndman McMillan and son John spent Tuesday of last week with friends in Iroquois.

Mrs. Amelia Lambkin spent a few days this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira N. Dillabough.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Barclay spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Graham McPherson.

Miss Doris Herriman, Crysler, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Herriman.

Mrs. Grace McIntosh, of Toronto, is spending some time at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira N. Dillabough.

The W.M.S. of the United church, met at the home of Mrs. Oscar Beckstead on Thursday of last week. Mrs. Amelia Lambkin gave an interesting address on "Home Missionaries I Have Known." The hostess, assited by Mrs. Burrill Becksted and Mrs. Harold Millar, served a delicious lunch.

Mrs. Milton Carkner and children, of Froatburn, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Carkner of this vicinity.

Mr. Anderson Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Barnes and Mr. W. Harrington, all of Syracuse, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bailey the first of the week.

Any one having news items are requested to kindly send them to their correspondent.

Mrs. Geo. Cardiff and daughter, Mrs. Findlay Cooper, of Hammond, were week-end guests of the former's daughter, Mrs. Malcolm Rae.

Goldfield

Rev. and Mrs. H. M. Beach, Finch, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Nephew at the end of the week.

Miss Erma Empey, teacher, attended the Teachers' Convention in Cornwall, Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Riddell, Berwick, visited the latter's home here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Baker and family spent Wednesday in Cornwall.

Mrs. Walter Burd spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Millen Ouderkirk.

Mr. Archie Kendrick spent last week in Merrickville

Mrs. Cedric McLeod visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Alguire, at Osnabruck Centre during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lillico and Marion and Eleanor, of Hawthorne, visited the latter's home here at the week-end.

Mrs. S. M. MacLean and Margaret, Mrs. Donald McIntosh, Mrs. Sam Cameron, Mrs. Hector Gillies, the Misses Jennie and Nell Gillies attended the meeting of St. Luke's W.M.S., Tuesday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. Geo. C. Rupert, Finch.

Seventh Ave. West, Osnabruck

Mr. and Mrs. Arnot Moke and sons of Bunker Hill; Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Beckstead and family of Fifth Ave.; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Flegg and Mr. and Mrs. Anson Mattice, Finch; were tea guests on Wednesday evening of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brownell in honour of Mrs. Brownell's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brownell and the Misses Kathleen and Lois, of Newington; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Flegg, of Finch; Mr. Geo. Brownell and granddaughter Lila were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brownell.

A miscellaneous shower was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Keith Brownell on Tuesday evening in honour of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Brownell's recent marriage.

We are sorry to report that Mr. Walter Gallinger is seriously ill at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grandaw and June were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Max Johnston, Chesterville.

Mrs. Donald Casselman, Goldfield, spent Monday with her father, Mr. Willis Warner.

Several from the Avenue attended the Hallowe'en party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McMillan, Monday evening.

Miss Lucille Warner entertained a number of young people at her home on Friday evening with pre-Hallowe'en fun.

Mrs. Charlie Bush spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Turpel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Flegg and Arlene were Sunday tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. and Glenn Hollister.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Hanson and Graeme, of Dixons Corners, were the Sunday tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Grandaw.

Riverside

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Pollock visited Mr. and Mrs. Milton Pollock, Cornwall, over the week-end.

Mrs. L. Montgomery, Miss Isabel McMillan, Mr. John McMillan, Mr. D. McMillan and Miss Bella McMillan attended the funeral of Mrs. McKercher at St. Elmo, Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. W. T. Dafoe, Mr. Frank Dafoe, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Shaver and family, Mr. I. G .Bogart, and Dr I. G. Bogart Mrs. Duncan Boucher and son Billie, of Kingston, and Mrs. Mamie McDermid, of Cornwall, were visitors at the home of Mr. R. C. Bogart at the week-end.

A number from here attended the Hallowe'en party at Finch on Tuesday night and report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart visited Mrs. Donald McRae and family Sunday afternoon.

Miss Jean White is a patient in the Hotel Dieu hospital, Cornwall, where she underwent an operation Monday morning, and her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. Milton Pollock was a visitor at his parental home this week.

Miss Annie Campbell, of Finch, visited Mrs. C. Foster at the week-end.

Berwick

Mr. Wm. Elliott spent a couple of days this week at Ottawa.

Corporal Cecil Ouderkirk, of Cornwall, visited over the week-end at his parental home.

Mr. Ranald Wiseman, Finch, spent a couple of days this week with his daughter, Mrs. A. MacLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rochon moved this week to Ottawa, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. DeGuire, of Alexandria, have moved in and taken over the barber business.

Mr. Austin Galvin, of Saskatoon, visited a couple of days last week with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard Waldroff, of Aultsville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spotton.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Servage, of Ogdensburg, visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Servage, on Sunday.

Mr. Thos. Ouderkirk, of Thiells, N.Y., visited relatives for a few hours in town on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eagles and family, of Massena, spent Sunday with Miss Flossie Nichols and Mr. Garfield Nichols.

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3 Bars Lux Soap for .10
When you buy 1 Lux Flakes at regular price of .25

New Codfish
1lb box .19

Icing Sugar
3 lbs .25

French Mustard
.10 jar

1 Hot Dan Spoon FREE

CASHMERE BOUQUET
The aristocrat of toilet soaps
2 Bars for .11

Peanut Butter
2 lb glass .25

Minute Tapioca .15
With each Package
1 Spotted Glass Tumbler Free

How About Making
Your Christmas Cake
We have our new stock of
Peel Glace Cherries
Raisins Currants Figs
Crystalized Ginger

CHOCOLATE SPECIAL
Fancy 1 lb box Good Chocolates .25

Crawford
Tuna Fish
¼'s per tin..... .10

Pyrex
Ovenware Very Cheap
Pie Plates 8½ ins .27
9½ ins .34
10½ ins .40
Covered Casseroles
.54, .67, .87, 1.00
Open Casseroles
.34, .47, .60, .74
Percolator Tops .7
Custard Cups .7
Percolators 2.40
Many other numbers in Pyrex

Redpath's
SUGAR
Fine or medium
6.40 per 100 lbs

Fresh Mincemeat
2 lb Carton .25
7 lb wood pail .95

Cranberries
.20 lb

Celery Hearts
Ripe Tomatoes
Sweet Potatoes
Carrots Cabbage
Lettuce

Newport Fluffs
2 pkgs .23

FREE with two packages 1 22k Gold Banded
Fruit Juice Bowl.
With 14 ounce Package One Gold Band
Tumbler FREE

BROOMS
.25
You could not believe it possible to sell a broom like this for this price.

Camphor
.5 cake

Olive Oil
2 ounce bottle .15

Pure Cod Liver Oil
8 ounces .29
16 ounces .50
These prices are much higher. Lay in a supply.

CORN SYRUP
2 lb can 18
5 lb tin ..... .37
10 lb tin.....69

Flower Pots
All sizes now in stock.
5, 6, 7, 8 in. with saucers

Horsehide
Pullovers
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.75 Pair

Stable Shovels
69c
With Long Handle

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Dwelling on Victoria street, Chesterville, bath room, electricity, garage and garden.—Apply W. F. MARCELLUS, R.R. 3, Chesterville. 2

FOR RENT.

