The Chesterville Record.

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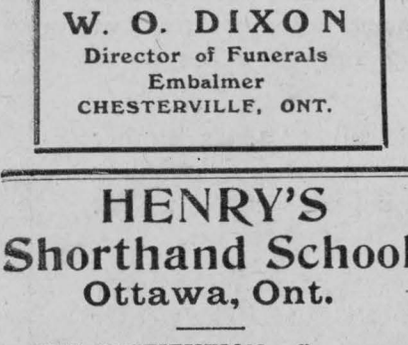

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Foul Play Is Suspected Death Of Kemptville Man

Kemptville, Ont., Sept. 7th.—Mysterious circumstances and some suspicions of foul play surround the death of Edmund Mackey, 69 years old, of this town.

Mackey's body was found at three o'clock this morning on the Prince of Wales Highway three miles south of Kemptville by the driver of a transport truck.

The body was lying on the right side of the road about three feet from the pavement. The truck driver notified Joe McIntyre, of the local police, who in turn notified Officer Harkness of the Provincial Police. The remains were brought to a local undertaking parlour.

Thought Man Struck

The first suggestion was that Mr. Mackey had been the victim of a hit-and-run driver but the condition of the body and the position in which it was found made this theory appear improbable.

The body bore only one mark, that of a violent blow on the left forehead caused apparently by some blunt instrument. This is a penetrating wound apparently caused by a blow from above which produced extensive fractures of the skull. There is no other mark on the body, which was found on the grass about three feet from the edge of the pavement. The man was lying on his back and his hat and broken glasses were within a few feet of him. He wore a light overcoat which was unbuttoned and none of his clothes were soiled in any way.

Cut Through Hat

His hat was cut through by whatever instrument caused the man's death. The brim and the hat band together with the inner leather band were clearly cut in a place directly over the wound on the head. The position of the wound and other facts make it appear almost impossible that he could have met his death by being hit by a car.

Provincial Officers Harkness, of Kemptville, and McLeod, of Prescott, are investigating the fatality.

Mr. Mackey was a quiet retiring citizen of the town, well respected and no known motive for foul play can be given. So far as is known, he carried no money at the time and his watch was undisturbed.

Mr. Mackey's sister-in-law, Miss Catherine Graham, of Oxford Station, was visiting at the Mackey home last night and about nine o'clock decided to walk home, a distance of about nine miles.

Taking Sister Home

Mr. Mackey offered to accompany her part way and the two left town about 9.30. According to Miss Graham he accompanied her as far as James McGovern's, about four miles south of the town, and then turned back. It was about a mile north of this point that the body was found early this morning.

Coroner Dr. McPherson, of Prescott, conducted a preliminary inquest this morning. After viewing the remains the inquest was adjourned until September 16th, at two p.m.

Berwick

Visitors at the home of Mrs. Christina McDermid were: her daughter, Mrs. Blakely, of Niagara Falls, N.Y.; Mr. Altro and Miss Crinimon, of Lockport, N.Y., for the week-end; Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Kennedy and family, Maxville, on Saturday; Mrs. Russell, Mrs. McDermid's daughter, of Mansfield, Conn., is visiting for a couple of weeks.

Wedding bells are ringing in the vicinity.

School re-opened on Thursday under the management of Misses Ella Ryan and Jennie McRae.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Heagle and children, of Massena, spent over Sunday with Mr. Geo. Nicholas and family.

Mr. Dan Munroe, of Massena, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Munroe ,on Monday.

Guests on Sunday at the home of Mr. J. Legge were: Mrs. J. Seguin and little son, Misses Reta and Dora Legge, and Mr. Paul Gauthier, all of Cornwall.

Mr. George Merkley, of Massena, was the guest over Sunday of his grandmother.

We are sorry to hear Mr. Manson Alguire is not much better.

Mrs. Wm. Burd visited her daughter, Mrs. Armstrong, at Crysler, on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McKellop and daughter Beverly, of Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. Fussee and family, Moose Creek, and Mr. and Mrs. George Barnes visited on Sunday with Mrs. McDermid and on Monday Mr. and Mrs. McGuire, of Ottawa, were her guests.

All entries for Chesterville Fair must be in the hands of the Secretary by September 17th.

BURNED BY BOILING FAT

Miss Gladys Ouderkirk was severely burned with boiling fat at the home of Mr. H. J. Hamilton, King street, last Thursday. While preparing French-fried potatoes on the electric range, she found it necessary to turn the current off and in so doing received an electric shock which caused her to jerk her hand away, striking the pan of hot fat and spilling it on her body and hands. Medical attention was required, and Miss Ouderkirk is now recovering nicely.

Dunbar Wins Championship At Grantley Field Day

The field day held at Grantley under the auspices of the Grantley W. A., was a decided success both in pleasure and financial returns.

Fine weather marked the day and a large attendance from the surrounding country showed interest in the several softball matches between the following teams: Sandtown vs. Grantley, and Dunbar vs. Finch U. C. team, winners of the Glengarry Presbytery championship. Grantley won over Sandtown and Dunbar won over Finch. The winners then met and the Dunbar boys were the victors.

Several events for children were run off for which prizes were given.

The committee is grateful to the different teams, and also to all who helped to make the day a success.

Pretty Wedding Solemnized Miss Hildred Durant Wed

The marriage took place quietly on Tuesday of Hildred Rachel, daughter of Mr .and Mrs. Melvin Durant, to Mr. Andrew Morrison, of Wilmington, Delaware, elder son of Mr. James Morrison and the late Mrs. Morrison, of Alloa, Scotland, the ceremony taking place at the residence of the bride's parents, Chesterville.

Garden flowers and evergreens formed an arch where the ceremony was performed by Rev. I. N. Beckstead, of Watson's Corners, an uncle of the bride. Asters, gladioli, and other summer blooms were used as decoration throughout the house.

