The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XXXI, NO. 1. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, NOV. 13, 1924. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Incorporated 1855
CAPITAL - $4,000,000
RESERVE - $3,000,000
OVER 120 BRANCHES IN CANADA

THE MOLSONS BANK

Our service in 1855 was up-to-date or even ahead of the requirements of those days. In this year, 1924, we offer the public all modern banking facilities afforded by a courteous and efficient staff in our many branches throughout Canada.

S. E. ROBINSON, Manager CHESTERVILLE BRANCH.

Dr. S. H. Hutt, D.D.S.
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.
OVER MOLSONS BANK.

Dr. E. B. Baker
Dentist
Post Office Block. Phone 78

Dr. A. B. Clayton, M.D., C.M.
Telephone 22
Office Hours 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p m.
Special attention to maternity work.
Office Over Fulton Bros'. Store

W. J. Cass, B. A.
Barrister &c. Successor to G. C Hart
WINCHESTER - ONT.

CHESTERVILLE I.O.O.F. LODGE 288
Every Thursday Evening, 8 o'clock
Visiting Brethren Welcome.

Lawson & Lawson
Barristers, Solicitors, etc,
Offices - Molsons Bank Building
Chesterville, Ont,
W.B.Lawson, K.C. K.D.Lawson
Solicitors for The Molsons Bank, the village of Chesterville and townships of Williamsburg, Winchester, Mountain and Finch.

W. O. DIXON
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER
Day and Night calls promptly attended to also
FOR HOSPITAL WORK
Phone From
Cornwall, Ottawa, Brockville, Montreal, Smiths Falls. No extra charge.
Motor Hearse Service.
PHONE 31. - CHESTERVILLE

ROSS BECKSTEAD
Licensed Auctioneer for Dundas, Stormont and Glengarry.
All kinds of sales handled at reasonable charge.
I would appreciate your patronage. Write or Phone for dates at my expense or arrange at Record Office.
Phone Line 2—R 2-1. Aultsville, Ont.

THOS. IRVING
Licensed Auctioneer
For Dundas; Stormont, Glengarry, Carleton and Russell.
Sales of all kinds handled.
Terms reasonable.
Dates may be arranged at The Record Office.
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JOHN H. CURRIE
Auctioneer Crysler, Ont.
Licensed Auctioneer for the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, Prescott and Russell counties, Pure Bred Stock a specialty. Arrange for dates at The Record office.

WOOD FOR SALE
Dry Body Hardwood
Dry Limb Mixed Wood
(Mostly hard)
If you need wood you can get above at Geo. A. McElheran's farm where we are cutting off a sugar bush, or call us at Avonmore by phone and arrange.
A. O. MILLER & SON,
Phone 8 R 3 Avonmore.

NOW ON HAND
COAL & WOOD
A. HENDERSON
Chesterville
Satisfactory Weights and Measurements guaranteed.
Best quality at Lowest Prices
TELEPHONE SIX

JUNIOR RED CROSS

On Friday November 7, the sixth regular meeting of the Junior Red Cross was held in Room "A." The Secretary read the minutes of the previous meeting which were adopted. We then had an inspection of the hands and fingernails and only one failed to pass. The buttons were then distributed.

The programme consisted of items on "Posture" as follows:

"Our Bones in Childhood and Old Age", by Ruth Atlas.

"Holding the Body Well," by Gwen Hummel, which dealt with body posture.

"Correct and Incorrect Posture for Standing," by Clifford Olsen.

"Correct and Incorrect Posture for Sitting," by Barbara Cameron.

"Some causes of Incorrect Posture," by Edith Brown.

"Some Results of Incorrect Posture," by Nellie Harper.

"Healthful Exercises for Correcting Bad Posture," by Mary Maloley.

"Stand up for Yourself."

Part I by Ramon Campderros; Part II by Eldridge Perrault.

We then had the mite box report which was 75c.

The questions in the Question box were answered by volunteers and the Health Game Committee gave its report. Eldridge and Graham Price were appointed for the next week.

The meeting closed at three o'cock by singing the National Anthem.

Arthur Haley, Reporter.

RADIO AND WATCHES

Mr. Hubbell in passing handed an article to the editor which should be of interest and information to our many local radio fans, now that the radio "season" is again in full swing. The following is taken from an article on "Magnetism and the Watch." The writer goes on to say that "the spread of radio has greatly increased the evil of magnetism in watches and urges upon the jeweler the importance of testing for magnetism every watch brought in with the complaint that it didn't keep time." "It is the most natural thing in the world when 'listening in' to remove the headpieces or head phones once in a while resting them in the lap or on the knees, bringing one or both of the phones in close proximity to the watch pocket or the wrist watch, and of course everyone knows that these headphones contain powerful magnets and the danger of the owner's watch becoming magnetized is at once apparent." "Erratic timekeeping is the chief characteristic of the magnetized watch and if the movement is heavily charged it is rendered worthless as a timepiece." Mr. Hubbell urges all radio fans to bear this in mind when listening in and to take what precautions they can in preventing their watches becoming magnetized.—Gananoque Journal.

QUOTE PRICES

Following is a letter that appeared in a western newspaper, written by one of its readers. There is information in it for store keepers: "Your paper is always boosting that home town buying is the right thing, for if everybody bought away we wouldn't have a town very long. In your editorial a week or two ago you said there would be less buying from catalogues if every merchant would advertise, because it is advertising that keeps the catalogue men going. Well, I believe that's right, too, but one thing I would like to see all the local merchants do—and there are more who think the same—and that is for them to print the prices as much as they can in their advertising. And I also think that if the prices are going up they should say so and tell why, if they know. These times we all have to bite our nickles—or most ofus—and we certainly don't like the idea of prices going up on staples, particularly, and not a word about it until you reach the store, I am not an advertising expert but I know what I would like to see in my local paper along that line, and that is a lot of genuine information about goods and prices every week. Then we should feel better and if we found we were being fairly treated there would be less sending away. I hear this talked about a lot, so thought I would write you."

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES AT GRANTLEY

Anniversary services will be held in Grantley Methodist church Sunday Nov. 16th. Rev. T. P. Shaver of Brinston, will be present and take charge of the service at 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p. m. On Monday evening the Rev. J. O. Baron will give a lecture on his trip to England. A short programme is being prepared. Admission 25c.

FARMER HAS LEG BROKEN

Hard luck seems to be following Harry Hummel this Fall. About three weeks ago he had his large barns and the greater part of his crop destroyed by fire and on Friday last he had the misfortune to have a bone in his right leg broken. The frame for the new barn to take the place of the one destroyed was being erected by a large gang of men when Mr. Hummel fell from a distance of about eight feet on to a couple of planks with the above result.

FINE CONCERT TUESDAY NIGHT

The concert on Tuesday night in the Music Hall under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church was a most enjoyable affair to which a goodly crowd turned out. Miss Laura Pelton of Montreal, was the headliner, making her first appearance before a local audience. She proved quite equal to all advance notices and from her initial number had her audience captivated. Her programme was very diversified with numbers from Robert Service, Pauline Johnston the Indian poetess, and a tribute to Armstice Day "On Flanders Fields" by MacCrae. The audience much enjoyed "The Cattle Thief" and "The Florist Shop." In the latter five characters were cleverly taken by Miss Pelton holding the close attention of the audience throughout.

The Finch Ladies Quartette provided vocal numbers in solo, duet, trio and quartette in a very effective manner, in fact outdoing their previous appearances in Chesterville by a considerable margin, and while every number was excellent we may be pardoned for singling out the solo by Mrs. Shaver to which an added number would have been appreciated.

ANOTHER 40 MILES OF RAILS IN NORTH

The railways, steam and electric, owned by the people of Ontario branched out another 40 miles Monday when the first passenger trains were operated over the lines built in from Swastika to Larder Lake and from Lorrain Junction, just south of Cobalt, to Silver Centre.

The intention of the T. and N. O. commission is to operate a mixed train daily, except Sunday, between Cobalt and Silver Centre, leaving Cobalt after the arrival of the Toronto express and returning in time to make connection with the afternoon passenger train north. Complete facilities have not yet been installed, but everything will be in full working order by the end of the present month.

On the road into Larder Lake, operated under the charter of the Nipissing Central Railway, two motor cars will be employed. These have been constructed for the purpose. District connections will be made at Swastika station for Kirkland Lake, every train being met, while there will be two trips daily, except Sunday, into Larder Lake.

PROGRESSIVE PARTY WILL PICK LEADER

At least 500 delegates are expected to attend the inaugural convention of the Ontario Progressive Party, which opens at the Labor Temple Toronto, on November 18.

The first step to be taken will be the creation of party machinery, Hon. Manning Doherty, provisional leader, stated Monday. This matter will come up under a resolution urging the perpetuation of a party whose roots lay in the soil. It is proposed to name a provincial committee, which in turn will arrange for the appointment of riding committees.

It has not yet been decided whether qualifications for membership in the party will be outlined by the convention or left to the judgment of the various riding associations.

The convention opens on Tuesday afternoon and closes Wednesday morning. Election of a leader will probably be left until the last session. It is taken for granted by many that Mr. Drury will be the selection.

The U.F.O. will not be represented at the convention, although most of the delegates will be members of that organization.

No Laughing Matter

Doctor—Your trouble is dyspepsia; you should laugh heartily before and after your meals.

Patient—Impossible, doctor. I cook them myself and wash up the dishes afterwards.

HILLSIDE DAIRY BARNS BURNED

Wednesday morning the large barns together with the season's crop and some of the machinery of Hillside Dairy Farm, owned by W. A. McElroy, about a mile and a half west of Chesterville were completely destroyed by fire of unknown origin, with a loss of more than ten thousand dollars, some of which is covered by insurance. The flames were first noticed by Mr. and Mrs. McElroy about half past four o'clock just as they arose to begin the day's work, and were then in the North end of the barn which contained a quantityof straw, and oats. The cows and horses were all liberated and got outside with the exception of four head of cattle before the fire worked to the south end and drove the men back. The wind luckily was blowing from the south west and carried the flames away from the dwelling and other buildings near by, the piggery being saved by spreading wet quilts and blankets on the portion endangered. Among the equipment lost was a milk bottle filling machine used in filling bottles of tuberculosis free milk which Mr. McElroy has made a specialty of supplying to the citizens of Chesterville.

FIRE ALARM CONNECTION NEEDED

Many citizens yesterday morning did not hear the alarm of fire when the whistle was blown in the usual manner. However, that is not the point we wish to stress at this time, but rather the time wasted in getting an alarm sounded from the factory whistle at night. It is true that there is a bell on the fire hall on Mill street but since the erection of the condensery and the installation of a whistle, dependence has been placed on it for a fire alarm. At night an alarm cannot be telephoned to the condensery where it will be received by the night watchman and the whistle immediately blown. The only telephones at the plant are in the office and at night it is closed, and the system used is to call up the superintendent of the plant to have the alarm sounded. This is always done with the least possible delay but valuable time may be lost in summoning the assistance that would save many a serious fire before it had gained any headway. To overcome this delay we would suggest that our village council arrange with out delay to have telephone connection made to sound an alarm in the plant where the watchman would be most likely to hear it and sound the whistle without delay.



Be as Careful as Your Doctor

When the little accident happens—*be as careful as your doctor.*
He always uses *sterile* gauze, *sterile* cotton and *sterile* bandages.
In case of accident will you be less careful? Strips of old linen or handkerchiefs—nearly always germ laden—will not do.
Great surgeons and great physicians use Bauer & Black products, because they know they are absolutely sterile.
We sell Bauer & Black dressings because we know you too can use them with the assurance of complete safety. Germ life has been made impossible by a double process of sterilization. Each package is marked *sterile.*
Your home should always be prepared with Bauer & Black adhesive plaster, absorbent cotton, gauze bandages, and picric acid gauze (best for burns). The cost is small. Be prepared for the little accidents and for intelligent first aid until the doctor comes. Be as careful as your doctor.