200-acre Farm, Lot 18, Con. 6, Twp. of Williamsburg, one mile east of Elma.—F. E. FARLINGER, Phone 601 r 3-, Morrisburg, Ont. 2

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The Barber Shop Equipment of the late Ernest McCauley together with the good-will of the business is offered for sale. Two good chairs, wall case, electric clippers, and other appliances. Terms Cash. — Apply MRS. ETHEL McCAULEY, Chesterville, Ont. 2

FOR SALE

Seventy year-old White Leghorn Hens.—Apply Glenn McMillan, R.R. 1, Chesterville, Phone 57 r 2. 2-1

AGENTS WANTED

WANTED: Man for profitable Rawleigh Route. Must be satisfied with good living at start. Sales way up this year. Write Rawleigh's, Dept. ML 167-101-K, Montreal, Que. 2

WOMEN WANTED

Capable women wanted — between the ages of 20-40. Sell a line of daily necessities that brings REPEAT and always increasing orders. Products known throughout Canada. Profitable districts now available. No experience needed. No risk. Inquire without obligation. FREE CATALOGUE. FAMILEX PRODUCTS, 570 St. Clement, MONTREAL. 2

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Guaranteed satisfaction at a fair price are what we all look for. These I have always combined in my Radio Service. Let me quote a price on your radio repairs. With the years of experience I have had in Radio Service I can give a complete job in every way. Not a "cheap" job, but a Good Job at a Fair Price. — ELVIN LaSALLE, "The Radio Doctor," Chesterville. 2 3-2

Melvin

SUDDEN PASSING OF L. MILLER SHOCK TO MELVINS FRIENDS

While busy plowing on Saturday morning, Lewis Miller was stricken by a hemorrhage of the brain, and although he was able to take his horses to the house, he soon lost consciousness and failed to recover. Dr. McKendry was called, but Mr. Miller passed away at 8.20 Tuesday morning. Mr. Miller was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Miller, of Cornwall, and had lived around Cornwall and Apple Hill until 11 years ago when he came to reside at Richard Scott's in Melvin Settlement. He was 70 years of age and very active, and was respected by all who know him for his kindly ways. He will be sadly missed at his late home.

His body was taken to Cornwall on Tuesday afternoon where the funeral took place this (Thursday) morning to St. Columban's church. He leaves to mourn, his widow, four sons and three daughters, and several brothers and sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Normand Holland and son Junior, of Massena, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Adam Gainer on Saturday.

Visitors on Monday of Mr. Richard Scott's, were Mrs. Peter Poole, Mrs. Rugles Desjardine and Mrs. George Coons and daughters Elsie and Edna of Winchester.

Mrs. Roy Miller visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Burd of Crysler, one day last week.

Mrs. Lewis Miller and sons Wilfred and Walter and Desmond, of Cornwall, were called to the home of Richard Scott on Saturday by the illness and death of a husband and father, Mr. Lewis Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Presley and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Presley were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Presley at Brockville on Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Shaver, of The Ninth, visited Mrs. John Scott on Friday afternoon.

Callers at the home of Mr. Richard Scott on Thursday were: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Leslie, Mrs. Rugles Desjardine and children Ronnie and Yvonne, Mr. and Mrs. Sparling Redmond, Mrs. J. Redmond and Mrs. Lloyd Moore and baby.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Mrs. EMMA SHAVER, late of the Village of Finch, in the County of Stormont, widow, deceased, are required to send the same to the undersigned solicitors for the executor on or before the Fifteenth day of November, 1939, and notice is further given that after such date the executor shall proceed to distribute the said estate having regard only to such claims as he shall then have had notice.

Dated October 31, 1939.

CASS & CASS,
Chesterville, Ontario.

Orchardside

Mr. and Mrs. Pliny Irving visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Bolton of Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Merkley and daughter Betty and Mr. Cecil Beckstead, of Grantley, visited on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edsel Merkley.

Mrs. Ernest Beckstead visited Sunday with Mrs. Chris Marcellus, Waddington.

Miss Betty Loucks ,of Chesterville, spent the week-end visiting with Miss Gladys Loucks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cunningham and Miss Irene and Mr. Hugh Cunningham spent Sunday evening visiting at the home of Mr. Geo. E. Marcellus of Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Elliott spent the week-end visiting at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Stewart and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stewart at Watertown, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bolton, of Winchester Springs, visited on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Loucks.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irving have returned home after spending some time visiting Mr. Willie Anderson of The Boyne.

We welcome Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Allen to our community. They have taken over the farm recently vacated by Mr. Enos Allison who has moved to Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Elliott and daughter Betty visited on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Scott of Newington.

Misses Lillian and Ruth Elliott and Mr. Dalton Elliott attended a Young People's meeting at Morewood, Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Edgerton and Miss Hilda and Carl spent Tuesday afternoon in Ottawa, Miss Hilda remaining in the city to take a hairdressing course.

Mrs. John McMillan and family spent Tuesday evening visiting with Mrs. David Beckstead who celebrated her 80th birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Allen spent Monday evening visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. Kearns.

Straders Hill

Visitors of Mrs. Aggie Cook over the week-end were Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Cook and Messrs. Acel and Arthur Cook of Hainsville.

A good crowd attended the Hallowe'en party given by Mrs. Blanche Hanson on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Eslie Pitt and Miss O. Strader, Mrs. G. Strader and Mrs. H. Hanson motored to Morrisburg Thursday and spent the afternoon with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Strader, of Iroquois, spent the week with friends here.

Mrs. Kit Houlehan, of Toyes Hill, called on Mrs. Guy Strader on Wednesday afternoon.

Visitors and callers at Mr. H. Hanson's were Messrs. Dave and Newt Salter, of Winchester Springs; Reuben Carkner, Ralph and Enos, of Hainsville; Mrs. Netty Strader and Arthur of Iroquois.

MAPLE RIDGE SCHOOL.

Fall Report.

A—Excellent; B—Good; C—Fair, D—Failure.

*—Denotes perfect attendance. Pupils are graded, considering health practices, industry, courtesy, behaviour and examination results.

Grade VIII—*Marjorie Hamilton A, *Ernest Fawcett B, *Lois Merkley C.
Grade VII—June Parish B.
Grade VI—*Ileen Ball A.
Grade V—*Lila Young B.
Grade IV—Lyle Fawcett C.
Grade III—Betty Helmer A, *Earl Cassidy C.
Grade II—*George Hamilton A.
Grade I Sr.—*Elizabeth Cassidy C.
Beginners—Doreen Cross B, Lois Windsor B.

ELEANOR M. STEINBERG, Teacher

Grantley

Miss Marion Gordon, of Ottawa, spent the week end at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Darling and family, of Fishkill, N.Y., are visiting this week with Mr. Darling's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Darling, and with friends.

The many friends of Mrs. Lockhart are sorry to hear of her illness at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hemmings.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Merkley have been engaged by Mr. Howard Beckstead and have moved in.

Mr. John Kittle spent a few days the first of the week with friends in Ottawa.

The Women's Association is meeting this week at the home of Mrs. Jas. O. McMillan.

A number from here attended the funeral of the late Mr. Albert Haggerty of Toyes Hill on Wednesday afternoon.

Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wallace were Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Beckstead and family of The Boyne, and Mr. Howard Beckstead.

A few youngsters from here took in the barn dance at Mr. Alfred Winter's on Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Sauve, of Casselman, visited his sister, Mrs. Silas Barkley, and Mr. Barkley recently.

Mrs. T. A. Carr has returned home after spending a few days with Mrs. Alonzo Murphy who has been under the doctor's care.

North Winchester

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Reveler visited with Mrs. Anna Barrington, Sunday.

Mr. George Flegg spent Monday at Morrisburg.

Mr. Thos. Reveler and Ellis Thompson visited at Cornwall recently.

Mrs. Calvin Gordon visited with Mrs. Charles Gardiner recently.

Miss Carrie Hunter and Mrs. McQuaig, of Ottawa, spent the week-end at their home in Morewood.

Mr. Dick Merkley spent the week-end at his home in Chesterville.

Mr. Milton Hillis, of Lunenburg, visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hillis.