The bride, who was unattended, was given in marriage by her father, and wore a gown of white peau d'onge lace fashioned on princess lines, with jacket to match and long lace mittens. Her veil of tulle, which fell to form the train, was worn well off the forehead and held in place by a coronet of orange blossom buds and white heather. Her slippers were of white kid and she carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses and lily-of-the-valley. The mother of the bride was dressed in black georgette and lace and wore a shoulder knot of Talisman roses.

Mrs. George Reaburn played the wedding march and also selections during the signing of the register.

Following the ceremony a small reception and luncheon was held. Mr. and Mrs. Morrison left later for Philadelphia and a boat trip to Chesapeake Bay, returning by way of Boston. For travelling, the bride wore a dress of brown Belgian crepe with felt hat and accessories to match. A beautiful brown lapin jacket completed the costume. Upon their return they will take up residence at the Shenandoah Apartment, 9th Jefferson street, Wilmington, Delewara.

Mrs. W. M. Saucier Entertains United Church Ladies' Aid

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of Chesterville United Church was held at the home of Mrs. W. M. Saucier yesterday afternoon with a good attendance. After the opening of the meeting with singing, and prayer by Mrs. Newman, Mrs. Tate read the scripture lesson after which the business of the session was taken up and reports from the different committees read. The programme consisted of readings by Mrs. Graham and Miss Moad, solo by Mrs. Chas. McMillan, who was accompanied by Mrs. Reaburn, and community singing. The meeting closed with the Lord's prayer in unison. Refreshments were served by the committee in charge, Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Saucier, Mrs. A. E. Bolster, Mrs. Harold Merkley and Mrs. Howard Kittle.

HOW FIRES START

Some months ago in reporting a barn fire in this district the theory was advanced that the blaze had been started when a burning cigarette butt was carried to the hay mow by a sparrow, the butt having been carelessly discarded by a smoker near the farm buildings. Now comes an authenticated case from Milford, Mass., that a fire was started when a pigeon carried a lighted butt to its loft which resulted in a fire that did considerable damage to the premises.

Busy Session For Council Will Consider Resignation

A large agenda of business is facing the village council for the meeting tonight in the clerk's office. The regular meeting Tuesday evening was adjourned after the reading of the minutes as several of the members had to leave. One item will be the consideration of the resignation of Councillor J. T. Kearns. Mr. Kearns was one of the members elected by acclamation last January and is the third member of the board to place his resignation this year, Reeve W. H. Casselman being the only old member remaining on the board.

Tax Rate of 25.7 Mills Set By Winchester Twp.

The regular meeting of Winchester Township Council was held in the Presbyterian Hall, Morewood, on Monday with all members present. The minutes of the last regular meeting were adopted as read by the clerk and signed by the reeve.

Tenders for the maintenance work to be done on the Servage Drain were opened and considered, and the contract awarded to Jos. Loiselle. Earth 14¾c per cu. yd., Rock $1.25 per cu. yd., and Hard-pan .70c per cu. yd.

By-Law No. 552, to authorize the levying and collecting of rate rendered necessary to meet current expenditures for the year was finally passed, signed and sealed.

County Rate.....	12.5 Mills
Township Rate	6.. Mills
General School Rate..	7.2 Mills

The different High, Public and Separate School Rates as determined by the requisition of the School Boards concerned.

The Engineer's Report on the Morewood Drain was read and considered and finally referred back to the Engineer for further consideration and report.

By-Law No. 559, a by-law to amend By-Law No. 539, to refund the rate payers in the Johnston-Casselman Drain, the surplus funds ,was passed, signed and sealed.

The following accounts were passed and paid:

Roads and Bridges.....	$1133.61
Weeds	35.50
Drainage	474.08
Sheep Killed	26.50
Bonding Tax Collectors	75.00
Indigents	5.97
Miscellaneous	13.40
Total.....	$1764.06

Council adjourned to meet at Winchester on Monday, October 3rd, at 10.00 a.m.

Spencerville Farmer Shot Man Is Held By Police

Spencerville, Ont., Sept. 7.—While engaged in drawing grain from a field to a barn owned by William Boyle, about two and a half miles west of here to-day, Thomas Weir, about 40 years of age, narrowly escaped death when he was struck in the nape of the neck and shoulders with pellets from a shotgun alleged by police to have been in the hands of Fred. Anderson, 60. Following the shooting, Anderson was taken into custody by Traffic Officer Johns, Constable Rickey and Police Constable Henry, of Prescott, who were rushed to the scene.

Dr. T. A .McIntosh, of Spencerville, was also called, and after dressing Weir's wounds, had him removed to his home, about half a mile from the scene of the shooting, where his condition was reported to be satisfactory.

According to police, Anderson was in a field about 140 feet from where Mr. Weir was working. He is alleged to have had a shot-gun in his hands, and fired it in the direction of Weir.

Police investigating, were unable to find a motive for the shooting, but it is thought that Anderson will be subjected to a medical examination when he appears in magistrate's court tomorrow morning.

ALL SCHOOLS INCLUDED

Lest a wrong construction be placed on the paragraph in the advertising for Chesterville's first fair which has just been posted, it is explained the intention was to admit all school pupils whether Separate, Public or High, free on the first day of the Fair.

HOUSE BROKEN INTO

One day last week while Mr. W. W. Beggs, farmer, of the Ninth, was away from his home ,entry was forced by unknown persons and two pocketbooks were taken. Very little cash was contained in either, although notes amounting to $300 are reported to have been in one of them, as well as Mr. Beggs' driving permit.

Most Headaches

—Seven out of ten, in fact—are caused by straining eyes that have already been weakened by over use. At the age of forty, or even earlier, if the eyes have been aged by constant hard usage, most people find that their eyes are less able than ever to accomplish easily all the tasks set for them.