GEO. J. HUNT
DRUGGIST AND OPTICIAN

BORN

Cook—At the Salvation Army Maternity Hospital on Sunday, Oct. 26th, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Cook, (nee Ethel B. Smith) Lansdowne Apts., 38 Monk St. Ottawa, a son.

Taylor—In Chesterville on Saturday, Nov. 8th, 1924 to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Taylor, a son.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to announce that Hillside Dairy Milk customers will be taken care of at the Casselman Dairy until other arrangements are completed.

W. A. McElroy.

The Wisdom of Aquiring Good Bonds Now

Shrewd investors seek to maintain the most favourable interest possible from bonds of good quality. They purchase bonds which will assure them high rates for long periods regardless of any fluctuations in the money market that may occur. The advantage of maintaining a good income for a long period is interestingly exemplified by the following experience:

In November 1919, Canadian investors were offered a choice of 5-year or 15-year Victory Loan 5½ per cent. bonds—both at par. The 5-year bonds now fall due and will be redeemed at 100—their face value. Holders of the 15-year bonds (due 1934) will continue to receive 5½ per cent. for a further 10 years. These bonds are now quoted at about 104 and interest.

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO
Twenty-Year 4½ per cent. Bonds.
Dated September 1, 1924 Due September 1, 1944
Principal and half-yearly interest payable in Toronto, Montreal, New York, or London, England.
Denomination: $1,000
Price: Market (about 97.25 and interest)
Yielding about 4.72 per cent.

G.C.LACEY - RECORD OFFICE

Town Hall CHESTERVILLE Sat. Nov. 15

A PARAMOUNT PICTURE
Zane Gray's Great Story
"The Heritage of The Desert"
with
BEBE DANIELS, ERNEST TORRENCE
NOAH BEERY LLOYD HUGHES
Written for the screen by Albert Shelby LeVino
Also the good Al. St. John comedy "Now or Never"
Admission 35c ; under 13 years 15c

ON WAY TO VISIT FATHER LITTLE GIRL'S ARM BROKEN

Prescott Journal—Jean McIntosh, aged five, of Kemptville, sustained a broken arm on Saturday when she was struck by a motor car on the Ottawa-Prescott highway in the vicinity of Spencerville. The little girl was one of a party motoring to Brockville to visit her father, Ralph McIntosh, of Kemptville, who was severely injured some time ago in a motor accident near Johnstown, and who is a patient at the General Hospital. The car stopped as the result of tire trouble and the little girl was playing in the road near it when she was struck by another motor. The fracture was reduced by Dr. P. A. McIntosh, Spencerville.

HAD ABOUT $23,000 IN THE BUTTER PAILS

An old woman dressed in shabby black, carrying two battered tin pails, shuffled into the main branch of the Royal Bank of Canada late Friday afternoon and gazed about in a bewildered manner. People thought she was a charwoman, and nobody paid any attention to her until a kindly attendant asked her what she wanted. She amazed him by asking about a safety deposit box, but he led her to a wicket where she asked the clerk the price of one. On being told five to fifty dollars, she raised her two pails to the counter and produced $15,000 worth of bonds and about $8,000 in cash.

"Woud it be possible to place these in a five dollar box?" she asked timidly.

The amazed official said he thought it would be a tight squeeze, whereupon the old lady sighed and walked slowly out of the bank with her fortune, sadly shaking her head.

FARM BUILDINGS ARE NOT GOOD RISK

Most of the Canadian fire insurance companies have discontinued writing insurance on farm buildings. A new ruling by the Canadian Fire Underwriters' Association, which went into effect on November 1, changes the plan under which agents for companies still writing this class of insurance will operate. In future agents for such companies will work on a profit sharing basis and, if the risk turns out to be a good one, the agent will profit. Many Canadian companies have lost large amounts during the past few years on farm insurance and this type of risk is now considered too hazardous to carry by the majority of companies. The frequency of fires occasioned by spontaneous combustion is now believed to be the chief cause of farm losses.

WARMING UP.

To protect themselves from freezing, while in the upper air, the officers and crew of the big dirigible Shenandoah wore wool and fur-lined flying suits and wool-lined Arctic boots. Each of the suits is "wired" for connection to electric plugs at intervals in the body of the ship. If the wearer feels cold he may back up to the wall, "plug in" and warm up. It would be a great convenience if a person on a cold winter night could back up against an electric light pole and have his garments charged with electric heat.



FOR MISSIONARY WORK IN THE ORIENT

Party of Seventh Day Adventists who sailed for foreign fields in Japan and China on the Canadian Pacific S.S. Empress of Canada on August 14.

From left to right, back row—D. Millan and Mrs. Millan, Mrs. A. J. Werher and child, Mrs. Hilliard, F. Landis, and child, Mrs. Quimby and Professor Quimby. Front row—Mrs. E. F. Benson and Professor Benson, N. F. Brewer and Mrs. Brewer.

THE RIGHT TO TALK

A Chicago couple went before a wise judge. He found that their arguments were constantly getting them into trouble, so he decreed that they should talk on alternate days, and there were to be no interruptions. The wife is to do all the talking on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and the husband all the talking on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Neither one is to argue on Sunday. This schedule, if lived up to, should put an end to peace-disturbing arguments. Perhaps some day a wise judge will find a remedy for family troubles which reveal themselves in the refusal of either husband or wife to speak to each other; but this would seem to be a more difficult task.

MODERN OCEAN LINERS

Recently I asked a man, who had arrived from Europe on one of the frivolous hotels that are now used as ferries, whether there were any rough days. "I haven't the slightest idea," said he; "I never saw the sea from port to port." It appeared that he was on one of the enclosed decks some 60 feet above the water. There is an insulting contrast between the artificiality of the modern floating palace and an element so primitive as the ocean; it is like a dining-car passing through infinite miles of sage-brush.

ADVICE TO PEDESTRAINS GOING ALONG HIGHWAY

"The pedestrain on the highway should face on-coming traffic by keeping to the left side of the road," reads a bulletin just issued by the Ontario Safety League. "He can then see the approaching driver, who can also see him. Walk safely. Do not take a chance."

SHORTAGE OF PRINTERS

A trade journal having to do with the printing tells us that the Minnesota state prison at Stillwater is short of printers, so short indeed that unless there are some new boarders who understand the business it will be necessary to publish the "Prison Mirror" outside the prison walls. At present, says the journal, the prison contains only two printers, one of these is old and decrepit, a lifer. They could, runs the account, equip a church of most any denomination or a college with a full list of instructors. They have, more over, a sufficient force of trained bankers to operate half a dozen banks, but there are not enough printers to equip one tiny shop.

NEVERS FOR GIRLS

1. Never marry a man who does not read the newspaper sport sections. Young fellows who are not interested in athletic sports are not apt to be interested in anything but themselves.
2. Never marry a man who plays cards for money. Love for games of chance is almost certain to supplant all other loves.
3. Never marry a man who says he has no bad habbits. . He is pretty sure to have a vice much worse than drinking or smoking. If he's of the "holier-than-thou" variety he soon will become a pest.
4. Never marry a man your parents object to, unless your parents are most unreasonable. Sixty-five per cent. of all elopments end in divorce courts.
5. Never marry a man who says he does not care for children. He's unnatural, selfish and not to be trusted.
6. Never marry a man because he's a good dancer. Men who have intelligent feet sometimes have little in their heads.
7. Never marry a man who detests dogs He is incapable of loving anything, even himself.
8. Never marry a man who drinks on the sly. If he isn't fair and square on that count he'll deceive you in other things.
9. Never marry a man who speaks slightly of your parents.

MIDDLIN' SATISFIED

Nope! I never saw th' world outside,
But I'm middlin' satisfied,
In this little tumbledown,
God-forsaken country town,
Where with three square meals a day,
There's no call to run away.

Yet, they're certain folks I know
Who are always on the go—
Lookin' for a grander view
Off some wheres to travel to,
And send pitcher post cards clear
Back to say: "Wish you were here!"

Shucks! Th' sky and grass an' trees,
An' the flowers an' birds an' bees
Here at home, 's enough fer me,
In th' shape o' scenery.
View it from my old cain chair,
Without payin' railroad fare.

When sun's hot enough to scorch,
It's still cool here on th' porch,
Where mud-dobbers build, an' where
Sly old spiders spread their snare;
Rover dreams he's on the trail
Of some nightmare cottontail.

Love to set an' meditate,
While the afternoon grows late,
And cloud mountains in the sky,
Go pe-radin' slowly by,
Tree toad's hollerin' again—
Hope he brings a sousin rain.

Nope! I never saw th' world outside,
But I'm middlin' satisfied,
And content to live my span,
Jist admirin' Nature's plan
As I view it from my chair
Without goin' off nowhere.
P.S.—
'Less they're bitin' at th' dam—
Then that's generally where I am.

WEALTH IN OLD STOVE

The honesty of a neighbor to whom she gave an old stove has enabled Mrs. Martin Conway, of Beacon, N. Y., to chase the wolf away from the family doorsteps. Mrs. Conway was forced to sell her possessions one by one to avoid eviction. Unable to find a purchaser for an old stove she gave it to Jab Deeb, who discovered a bag of coins hidden in an oven. Deeb returned the bag without opening it and Mrs. Conway counted $4,200. Her husband died suddenly without a chance to reveal the hidden place of his savings.

Jane's mother had died. A little friend who was brought into the house of mourning by her mother said to Jane: "Your father will marry again, won't he?" "Oh, yes," Jane said, "but not until after the funeral."

SEE ! LOOK IN !

No, don't only look in, walk in and see what modest prices I am offering my new shipment of HORSE BLANKETS at.

I also have a full line of

CURRY COMBS
BRUSHES, SURCINGLES
HALTERS, REPAIRS
& HARNESS

Men's & Boys' Work Mitts of extra quality & assortment. Repairing guaranteed, neatly and promptly done at reasonable rates.

GEORGE L. SHAY

CORNWALL
COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
CORNWALL, ONT.
THE SCHOOL OF OPPORTUNITY

For the girl or boy who wants to make good. Excellent educational and business record. Insure success by attending a school where actual business experience may be acquired.

For catalogue address:

GEORGE F. SMITH, Principal.
Cornwall, Ont.

FIRE INSURANCE
A SPECIALTY

Mercantlle — Manufacturing — Residential and Farm Property

Also Windstorm and Tornado Insurance on either cash or mutual plan.

PHONE 601—R—23

James Clement, Agent, Chesterville

ABSOLUTE SECURITY

When seeking an investment that is going to run for a period of say twenty years or for your life, you will look for one of the soundest character.

When thinking of life insurance for yourself or your family it will be to your interest to examine into the record of the Sun Life of Canada Which in 1923 wrote more business than any other Canadian Co.

Has greater assets than any other Can. Company. Has a larger surplus than any other Can. Company. Has a larger cash income than any other Can. Company. Has more business in force than any other Can. Company.

Such a company is worthy of your confidence and your business.

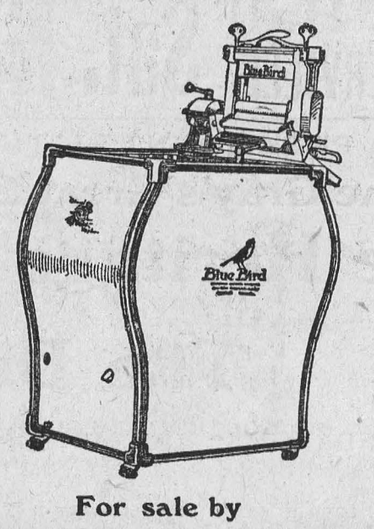
A PLAN TO SUIT EVERY NEED.