EVERYTHING
—in—
Fresh Fruits, Vegetables
Cooked
Cured
& Fresh Meats

One Purpose—To Serve You Well.
MARCELLUS MEAT MARKET

Facts About Canada

EARLY HISTORY OF THE CANADIAN FAMILY

FROM 1608, date of the first successful attempt at colonization, to 1666, date of the first census, the population of Canada progressed very slowly; it numbered 28 souls in 1608, 274 in 1639, and 3,215 in 1666. Fifty years after the arrival, in 1617, of the first Canadian family, consisting of Louis Hébert, his wife and their three children, the census of 1667 registered only 668 families. Except for the period 1665-72, when Louis XIV became interested in colonization immigration under the French régime was practically non-existent.

Acadia, although left to itself, made good progress until 1755, when the expulsion from Nova Scotia took place. From 1755 to 1763, 14,000 persons were deported, of whom a large number perished in their incessant journeys. Not only was the mortality rate very high, but the birth rate in such circumstance was greatly reduced, with the result that in 1787 the Acadian population (in and outside Acadia) numbered only 12,000. It had reached nearly 18,000 in 1755.

The slow growth of population in New France is understandable when it is remembered how neglected the colony was by the mother country, how long and hazardous was the crossing of the immigrants, and how serious were the dangers with which they were surrounded. It took great courage under these conditions to settle in Canada and courageous indeed were the immigrants who took that course, whether their motives were flight from the wars of religion, desire to bring Christianity to the native, ambition to assure the future of their children, or taste for adventure.

Two publications, "Relations des Jésuites" and "Histoire véritable et naturelle des moeurs et productions de la Nouvelle-France," together with two agencies, the companies and the seigneurs, played a large part in promoting the settlement of New France. The colonists who were induced to come by these means and whose settlement was fascilitated can be divided into a small number of families, single men, engagés or soldiers, and single young women, filles du roi or peasant girls.

The young Canadian family, as established all along the north shore of the St. Lawrence river by 1667, was practically self-supporting: for its food it could rely on its crop, a few cattle and chickens, hunting and fishing, while home-grown hemp and flax provided the necessary material for "l'étoffe du pays." The obstacles to expansion were many and serious—the massacres by the Iroquois, the ravage caused by epidemics, and the desertions of the coureur-de-bois. These however, could not stop progress, since their effects were opposed by the high birth rate that goes with early marriages in a young and healthy population. The life of the colonists, if it was a rugged one, was by no means dull and gloomy; celebrations were held on many occasions and Canadian social life dates back to the very first days of Canada.

DISPOSAL SALE

—of—

PURE BRED HOLSTEINS

The undersigned, who is increasing his Jersey herd, will dispose of his Holstein Stock by Public Auction at the

Doering Stock Farm
Adjoining Chesterville

TUESDAY, NOV. 7TH

Beginning at One p.m.

20 Pure Bred Holstein Cows from 4 to 10 years old
7 Pure Bred Heifers over two years
10 Well Bred Grade Cows 4 to 10 years old
The above have all been bred to freshen this winter by
Pure Bred Holstein Bull, King Bessie (3727)
Born Feb. 1937. This bull was bought from the Hon. George S. Henry's famous herd.
Several Younger Cattle
Also one outstanding Jersey Bull
Imported in dam from Jersey Island, his sire being VALIANT AIM, now owned by Bull & Sons of Brampton.
3 Bull Calves also off Imported Stock.
1 8-year-old Bay Mare in excellent sound condition

Terms of Sale - Cash

Ross Morrow, Auctioneer
L. H. DOERING, Proprietor



The beautiful lines and pleasing colors of the new range are a delight to the eye. At the same time it performs all the functions of an efficient cooker, baker and heater.

The oven is finished inside in porcelain enamel, and may be washed like a china dish — always shining and fresh.

Cooking top is of annealed gun metal finish, easily kept clean and gleaming—with lift-up front section for broiling or feeding fuel.

The firepot is the deep oval-shaped type which has proved such an efficient heater. Grates may be set in either deep or shallow position for coal or wood, according to amount of heat needed in the kitchen. The extra large wood firebox is 24" long and when grate is in lower position will hold large chunks which make it easy to retain a good fire overnight.

Construction is largely of cast iron, with heavy steel, enameled and rust proof—built to last a lifetime.

The minute minder, a handy timing device, which warns you when it is time to take a dish out of the oven is a new and welcome feature.

Mirror shelves and condiment holders can be furnished to match range.

Super Ovals also now have chrome door handles — always cool — always shining. Made in three sizes — with oven 16, 18 and 20 inches wide.

The colors: All ivory — ivory shaded walnut, or ivory shaded green.

FINDLAY PRODUCTS ARE BACKED BY MORE THAN 70 YEARS OF TRADITIONAL QUALITY

Allison & Gillard
Chesterville

Fugitive From Nazi Terrrors Will Be Heard in CBC Interview

GERHARDT SEGER, former Secretary of the German Peace Society and editor of a Social Democratic daily newspaper, will be heard in an interview from CBC's Montreal studios to the National Network on Monday, November 6, 7.00 to 7.15 p.m.

Now a refugee in the United States, Mr. Seger has had a long and varied career in Germany, having been a former member of the Reichstag and of its Committee on Foreign Relations. From 1915 to 1918, he served as an aviator for his country, was wounded and decorated.

His re-election and return to the Reichstag in March, 1933, was short-lived, as he was arrested and spent six months in a concentration camp at Oranienburg, near Berlin. His wife and seventeen-month-old baby were also interned in a men's concentration camp at Anhalt. It was only through the intervention of the Duchess of Athol, Lady Astor, and other members of the British House of Commons that sufficient pressure was brought to bear on the German Government to have Mrs. Seger and her child released and taken to London by plane.

Seger himself subsequently escaped to Czecho-Slovakia, and since then has recorded his experiences in the book "Oranienburg," which has been translated into six European languages. In addition, Mr. Seger has lectured extensively in Czecho-Slovakia, Poland, Sweden, England, France, Norway and Switzerland, and has delivered over a thousand lectures in the United States.

"HAPPY GANG" MAKE PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

CBC's spontaneous purveyors of musical nonsense, "The Happy Gang," made another highly successful personal appearance recently when their tunes and chatter captivated a 1200 capacity audience at the Eaton Auditorium. The occasion was the Air Commodore Fellows, D.S.O. Chapter, I.O.D.E., gala evening, and it is reported that the Chapter members were as delighted with Hugh Bartlett's "goon" stories as are the most ardent Happy Gang fans who tune in each week day at 1.00 p.m. to CBC stations for this musical jamboree.

ALL FUN—NO WORK FOR THIS PRODUCER

Listeners frequently hear a radio announcer closing his programme with the words "We hope you have enjoyed listening to this programme as much as we have enjoyed presenting it.' Not always convincing, says CBC's Frank Willis, but in the case of his programme "Nocturns," heard Sundays at 1..30 p.m., from Toronto, it is apt. Poetry is Mr. Willis' great passion, with sailing and travelling, and he says that no man can have a better companion in lonely places than a book of verse. This is one programme which is all fun and no work for the producer.

"MIKE FRIGHT" HITS BEST OF 'EM!

John Adaskin, who has performed for years as a concert artist and who has produced many of the outstanding musical broadcasts on the Canadian air during the past five years from CBC's Toronto studios, had "mike fright" the other day. When Bob Bowman, of the CBC Special Events Department decided to take listeners back stage at Massey Hall to see just what goes on at a Toronto Symphony Orchestra rehearsal, he interviewed Mr. Adaskin, who is the producer in charge of broadcast arrangements. Mr. Adaskin knows every microphone by its first name, but he admits that he was so nervous during the impromptu interview on the subject of mikes that he could hardly keep his voice above a whisper. Nervous young artists, take courage. Here is a radio veteran who knows how it feels!