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

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

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

CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, September 11th, 1932
Sunday School at 10.00 a. m.
Public Worship at 11 a. m.
"God's Harvest"
Public Worship at 7.30 p.m.
"What Think Ye Of Men?"

Chesterville Young Man Weds Winchester Girl

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Billings, Winchester, was the scene of a pretty wedding Wednesday morning last, when their daughter, Pearl May, became the bride of Cecil, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shay, of Chesterville.

The parlour was attractive with gladioli, asters and white ribbon streamers for the occasion. Rev. John McKay, of the United Church, officiated.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was fittingly attired in a pretty gown of white silk crepe with blue, made coat effect, with which she wore a white felt hat and white kid slippers and beige stockings and carried an arm bouquet of pale pink gladioli. Mr. and Mrs. James Woods, of Ottawa, were the attendants, Mrs Woods wearing a pretty gown of brown silk crepe and lace.

After the ceremony the guests, numbering about 25, were served with dinner. The long table was nicely decorated with bouquets of gladioli and other flowers.

Going away, Mrs. Shay wore a mauve flowered crepe dress with white felt hat.

The honeymoon will be spent in Ottawa and Kingston.

Many beautiful gifts of china and linens were received from neighbours and friends.

Chesterville Bowlers Win

At the Iroquois bowling tournament on the holiday one Chesterville rink: Geo. Merkley, Harold Durant, Eric Casselman, and Jas. Hanna, skip, cleaned up for the main prize. The entry at Iroquois was not very large but a most enjoyable day's bowling was had by all. Horse races at the same place during the afternoon interfered somewhat with the local interest.

Eastern Ont. Conservatives Will Meet at Brockville

The Ontario Provincial Conservative Party have recently re-arranged their oganization so as to make an Eastern Ontario District. Previously there has been the Western District with headquarters at London, the Central District with headquarters at Toronto, and now there is an Eastern District with headquarters at Brockville.

The first annual meeting of the Eastern District will be held at Brockville on Wednesday, October 5th. At this meeting a banquet will be given and details of organization completed.

Coming Events

FIELD DAY AT DUNBAR

Wednesday, September 14th, 1932. Softball Tournament, prize for winners. Tug-of-War, and other sports. Prize for each event. Lunches and refreshments. First softball game begins at 10.00 a.m. Admission 10c.—Children Free. 45

Williamsburg Twp. Council Met Saturday For Business

The Councill of Williamsburg Township met at Williamsburg on Saturday with all the members present. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted and the following accounts were passed:

Robt. Whiteker, cutting weeds, $4.80; C. S. Beckstead, cutting weeds $2.80; Bruce Robinson, cutting weeds and brush $3.75; Ward Whitteker, grading $2.20; Herbert Merkley, work on roads $7.83; Geo. Wingard, for lumber $2.40; Clifford Casselman, for plank and work $6.18; Ward Whitteker, work on bridge $4.00; Hubert Merkley, work on bridge $2.50; Stanley Whitteker, work on bridge $2.50; C. F. Marselis, gravel $2.00; Thomas Henderson, work on roads $14.85; Nichols Chemical Co., for calcium chloride $101.29; R. H. Bradfield and Co., cement $19.60; G. L. Barkley, nails $1.50; Ezra McMillan, freight charges $24.90; Jas. Pruner, wire fence $4.00; Hugh McHaffie, cutting weeds $8.23; Clarence Casselman, cutting weeds $3.25; Lorne Hepburn, work on bridge $3.50; James Cook, work on bridge $3.50; Alf. McMahon, work on culvert $1.25; Howard Beckstead, hauling gravel $21.25; Arthur Beckstead, hauling gravel $10.00; Wallace Myers, hauling gravel, $10.00; Don Christie, hauling gravel $8.875; Bert Weegar, hauling gravel $7.50; Lorne Taylor, hauling gravel $7.50: Hubert Merkley, moving waggons $2.50; Arthur Reddick, wire fence and cutting brush $11.60: Alvin McIntosh, gravelling $20.00; C.N.R., crossing gates $29.93; Ezra McMillan, salary $62.50: James Cook, work on Williamsburg streets $6.80; Wm. Lane, work on roads $2.00; James McMillan, work on roads $4.75; C. S. Colquhoun, house rent Marcella Casselman $8.00; Wm. Wallace, fence viewer's fees $2.00; Thos. Henderson, fence viewer's fees $2.00; Merton Saddlemire, fence viewer's fees $2.00.

The council adjourned to meet again in Froats' Hall, Williamsburg, on Saturday, October 1st.

Farmer at Maxville Found Dead In Field

Apparently seized with a heart attack while on his way to his farm Monday morning, William McDonald, well-known resident of Maxville, was found dead in a field near the village, according to word received here. Mr. McDonald made his home in the village, but his farm was only a short distance away. Neighbours crossing the fields some time after he had left home found him lying beside a path.

Motorcyclist Badly Injured; Crashes Into Automobile

Edward Cornell, 16, son of Arthur Cornell, who lives about two miles east of Iroquois, suffered two fractures of one of his legs and other severe injuries Sunday afternoon when the motorcycle on which he was rounding a curve on King street chashed into an automobile driven by Ralph J. Thompson. Cornell struck the automobile a slanting blow, and was thrown violently to the ground.

Drs. Johnston, Marcellus and Miller were called, and on their arrival found that Cornell had sustained two fractures to one of his legs, one fracture near the hip, and the other between the knee and the ankle. The flesh of his leg was also badly lacerated.

The injured young man was rushed to Brockville General Hospital, where it was found necessary to amputate the injurued leg. It was also feared that he will lose the sight of one eye.

Elma

Messrs. Hyman and Hugh McMillan, accompanied by the Misses Gertrude Barkley and Beatrice Whittle, motored to Pakenham on Wednesday.

Our school opened on Thursday with Mr. J. W. McMartin in charge. This is his sixth year with us.