E.B.LYNCH, Phone 34, CHESTERVILLE
Gen. Agent Sun Life

The Greatest
Labor Saving
Money Saving
Time Saving
Appliance Ever Produced For the Home

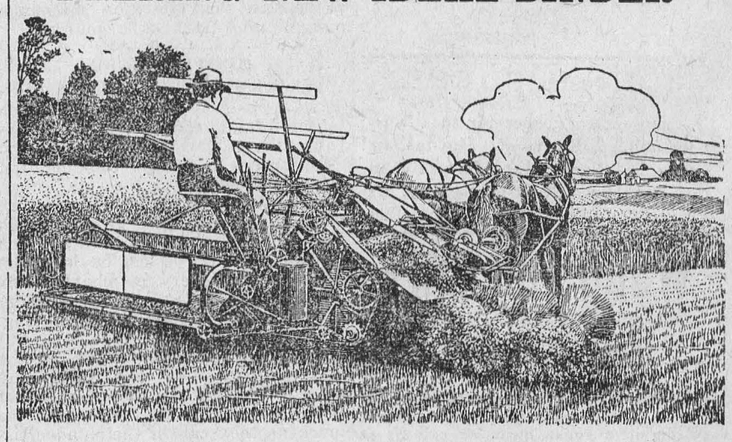


Blue Bird



For sale by
CHESTERVILLE HYDRO SHOP

DEERING NEW IDEAL BINDER



Deering Binders have always been noted for their easy working qualities and Light Draft. The Deering was the first binder to be equipped with Ball and Roller Bearings, and the machine though amply strong and rugged is lighter than the majority of other binders because constructed almost entirely of steel.

McCormick-Deering Twine, the Big Ball
For sale by
H. G. McCAMBRIDGE
McCormick-International-Deering
Main St. South Phone 8. **Chesterville**

BOYS PLAYING IN TREE DARKEN HALF CITY

A 17-year-old lad, Isaac Mann, appeared in the St. Thomas Police Court Friday morning and three others are summoned on a charge of having caused damage to the wires of the Hydro-Electric Commission in that city. The lads were the cause of about 5,000 residents being put to great inconvenience and the Hydro-Electric Commission to considerable expense when the entire No. 4 District of the Hydro system lighting the northeast section of the city was put out of business and that part of the city was left in darkness for the whole of the night.

Mann and the other youths had climbed a maple tree and one of them started jumping up and down on a limb which was directly over the power wires. The limb struck the 2,200-volt domestic service wire. causing it to come in contact with the street lighting wire. The impact caused the two wires to weld together, creating a short circuit in No. 4 district and plunging a large portion of the city in darkness. It required the services of a gang of workmen for several hours to re-

—o—

NO MARK ON HIS BODY, BUT HEART WAS SPLIT

Samuel Appele, aged 10, of 427 Bathrust Street, London, was killed late Friday afternoon in an unusual accident at the plant of the Webster Construction Company, Hamilton Road and Burwell Streets. A heavy gale swept the city during the afternoon and while it was at its height Appele and several companions were playing about the construction plant. Suddenly one of the heavy doors swung, crushing the boy against the wall of the building. He emerged as it released him and running to the opposite side of Burwell Street, stumbled and fell, striking his chin on the cement curb. C. A. Frank rushed him to Victoria Hospital where it was found that he had already succumbed. It was at first believed that his neck had been broken, but the autopsy later conducted, revealed an extraordinary condition. The impact of the blow from the door left no outward mark on his body, but his heart was cleft in two.

FRUIT TREES

Just as the orchardist is able through nourishment to increase the vitality and resistance of his apple-tree to winter's cold, so is the body fortified with

Scott's Emulsion

Thousands now take it as regularly as they take food, to build healthy resistance and to protect them when winter's cold arrives.

Take a lesson from Nature—keep your body strong to resist weakness—take Scott's Emulsion!



Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 24-29

TERMS

ON

FARM MACHINERY

I have in stock the Celebrated Bissell Disc Harrow, Tudhope Wagons and Buggies which I can sell on terms as in former years, Also Moody and Gilson goods and Maxwell Hay Loaders. Large stock of Harness and Collars.

L. Jordan - Main St

LASALLE'S GARAGE

Chesterville

Batteries Reduced

U.S.L. "Frontier" Batteries

Ford and Chevrolet
Wood case $17.00 Rubber Case $22.00

Buick and Overland
Wood case $23.00 Rubber case $24.00

Dodge and Maxwell
Wood case $28.00 Rubber case $31.00

Standard Batteries

Ford and Chevrolet
Standard size $24.00 Oversize $25.00

Buick and Overland
Standard size $27 00 Oversize $29.00

Dodge and Maxwell
Standard size $30 00 Oversize $33.00

U.S.L. BATTERIES

Phone 52

LaSalle Bros' Garage

CHESTERVILLE.

HOSPITAL FOR SICK CHILDREN
67 College St., Toronto

Dear Mr. Editor:—

Your readers have probably had their appetite for statistics satiated during the past few months. Still they will, no doubt, want to know something of the work accomplished by the hospital to which they have so generously contributed in the past. They are share holders in a Mission of Mercy. Their dividends are not paid in coin of the realm. May I trespass upon your space to outline what those dividends are?

Firstly, the daily average of children occupying cots in the Hospital for Sick Children was 255. The total cared for as in-patients was 6,397. That is equivalent to the population of a good-sized Ontario town.

And secondly, the out-patient department. This is a wing or offices given over to consultation and minor operations. On an average there were 190 young callers a day.

That is where the dividends are earned—in the difference made in the lives of thousands of children through the voluntary contributions which render it possible to maintain an institution where pallid cheeks become rosy and twisted limbs are made straight.

If that were not dividend enough, one might try to estimate the enormous salvage of child-life in Ontario which had taken place since "Sick Kids" doctors and "Sick Kids" nurses have been going out through this province equipped with a knowledge of children's diseases, which they could not get except in some such highly specialized and pre-eminently efficient institution as the Hospital for Sick Children.

On this year's service the Hospital expended $345,126 and finds itself in the hole to the extent of $134,284. What comes in around Christmas-time keeps the Hospital going. So long as the word "Christmas" retains its original significance could any charity possibly enlist more of the sympathy of your readers or entitle itself to more of their support?

Faithfully yous,
I. E. ROBERTSON,
Chairman Appeal Committee

A Minute of Mercy Costs Fifty Cents

—o—

THE ALL-TOO-COMMON COLD

I was sniffling around the other day with a cold and wailing as I always do on such occasions, "Why don't the doctors do something for colds?"

Some one who heard me, spoke up and said (I think he must be a dyspeptic), "Good enough reason. It's the thing they can make the most money on with the least effort. The people of this country spend millions of dollars every year trying to get their colds cured. You just know the doctors are not going to kill the goose that lays the golden egg."

There may be a few doctors like that but I feel sure that most of them do the best they know, for if they know any way to cure colds quickly or to avoid them entirely, they would not go about suffering from them themselves. I do not doubt that if as much time were spent investigating colds as is spent on cancer, for instance, we would surely have a solution for the problem but it will come in time.

There is no doubt that the average person looks on colds very differently from what he did ten or even five years ago. Their great menace lies not in the discomfort they bring, but in the consequences that are likely to follow. Getting all the people out of the attitude that "it's just a cold" is a long process but think many of us will live to see the time when people with colds will no more go out and spread them around than they would a highly contagious disease.

Early fall is the season for the beginning of colds. I am not sure that we can all prevent ourselves taking cold but I think we know the signs well enough so that by doing the thing we know we shold do, we can keep it from getting a real hold.

The medicine prescribed by the best doctors is a bitter pill to swallow for most of us; that is, stay in bed. Lying in bed when you have nothing but a slight sniffle and a feeling of being tired may seem a bit lazy but I have seen its wisdom proven again and again.

A day or two in bed, quantities of water, and not much food and the patient in nearly every case gets up better than he has been before. But let him decide to brazen it through and go about his usual work and he ends by dragging about for two weeks or so, miserable and inefficient. The logic of it is that the body needs all its energy to fight the cold and has none to spare for work.

Some of the big business houses in this country found out that most of the absenteeism on the part of their employees was due to colds. Their doctors have adopted the policy of having the patient stay in bed for a time and the result is that the absences from work are greatly reduced.

Big companies do not do that because they feel sorry for their workers; they do it because they find at the end of the year that they have saved money on it. I think that if we could check up, we would find the same thing.—Lucy Thompson.

"WHY GO TO CHURCH"

The question has been many times asked and answered, and yet it is still asked. It might very well be answered by another—Why not? An institution that has for so long stood so well the change and decay of the passing centuries, should really not have to justify itself at this day, nor put on the defensive.

A Canadian editor has recently revived the old query by stating that out of an industrial staff he knew of 45, only 7 attended church. If he had told where the industry was situated. and given the local environment it might have explained a good deal.

The same editor answers his own question when he gives, as the main reason for non-attendance, the most obvious one, that "they don't want to." Dr. R. J. Campbell concurs in that reason. He says "the mentality of the time doesn't respond to anything but secular values and considerations."

If we may venture a reply, we would say, neglect of church attendance is one of the sequels of the war, and the aftermath. During those dreadful years, diversion was sought in all sorts of ways. Any way that would relieve the mind, even for a little, from the oppression of the night-mare of horror, was deemed quite legitimate. Perhaps, ministers during those years took the war too often into the pulpit; traded, as it were, on it in the way of illustration, and gave to the service of worship a too sombre tone. The people got the habbit of week end and Sunday diversion.

But, why should we all go to church at least once every Sunday, and twice if we can do so without any neglect of other duty, or any indulgence of ourselves at the expense of some one else? Because of what the church stands for, and the wholesome influence of its teaching and its worship on the tendencies, in most of us, in hurtful, if not sinful directions. The church is a spiritual sanatorium, because of its associations. With rare exceptions the best people in every community are to be found in the membership of the churches, and as a rule are most irregular in their attendance. We are all prone to approximate to our associations.

As a rule the church in every place stands for the honor, truth and righteousness. It stands for the ethical life in all relations; for purity and sympathy, for fairness and tolerance, forbearance and forgiveness, for all that tends to good citizenship and the betterment of social and community life.

There is no institution of civilization that has done as much for it as the church. How soon humanity degenerates and lapses from the higher ideals may be clearly seen in remote settlements, where there has been even for a few years, no church organization and no public worship, preaching of inspiring truth.—Owen Sound Sun Times.

—o—

THE ORCHARD AND GARDEN IN NOVEMBER

(Experimental Farms Note.)

By November the apples will all have been picked in most places in Canada and got safely under cover. The trees are now dormant for winter. Before leaving the orchard it is important to see that the young trees, especially, are protected from the depredations of mice, and, if possible from rabbits. Protection is given either by wrapping the trees with building paper or encircling them with a wire mesh, and partial protection, later, by tramping the snow about the trunks.

While pruning in November is not recommended as the most economical or best time, it can be done then without any serious harm if one is not able to do it in the early spring.

The removal of all broken or dead limbs or any rubbish from the orchard before winter is desirable.

The vegetable garden should be cleared of all old tops or unused vegetables, which might carry over insects or disease, and, if it is most convenient to apply a heavy coat of rotted manure now, it should be done with the object of digging or ploughing it under as soon as the ground is fit to work in the spring.

In the flower garden, roses will, in most places, need some protection. Covering the plants with earth just before winter sets in is one of the most satisfactory practices giving a broad base to the mound of soil, so that the roots will have some additional protection. A few evergreen boughs thrown over the mound of soil will help hold the snow and give further protection. Climbing roses are best protected by covering with a box, which is filled with dry leaves and given a water-proof cover.

A little care taken in November will often save many valuable trees and smaller plants, and ensure better results the following year.

—o—

The young husband could eat no more of his wife's dinner. "That's a pity," she said "for if you don't I shall have to give it to the dog!" "Yes, it is a pity—it's such a nice dog!"