YOUNG CANADIANS WIN PIANO HONOURS

CBC listeners who enjoy the brilliant two piano arrangements of Scott Malcolm and Reginald Godden may be interested to know that these two young Canadians have played before distinguished concert audiences throughout Canada and the United States. Many of the arrangements they play are their own and it has been their good fortune to win success with the performance of works ranging all the way from Bach to the ultra moderns. They have also contrived to suggest on two pianos the tonal effects heard in a full orchestra.

Morewood

Mrs. A. Bowles, Correspondent

The Public Library is opened from two until four o'clock on Thursdays and seven until nine on Saturdays at the home of Mrs. James Bogart.

Mrs. Arthur Steinberg spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hepburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hunter and family motored to Kingston to spend the week end with relatives.

Mr. Mart Fetterly, of Ottawa, visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Farmiloe on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Steen motored to Hudson, N.Y., to visit friends.

Visitors at the home of Mrs. H. Popplewell were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Andrews and family, of Ottawa; also Mr. and Mrs. Tom Andrews and son Earl of Ottawa, and Mr. T. Alexander.

Mrs. James Andrews returned to Ottawa after spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. H. Popplewell.

Mr. Ray Dillabough, of Chesterville, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough.

Mrs. Lyle Loughridge and daughter Joan spent the week-end with friends in Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Draper and son, of Ottawa, visited with Mr. and Mrs. A. Bowles on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Watson and family, of Winchester, also Mr. W. Bowles, of Cyrville, visited with Mr. and Mrs. A. Bowles.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Coons and children and Mrs. Ida Coons, also Mrs. Anita Holmes and Miss Elsie Coons, of Winchester, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ward Bilow.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Rombough and son Charles and Mrs. Kate Moffatt, of Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. Alton Welsh and children Frances and Jimmie, of North Aultsville; Melville Jennings of Morewood; and Fred Hodgins and Pte. Walter Mattice, of Ottawa, visited on Sunday with Miss Mary Loughridge.

Mr. D. Maine, of Winnipeg, spent the week-end with his aunts, Misses Carrie and Laura Hunter and Mrs. McQuaig.

Miss Enid Barrington, of Cannamore, spent the week-end with Mrs. James Bogart.

Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. Cyrus Lang were Mrs. Jas. Ouderkirk and Irene, Mr. and Mrs. Johnston Ouderkirk and Myra.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Dingwall and family called on Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Lang on Sunday.

Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. Edith Thompson were Mr. Harry Smith and Ray, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Wereley, of Newington, and her aunt, Mrs. Frank Fetterly, of Toronto, who remained until Monday.

Eighth Line, Osnabruck

ALGUIRE—LAPIER.

A quiet, but pretty, autumn wedding was solemnized at the United church manse, Williamsburg, Monday morning, Oct. 23, at nine o'clock when Miss Nellie Ann Lapier, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lapier, of Finch, was united in marriage to Edward Harold Alguire, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Alguire of Williamsburg, Rev. C. A. Adey, of Williamsburg United church, performed the ceremony.

The bride looked charming in a street length gown of Queen's blue rayon moire crêpe with accessories to match. Miss Lydda Lapier, sister of the bride, was maid of honour and wore a turquoise transparent velvet gown with black accessories. Mr. C. Alguire, brother of the groom, acted as best man.

After the ceremony the couple motored to the home of the bride where a delightful dinner was served to a number of guests. Early in the afternoon the young couple left on a motor trip to Toronto and other western points. The bride travelled in a wine crêpe dress fashioned on graceful lines with a quaint bustle. A lovely fox fur adorned her shoulders.

On their return a reception will be held at the home of the groom's parents. They will reside in Williamsburg.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Moak and little Miss Helen Armstrong spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Ostler and family.

Mrs. Peter MacIntosh of Newington is spending a few days with Mrs. A. McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Dunbar spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Gault at North Gower.

Miss Lydda Lapier is spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. George Weegar of Dunbar.

Mr. Ernest Gault, of Ottawa, spent the week-end with his wife and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Winters and family.

Mrs. Clarence Moak spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lapier and Lydda.

Miss Grace McMillan is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell, Aultsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gillard and family and Mrs. Wm. Gillard spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Sheets at Waddington, N.Y.

Rev. and Mrs. Shadbolt and Reggie called on Miss Alice Winter on Sunday afternoon.

All Set.

"Jeannie, lassie," said an Aberdonian to his daughter, "I've just had a veesit frae Tammie, and I've consented to your marriage."

"Oh, but faither," she blurted out, "I dinna want to leave my mither."

"Hoots, lassie," was the reply, "Dinna let that trouble ye. Ye can tak' her wi' ye."

Apples In The Menu



By: KATHARINE BAKER

APPLES are commonly served in three ways — baked whole, in apple sauce, or apple pie—and apples are never better than when made into a good plain apple pie, but there are interesting variations which are worth trying as the following recipes exemplify.

APPLE SAUCE PIE.

2 cups sweetened apple sauce
2 eggs

Beat whites until stiff. Add yolks, one at a time , and continue beating until very light. Add apple sauce. Mix well and pour into a pastry lined pie pan. Bake until set.

APPLE CUSTARD PIE.

2 cups milk
4 tablespoons sugar
3 eggs
1 cup grated raw apple

Heat milk. Beat eggs very light. Add sugar, then hot milk, then grated apple. Pour into a pastry lined pie pan and bake in a slow oven.

CRUMB CRUST.

1½ cups brown sugar
½ cup butter
1½ cups flour
3 cups sliced apples

Rub flour, butter and 1 cup sugar to a crumb consistency. Put apples in a baking dish. Sprinkle ½ cup sugar over and cover top with crumb mixture. Bake ½ hour in medium oven. Serve hot or cold.

FAIRY TARTS.

Bake 12 tart shells. When cold, fill with the following mixture:

2 cups apple sauce
2 egg yolks
½ teaspoon almond extract.

Beat egg yolks. Add sugar and apple sauce. Cook in double boiler until thickened. Add almond extract. Cool. Pile in tart shells. Cover tops with meringue made with 2 beaten egg whites and 4 tablespoons sugar. Brown in a very slow oven.

STORAGE OF APPLES.

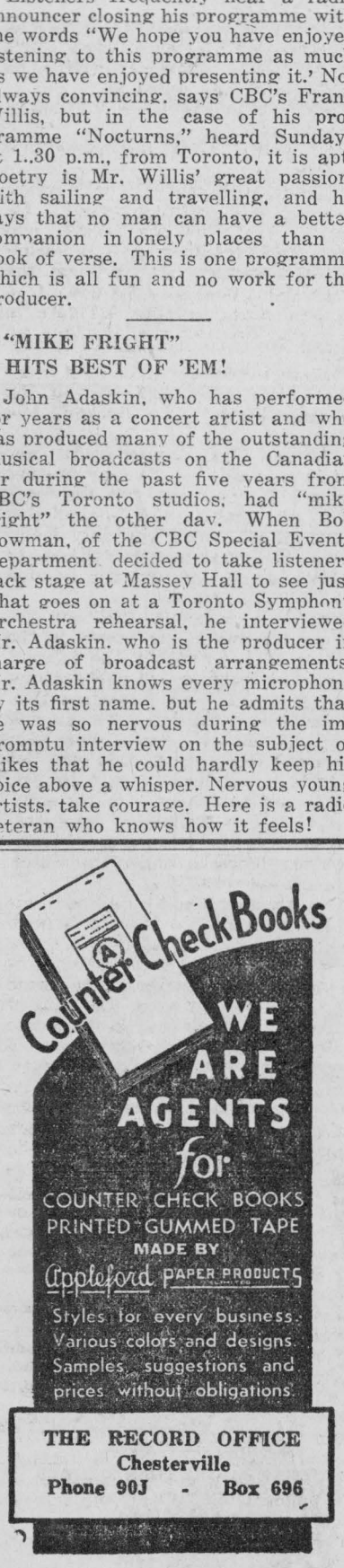
In view of the fact that it will now be necessary because of the war to store much larger quanties of apples, experts in fruit storage strongly advise that apples be stored in well-ventilated rooms or cellars. Such storage places should be equipped with plenty of openings, at least in the ratio of one square foot to every 50 barrels. The openings should be opened at night and closed during the day, care being taken to avoid dead-end spaces in the corners of the store.