Considerable work has been done on the school during the holidays. Single seats have been installed and the interior re-decorated.

Mr. Edgerton Barkley was in Ottawa on Wednesday.

Mr. J. Winston McMartin, who spent the winter in Miami, Florida, will give an illustrated lecture with coloured lantern views on his "Trip to the Tropical South' in the school on Wednesday evening. September 7th.

Mr. McMartin has a collection of fifty tropical specimens from Florida.

Testing of cows in our section has caused several of our large herds to be greatly reduced.

Our minister, Rev. W. E .Cochram, was assisted on Sunday by his college chum, Rev. Bishop, of Adams, N.Y., who gave an inspiring sermon on "Jacob's Ladder."

Uncle Hiram listened for a number of nights to the singing of a crooner on the radio, until some bit of curiosity led him to the dictionary. The first definition of "croon" that struck his eye was: To make a continuous hollow sound, as cattle in pain; to bellow.

"Last Saturday night," he observed, "of the two, our sick calf really gave the better performance."

News and Information For the Busy Farmer

Furnished by the Ontario epartment of Agriculture

When to Cut Sunflowers

"It is generally recommended to cut sunflowers when they are about 50 to 60 per cent in bloom," states E. S .Hopkins, Dominion Field Husbandman. "At this stage they contain more dry matter than at earlier stages and are more easily handled than at other stages. If the heads are allowed to firm until the seed is in the dough stage the stalks become top heavy and difficult to cut and handle in the field, and difficulty is also experienced in getting the larger heads to pass through the throat of the ensilage cutter.

Feeder Purchase Policy

Renewal of the Feeder Purchase Policy designed to encourage the winter feeding of cattle and lambs of suitable type and quality is announced by the Hon. Robert Weir, Federal Minister of Agriculture. Under the terms of this policy, broadly put, the Federal Department will pay the reasonable travelling expenses of a farmer or his agent to the stockyard point of purchase, the feeder sales, or nearest station to range point at which the feeder stock is purchased. To secure the benefits of the policy at least one car of stock (20 head of cattle or 40 lambs, or a combined car, figured on two lambs as the equivalent of one beef animal) must be purchased. Stock purchased is subject to approval as to type and suitable by the official representative of the Dominion Live Stock Branch serving the point of purchase.

Immaturity and Culls Injure Fruit Business

Ontario growers are again advised against the practice of placing immature fruit on the market.

C. E. Broughton, of the Ontario Marketing Board, reports that, only recently, he noticed a quantity of plums on the Toronto market which should have been left on the trees for at least another two weeks.

Another practice, detrimental to the business as a whole, is that of selling cull fruit to jobbers who are definitely in the market for this quality or product. Generally, it does not seem to be known that there is a law against selling culls, unless these are being transported direct to a processing plant, to be used in the manufacture of apple by-products.

According to Mr. Broughton, growers should co-operate in an effort to keep the market free from culls. The marketing of culls does serious injury to the entire trade, through creating dissatisfied customers.

Plantings of Celery Increased In Ontario

Revised acreage figures, for Ontario, indicate that 898 acres have been planted to celery this year. The two leading districts, Lambton County and Burlington, report plantings of 400 and 325 acres respectively. Weather conditions have been favourable, and crop prospects are from average to somewhat better than normal.

Sheep and Swine Classes

An outstanding feature of the sheep and swine sections at the Central Canada Exhibition were the classes open to county pens of lambs and bacon hogs, selected and entered by Agricultural Representatives from counties in Eastern Ontario and Western Quebec. A good deal of good-natured rivalry was evident between the residents of the various counties with entries in these classes. In the class open to pens of lambs, Lanark won first and third, with Renfrew second, while in the bacon hog section Grenville was first, Lanark second and Renfrew third.

Weekly Crop Report

Reports from county representatives indicate that excellent yields of grain are being reported in certain parts of Western Ontario, while in other sections yields are considerably lower than in 1931. Some Fall wheat has been seeded for the 1933 crop. Many creameries report a 15 to 25 per cent decrease in output in comparison with 1931. Bruce County reports livestock in good condition due to good pasturing, while in the whole milk trade more demand is shown for milk from T. B.-tested cows. Buckwheat-barley mixtures look very promising in the low late land of Grand Valley-Dundalk sections of Dufferin. Some fine crops of second-cut alfalfa have been harvested in Grey. Peel has had out-breaks of weevils in old winter wheat and barley. Damage from leaf hoppers is reported from South Simcoe. In Waterloo, fall wheat is yielding about 40 bushels to the acre, oats about 40 bushels, and mixed grain and barley average yield. Late tomato crops have come along well in Essex due to recent rains. Excellent yields from second-crop alfalfa of fine quality are noted in several counties. Kent County will have an average crop of burley tobacco. Peaches of most varieties are a good crop in Lincoln. Middlesex has enjoyed first-class pastures this summer. One farmer in that county had 4,500 bushels from 100 acres, while another had a yield of 50 bushels per acre. Favourable weather for harvesting has been general. A carload of pure-bred Holsteins was recently shipped from Prince Edward County.

On Thinning Mangels

Experiments carried out over a period of eight years by the Dominion Experimental Farm, Ottawa, show that the largest crop of mangels is secured when they are thinned to a distance of nine inches apart. The report also observes that the system of blocking plants into small bunches results in the production of many small roots, which are difficult to harvest.

Ontario Potato Outlook

J. T. Carson, Ontario Marketing Board, states that the early potato crop is being marketed rapidly, and yields are averaging about sixty-five per cent of those of last year.

The southern counties have almost finished shipping, and the crop in the central part of the Province is being moved as quickly as it is ready.

The Dooley, or late potato crop, is progressing favourably. Recent rains, which have been more or less general, have greatly improved the appearance of many fields. A good crop of late potatoes is anticipated, if favourable weather conditions continue.