—o—

"Mother, is it true that an apple a day keeps the doctor away?" "Yes Jimmie, Why? "Cause if it is, I kept about ten doctors away this morning—but I'm afraid one'll have to come soon."

Henry Ford Keeps Asking For Business.

Why Don't You?

BRISBANE ON ADVERTISING

Arthur Brisbane, of Hearst's publications, possibly the highest paid editorial writer in the world, has the following to say about advertising: "Henry Ford's business, prosperous everywhere gains in proportion more rapidly abroad than in the United States. Business men who say, 'My business does not need advertising,' might study Henry Ford's methods. His products are well known, yet Ford advertises, systematically, elaborately and constantly here and abroad. His advertising is good because he intrusts it to professional advertising men. Henry Ford knows how foolish it would be for an advertising agent to undertake automobile construction without consulting an expert. He also knows that it would be foolish, in him, to do his own advertising. There is not a business in the country, except that of the prison keeper, that couldn't be doubled in volume by the right advertising agent. Even cemeteries advertise and prosper by it. 'If your business isn't worth advertising, advertise it for sale.'" ... repair the damage.

At the time of the contact of the wires there was a great flash and an explosion, and a citizen put in a call for the fire department, but on their arrival they found that Mann and his friends had dropped to the ground, a distance of some twenty feet, uninjured, and had made off in the darkness.

—o—

RELIGION AND ADVERTISING

The business of the Church" is the greatest and most important in the world. Evey other successful business uses the press to carry the news of their enterprise and services to the people and they are successful because of press publicity. The business and service of the church travels sowly because we still use the antiquated methods of publicity.

Chinese, Japanese, Mohammadans in the deserts of Africa, ride to their places of worship in Ford cars, but millions of them have never heard of Jesus Christ and His wonderful plan of salvation. If advertising carries the products of the manufactureer to all corners of the world, this medium should be used in carrying the message of Jesus Christ to the people.

...The press, as a whole, is always ready to co-operate with the churches in the matter of publicity. It is certain that there is no medium more effective in reaching the people than the newspapers. If all the churches would recognize this fact and avail themselves of the aid of this powerful agent the work of carrying the message to all the world would be completed in a much shorter time.

Business from twelve hundred homes is within reach of advertising in The Record every week.

There is no other way of telling these homes what you have to offer them as cheaply as through the advertising columns of The Record.

If you want more business invite it to visit you.

Give the invitation through The Record



Coming Saturday

For One Day

The Berger Tailoring Company

Giving an Extra

PAIR OF PANTS FREE WITH EACH SUIT

at from

$22 Up

All the latest styles and materials to choose from

Sweeping Guarantee with

Rubber Footwear

With every pair of Ames-Holden Rubber Footwear goes the guarantee that it will outwear any pair of similar shoes of any other make, sold at the same price and worn under the same conditions.

This applies to

Rubbers For Men, Women & Children

LONG WEAR LEATHER GOODS

The genuine Solid Leather Shoes of the heavier kinds that men working outside, and boys going to school wear.

Our stock of these is large and reprents the best values ofiered for a long time at the new prices.

Telephone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Have you seen The Dodge Special Touring Car?

It's a beauty.

D. ALLISON, DEALER
Chesterville

NOTICE

As I have no one on the road buying live stock for me, any person having stock to offer for sale please call up by telephone. Highest prices paid for all kinds of live stock. Loading every Monday. G. H. Barkley. Phone 77, Chesterville. 44tf.

FOR SALE

Business stand and dwelling on the corner of Main and Mill streets, Chesterville, used now as Harness Shop. Will sell either with or without business. Building has been remodelled and is in first class shape. Apply G. L. Shay, Chesterville. 52

FROST WIRE AGENCY

Before placing your orders for wire and lawn fencing, gates, steel posts, brace wire and staples it will pay you to see me as I handle the celebrated Frost Fence. Special prices for cash. Good supply on hand. Walter W. Steven, Morewood. 18tf.

ESTRAY

Came on my premises Lot 18, Con 7, Winchester, one 2-year-old heifer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. Hermon Hummel, Chesterville. 52tf

MOREWOOD

Mrs. Harold Faulkner and daughter Marjorie spent the week with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Olive Bogart of Ottawa, and Mr. Jack Craik of Montreal, spent the holidays with the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bogart.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Allison and family of Smiths Falls, spent a few days this week as guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison.

Miss Anna Giles spent the week end at her home in Ottawa.

Miss Laura Walker of Mountain, spent a few days recently as the guest of her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Steinburg spent a few days this week with friends at Cardinal.

The Misses Clara Allison of Kingston and Mildred of Grantley, were week end guests of their parents.

Mr. Herman B. Collison of Perth, spent the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Collison.

Messrs. Hugh Loucks of Lanark, and Dean Loucks of the O. N. S. and Miss Norma Loucks of Westboro, spent the week end with their parents Mr. and Mrs. H. Loucks.

Mr. Colin McGregor of Queens, was a holiday guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McGregor.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smirle, Mr. Elder Smirle and Miss Jennie Smirle spent Sunday in Ottawa.

Miss Ella Steinburg of the O.N.S. spent the week end with her mother.

Mr. Joseph Parkins of Osnabruck, spent the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. James Parkins.

Poppy Day was well observed in Morewood. Some wore their memorial on Friday, others on Saturday, a large number on Sunday, others on Monday and not a few on Tuesday and once in a while you can see one yet. Everyone claimed they were celebrating the right day.

Mr. Ralph Dillabough of the Ottawa Normal School, spent the week end under the parental roof.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Swerdfeger of Ottawa, Mr. Rowat Swerdfeger of Ottawa, and Harley of Napanee, spent the holidays under the parental roof.

Miss Ellice Smith of the Mountain Consilidated School, spent the week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Smith.

Mr. Lyle Hunter and sisters Laura and Carrie spent a few days with their sister Mrs. Burrows of North Bay.

Mr. Norman McLeod of the O.N.S. spent the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. John McLeod.

Mr. and Mrs. Orren Dillabough and Mr. and Mrs. Alex McConnell were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Doran of Smiths Falls.

Messrs. Joseph Moore, Bradford Loughridge and Hector Carruthers left Monday for their hunting grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Donnelly, Mrs. Albert Hollister and son George Robert of Aultsville, spent Wednesday and Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Loucks.

Mr. William Stubbs, Mr. Merrill Loucks and Miss Nona Loucks spent Friday in Ottawa.

CRYSLER

Miss Ida Baker of Chesterville, is a guest this week of Miss F. Ouderkirk.

Mr. W. S. Boyce, barber, spent the week end in town.

Mr. Nelson Ulman has rented his farm and moved to town where he has occupied the Montgomery dwelling.

Mr. Louis Cockburn formerly of the Cornwall Cml School is attending Toronto university.

The little Misses Catherine and Kathaleen Nadeau of Ottawa, returned to the city after a few weeks visit with Mrs. E. C. Nadeau in town.

The first deer of the season arrived in town on Tuesday by Ottawa Express. The animal which was of a large type was shot by S. M. Boyce, C.P.R. agent, while on his annual hunt in the Parry Sound district and intended it should arrive home to his father in time for the Thanksgiving feast.

Mr. M. Maloley, general merchant, spent over Sunday at his home in Chesterville.

Miss Ida Carruthers has returned to town after several weeks visiting friends at Chesterville and other places.

Miss Martha Windsor of Ettyville, Ont., was a guest the past week of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carruthers.

SUNNYSIDE

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Mackie and Nurse Mackie attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Aaron Shaver, Finch, on Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Burd, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Armstrong.

Owing to the defects of the boiler the cheese factory has been closed down for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burd made a business trip to Berwick on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Burd and family and Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Burd visited with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irven on Sunday.

Miss Helen Armstrong and Miss Ida Irven left on Tuesday, to attend the Kemptville College.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hillis visited at Mr. L. A. Mackie's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carruthers spent Sunday at the latter's home.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

Apples Apples

Just received a shipment of Western Ontario Winter Apples—Spies, Baldwins, Starks, Tolman Sweees Etc. The quality is good this year. Get your supply now, before they go in the cellar.

A few Bushel Baskets of Snows at $1.85 each

Canned Salmon

Try our Red Salmon ..... Large Tins 25c
Chum Salmon ..... Large Tin 15c
Clover Leaf Salmon ..... Half Size Tins, each 20c
Kipperee Salmon ..... Half Size Tins, each 8c
or 6 tins for 40c.

New Raisins and Dates

Seedless and Seeded Raisins 15 oz. packages
2 for 25c
Bulk Dates, new ..... 2 lbs for 25c

Goodyear Tires

Again have dropped in price. Get our price on Tires and Tubes before buying.

Stable Shovels

Long or Short D Handle 75c—85c—$1.00
Best quality large Stable Brooms each $1.00

Hand made Hickory Axe Handles ..... Ecch 50c
Black Diamond Axes, every one guaranteed, $1.65
Indiana Axes. A real good one ..... Each $1 25

Potatoes, Onions, Celery, Cranberries Oranges. Lemons etc, Always Fresh.

FULTON BROS.

CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

ATTENTION!

ARE YOU THINKING OF INSTALLING A WATER SYSTEM ?

In your house or barn. If so call us up and we will run out and tell you just what you want, at just the price you want to pay.

We have the agency for the Famous Toronto Windmills, Silos and Farm Machinery

One Only 4-Burner Oil Stove at a Reduced Price

Repairs and Wicks for all makes of Oil Stoves

HOW ABOUT A FURNACE ?

Now is the time to decide, before the cold weather comes. We sell and install the Findlay Piped or Pipeless Coal or wood Furnaees and Stoves.

If you need roofing, now is the best time to get it.

Our Repair Department always open.

Arthur Peake - Chesterville.

WANTED TO PURCHASE

A number of heifers freshening in the Spring, also a few cows freshening between now and Jan. 1st. W. H. Casselman & Son, Chesterville. 1tf

GRANTLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Perrault spent Sunday with the former's sister Mrs. Gard Hutt, Maple Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. McMillan.

Mrs. W. Cameron and daughter Barbara of Chesterville, spent the week end with Mrs. Tommy Carr.

Mr. Chris. Hart of Montreal, is spending his holidays with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hummel spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alex Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Elburn Carr spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Osborne McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Smith and family of Chesterville, spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Darling.

John Perrault and Alfred Carr spent Monday at Mr. Gard Hutt's, Maple Ridge.

Miss Gladys Wells of Aultsville, spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Milton Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. O. McMillan spent Friday in Cornwall.

PLOW POINTS FOR SALE

Plow Points for all kinds of plows on hand as well as several second hand plows to be sold reasonably. John King, Chesterville. 52tf

FARM FOR SALE

Fifty acres, more or less, being Lot E¼ 4, Con. 8 township of Finch. Forty acres in standing hard maple bush balance in pasture. For particulars apply to Wilfred Martin, R. R. 3, Crysler. 2

FARM FOR RENT

Farm of 63 acres, Lot 1, Con. 9, Winchester township. Good buildings. For particulars apply to Mrs. Nellie Farmer, Chesterville. 2

FOR SALE

A number of cattle for sale, Holsteins and Jerseys, cows or heifers, pure breds or grades, from fully accredited herd. Apply Parnham Allison, Chesterville. 50tf

FOR SALE

1 baby carriage, wicker, large, and buffalo; 1 white iron cot, 1 Singer sewing machine, drophead; 1 incubator, holds 250 eggs. Mrs. Charles Lapierre, Chesterville. 1

FOR RENT

Blacksmith shop, the old stand of the late Simon Hutt, at Berwick. Apply to Dr. S. H. Hutt, Chesterville. 30tf

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned Executor of the last will of David J. Byers will offer for sale by Public Auction at the W. ½ E. ½ Lot 1 in the 11th Concession of the Township of Finch.

on

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20th. '24

At 1 o'clock in the afternoon, all the farm stock and implements of the late David J. Byers consisting of:

11 High Grade Holstein Milch Cows, 2 two year old heifers, 1 pure bred bull calf, 4 heifer calves, 1 brown mare rising 8 years old, 1 gray horse rising 7 years old, 9 young pigs, 1 brood sow, 50 hens, 5 geese, 20 ducks, McCormick binder, McCormick mower, McCormick hoe drill, horse rake, disc harrow, double wagon with double box, double wagon with hay rack, springtooth cultivator, walking cultivator, drag harrow, walking plough, 2 hog racks, set bobsleighs, cutter, rubber tire buggy, steel tire buggy, milk wagon, set weigh scales, watering tank, barrel churn, O. K. Potato Digger, Magnet cream separator, root slicer, set double harness, 2 sets single harness, together with milk cans, pails and various farm utensils, also hay, corn stalks and grain raised upon the said premises during the present year, together with 250 bushels of potatoes.