GRAHAM WELLS ELECTED PRESIDENT YOUNG PEOPLE

Graham Wells, of Hoasic, was elected president of the Young People's Union of Grenville-Dundas at the annual convention held in Williamsburg last Friday. The installation took place Sunday evening.

DIED IN MORRISBURG.

Michael G. Casselman died in Morrisburg on Friday where he had for many years carried on a blacksmithing business. He was 72 years of age and is survived by his widow and one son.





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The Record - Chesterville

ANOTHER TOP-NOTCH STORY FOR RECORD READERS — COMPLETE IN TWO ISSUES.

The White Horse - -

Second Instalment.

Synopsis.

Uncle Charlie, rustic character who should have been born 100 years when the woods were young, went to town with a load of suckers, found the market flooded with eels, and started for home with only idle gossip for his pay. A youngster asked him for six suckers to sell to a city man casting in the river in full regalia but no fish. Charlie gives the boy six big fellows which are sold as "trout." Charlie's horse upset the load of fish so they head again for home. They stop to visit Jason Selfridge who has a city neighbour staying with him. The city fisherman dropped in for a drink, showing his catch, and Jason, sharpening a hand axe invites them on a fishing trip where he and Charlie are going to use hand axes, but the city man, Jute, has to change his clothes "so he wouldn't scare the fish." The old gents take them to a floating island in the reservoir and proceed to catch bullheads through holes chopped in the island. The wind, bringing rain, blew their island across to the far side of the reservoir.

Concluded From Last Issue

IT MUST have been past midnight. The air was thick with rain. Rain swept across the surface of the lake with a curious swishing sound.

Oliver found himself, for no apparent reason, wide awake, listening. There was nothing but the crackle of raindrops; then an owl, somewhere in the forest, hooted abysmally. He rearranged the folds of the horse blanket, which served as pillow, quilt and tick. He thought the while of the shriek that would emerge from his wife's throat, could she by some hocus pocus see him now curled up on a gravelly beach on the lake shoe under the overhang of a granite ledge, as dry as a chip, as snug as a bug, as content as a bear holed-in for the winter. Content? Yes. That would have been the straw to break Cynthia's back. Her passions ran to rubbers and umbrellas, and she never could have abided such a shelter for herself—much less for her husband.

The perambulating island had delivered them against this shore just as the heavens were about to open with a succession of cloudbursts. And this cozy paleolithic lean-to offered hospitality for the night, just as it doubtless had been doing since the first anthropophagus wandering this way had been caught in a prehistoric deluge. There had been a supper such as troubadours sing of; and then, as the shards of the fire tinkled metallically under the pelting of the eaves, there had been a campfire palaver drifting this way and that on the lazy spirals of tobacco smoke. The storm was making a night of it. Jason had been the first to fall off to sleep; he had been going for some time before he finally arrived at his destination in the Land of Nod. Child of nature that he was, he lay cherubic in the firelight. One by one they had followed him.

Oliver sat up quietly and pushed a stick into the dull fire. A feeble flare illuminated the interior. Jute lay face up, his head propped neatly across a nice round stone, like a Japanese lady protecting an expensive coiffure. In the deep shahdows of the cavern two vague heaps suggested Jason and Charlie.

Another owl hooted. Every vowel dripped dismal accents. This time it came from another part of the forest. Owls don't hoot in the rain—or do they? Oliver was putting this question to himself somnolently.

Then, somewhere inside his thinking apparatus, a suspicion clicked. Orlo? He dismissed this as untenable. It was too late. Orlo would have come hours ago, if he came at all.

Oliver took up a stick and gently poked the blanket that should be Uncle Charlie. It gave. The blanket was empty. He reached over and felt it. It was still warm inside. It hadn't been empty long. That was probably what woke him. He turned a doubtful eye on the roll of horse blanket that assumed, from its lifelike attitude, to be Jason. Empty too. Naturally. He smiled sheepishly.

Another owl spoke. This time quite close at hand, if one could estimate distance or direction in this seething dark.

"Hooo. Hoo-hoo-hoo! Hooooo!"

Uncle Charlie. No doubt of it! Uncle Charlie had the gift of talking that way, through the funnel of his cupped hands; that is, he could talk to people who understood him—Jason, Orlo and some few others.

Oliver's cue seemed to be to roll up in his blanket again and play possum. He rolled over and lay still, trying to think. Hours passed. His thoughts gradually shaped themselves into dreams; there was a white horse, a homely beast with hairy fetlocks and a back as fat as a globe; somehow it took on the identity of a white horse he had seen recently in moving pictures, galloping like a nice old-fashioned rocking-chair across cloud banks up in the sky—an aerial equine.

He awoke staring out of the crocodilelike mouth of the cavern at bright morning sunshine with air washed clean; the obedient island lay moored in the shoals. On the pebbly beach stood Jute, naked except for a pair of trunks; he seemed to have been hanging up his colthes to dry. Jute was watching, spellbound, a procession of men slowly coming down the curving beach.

At their head, laden with a shotgun, and carrying an axe in his belt, walked an old man Oliver recognized as Harley, the occupant of the ramshackle house in the woods. Behind him came Jason, with a rope in his hand; and behind him came three men tied to the rope, its coils about their waists, like mountain climbers. Their hands were tied fast behind them. Heading the rear guard was a stranger Oliver had never seen; then Uncle Charlie; and then —— Oliver sprang to his feet! Parr! Parr, head of the metropolitan detective bureau! Parr! What the—where the devil did Parr drop from? The usually sartorial circumspect Parr, of hard-seamed conservative cut, looked as if he had come astride a washout; his clothes were sodden and sprinkled with cockleburs and hayseed.

The litle procession wheeled into the camp. Jason made his rope's end fast to a tree.

"You, Mr. Commissioner?" Jute was exclaiming, coming to something like a salute at sight of the great man-hunter from New York.

Parr nodded genially; he laughed with glee.

"I'm merely a lay figure," he said. "I'm one of the sheriff's posse for the first time in my life." He waved at Orlo, who was now breaking cover on the edge of the woods. "This tea party belongs to you boys from Boston." He nodded brusquely at Oliver.

Jute walked over to the stranger of the group, who did not give way, but stood staring at him, waiting.

'So y'ou had to butt in, Thorpe," said Jute savagely. "You couldn't keep your hands off!"

The man, Thorpe, reddened.

"Sorry," he said. "Orders."

"Whose orders? The chief's?"

Thorpe nodded.

"I don't thank him!" said Jute tartly.

"Tell that to him," retorted Thorpe shortly. Everybody had stopped, listening; even the prisoners, tied to the tree, were intent. "The chief wired you yesterday to bring in Merino," said Thorpe.

At mention of the name Merino, Oliver pricked up his ears. Where had he heard that name — recently — the last few days?