The Farm Poultry Flock

Poultry is at last definitely recognized as one of the essential departments of every up-to-date farm where a programme of mixed farming is carried on. Not only is it recognized as a necessary department of farm work but more and more farmers are coming to realize that for the capital invested and labour involved there are few if any departments that give as high returns. For the mixed farm, general purpose breeds such as the Plymouth Rocks, which are good both for laying and for the production of market poultry, are recommended. A flock of a hundred such birds carefully managed are returning to many a farmer a profit of $200 to $500 a year, which is something not to be disdained by even the most successful farmers.

The new Junior Agricultural Section at the Central Canada Exhibition was an outstanding feature. The special classes, open to members of Calf Clubs in Eastern Ontario and Western Quebec, created keen interest around the ringside. Between 35 and 40 club members exhibited their calves and the manner in which they turned them out and handled them in the ring created a good deal of favourable comment. The group of Ayrshires from Stormont was awarded the championship for groups, while Donald McIntyre one of the members of the winning group, received the championship award for his calf. This same young man won first for showmanship in the class open to calf club members and later the W. J. Bull gold medal for the champion showman in the junior section. Another new feature was a halter-making competition. Twenty-eight young men competed, with Bob Warren, of Britannia Heights winning the first award.

"Did the patent medicine you purchased cure your aunt?"

"Mercy, no. On reading the circular that was wrapped around the bottle she got two more diseases."

Confidence is the only prescription for the cure of hard times, declares a business doctor. Yes, and it must be about right for taking. It's been well shaken.

Stolen, Shot, Poisoned

Russell Leader.—Mr. Arthur Fetterly, Kenmore, had a cow shot in the pasture one day last week. The same night his hens were stolen and his dog was poisoned. The thieves must have forgotten to fire the buildings, but whether the whole thing was the work of one gang no one knows but the fact remains that instead of getting better, events of this kind are getting worse and the law forbids keeping a gun without a license.

ADVERTISE TO-DAY — MORE BUSINESS TO-MORROW.

THE OLD COUNTY FAIR

THE OLD COUNTY FAIR the month of September,
How well we recall the sights we saw there;
The turnips and corn and peppers like ember
And rich yellow pumpkins piled up in a square.
The side-shows and shell games—how well we remember,—
Petro with his harp and the big dancing bear;
Such frolicsome fun the month of September,
Hurrah for the days of the old county fair.



"Hello, Gran'ma!—I'm a good boy!"

When Amy married Bill Temple, her people made her promise to visit them often. But after young Bill came, the visits were less and less frequent, although the old folks were only 40 miles or so away.

Then one night Amy's mother telephoned and they found how pleasant and inexpensive a visit by Long Distance can be.

So every Sunday night now Grandma calls them. The weekly chats make them all happier — and the cost is only a few cents.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

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

ENTICED AWAY

Every column of advertising of the city stores in the daily papers takes some of your local trade.

If you are satisfied with it that way do not holler about your righttul customers buying from mail-order houses.

Mail order houses tell their customers what they have to sell them.

If your customers ask you if you keep "so-and-so" you need advertising.

The Record reaches the best buyers within your trading area.

The results are big : the cost very small.

Farmer Residing Near Vars Dies While Chopping Wood

Apparently overcome by a heart attack while choppin~ wood in the bush near his farm, four miles east of Vars, Adelard Laroux collapsed and died almost instantly. Mr. Laroux was working near his farm, accompanied by his son, Omer Laroux; his grandson, Ubald Gurdon, and a neighbour, Joseph Hebert. Suddenly Mr. Laroux collapsed, and when his son and the others rushed to his aid, it was found he had died. Dr. D. S. Macdougall, coroner, of Russell, was called, and after viewing the body, decided an inquest was unnecessary, death being due to natural causes.

A REAL INDIAN FEAST

The Big Event Of The Late Summer Is The "Corn Roast"

IF CANADA'S national festival is the Maple Sugar Camp, the big event of the late summer season is the "Corn Roast." And corn roasts should be the vogue, now that Canada's own sweet corn, sun-ripened in the fields, is available and just begging to be eaten.

The chief ingredients of a successful corn roast are a group of congenial people, a suitable location, preferably a beach; a roaring bonfire, and plenty of corn, butter, salt and a a good appetite.

There are two ways of cooking the corn. The simplest, and the method preferred by most people, is to peal off the husks, transfix the ear with pointed sticks and hang them in the flame of the fire until cooked. Another way is to take along a boiling kettle or cauldron, or even an empty gasoline tin with a wire handle, and boil the ears all together. Strictly speaking, this is not a corn "roast," but it has the advantage that all the ears are ready for eating at the same time, so that those in charge of operaions may sit down and enjoy the feed with the other members of the party.

I GO FISHING

William L. Stidger
In The Epworth Herald

"I GO FISHING to read a book of poetry or adventure," said my first fisherman friend. "I like to bait my hook, throw in my line ,hang a shade over my eyes, and sit there in the shade of a tree and read all day. Neptune help any fish that gets on my line and disturbs me, for he is going to have a hard time of it. I hate for fish to bite when I'm trying to read a good book. That's why I go fishing. I like to read undisturbed by the 'phone, by people who want me to solve their problems. Fishing gives me a chance to solve some of my own. It gives me an opportunity to think, and feel, and live. I'm strong for a day of fishing now and then."

That seemed to be good philosophy and ,even better, good sense. The second fisherman I questioned gave me a different reason. "I go fishing," he said, "because I like the out-of-doors. I live in a large eastern city where, month in and month out. I see nothing but brick and stone walls. I breathe in the fumes of automobile exhausts. I listen to the clang of street cars, subways and traffic whistles, until I think I must go crazy. But when I get out there on a stream under the trees and look up at the clouds, and hear the wood notes of birds, bees, bugs and—well, just listen to Nature's quiet—I get a new hold on life and eternity."