The above sale is made for the purpose of winding up the Estate of the late David J. Byers and it is expected that all articles advertised for sale will be disposed of.

There will also be offered for sale subject to reserve bid the farm land and premises of the late David J. Byers, consisting of the W. ½ E. ½ Lot 1 in the 11th concession in the Township of Finch containing 50 acres more or less.

TERMS OF SALE:—Chattel property: All sums $10.00 or under, cash. Over that amount 7 months credit on approved joint-notes.

TERMS OF SALE—Lands: A deposit of 10 per cent will be required on the day of sale and the balance within two months thereafter without interest, the purchaser to enter into a written contract to complete the purchase.

Cannamore, October 7th, 1924.

ROBERT ALEXANDER BYERS.
Executor last will of David J. Byers.
J. H. CURRIE, Auctioneer.

CREAM, EGGS, POULTRY.

MOUNT ROYAL CREAMERIES LIMITED, headquarters for Cream, Eggs, Live and Dressed Poultry. Live ducks and dressed turkeys now wanted. Egg crates and coops supplied free. SPECIAL: We will supply empty cans, free of charges for a month, to those who would like to ship cream to our factory. Write for informations and price list.

Mount Royal Creameries Limited.
580-590 Mary Ann St. East,
Montreal. 57

AUCTION SALE

of

STOCK, IMPLEMENTS AND H. H. GOODS

The undersigned who has sold his farm and is moving to Montreal will sell by Public Auction on Lot 22, Con. 7, Township of Finch.

2 Miles North-East of Berwick.

on

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 24th, 1924.

Beginning at one o'clock, p. m.

10 grade Holstein milch cows, 3 grade Holstein heifers, 4 grade Holstein calves, 2 work horses, 4 pigs two months old, 7 pigs about 150 lbs., brood sow, 50 hens, new binder, new hay rake, new mower, new hay loader, new seeder, springtooth harrow, harrow, disc harrow, new wagon and box, milk rig, new buggy, cutter, set double sleighs, 1½ h. p. International engine, pump jack, set double harness, set single harness, DeLaval cream separator, churn, milk cans and pails, No .24 Quebec heater 4-burner oil stove, cheffonier, cupboard, 1000 ft. inch lumber, 50 cords soft wood, quantity of corn, 400 bushels oats, hay fork and 150 foot rope and pullies, water tank, buggy pole, all H. H. good's and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE:—All sums $15.00 and under, cash; over that amount eight months credit on approved joint notes or 5 per cent. off for cash.

ADRIEN PROVOST, Prop.
E. RACINE, Auct. Telephone Central Crysler.

AUCTION SALE

REAL ESTATE, LUMBER AND MILL MACHINERY

The undersigned executor of the Estate of the late John Hodgson will offer for sale by Public Auction on the premises.

Half Mile East of Finch

on

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 26th.

At One o'Clock p. m.

35 M feet of rough lumber, 3 M feet of dressed lumber, Quantity of heading, Quantity of Edging and slab wood, 2¼ H. P. Gas Engine, set bobsleighs, buggy, cutter, set scales, Quantity tar roofing in barrels, ladders, wheelbarrow, bench, grain binder etc.

There will also be offered subject to reserve bid one saw mill complete, ane carding mill, house, stable and land, and one dwelling with half acre of land on terms to be made known day of sale.

TERMS:—All sums $10.00 and under, Cash; over that amount 7 months credit on approved joint notes or 4 per cent. off for cash.

C. F. MARSELIS, Executor.
J. H. CURRIE, Auct.

Auction Sale

of

30 Head of Cattle 30

On account of loss of buildings by fire this week Hillside Dairy Farm will offer for sale on the farm

One Mile West of Chesterville

—on—

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20th

at One o'Clock p.m.

The Fully Accredited Herd of Holsteins including 27 Registered Females and 3 Grade Holsteins.

TERMS—Six months credit on approved joint notes, without interest, or 4 per cent. off for cash.

Thos. Irving, Auct. **W. A. McELROY, PROP.**

FORD CARS TRUCKS & TRACTORS

AT

Merkley Motor Sales

Winchester - Ont.

Full Line Genuine Ford Parts and Accessories

General Repair Work Done

We have in connnection with our Repair Shop a Special Room for Tire Vulcanizing, Storage Batteries and Ignition troubles.

Good Mechanics **High-Class Work** **Reasonable Prices**

NUDELL BUSH

Mrs. John Burton was calling on friends at Riverside on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cramer spent Wednesday evening at Mr. A. J. Henry's.

Mr. Sanford Wells of Riverside, spent a few hours at Mr. C. Hart's on Thursday.

Mr. G. Casselman was in Chesterville, Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Markell and Master George spent a few hours in Aultsville on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Reddick of Riverside, spent a few hours at Mr. H. Phillip's on Thursday.

Mr. McMartin of Spruce Grove, passed through this vicinity on Friday.

Mr. H. Casselman was in Aultsville on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Loucks and daughter of Haddo, passed through here on Saturday.

Messrs. Charlie Edwards and Basil Hollister of Riverside, called at Mr. Malcolm Hollister's on Friday.

Mr. Walter Evans of Aultsville, called at Mr. George Cramer's on Saturday.

Mr. G. McKenzie and son of Riverside, were business callers through here on Saturday.

Mr. P. D. Schell of Froatburn, was a business caller through this section on Thursday.

Mr. A. J. Henry, Mr. Lloyd and Miss Ruby spent Thursday afternoon in Chesterville.

Mr. F. Beckstead of Morrisburg, and the Misses Ruby and Ethel Henry spent Thursday evening at Mr. B. Marcellus' Hoasic.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Baker of Archer, and Mrs. S. Alguire of Williamsburg, passed through here on Friday.

RIVERSIDE

Mr. and Mrs. Fay Droppo visited the latter's parental home on Friday.

Miss Jessie McPherson spent the week end at her parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Humes and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Droppo and son Alex were visitors at the home of Mr. John Bogart this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bogart spent Wednesday with friends in Morrisburg.

Mrs. Wm. Burd of Berwick, spent Thanksgiving with Miss Bella McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Fulton and family of Chesterville, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mrs. J. Foster.

Messrs. Willie Henry and Archie McPherson left on Monday night for Latchford for the winter.

Mrs. Bernard Shaver spent Monday at her parental ho

Miss Mildred McMillan of Goldfield, spent the week end at the home of her uncle Mr. Dan Pollock.

GOLDFIELD

Miss Hae Lalonde of Cornwall, spent a few days the guest of Miss Margaret Foley.

Mr. Silas Farrell visited relatives in Moose Creek recently.

Miss Anna Foley of Summerstown, spent the week end and holiday at her home here.

Miss Irene Nephew of Ashburn, spent the week end and holiday at her home here.

Miss Adena Dunbar, B. A., of Avonmore, was the guest of Miss Gladys Nephew on Monday.

Mr. Fred Horler and Mrs. Vera Wolff of Ottawa, spent Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. Roland Droppo.

Mrs. Thos. Foley spent one day last week in Ottawa.

Misses Anna and Ella Barkley of Ottawa, were guests on Sunday at the home of Mr. A. D. Gillies.

Miss Jean McMillan daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Smith McMillan, entertained a number of her girl friends on Monday in honor of her birthday.

Miss Winnifred MacLean of Ottawa Normal school, spent Thanksgiving holidays at her home here.

Mr. Wilburn Kyer of Aultsville, visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. Jas. Pollock of Berwick, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McMillan.

BERWICK

Miss Rose Meilleur was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. Dubois of Embrun over Sunday.

Mr. Dan Raymond of Black River, was the guest of his brothers here on Sunday.

Miss Petronella Spotton spent over Sunday with Miss Margaret Grady and brothers at Riverside.

Mr. Theophile Lapalme of Waddington, is visiting his daughter Mrs. J. Meilleur and other relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Summers are visiting relatives at Ramsayville this week.

Mr. Dan McMillan and bride of Tupper Lake, are the guests of the former's mother in town.

Miss Lizzie Ruddy, nurse-in-training in Water St. hospital, Ottawa, was the guest a few days of her parental home last week.

We are glad to report Master Alexander Starke who was so severely scalded with boiling water a few weeks ago is rapidly gaining.

Master Dalton McDermoid of Ashburn, is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Jas. Barkley, for a few days.

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The Millinery business operated by Mrs. T. M. Reveler (formerly Mrs. Verna Hummel). An exceptional opportunity for the right person. 2

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PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, NOV. 13th, 1924.

GLIMPSES OF OTHER DAYS

An echo of a happy past must have come to many readers of a recent editorial in the "New York Herald-Tribune" entitled "Three Trotters." It was a reminder that the distinctively American (and Canadian) breed of horses, probably the most generally useful of all breeds—the roaster or trotting horse, still survives even in these days of cheap motor cars. Not only that, he survives in greater perfection than in the past! The "Tribune" celebrates the achievements of a single sire "Guy Axeworthy" whose own record is a mile in 2.08¾ and has produced three colts that at three years have attained the following records: Lee Axeworthy, 1.58¼, Arion Guy, 1.59½; Mr. McElwyn, 1.59¾. Forty years ago when the objective of trotting horse breeders was to bring the record down to 2.10 these figures would have been as sensational as the record breaking achievements of airplanes and motor cars are to-day. As the "Tribune" points out the records of these colts furnish "one more proof that this purely American breed of horses has been developed to a point where the gait is as firmly established in the type as the propensity of the thoroughbred to gallop."

That trotting horses should merit editorial attention brings back the simpler days of the early eighties when the name of the late Robert Bonner was a household word in North America, not because he was the publisher of the New York "Ledger" the most widely circulated weekly of its period, but because he owned the great trotting mare "Maud S." In those days, whether in circles where John L. Sullivan was a hero or Henry Ward Beecher was more favored, "Maud S" was a heroine; and other great horses like "Jay-Eye-See" and "St. Julian" were [illegible] fathers of families even on the way home from church.

Yet in all the larger Canadian cities there are boys and girls who have come of age without ever having had the privilege of seeing a real trotting horse, or even a good roadster with the blood of racers in his veins. At Toronto in 1884 the trotting horse was to be seen everywhere. On a crisp February afternoon when the snow was well packed certain streets on the outskirts of the city (as it then was) were enlivened by the sight of business men driving smart cutters with speedy, handsome teams, and vieing with each other in the matter of pace. The jingling of the sleigh bells; the clouds of steam from the nostrils of the horses, their shining coats and harness and the general movement of the scene, produced a scene of animation which makes motoring a dull and colorless sport in comparison. Even when the police made their casual interventions and summoned the drivers for breaking the speed laws, Magistrate Denison looked tolerantly down from the bench and said "A dollar and costs." Nobody grudged paying a dollar and costs once a year for winter's fun. The men who drove these trotters are dead and so of course are their steeds; but we fancy that anyone who chose to delve into the misty records of "Guy Axeworthy" ancestry would find that he comes of the old Wilkes and Hambletonian strains which were constantly talked of by these good citizens for whom Robert Bonner was more to be envied than any European potentate.