"And when I didn't do it," said Jute, with a curl to his lip, "he sent you!"

"Yes."

Jute turned on the three prisoners, who returned his stare unmoved.

"Well," he said, sneering again, "I don't see that you have done it! You haven't got Merino!"

"No." Thorpe flushed. "We didn't get Merino," he said slowly. "I had to act quick," he said, after an embarrassing pause. "I couldn't find you, Jute. By luck I met the New York commissioner." He nodded at Parr. "He had come up fishing over Sunday. He picked up the constable for me"—indicating Orlo. "They seem to have their own way of gathering a gang around here, I will say!" He looked dazed.

"I see," said Jute, eyeing Thorpe; then he demanded, slowly: "How did you know where to look for Merino?"

Thorpe jerked his head at Orlo.

"The sheriff, here," he said. "He told me you were watching somebody hiding in the old Mott house back here; that was enough for me."

"People around here seem to know my business better than I do myself," cried Jute sarcastically.

"We had to move fast," said Thorpe; "they were making their getaway in the rain. This man, Barnes," he said, pointing to one of the three prisoners—"he brought up a car yesterday morning." Jute was suddenly interested; this was the man in the car Harley had heard in the early dawn. "They would have slipped through our fingers then," Thorpe was saying, "but they got mired—in a mudhole—in the woods."

Jute's eye was still savage.

"And Merino?" he said.

Thorpe shrugged—with the gesture of a beaten man.

"You didn't find hide nor hair of him!" pursued Jute.

Thorpe did not reply.

"Do you know why?" cried Jute, with bitter emphasis. "I'll tell you! Merino has been dead for three days!"

It was as if he had fired a shot. The shock of it was reflected in every face. It formed a startling picture, there on the lake shore, in the bright morning; the dramatic mind of Oliver began to fumble with the material so startlingly presented. The two detectives, toe to toe, and eye to eye, seemed to have forgotten that they were not alone; they faced each other like snarling curs. Oliver was asking himself how much of it was real, how much play-acting. His eyes moved to the prisoners. In the confusion of this curious attack and defense, feeling themselves for the moment free from observation, they ventured significant glances

"Merino dead?" Thorpe got a hold on himself. "Do you know that? Prove it!"

Jute turned on his heel without a word to him.

"Ben," he said, addressing himself to the tallest of the three prisoners, in a tone that was wholly colourless yet clear, "it was Wednesday morning you and your brother knocked Merino on the head, wasn't it?" He was making a statement, rather than asking a question.

The man addressed as Ben turned his head curiously, looking as if he did not comprehend the words. He turned to his two companions with a look, to admonish patience on their part. The whole attitude was that of philosophic men content to await developments that were bound to clear up a mistake and relieve them from their present predicament.

"Now that you've got them," Jute was crying, wheeling on Thorpe "what are you going to do with them? Where is your Missing Witness? Where is your dead body? You can't convict kidnappers of murder without producing a corpse. Look at them!" he roared, shooting a finger at the prisoners. "They are laughing at you!"

As if actuated by a common mechanism, the entire audience turned on the prisoners.

The Missing Witness — Merino! Something clicked in Oliver's brain. Now he knew what they were there for. He suddenly recollected, saw it all. Merino — one of those sporadic creatures of the day's news. Yesterday he was nobody. Today he had suddenly crystallized in every front page —the Missing Witness!

This Merino, — who had been dead three days! — was the witness on whose testimony four men had been convicted of a peculiarly atrocious murder in Boston. Recently one of the men had been granted a new trial, and the governor had given a month's respite to the three murderers awaiting electrocution in the death house, on the ground that new evidence might be developed. There had been a public outcry against it, because the crime itself had been so shockingly brutal and guilt so obvious. Then, at the opening of the new trial, Merino, the necessary witness, had turned up mysteriously missing.

"Where is your dead body?" Jute was driving home. He stamped savagely. "I've been holding off—for days —watching these men! And then you had to butt in!"

"It's lucky I did butt in," retorted Thorpe. "Your birds would have been gone—if it hadn't been for the particularly efficient bunch of farmers you grow in the neighbourhood."

Jute laughed unpleasantly.

"Let them go!" he cried. "I don't want them. I could pick them up any time, anywhere. It's the Missing Witness I'm after."

Uncle Charlie had found a seat on a stump and was absently weaving a lover's knot out of a strand of white horsehair. Jason was kicking up the fire, as if thinking of breakfast. The other countrymen had found comfortable seats and were vaguely regarding the sky, as if their interest in the matter of a dead man was purely casual. Oliver, stringing together the trifles of the past twenty-four hours, conceded the skill of these apparently simple rustics in drawing out the sophisticated Jute, of the Boston police. A white horse, bullheads, a howling dog. How much did they know—how much were they guessing? This foregathering on the shore of the lake, a million miles from a newspaper, was no accident. A loon laughed; swallows skimmed the water. A dace rose, and fell back with a splash, and a kingfisher swooped, just missing. Their floating island, scene of yesterday's foolish adventure, was now picking up its straggling tendrils and moving, almost imperceptibly, away from shore on the changing wind.

Then Jute's voice broke in on Oliver's musings.

"Ben," he was saying, in that same colourless tone, "do you remember what you were doing Tuesday night?"

Ben waited, without answering.

"I found you, Tuesday night—about nine o'clock," said Jute. "You and your brother and Merino were sitting out on the old porch in the dark. I could hear you talking. But I couldn't quite make you out. Merino struck a match. He wanted to smoke. You swore at him—and knocked it out of his hands. Recollect?"

To the surprise of everybody Ben replied, "Yes, very well."

"Oh, you do!" Jute said. He let this sink in. "I'd have had you—all three of you—then, if it hadn't been for your dog! It was three to one — and I would have had to jump you. But your dog suspected me. I couldn't get close enough—with that dog sniffing the air and making false passes in the dark." He was snarling again. "I guess you missed your dog next morning, didn't you?"

A slow look of hatred, which he made no attempt to conceal, showed in Ben's eyes.

"Did you kill that dog?" he asked quietly.

"No. I don't kill dogs," replied Jute. "I've got him over in back yonder." He jerked his head over a shoulder to indicate some vague place in the woods. "Now, let's move forward to Wednesday; Wednesday is the day, Ben." He eyed Ben for a long time speculatively. "After you had beaten around the bush for several hours in the morning, looking for your dog, and couldn't find him," he was saying with a drawl—"then what? You got scared. You knew we were closing in on you. Tell us just what happened."

The air was tense. The two other prisoners were regarding their leader with vague apprehension; he was calm enough. Parr, from his resting place, followed the mountain drama with grim approval. It was a new type of third degree to him, and he shot a look at Oliver. Oliver was fingering his white lock.

"All right," said Ben dispassionately, almost contemptuously. "I'll tell you frankly. As you say, it became apparent that we were under observation. My brother and I were perfectly safe, so far as I knew. It was Merino you wanted."

"You kidnapped him?"

"If you choose to call it that," said Ben. "With his connivance, yes." He sniffed in contempt. "We were trying to help the poor fellow out. He was nearly out of his mind—the thought of his having sent three men to the chair, and of his having to repeat his testimony over the fourth. So he asked us to hide him out, up here. He knew we had the old place."

"Oh, you own the place?"

Jute's questions were categorical; he knew.

"Yes," said Ben Mott. "It came to me from my grandfather. We haven't been back in years. We had been thinking of opening up again."

"I see. Now let's get back to Wednesday. About the dog. When you finally decided we'd got the dog, what then?"

The same electric impulse actuated the auditors; their eyes moved from questioner to prisoner.

"I advised Merino to get out quick," said Ben.

"Did he?"