A third fisherman friend of mine tells me that he goes fishing so that he can change his environment inside and out. That involves old clothes and —but let him tell it: "When I know that I am going to fish I plan for it, and think about it and live in it for months. I like to put on my old clothes, an old hat, an old suit of clothes. That does me more good than all the fishing. It changes my whole psychology. The very feel of old clothes saves my soul for the time being. It is just as if I had dropped off forty years and had become a barefoot boy again. I guess what happens to me is that I get back into the carefree thinking of childhood. My favourite painting is that painting of a barefoot boy walking down a country road, with a fishpole over his shoulder and whistling. That's what fishing does for me. It makes me a boy again."

A widow, who was the owner of a small shop, was usually escorted home by an admirer who carried the cash-bag that contained the day's takings. It was generally heavy.

"Ye must be doin' weel," said the man frequently.

"Oh, ay," the lady would reply, "it's a guid bit business!"

But she did not disclose the fact that besides the moderate takings the bag contained the counter weights. The canny lover only discovered that fact after marriage.

—o—

Diner: "Hi, waiter, there's no turtle in this turtle soup."

Waiter: "No; and no horse in the horse-radish."

UNSAFE HAVENS OF REFUGE

Renfrew Mercury

TIME AND AGAIN articles have appeared in newspapers stating that people away from buildings when electrical storms develop should not seek the shelter of trees Near Combermere, in this county, a few days ago when a storm of the kind broke out, three men got under trees, while a fourth, who had done likewise, decided that his car was a safer place, and into the car he forthwith went. No harm came to him, whereas one of the others was killed and two were badly stunned. Trees may be a place of shelter in ordinary storms, but it is well to keep away from them when lightning begins to play. And in the event of a hurricane, it would be a rash man who would look to a tree for protection.

Barn Near Winchester Is Destroyed by Fire

Fire of unknown origin destroyed the large barn on the farm of William Cook, about three miles southwest of Winchester on Friday morning. Mr. Cook and family had just finished milking and turned the cows out when they noticed smoke issuing from the top of the barn.

Desperate efforts to extinguish the blaze failed as the building was filled with hay, but the house was saved. The loss is estimated at between $2,500 and $3,000, covered by insurance.

WHEN CANADIANS REALLY DRANK

Fort William Times-Journal

IN THE various experiments that have been made in Canada to deal with the handling of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, whatever faults may be found by the prohibitionsts, on the one side, and the moderation league on the other, it cannot be denied that there has been a tremendous improvement in the liquor-taking habits of the people.

The practice of treating was so universal that we recall one man saying that all a man had to do was to stand for a short time on the street and some fool would come along and offer to buy him a drink.

Looking back to that era, one sees how completely habits have changed and one cannot but admit that they have changed for the better. There was a good deal of truth in the prohibitionist accusation that any excuse was good enough for a drink. Two friends would meet after a long or short absence and the first thing to do was to celebrate the re-union with a couple of drinks. A commercial traveller, having sold a bill of goods to a merchant, would adjourn with him to the nearest bar, the parties to a real estate deal would seal their bargain with a friendly glass. The friends of the man who had just become a proud father would insist that the baby's hair would never grow unless its little head was figuratively wetted with a few drinks. The buying of drinks on all and sundry occasions had become an integral part of society.

Many a time the assertion was made that the use of liquor would be quite tolerable were it not for the treating habit The retort then was that the habit was an indication of the natural generosity of the human being which had to find expression in this way.

Yet the habit has vanished so quietly that one wonders what has happened to it. Evidently the natural generosity of huuman nature has either been quenched or has found some other outlet. The practice of having liquor in the home and serving it to a friend who happens to drop in is quite a different expression of human social usage.

The practice of seizing upon a casual acquaintance and leading him off to have a drink is a thing of the past. If treating was really the kernel of the evil of the liquor traffic, it is gone.

We presume that there are people who still buy drinks, soft or hard, for their friends in an exuberance of generosity, but they are the few and a dwindling few. In club locker rooms it is quite possible that drinks pass round after the eighteenth hole, but that is a totally different custom from the treating habit that used to prevail.

It is likely that the saner legislation that has been passed in Canada with regard to the sale of liquor has had some effect. It is possible that the trimmings and accessories, that made the old bar, with its mirrors, coloured bottles and bright lights, so attractive are now lacking, and few people wish to entertain a friend in such dismal surroundings as are to be found, for example, in a Manitoba beer parlour.

Whatever be the cause the old customs have quietly died out and we can sincerely say that we shed few tears at the funeral.

"After all, it's a true saying that 'He laughs best who laughs last'."

"Not at all! The really true saying is, 'He laughs best whose laugh lasts!'"

FEET

By Nina Moore Jamieson

LATELY, I've been spending so much time on the couch, I've given a good deal of thought to feet. The doors are open to the world, you see, and the verandah steps lead right down to the cement of the street. There are quick light padding feet—bare ,soft, three-year-old feet that sometimes scamper across to investigate Jack's old toy box, and see if he has made another boat, or found another interesting box or bottle. Sometimes these small feet go on out to hunt for a pear from under the tree —they are really not fit to eat yet—and then very often comes a sharp anguished outcry. It seems that wasps or hornets are out there, hunting pears, too!

I can pretty well distinguish the various men who live up our street, not only by their step, which may drag a little on the rheumatic leg, or scuff a little unevenly, or squeak solidly, or scurry past forever in a hurry—but most of them speak to the dog, and most of them smoke. There is a real difference in pipes, and tobaccos—and this being a very modest street, we seldom have cigars, even cigarettes being counted frivolous.

It has always struck me as surprising that a girl weighing about ninety pounds is just as likely to be heavy on her feet, going up and down stairs, as a man weighing two hundred. Shoes these days are so light and graceful that it should be easy to cultivate a delicate tread. But after you lie and listen to feet for a while, you find out that delicacy is something of a lost art!