The trotter or roadster type from which was bred the general purpose horse of the doctor and all other classes of men to whom quick conveyance was a matter of pleasure or necessity, had a usefulness in the scheme of things which the running horse or "thoroughbred" could never hope to equal. Though he has vanished from the cities and no longer holds the exalted place in the economy of country life that was once his, he still flourishes. There are countless towns of medium size in Canada where the average citizen is an authority on roaster strains and records, and where trotting meets provide a great deal more interest than such sordid gambling enterprises as half-mile trunning tracks. And if a man wants to see spirited, breedy roadsters that still hold the road despite the coming of the flivver he has only to visit the old province of Prince Edward Island, down by the sea.—Toronto Saturday Night.

FLORIDA REVOKES ALL INCOME TAXES

Florida has ratified the constitutional amendment, proposed by the Legislature, which forever prohibits the levying of income or inheritance taxes in the State.

The measure was brought up in the Legislature of 1923, Florida having biennial sessions, and some little opposition, was adopted by both Houses, the vote being decisive, and the resolution then going to the people for ratification, which makes it a part of the Constitution.

In addition to the prohibition regarding income and inheritance taxes, the amendment also provides for the exemption from taxation of personal property to the value of $500, for the head of a family.

Leading newspapers and citizens generally have strongly supported the amendment. The vote in favor of it was probably ten to one.

That the amendment will result in the coming of new capital to Florida seems certain. One of its admitted objects is to cause wealthy men to take up their permanent residence in the State.

Horrible Truth.

Little Girl—Nurse, blackberries don't have legs, do they?

Nurse—Of course, not dear.

Little Girl (after a pause)—Then Oswald's eaten a caterpillar.

WATERY EYE

Many people suffer more or less constantly with an overflow of tears—a condition that is most annoying, though not necessarily serious. Normally the secretion of tears is in just sufficient amount to keep the surface membrane of the eye and eyelids—that is, the conjunctiva—moist; any slight excess is carried down the lacrymal duct into the nose. If only an occasional drop passes through the duct, it evaporates, and nothing more is heard of it; if much comes down, it is as if one were suffering with a head cold with watery discharge from the nose; if more tears are excreted than can flow through the small tear duct, the excess runs over the lower eyelid and courses down the cheek. That is what we see in ordinary weeping.

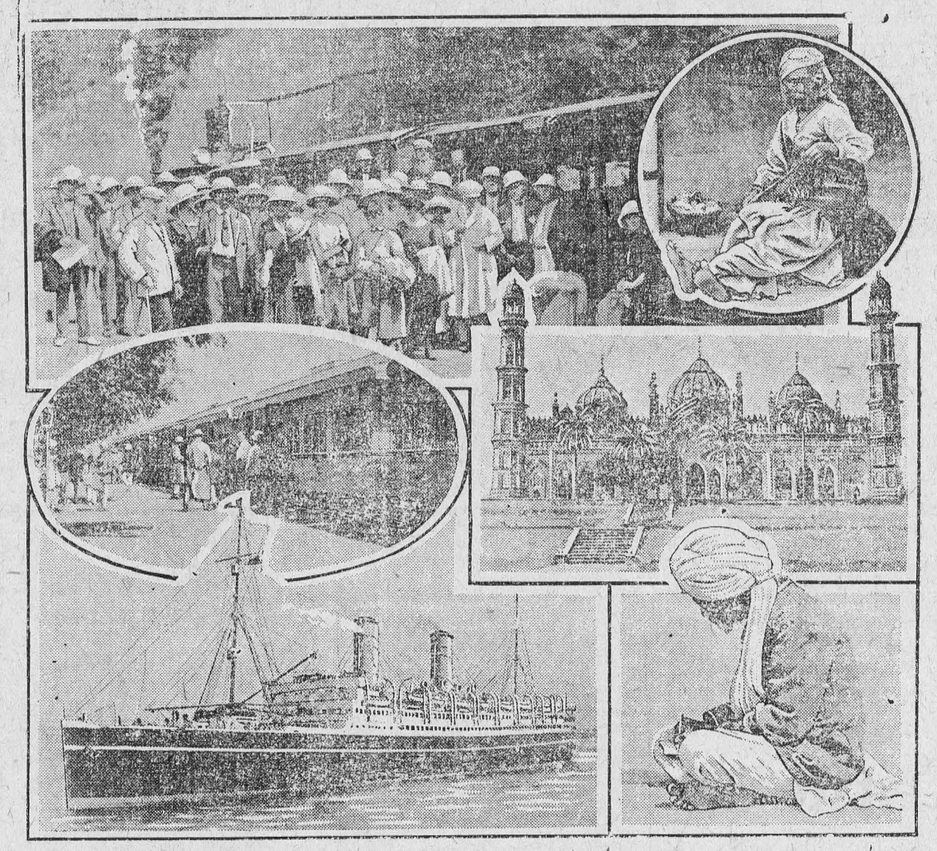
The cause of a watery eye is either an over-secretion of tears or an obstruction to the passage of tears through the lacrymal duct. The oversecretion may be excited by beginning inflammation of the conjunctiva by a cinder or a speck of dust in the eye, eye strain or, reflexly, by disease of the nose, caries of the teeth or pyorrhea or by facial neuralgia. More commonly the trouble may be traced to a defect in the tear duct on one side or on both.

There are two openings into the little tube, one at the inner extremity of the upper eyelid and the other at the same extremity of the lower, and if either of those openings is narrowed or displaced so as not to rest flat against the eyeball, the fluid cannot enter. The duct itself may be narrow throughout, or it may be narrow at any point along its course, either congenitally or as the result of an injury. The lower of the openings can be readily seen by pulling down the lower lid, but, if it is visible without much munipulation, it does not rest against the eyeball, and the tears therefore cannot enter it.

With many persons the overflow of tears occurs only when walking against a cold wind or looking at a bright light or, in the case of eyestrain, after reading without properly fitted glasses. If the overflow continues for some time, inflammation is excited, and the sight is weakened. Unless relieved, the inflammation increases and extends to the nose, setting up chronic catarrh, and the skin on the nose at the inner end of the eye and on the cheek becomes raw and chapped.

When the cause of watery eye is discovered the cure is easy. A common cause is eyestrain, which can be corrected by properly fitted glasses. When the orifice of the duct does not rest flat against the eye the use of an astringent collyrium may give tone to the lid. If the duct is too narrow, it may have to be dilated by passing a probe through it. In persistent cases the advice of an oculist should always be sought.

PIANOS AND BEDDING AS BAGGAGE



Top left and centre inset, Empress of Canada passengers and the train which took them across India this year. Top inset, Tibetan Spinner, Market Square, Darjeeling. Other views are of the Canadian Pacific S.S. Empress of France, selected to carry the Canadian flag around-the-world in 1925, and of the Jama Masjid, Lucknow. Lower right is a Mohammedan at prayer, Agra Fort.

The Indian railway guage is the broadest in the world and a modern first-class compartment is the last word in comfort.

Fans, shaded lights, cooling arrangements, blue glass windows to let down in case the glare is too strong, Venetian blinds to supply an airy twilight, a luxurious bath-room next door, arm-chairs, tables, beds. . . Yes, beds. In India, the traveller takes his bedding with him by train. After dinner his servant enters the carriage, makes the bed and lays out the Sahib's pyjamas and slippers.

Unless otherwise ordered, he will await the Sahib's return and help pull off his boots and clothes. Perhaps this is a relic of the old "John Company" days, when the Sahib came back of an evening carrying more than a necessary dose of brandy pawnee; at any rate the old-fashioned servant still expects to unlace his master's boots.

It is, however, unnecessary to do what one's servant expects. But to be without a servant in India would be impossible. For a ten-day trip each married couple and every two or three bachelors will find it desirable to have an attendant.

A word as to their treatment: Many of these servants are excellent and trustworthy men; but the idea of "liberty, equality, fraternity" is abhorent to them. The tourist who is condescending enough to show them any sort of brotherly love will be merely snubbed for his pains, for the relations of master and man have been established since immemorial time throughout the East.

The average compartment on the Indian railways is nearly twice the size of the American drawing room car. Two couches run along its length on either side, under the windows. At the foot of each there is door-space and an armchair. Above the couches are two more berths to be let down at night as occasion requires.

A very large quantity of baggage is carried in every compartment, for many passengers take, in addition to wardrobe trunk, bedding, suitcase, helmetcase, typewriter and all sorts of odds and ends such as hogspears, golf-sticks, fishing rods and tiffin baskets. But there is room for everything and anything (a perambulator is a common sight and a cottage piano has been taken as personal luggage) on the wide floor of an Indian railway compartment.

In the early morning, when the tired sun of India is fighting its way over the mists lying over the plains your servant comes with "chota hazira," the "little breakfast" of the East, consisting of tea and buttered toast.

Later, he returns to lay out your clothes. So do the servants of the other passengers; if there happen to be four travellers in a compartment, each with a servant and with the articles of baggage enumerated above, the routine of shaving and dressing is apt to resemble a film comedy.

One compartment on the train, or sometimes more, is reserved for ladies traveling alone. A whole compartment can always be reserved by paying for four first class seats. Considering the accommodation provided, travel is not expensive in India. A first class fare from Bombay to Delhi costs about $35.

The day passes quickly on the train, for the plains of India, having been cultivated for untold ages, hold more of interest than similar places in other parts of the world, which have not been lived in so long. The diversity of types to be seen at the wayside stations is truly amazing.

Twilight. Dinner-time. The teeming plains of India still unroll before you.

You return to your carraige, where your bed has been laid out on one of the sofas. With a novel and a bedside light, you while away a few more hours, reading, smoking, watching the dim villages, shorn of their dirt and decrepitude, and invested with a certain magic in the moonlight. Between these villages, thick with a life lived in a key so minor that the North American could hardly live a day on the month's food of an Indian peasant, slow bullock carts creep along, bound on errands we know nothing of.

The mystery of India steals over your drowsy senses, you switch off the lights, the fan overhead moans, the coach wheels chatter of their travel and you pass into your own particular Western brand of nirvana, until, at last, day returns and a dusky figure says: "Salaam, Sahib, chotahaziri ready!"

The photographs reproduced above were taken by members of the Across India party of the "Empress of Canada" 1924 "Round the World" cruise passengers. Next season the second "Round the World" cruise will be conducted under Canadian Pacific auspices, the famous trans-Atlantic liner "Empress of France" being scheduled to sail from New York on January 14th, returning, via the Panama, May 23rd. Shore excursions will be made from every port of call, and, among other things, all members of the cruise will be taken by train to Delhi, one of the ancient cities of the world and capital of India, and to Agra, the beautiful city of the Moguls where facilities will also be available for members of the cruise who desire to take an extension trip from Agra to Benares, and also to Calcutta Darjeeling, Madras and Madura, rejoining the ship at Colombo.

CHESTERVILLE JUNIOR RED CROSS

The 3rd regular meeting of the "Peptimists was held in Room "A" on Friday afternoon October 24th.

The Secretary read the minutes of the previous meeting. We also had our song "Pack Up Your Troubles."

The Secretary distributed the membership buttons. Arthur, Irene, Kenneth, Francis, Edith, Keith, Allan, Crawford, Elsie, Tom, Helen, Madge, Graham, Gladys answered two questions out of the question box. The Health Game Committee's report was given by Kenneth. The mite box reported 24c.

Clifford and Minnie were appointed for the Health Game Committee for next week.

It was moved by Mr. Boyd and seconded by Eldridge that there be an inspection of health habits before the buttons be given out and if any one fails not to be given a button. —Carried.