"Yes, certainly. He was nearly wild I tell you!"

"I can imagine. Which way did he go?"

Ben Mott looked up, to orientate himself in this wilderness. He indicated a westerly direction.

"Into the woods!" exclaimed Jute derisively. "Oh, come! That's a bit thin, isn't it? Merino had never been off a paved street before in his life. He was a pool-room tout. And you tell me he took to the woods? What for? To starve to death?"

Mott shrugged, but did not speak.

"Did you go with him?"

"No."

"You didn't follow him?"

"No." The strain was telling a little on Mott.

Jute poked a stick idly among the ashes.

"That accounts for your morning," said he. "Where were you and your brother all afternoon?" he asked casually. Ben Mott seemed to be striving to recollect. "Come now!" laughed Jute. "That afternoon is pretty well stamped on your memory. You don't have to jog your brains for it." He bent forward, staring hard into Ben's face. "The job took you until seven o'clock, didn't it?" he snapped.

The barest suggestion of pallor seemed to creep over the younger brother's face. The third man was holding himself hard. Ben shook his head. His lip curled. But it was plain that a sort of bravado, not contemptuous calm, was actuating him now.

"When you two came in," said Jute, "you stopped at the old pump and washed yourselves for supper. Recollect? Then you came in the house. You were looking for something. What were you looking for, Ben?"

Mott's eyes, still steady, met those of his taunting interlocutor, but he said nothing.

"You were looking for something," went on Jute. "You went all over the house. You were looking for one of us, weren't you?"

Still no answer.

You were looking for me," said Jute tartly. "Well, I was there. I was hiding in that old cream box in the kitchen."

"Were you aiming to take the pair of us single-handed?" asked Ben, an ugly gleam in his eyes.

"Two of you? No! Three! I came out for the three of you." Jute laughed harshly. "But I changed my mind when you two came back alone. I knew then what had happened to Merino—that he wouldn't tell any more tales on the witness stand!"

He let it hang fire there. He got up and paced about nervously.

The relief of the prisoners was immediate. There was a look almost of exultation in the eyes of the man called Ben. But he kept still.

Jute came to a pause before Parr.

"That's the case, sir," he said suddenly. "The Mott boys—they brought Merino up here to kill him. And they killed him! As they say, they own the place. It was abandoned by their people two generations ago, after a wholesale murder by a maniac in the family. No one ever comes up here. Fishermen go around the other road, by the spillway. They figured they were perfectly safe out here. You suspected them, Orlo—that someone was here." Orlo nodded. "You knew it, Harley." Yes, Harley had known there were strangers in the woods. "I've been looking for the dead man for three days!" cried Jute grimly. He eyed the natives. He turned suddenly, almost fiercely on Oliver, who was fingering his single white lock. "You are psychic!" he cried. "You can tell me! Where is the dead man?"

"I? Psychis? No!" ejaculated Oliver. He laughed nervously.

Parr sat forward.

"What do you make of it, Oliver?" he asked. "Speak up; this is open court."

"But, Parr," Oliver found himself protesting, "I am hearing it for the first time. I was brought up here yesterday by this bunch. They were looking for a white horse ——"

"A white horse?" It was Jute who exploded.

"It's all right," said Uncle Charlie. "We found the horse." He was talking to Jute. "You used Johnny Martin's horse—over to the sawmill on Blanford Brook—when you came in here nights over the mountain. Didn't you?"

"But what's the horse got to do with it?" cried Jute in exasperation at this piffling turn. "And who said I was using a white horse?"

"White hairs in your hat, man," said Charlie. He laughed dryly. "That's why we came up here fishing yesterday. It's the only white horse in town. Jason thought of it—I didn't recollect till after we started."

The cards were all on the table, everybody's cards. Oliver's fingers itched. If his typewriter were here he could untagle his thoughts. He was looking vaguely at the three prisoners who now seemed conscious of the tension rising again. This was murder! He had no doubt of that now. What did they do with it? They didn't bury it; foxes would dig it up! They didn't burn it; ashes tell tales! They wouldn't sink it in the water; these things have a habit of bobbing up!

"But I ask again—what has a white horse got to do with it?" the exasperated Jute was demanding.

"Everything!" exclaimed Oliver in a curiously hollow voice. He had risen. "The white horse brought us here, didn't he?" he was demanding querulously. He broke off; stared at the placid mirror of the lake. He slowly raised one arm, aimed a pointing finger. The tension became terrific. Why, no one could say.

Jason nudged Orlo. "Look at the prisoners," he whispered.

The prisoners were straining in their bonds, staring wild-eyed, following the direction of Oliver's pointing finger.

"There it goes now!" said Oliver with a high voice.

"Goes?" roared Parr. "What?" He swore a great oath.

Oliver turned on him as if bewildered.

"The island," he said. "Don't you see the island?"

Parr raised his hand for silence as the rest started forward. Only Uncle held his seat, apparently giving no heed to what was going on.

"Have you looked under it?" asked Oliver of Jute.

Jute seized Oliver and shook him violently.

"Of course! Of course! That's where it is!" he was crying hoarsely. He drew a deep whistling breath, and turned, half crouching as if to spring upon his prisoners. One of them, the younger Mott boy, slumped down in a shapeless heap, burying his face in the grass. He was moaning like an animal. . .

The elder brother, a man of iron, looked down with contempt on the prostrate figure. He kicked him savagely.

"Silence!" he commanded; and strange to say, the younger brother became still. So great was the force of his will that for an instant Ben held them all—excepting only Uncle Charlie. He got up and walked over to Ben Mott's side and, turning, pointed to the drifting island.

"Look!" he ordered. "Do you see that dead hemlock spar down in the reeds—in the middle of the island? The one with the arrowwood growing out of one end?" He turned on Ben, still pointing. The man was staring in spite of himself. Now follow your eyes along that spar to this end. See the little laurel bush there? Do you want to row out there with me now? I'll show you a fishline of mine tied to that stump. It's snagged onto something down in under the water. Do you know what it is?"

The man took it cold. He had in his veins some of the old Mott blood with its virus for calm slaughter. He considered the quaking form of his brother through a long silence. He raised his eyes and encountered the gaze of his confederate, Barnes, the man who had come through with the car to carry him off in the night to safety. Barnes was regarding it all as an outsider. He averted his gaze before the burning eyes of Ben Mott. Mott made an ineffectual gesture with his roped hands. "It is the end," he seemed to say. Probably that face of the drowned man he had pushed down through the tangled roots of the floating island was staring up through some hole from the water, to damn him.

Jute had seized Uncle Charlie.

"You found it?" he was crying.

Charlie nodded.

"Yesterday—while we were fishing," Charlie replied.

"Why in blank dashed blank," roared Jute with an awful oath, "didn't you tell us?"

Uncle Charlie disengaged himself from the grasp of the agitated Jute as if the police detective had been a weak child.

"I was figuring you as the villain of the piece," Charlie said.

The End.

Mainly About People

High School Students Prove Their Ability as Entertainers

Six Students, With Principal W. P. Markle in Charge, Provide Programme at Rotary Luncheon.

Six students of Chesterville High school entertained members of the Rotary Club at the Tuesday evening luncheon with the spirit of Hallowe'en roaming through the gathering. The programme, in charge of principal W. P. Markle, consisted of musical and vocal selections, a reading and a quiz contest.

Vincent Morrow played two piano selections, Spring Song and The Shepherd's Boy, and played the accompaniment for a girls' quartette, composed of the Misses Gladys Shaver, Margery Boyd, Doris McMillan and Mildred Merkley, who sang two popular numbers. Donald Cameron and Mr.. Markle played a guitar and banjo duet, and an Hawaiian guitar solo was given by Donald Cameron. Miss Shaver read a paper on The History of Hallowe'en.