Heels clacking are quite annoying. Since it is possible to have rubber lifts on heels to save noise and jar, why not have them? Trouble is, we are fatally twisted, like the Irishman in the story. (Don't tell me you haven't heard the story—it's such an old one!) We have broken away from the old custom of having "good" clothes, and saving them for occasions. Now the best dud in the house is put on just to go down town and get the mail.

As a girl, I used to attend my rare parties wearing my boots, and carrying my slippers in a dainty little black satin bag. I suppose that was because we walked everywhere we went. We did not dream of wearing our party slippers walkin~! What would people think of us? In well-to-do homes each child had two pairs of shoes—one lot for school, the others for Sunday. Of course we outgrew our Sunday shoes before we wore them out, but there was always a small brother or sister ready to step into them.

I really liked that custom. It gave one such a delightfully dressed-up feeling, and made Sunday an observed day. If on a week-day we wore these special garments, it marked an event—getting our photograph taken, or going out for supper or "saying a piece" at the school concert. Clothes had individuality then, in my opinion.

But to-day one has only to sit a while in a city park to see all sorts of shoes. Satin and velvet trifles, suitable only for some formal affair, go teetering past along with a print or tweed or knitted sports outfit. As out of place as earrings in the morning, as out of place as tennis shoes at a dance.

Women who cannot stand square on their feet should beware of small high heels. If they only knew what these look like from the back, when they begin to run them over! If they could only see their poor tired swollen feet bulging forward in their silly little pumps, and realize how little there is of smartness—in distortion!

We used to hear a good deal about the Chinese, and their cruel custom of binding the feet of their girls. Am I mistaken, or did our missionaries labour to show them how dreadful a thing this was? Possibly the Chinese may one of these days send us a few missionaries to call our attention to some of our little ways with feet! Won't that be good for us?

This year we have an epidemic of white shoes, with cut-outs all over the front part, and heels spindly enough to cause girls to cry out with rapture. They really look quite attractive when new, but by the time the heels get waggly and the foot, boisted so unnaturally, begins to bulge at every cut-out, they look anything but attractive.

The thin soles let every roughness of road or street or path come through to bruise the flesh. Yet leather is cheap—cheaper than it has been for years! And feet are even more precious than ever, because we need all our assets these days, and need them to be sound and serviceable when called upon!

There is just as much smartness in suitable shoes as in unsuitable ones surely. And there is comfort, as well. I went into a store not long ago to see about a pair of shoes that would combine comfort and attractiveness. I am not hard on shoes but sometimes they are very hard on me! Sometimes they nip unexpectedy, or sting the soles of my feet, or fail to keep their looks.

The salesman knew his job. He measured my foot scientifically. He found its type. He talked kindly to me about it. He brought shoes—such shoes! They slid on easily, and felt like old friends, and looked like something belonging to aristocracy. . . . I knew I could do my better-than-best shod in such delight—but when he spoke the price I took them off and quietly went out of his store. Perhaps that is one of the reasons feet are not fairly treated—it costs so much!

Costs so much, but surely it is worth while not only in actual physical comfort but also in the poise that comes from knowing one's feet are looking their best. I yearn for those shoes—I know they would give my quite ordinary garments valuable assistance towards distinction. They would be such an admirable finishing touch! Meantime, if I were sitting watching my own feet go by, doubtless honesty would compel me to say: "She's running over a bit on the heels of those tan shoes—those black pumps are spreading, I'm afraid.. I wonder what she'd wear if she could wear what she pleased?" And I'd know the answer to that!

Tooth Paste Tube Betrays Alleged Bandits

Niagara Falls, Ont., Sept. 4.—The wrinkles on a tube of tooth paste put three Niagara Falls youths in the cells to-night on charges of robbery while armed.

At 11 o'clock Saturday night four Washington, D. C., tourists—Henry Beall, Harry Garner, Miss Mabel Garner and Miss Frances King—were held up in their roadster in Queen Victoria Park here, robbed of their car, watches, about $80 in cash, and other belongings—including the tube of tooth paste.

The three hold-up men bundled the Americans into the rumble seat of the Washington car and took them for a five-hour ride, under the muzzle of two revolvers. They finally dumped them out near Thorold, where the victims reported the hold-up to Chief Constable Shelton.

Miss Garner, giving a description of her stolen belongings, mentioned a tube of dentifrice manufactured in Washington, in using which she had employed an unusual method of squeezing the tube instead of rolling or flattening it.

Early this morning in Welland, Police Constable Anderson arrested a suspected car thief. Detective Hughes of Niagara Falls went to Welland to question him. On him he found a tube of tooth paste—not rolled or flattened, but squeezed in an unusual manner.

Detective Hughes questioned the suspect who said he was Albert O'Neill, 20, of Niagara Falls. After the grilling the detective set out with two addresses—those of the "girl-friends" of the two other alleged bandits in Niagara Falls. He came back with the men he wanted, whose names are given as Arthur Brooks, 21, and Douglas Roberts, 17. All three prisoners, the police say, have been identified by the victims of the hold-up.

The guest at the supper table had an unusually large nose, and father noticed Willie staring. Every time Willie opened his mouth to speak his father silenced him with a disapproving glance.

After the fourth attempt to say something, Willie disregarded the glances and blurted out:

"That's all right, Dad! I'm not going to say anything; I'm just looking."