The meeting closed by singing the National Anthem. Eldridge Perrault, Reporter.

SONG MADE A HIT

Sol. Bloom, now in Congress, once a song publisher, tells this personal story to illustrate the folly of the business man who is too cocksure that a thing can or cannot be done. Some years ago, a beautiful young woman came to him with two or three songs she had written and desired to have published. Sol listened to them several times, but doubted whether their publication would pay. Still he enjoyed talking to the attractive young authoress about them, and made several trips to her home to have her play over the compositions on the pianoforte. Finally, after several of these conferences, he remarked to the lovely creature:

"To be perfectly frank, I'd rather marry you than publish your songs. I believe it would be a better proposition in every way."

After they had for some time been happily married, Sol's charming wife suggested:—

"I wish you would publish one of my songs, after all—even if it doesn't pay. I'd just like to see one of my songs in print."

Rather than fuss about it, Sol reluctantly published one of the songs. And lo! it was a big hit! Something like 50,000 copies were sold.

"Since then," says Sol, "when I hear a book publisher or theatrical producer, or in fact any other business man, speak too dogmatically about what projects won't succeed, I think about my own poor judgment in the song business."—The Nation's Business.

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Grain of all kinds bought and sold.

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Lumber, Lath, Shingles
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Pumps made after the Babcock pattern, for deep or shallow wells, in either iron or wood. These pumps are neatly made and painted and sell at very reasonable prices from $10.00 up.

Stanchions

Wooden swing stanchions for tying up cows, at a low price.

WOOD TURNING—Columns, Verandah Posts, etc, and rip-sawing done to order.

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Have You Tasted "SALADA" GREEN TEA

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The most delicious blend of green tea procurable.

Ask for a package today.

FREE SAMPLE of GREEN TEA UPON REQUEST. "SALADA" MONTREAL

GRANDMA BEAN'S BREAD

At the witching hour of two o'clock in the morning a dim yellow light flared errily in Grandma Bean's kitchen. Grandma Bean, a tall erect figure in a peaked nightcap and a gray yarn hug-me-tight worn over her gown, washed her hands at the sink and tied on a clean apron. Then rhymetically and methodically she proceeded to pound and pummel a mass of white dough that was threatening to run over the sides of a huge dish pan.

Grandma Bean had never included a punching bag in her kitchen equipment, and she would have scorned a "daily dozen". But she never omitted the semiweekly constitutional of "kneedin down" her bread at two o'clock in the morning. It had come to be almost a ritual. Grandma Bean had taken the blue ribbon at the Buffalo County fair ever since, and she jealously guarded the secret of her nocturnal kneading. Now, though almost breathless with her efforts, she gave the spongy mass an extra thump that set the starched peak of her nightcap bobbing. For this batch was going to the county fair as soon as the plump loaves should come from the oven.

"Let Mis' Puckett take her salt-risin' for all of me," Grandma Bean said to herself glothingly as she removed her apron, tucked the bread up in a faded red tablecloth and put out the light. "Let her take it. And let Sally Horn take her graham bread. They don't kneed down their sponge like I do in the night time."

She lay awake visioning a brown loaf with a blue ribbon floating from it, the crowds surrounding it, the stares and the envious glances of her neighbors. Her programme for the day that had already begun was as clearly mapped out in her mind as an etching. Hattie and Frank would stop for her in the late afternoon; Hattie was her married daughter. They would drive to Miltonvale and stay all night with Jen, another daughter. Then she would be there to enter the bread by eight o'clock the first day of the fair.

Grandma Bean was bustling about the kitchen that morning earlier than usual. The bread was pushing up its cover and she was just ready to make it into loaves for baking when a strange horse and buggy drove into her yard. She hurried out to see her daughter Hattie alighting. In the seat were Hattie's six-months-old baby and her two little boys of three and seven.

"We're on our way to Miltonvale, ma!" cried Hattie exuberantly. She wasn't much more than a girl, and with her little family life on the farm did not afford her many holidays. Frank said he could bach it tonight, and we could stay with Jen in Miltonvale and take in the fair tomorrow. I took a notion I wanted to get in a visit with Jen. Frank 'lowed he could not go today. And it's hard anyway, driving six and a half miles in a lumber wagon with a slow old team like ours. So we got the loan of this horse and buggy from a neighbor."

"We're goin' to Miltonvale, Gramma," sang Bertie gleefully, squirming with the discomfort of his stiff new shoes, "to the fair."

"To the fair," chimed in three-year-old Jimmy.

"Well, now that's fine," said Grandma Bean, beaming. "I'll go in the morning then with Frank. I s'pose he'll want to start right early."

"Not till afternoon," said Hattie. "The men are so busy in the fields. One afternoon's all he can afford to take."

Grandma Bean's erect shoulders sagged. "That'll be too late to enter my bread, Hattie. What shall I do? I was counting on going this afternoon with you folks—"

"And so we did aim to, ma. I declare that's too bad.I never thought about your bread. Tell you what," —in girlish abandon she pushed her mother before her up the path bordered with sleepy four-o'clocks,—"you come along with me and the children now. Why not?"

"My bread," remonstrated Grandma Bean, "it ain't baked yet!"

"That's nothing," said Hattie, laughing. "You take it along with you and we'll bake it at Jen's when we get there. And you'll be right on the spot to enter it bright and early tomorrow morning."

"At Jen's?" repeated Grandma Bean weakly. "I dunno, Hattie. You know I've always took the blue ribbon. I'm used to my own stove an all—"

"A cook stove's a cook stove," declared Hattie. "Pshaw, come on, ma. You need a holiday. We'll be there in a jiffy with this horse and buggy, and you'll have your bread baked before you know it. Just wrap it up, pan an all, and put it down in the back of the buggy."

Hattie had pushed her mother into the kitchen, and now she was flying around capably, getting her mother's bonnet and jacket and packing a straw suitcase with a clean wrapper and an apron. "What else do you need, ma? We've got to hurry."

"Put in my best switch," directed Grandma Bean in a daze. "And my clean nightcap's in the middle bureau drawer." She cast a dubious look at the ballooning white dough in the pan and shook her head. "I dunno, Hattie—"

"Now, ma, it ain't every day you get to ride with a fast horse and buggy. And you can't enter your bread without you do go."

That was true. Grandma Bean gave the bread a few swift punches, washed hastily and dressed herself in her best black silk waist and serge skirt. Then before the glass over the comb case she adjusted the mourning bonnet that had been new seven years before on the occasion of Grandpa Bean's funeral. In her cheeks, yellow as the old melodeon keys in the parlor, arose a faint flush of excitement. Grandma Bean's calendar boasted few red letter days.

"Hurry-up, Gram-maw!" The shrill tones of Bertie echoed through the stillness of the kitchen.

Grandma Bean stooped over the pan of bread and, tucking the faded red cloth round it tenderly, lifted it in her arms as if it were a child. She set it down on the step and with eager fingers locked the door. In spite of her heavy burden she tripped down the walk, erect and youthful.

Hattie clucked to the horse and held the reins taut in her brown hands. "Just set the bread down in the end, ma, and climb in," she directed. "You hold the baby and put Jimmy between us, and Bertie can set in the bottom and hang his feet out. It's going to be a hot day, and this buggy hasn't got a top, but we'll be there soon. Get up, Dan."

For a mile and a half they jogged along smartly. The sun, climbing higher in the heavens, shone down on them with hot rays. Grandma Bean's mourning bonnet, where she pushed it up from her forehead, left a black streak.

"I wonder how my bread is," she inquired anxiously.

"I'm hot," complained Bertie. "Ain't we most there?"

"Pretty soon now, son." Hattie gave Dan a smart slap with the reins. "Sure you didn't forget anything ma?"

"Nary a thing ," replied Grandma Bean comfortably. "We're all here. You and me and the baby and Bertie and Jimmy and the bread."

Hattie laughed. "If Mis' Puckett could see that bread— What's the matter, Dan?" She gave the horse another slap. "Why don't you go? Giddap—do." For Dan had stopped stock still on the sun-baked road.

"Mebbe he wants to rest a minute, Hattie," said Grandma Bean. "Horses get tired same as folks."

"Well, he makes me tired," snapped Hattie crossly. For a few minutes she let the reins hang slack. Then, clucking persuasively, she struck him sharply. "Get up, Dan."

But Dan didn't move.

"Get up, Dannie That's a good horsie," wheedled Hattie. "Get up. Good horsie."

"Good horsie," echoed Bertie.

"Good 'ossie," chimed in Jimmy like a flute that comes out a measure behind.

"Get up, Daniel," urged Grandma Bean with dignity.

But Dan, with feet planted firmly apart, remained deaf. Grandma Bean and Hattie alternately coaxed and urged. Hattie fed him crackers that she had brought along for the children to piece on. Still Dan, with his ears laid back stubbornly, refused to budge.

Half an hour slipped by. Hattie in desperation reached for the whip and flipped it gingerly across Dan's back.

"Give him a real good cut," Grandma Bean advised her. "I don't like to whip a horse, but when they get balky that way—"

Hattie's whip descended heavily on Dan's back, but her well-directed blows might have fallen with as much effect on the iron dog in the yard near which they had stopped. Grandma Bean reached out and stayed her daughter's arm. "Don't whip him any more, Hattie. It's no use. We might get arrested by the Humane Society. The long and short of it is, Hattie, that he's a balky horse."

Hattie wiped her heated face. "Whatever'll we do, ma?"

"Looks like you'd have to get out and lead him, Hattie. When they're balky that way—"

Hattie handed the lines to her mother and climbed out. Taking Dan by the bridle she started to lead him. When she stopped he stopped too. The sun beat down fiercely. Hattie's new turban, draped in red silk in Arabian effect, over one ear. Her fresh blue lawn was crumpled and dusty. Her reddish hair, so carefully crimped with the curling iron, tumbled straight and stringing over her shoulders. Her round cheeks were crimson and mottled with perspiration and dust.

"Best stop a minute, Hattie, and let me knead down my bread," called Grandma Bean, after the second mile. "I just know it's runnin' over."

She climbed out and gave the baby to her daughter, who sat down beside the road and rocked with laughter. Grandma Bean, kneading the spongy mass laughed too.

"It's too funny," gasped Hattie chokingly. "A balky horse and bread dough—oh-oh-oh! You've got a new kind of bread mixer, ma. And that's the kind of horse he is. Our slow old team could have been there and back. If Frank ever hears about this—"

"There," said Grandma Bean triumphantly, tucking the cover over the subdued and flattened dough. "We'd best start on again, Hattie. It's as hot as a furnace back here, and pretty soon I'll have to mix it down again."

Hattie handed the baby to her mother and jerked Dan's bridle. "Come on, you old cowcatcher," she said wrathfully.

The strange procession started. After a few rods Hattie stopped to wipe her face. Dan stopped too. Bertie, craning his neck round the buggy, announced dramatically: "She's comin' down again, gramma."

"Commin' down again," chimed in Jimmy in his flutelike tones.

Grandma Bean scrambled out and, going round to the dough, mixed it down once more. This time it was so light that it started rising before she had tucked it in. At half-mile intervals they stopped, and Grandma Bean mixed down the bread. The sun now shone on them from overhead. It was noon, and they had gone four miles. They had been three hours on the journey.

After the fourth mile Hattie climbed in. "I'm clean tuckered out," she panted, "dragging that stubborn old horse's head. "I've just got to rest, if we never get there."

"I wonder how my bread is," said Grandma Bean anxiously.. "Take the baby, Hattie, while I knead it down again."

Grandma Bean came round to the side of the buggy a moment later and faced her daughter tragically. "What'll I do, Hattie? The bread's been kneaded down so much it just won't be mixed again. It's runnin' all over the back of the buggy."

"Throw part of it away," Hattie advised her, laughing. "I'm sure I don't know what else to do ma."