Dr. S, H. Hutt, president, gave the gong over to Mr. Markle, and Vincent Morrow in a brief introduction referred to the Hallowe'en festivities and hoped the Rotarians would enjoy the efforts of the students. Evidence of this enjoyment was manifested in the applause given each number and by Dr. Hutt who expressed the appreciation of the club.

Besides the High school students, Dr. A. B. Clayton and John Fleming, both of whom have applied for membership in Rotary, were guests of the club. After a discussion, Jas. Slosser, L. H. Doering and P. S. Boyd were named a committee to choose the location of Rotary signs to be erected at either entrance to the village on Highway 43.

The quiz, conducted by Mr. Markle, was keenly contested by the Rotarians and guests who were divided into four teams by the tables at which they were seated, and resulted in a draw between tables one and two.

In her paper on Hallowe'en, Miss Shaver told of the ancient pagan rites in Britain and France when the Druids ruled the spiritual lives, and traced the history to present day festivities.

The Romans feasted the Goddess of Fruits, Pomono, when the harvest was gathered, and the ancient Britains and Gauls observed a religious festival on the last day of the year—when the cattle were brought in—the day they believed the spirits of those who had died during the year would cease their wandering and would be given abode in animals.

When the Christians found there were so many saints of the church that there were not enough days in the year on which to commemorate their memory, they set aside May 1 for the observance of "All Saints' Day." Later the date was changed to November 1, and the eve became All Hallows' Eve or Hallowe'en, when many of the pagan festivities compatible with Christianity were retained.

The Young People's meeting of Trinity United church was held Monday night when Jack Cross, who attended the Young People's Convention at Morrisburg, gave a description of the banquet and convention. A reading "Can't and Difficulties" was given by Dick Merkley, followed by a reading by Mr. Tait. The meeting closed with the Mazpah benediction.

S. S. No. 7, WINCHESTER.

October Report.

No. on roll 22; Average attendance 21.3.

Grade VIII—Dwaine Irven A.

Grade VII—John Gardiner A, Malcolm MacGregor A, Mac Feeley A, Kenneth Hunter A.

Grade V—Rebecca Hunter A, Mancel Smith C.

Grade IV—Gerald Gardiner A, Henry Feeley A. Phyllis Reveler A, Betty Carruthers B, Gerald Carruthers B, Blanche Legault B.

Grade III—Douglas Hunter A, Gerald Helmer D.

Grade II—Enid Barrington A, Marguerite Helmer B, Lois Reid C.

Grade I—Jean Feeley and Shirley MacGregor A, Juliette Legault B, Lawrence Reid D.

—A. A. MERKLEY, Teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Dixon visited their daughter, Mrs. D. B. McGee, in Toronto last week.

Miss Hilda Edgerton left Tuesday to attend the Marvel Hair Dressing School in Ottawa.

Miss Dorothy Cross, of Montreal, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Wesley Cross, in town.

Mr. John McConnell, of the R.C.A.F., Ottawa, was transferred to the Toronto station on Thursday last.

Miss Gladys Edgerton, of Ottawa, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Edgerton.

Miss Olive Casselman, of Kingston General hospital, spent Sunday with her father, Mr. W. H. Casselman.

Private James Fleming, of the Royal Canadian Engineers, Ottawa, spent the week-end at his home in town.

Mr. Hubert Lloyd, of Queen's University, Kingston, spent the week-end with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Lloyd.

Mrs. M. Gillissie, of Ottawa, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Flynn at the Dominion House.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kendall, Springfield, Vt., spent the week-end with the latter's brother, Mr. F. H. Moore, and Mrs. Moore.

Mr. Dan O'Neil, of Hoboken, N.J., visited last week with his mother, Mrs. Eliza O'Neil, and other relatives in town and district.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Casselman and Miss Marion Casselman were guests Saturday of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Sanders and Mrs. James Sanders in Kemptville.

Miss Violet McMurray, of the Cornwall General Hospital, left on Tuesday for Montreal where she will resume her work in the nursing school of the Children's Memorial hospital.

* * * *

MYERS—ROBINSON.

On Wednesday, November 1, 1939, at Trinity United church parsonage by Rev. R. C. Tait, Philip Basil Myers was united in marriage to Audrey Beatrice Robinson.

* * * *

CONGRATULATIONS

Congratulations are extended to Mrs. David Beckstead of Grantley who on Tuesday celebrated her eigthieth birthday.

* * * *

SERVICE AT HOLY TRINITY.

Service at Holy Trinity church on Sunday will be Evensong at 7.30, conducted by the rector, Rev. J. A. L. Ellacott.

Cedar Grove

Miss Dorothy Swerdfeger, Second Concession, spent the week-end with Miss Greta Dafoe.

Mr. Earl Sweet visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sweet, Bombay, N.Y., over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Dennison were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chesley Swerdfeger, Second Con., on Sunday.

Mrs. Lillie Dafoe and Mr. Frank Dafoe visited Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart, Berwick, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe were the guests of Mrs. Minnie Wereley, Chesterville, on Sunday.

Mrs. Wesley Ezard, of Osnabruck Centre, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Milton Crites.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dafoe and Glenn were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Marcellus, Iroquois, on Friday afternoon and called on Mr. and Mrs. Jay Bailey, Winchester Springs.

Visitors and callers of Mr. C. F. Dafoe and Miss Lenie Dafoe on Sunda were Mrs. M. Hollister, Allan and Lena, of Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McIntyre, of Moulinette.

Mrs. Frank McConnell spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. C. McConnell of Massena, N.Y.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Amell who were married Saturday, October 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Will Dupreau, Fourth Concession.

Miss Audrey Swerdfeger, of Second Concession, spent the week-end with Miss Pauline Jarvis.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Duncan McElheran wishes to express her thanks and appreciation for the cards and letters of cheer and for the flowers received while she was in hospital recently.

S. S. No. 14, WINCHESTER.

October.

Grade I — Garry Smith A, Manley Wheeler B.

Grade III—Gerald Wheeler 84, Raymond Kelly 65.

Grade IV—Bobby Barrett 75.

Grade V—Joan Wheeler 81, Gordon Smith 78, Teresa Patenaude 76, Oscar Desormeaux 71 Edgar Desormeaux 68.

Grade VII—Katherine Sirvage 72, Donald Sirvage 71, Kathleen Barrett 68, Dwaine Wheeler 67.

Grade VIII — Neil Kelly 72, Patsy Barrett 55, Raymond Wheeler 52, Edmund Kelly 48, Dollard Desormeaux 47.

—NELLIE McDONALD, Teacher.

DIED AT TOYES HILL.

The death occurred on Monday at his home in Toyes Hill of a well-known and highly respected farmer in the person of Albert Haggerty in his eightieth year. The funeral took place yesterday.

GOW—WELLS.

The United Church Manse at Williamsburg was the scene of a pretty wedding, Thursday afternoon, when Miss Muriel Wells, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wells, Colquhoun, was united in marriage to Douglas Gow, son of Mrs. Gow and the late James Gow, also of Colquhoun. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. A. Adey.

The bride was wearing a gown of wine crêpe with wine coloured hat and matching accessories.

The bride's attendantwas Miss Lila Merkley and Francis Carr supported the groom.

Immediately following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Gow left on a brief honeymoon trip. They wil reside at Colquhoun.

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Announcement

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Miss Jean Casselman

as the

C. W. Casselman Agency

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Phone 5J Chesterville

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Jelly Beans per lb .15

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do No. 221, 9 inch, each	.75
Massey No. 7, medium, each	.60
do No. 7, fine, each	.75

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