"My poor bread," lamented Grandma Bean, throwing out great handfuls of snowy whiteness. "It's plum ruint, I know. If I ever do get there and get it baked, it will be hard enough to knock down a yearlin'."

"I wish I had a loaf of it to throw at this old mule," declared Hattie.

"I hear a wagon coming," announced Bertie.

"A wagon?" Hattie sat up and stopped fanning with the red turban.

Grandma Bean peered down the long white stretch of road behind them. She made out a team pulling a load of gravel. When it drew alongside the driver stopped.

"We've got a balky horse," Hattie informed him. "I've walked and led him four miles. We've still got a mile and a half t. go. Can we hitch on behind your team?"

"Sure," the man agreed kindly. "Just let me tie the critter behind; I'll keep him moving."

Grandma Bean gave the bread a final mixing down before the little cavalcade started. For a mile they jogged on serenely under the burning sun. The town of Miltonvale lay at the foot of a gradually sloping hill about half a mile long. The man with the gravel had no brake on his wagon, and the team kept gaining momentum as they started down the long incline. As they neared the bottom they broke into a trot and then into a canter, dragging Dan after them.

"Stop 'em!" screamed Grandma Bean in trepidation. They'll throw my bread out!"

"I'm falling!" yelled Bertie.

Jimmy and the baby set up loud cries. Hattie held the baby tight and was forced to hold Bertie down with one foot. Grandma Bean clutched Jimmy and held on to the sides of the careening buggy. The team was now running, with the gravel-filled wagon bumping behind them. It was a terrible ride. Grandma Bean had ceased to think of her bread; she thought only of their safety. Her lips were moving silently as if in prayer.

"We're tipping over!" screamed Hattie as they reached the bottom. But after two or three frenzied whirls the buggy finally righted itself and stood pat on the smooth road that led into the town.

Hattie jumped out with the baby in her arms and promptly fell down. "I'm that dizzy I can't stand!" she cried. "For pity's sake, are we all here? If Dan had fallen down, we'd all been killed! My . what a ride!"

Grandma Bean scrambled out dizzily. "My poor bread, Hattie," she said. "I wonder how it is."

For the second time that day Hattie sat in the road and rocked with merriment. "Bread, ma?" she repeated between grasps. "Bread! If there is any of it left it had ought to be baked by friction!" She rocked again. "Oh, what a joke it was on Dan! Oh-oh-oh!"

"He'l be willing to go back, I'll venture," put in the man, glancing at the subdued horse. "Well, if you're ready, we'll get on. I'll leave you where you want to stop."

A few minutes later the queer procession arrived at Jen's. The driver's "whoa" interrupted Grandma Bean's mournful musing. She was viewing Mrs. Puckett's salt-rising loaf adorned with the blue ribbon and Sally Horn's "gra-ham" wearing the red. She herself would take nothing. But when she had lifted the pan from the rear of the buggy her spirits rose visibly. The bread was up to the top of the pan.

"I'll make it right down into loaves," she said to Hattie happily. "And you get the fire ready."

"I've tried a lot of bread receipts," said Hattie latter that evening as they all sat round the supper table, with the pungent odor of freshly baked bread filling Jen's little kitchen, "but this is the best I ever tasted ma."

"I don't think there'll be a great demand for our receipt, Hattie," observed Grandma Bean with a twinkle "Onless somebody wants a fast ride and a balky horse."

"I guess I'll be satisfied to ride in a wagon behind our old grays after this, ma," said Hattie.

"And I'll be satisfied," declared Grandma Bean, running an appraising finger along the flaky crust of the brown loaf that was to wear the accustomed blue ribbon on the morrow, "to knead down my bread in the old-fashioned way."

Recipes

Tested and approved

(The Record during coming weeks will publish recipes in this space, that have been approved by members of the Women's Institute)

A GOOD PLAIN PLUM PUDDING

1 cup suet, ½ cup sugar, ½ cup molasses, 2 eggs, 2 cups milk, ½ teaspoon salt, ½teaspoon cinnamon, 4 cups flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 cup currants, 1 cup raisins. Boil 2½ hours or steam.

SAUCE FOR PUDDING

2 heaping tablespoons butter, 1 tablespoon flour, ½ pint boiling water. Cook until smooth, then stir in ½ cup brown sugar, 1 teaspoon vinegar, ½ teaspoon salt and 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Cut this out and paste it in a suitable book with those to follow and eventually you will have a valuable cook-book.

EASY, BUT THE ANSWER WAS WRONG

A prominent lawyer of Tennessee told the following little story in a recent address to the graduates of a grammar school. He said that his son, a high-school graduate of that season, came home one day and asked him if he were a good mathematician.

"Yes, my boy, I think I'm pretty good," the father replied.

"Well, then, I have a problem I'd like to have you work. There were three frogs sitting on a log—a bullfrog, a tree frog and a toad frog. The bullfrog decided to jump off. How many frogs were left?"

The father smiled. "Why that's easy. Two frogs were left."

"And that's where you are wrong!" exclaimed the boy, grinning. "Three frogs were left. The bullfrog only decided to jump off. He didn't jump."

Then the lawyer impressed. upon his audience that a person who would win success must act promptly to act on his decisions.

He was one of those fresh young fellows given to the use of slang. At the breakfast table, desiring the milk, he exclaimed: "Chase the cow this way, please." "Here, Jane," said the landlady; "take the cow down to where the calf is bawling."

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NATION VALLEY

Mrs. Algate of Cass Bridge, was calling in the Valley.

Mr. Malcolm Rae of Hammond, spent the holidays at his parental home here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McLean of Almonte, were guests of the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. P. Darling.

Mrs. Jamieson and Mrs. Jas. Rae spent last Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Cass, Winchester, in honour of the latter's birthday.

Miss Bessie Merkley has arrived home from her western trip, having gone to the coast, stopping off to visit along the route the important cities and towns.

Miss Evangeline Darling of Ottawa Normal, and Miss Jean Darling of Renfrew, spent Thanksgiving at their home in this locality.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Patterson of Cass Bridge, were cailing in the Valley.

Dr. T. A. Lewis and Mrs. Lewis of Hammond, N. Y., are visiting the Elliott home.

Miss Jessie Nesbitt of Ottawa Normal school, spent the hoiidays at her home in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Jackson and Miss Bessie visited Ottawa on Tuesday.

Miss Evelyn Merkley of Ottawa, spent the week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Merkley.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sheldrick and son Jay visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Sheldrick.

Miss Evelyn Gray of the Springs, spent the week end at her home here.

Mr. Garfield Darling and family and other near relatives have the sincere sympathy of this vicinity in their recent bereavement.

THE POPULAR AGE TO MARRY

Looking through the last volume of Vital Statistics of Canada (1921) it is found that 24 is the magic age for brides, more young ladies have married at that age than any other. The total for eight provinces of Canada—the exceptions being Quebec—was 3,749.

Next in popularity is 25, which was the given age of 3,650 brides, and 23 is close behind with 3,642.

Of all persons seeking licenses to marry in Canada less than two per cent. are unable to read and write, which is a record none may feel ashamed of, even in modern times of higher education.

CRYSLER
St. John's Church
Rector Rev. W. S. Weary
Phone 138 Winchester
Sunday Nov. 16th, 1924.
Holy Communion—10.30 a. m.
A welcome extended to all.

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH
CHESTERVILLE
Rev. Roy M. Pounder, Pastor.
Sunday Nov. 16th, 1924.
10.30 a. m.—Public Worship.
"Man the Creator."
7.30 p. m.—Public Worship.
"Behold, I stand at the Door and Knock."
A Welcome Extended To All.

CHESTERVILLE
Holy Trinity Church
Rector Rev. W. S. Weary.
Phone 138 Winchester.
Sunday Nov. 16th, 1924. ..
Evening Prayer—7.30 p m.
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Time Table

GOING WEST

No. 35—Daily, except Sunday ..9. 40a.m
Local, Daily Except Sunday..7.22 p.m
No. 23—Daily, except Saturday 12.29a.m.
Stops for passengers from Montreal.

GOING EAST

No. 24—Daily, Except Sunday..5.14 a.m
Stops for passengers to Montreal.
Local Daily. Except Sunday.. 8.55 a.m.
No. 36—Daily, Except Sunday..5.38 p.m

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Fer information apply to any Canadian Pacific Agent or to

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Town Ticket Agent, Chesterville, Ont

MAINLY ABOUT PEOPLE

Miss Kerr of Dundas, is the guest of Mrs. Thos. Houlehan.

Miss Lillian Tate spent the week end and holiday at her home here.

Holy Trinity Church Bazaar in Library Nov. 28th.

Miss Lera Smith spent Thanksgiving with friends in Morrisburg.

Miss Beatrice Merkley spent a day in Brockville this week.

Mr. Johnnie Sorrell of Massena, spent a few days at his home here last week.

Mr. W. M. Saucier is indulging in his annual duck shooting trip on the St. Lawrence below Cornwall.

Miss Reta Beckstead of Ottawa, spent the holiday at her home in town.

Whitteker, the Optometrist, will be at Chesterville, Dec. 9th, at Finch, Dec. 11th.

Miss Madolyn McAvoy of Cornwall, spent the week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McAvoy.

Misses Gladys Fairbrass and Hazel Droppo spent Thanksgiving with friends in Morrisburg.

Mr. Milton Craig of Metcalfe, spent Thanksgiving with his cousin Miss Lera Fetterly.

Miss Margaret Gibbons of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reaburn spent the holiday and week end at the latter's home in Almonte.

Miss Edythe Allison spent her Thanksgiving holiday with Mrs. J. W. Allison of Morrisburg.

Mrs. Charles Rafferty and children of Montreal, have returned home after spending the past week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. Gibbons.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Casselman leave to-day for California where they go to take up their residence for the winter months.

Miss Gertrude Weegar of Perth Road, spent the holiday and week end with her mother Mrs. H. W. Weegar in town.

Miss I. Gladbois of Cornwall and Miss M. York of Ottawa, spent the week end the guests of Miss P. Murphy.

Miss Annie Barkley and her sister Miss Ella Barkley of Ottawa, spent Saturday and Monday with their mother Mrs. John Barkley.

Mr. Launcelot Bolster and friend of Montreal, spent the week end with the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bolster.

Mr. George Dunn and Miss Robinson of Carelton Place, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. O Robertson on Sunday and Monday.

Miss Marjorie McGee of Landsdowne, spent the holiday and week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McGee.

The Misses Dorothy and Catherine Coyne of Ottawa, spent the week end and holiday with their father Mr. Bernard Coyne.

Mr. J. A. Balkwell of Kemptville, has resumed his position at the station after having been on the relieving staff for several months during the summer.

On the morning of Armstice Day Mr. Hugh Smith presented The Record with a bouquet of dandelions plucked from his own lawn that morning.

Miss Olive Forbes of Ottawa, and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Forbes of Massena, spent Thanksgiving with their parents Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Forbes.

Mary D. Greer, L. D., C. M., will give lessons in piano theory or harmony at the residence of Mr. McGee on Saturdays. Pupils prepared for examinations of the Dominion College of Music if desired.

Monday proved an ideal Thanksgiving Day with its bright sunshine and clear cool air. It was a delightful day for motoring and a visit to the woods whether in quest of game or otherwise.

Guests at the home of Mr. Joe Lozott of Crysler on Thanksgiving were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. St. Lawrence and daughter Jean of Cornwall, and Mr. and Mrs. Will Lozott and son Roy of Morewood.

The local management of the condensery desires to inform the public that owing to stringent restrictions, recently adopted by their head office, they are forced to refuse admission to their plant to any and all persons unless they have first secured special permission from New York Office of the Nestle's Food Company. Therefore, townspeople and others, will save themselves and the local management considerable embarrassment by not asking for permission to go through the plant or visiting the plant without the required permit.

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