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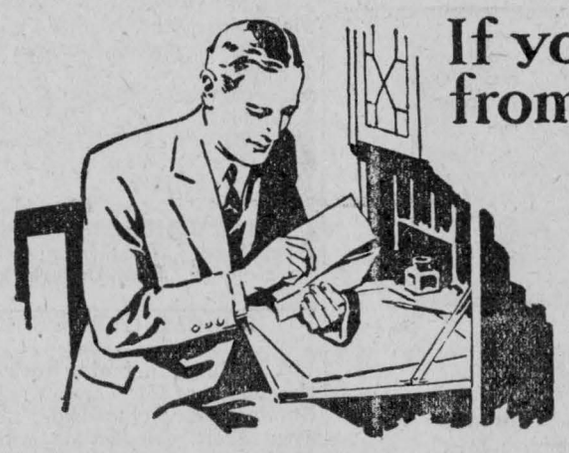

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Full particulars furnished on request.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832 31-3

Capital $12,000,000; Reserve Fund $24,000,000; Total Resources $265,000,000

Chesterville Branch: M. B. Stewart, Manager

SUB-BRANCH AT MOREWOOD

STUDENT DAYS

Now that School has opened for a new Term, we have replenished our stock with all lines of
GIRLS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING

New Fall Felts

In Our Millinery Department
AT UNUSUALLY LOW PRICES
——The Shapes are decidedly different——

MEN

You will be amazed at the fine range of Suitings shown by the SEMI-READY TAILORING COMPANY For Fall. A range of samples of outstanding Fabrics at

25.00

Made-to-Measure
Also a Fine Range at

27.50

The same quality of tailoring and linings as has been their policy to maintain is still their key-note of construction.
"Ask the Man Who Owns One"

COTTON

Has taken a sudden advance in price, but we still have some numbers left at the old prices. You will do well to take advantage of these Specials:—

BLEACHED SHEETING, 81 inches wide, Per Yard..... .50

Dress Goods for Fall

are New and Different, such as
KNUB COTTON TWEED,
SILK TWEED
CASHMERE, and
FLECK TWEED.
See our new range while a full choice of colours is available

You will find a Large Assortment of

FLANNELETTE BLANKETS, 12-4, Large Size, Per Pair..... 1.90
MEN'S HEAVY SHIRTING, Extra Heavy, Per Yard..... .30
FACTORY COTTON, Extra Fine, Per Yard..... .15
FLANNELETTE, White, 36 inches wide, Per Yard..... .18

WE SELL THE BETTER GRADE TO BUILD THE BETTER TRADE
Phone 62

H.J.McMAHON

Chesterville, Ont.

Cannamore

The fine rains of late have been much appreciated by man and beast, and the fields are once more clothed in their robes of green. Threshing was held up for a few days but the hum of the machines is heard once more.

Barns Struck By Lightning

During the storm on Thursday afternoon the barns of Mr. Chas. Tessier, one mile north of here, were struck by lightning and together with the season's hay crop destroyed. The loss is only partly covered by insurance.

The stone crushing is progressing nicely, although held up a few days by wet weather, and will finish about the end of the week.

Mr. W. C. Hetherington was not so well during the week-end, and all hope for his further improvement.

Word was received here on Sunday evening that Mrs. Henry Wood, nee Lottie Carson, had passed away in afternoon. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon.

A further acknowledgement of the car of vegetables sent from Chesterville last fall was received here from Mr. James R. Crumn. of Trossacks, Sask., thanking the contributors and expressing himself by stating it was a God-send to those who shared in the donations. Mr. Crump states that prospects are better this year so far as gardens and feed for stock are concerned, but grain is so low in price that it will scarcely pay for harvesting and threshing. The milk producing question here is much the same as the Western grain growers'.

Quite a number from here attended the Cornwall Fair last week and report a good attendance and some fine exhibits. A greater interest seemed to be taken in live stock and especially in draft and carriage horses. Mr. D. H. McDiarmid, of Avonmore, exhibited a fancy team that seemed to attract the most attention. They were groomed to perfection and so decorated about their heads that we heard it remarked that their beauty quite outshown the finest permanent wave exhibited by the ladies present, and how D .H. did hang on to the lines, seemingly quite satisfied of the attention he was drawing.

Seventh Ave., E., Osnabruck

Miss Olive Bowman is spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bowman at Inkerman.

Mr. and Mrs. George Summers and Miss Greta Bowman spent Saturday in Cornwall.

A number from the Avenue attended the Boal-Brownell wedding on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner Campbell and Master Ray Boal spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Norman Eligh.

Miss Avis Ostler is spending a few days with Mrs. William Dingwall at Wales.

Miss Luella Rutley spent a few days last week with her grandmother, Mrs. A. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Zeron and family called on Mr .and Mrs. Ellard Zummach on Sunday.

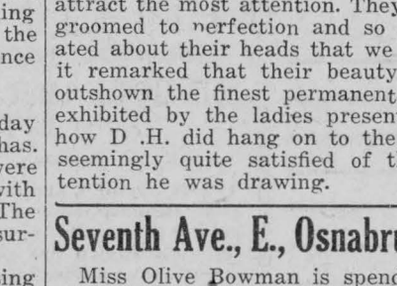
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Brownell and family took dinner Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Norman Eligh.

"I put a trouser button in that cigarette machine, and do you know what came out?"

"No."

"The tobacconist."

BUY THIS FOOD BARGAIN



AND BOOST CANADA

A few cents for Shredded Wheat not only buys a bargain but also boosts this country's greatest industry. Only Canadian wheat is used for Shredded Wheat. Do *your* part by eating this nourishing all-family food every day.

SHREDDED WHEAT

12 BIG BISCUITS IN EVERY BOX
MADE IN CANADA • BY CANADIANS • OF CANADIAN WHEAT

Farmers' Pay Is Low Says Hon. T. L. Kennedy

Toronto, September 7.—Troubles besetting agriculture will not be overcome until farmers get a larger share of the consumer's dollar. Hon. T. L. Kennedy, Ontario Minister of Agriculture, declared at an agriculturists' day luncheon of the Canadian National Exhibition.

All through the national agricultural conference held last week there was one thought, said Colonel Kennedy: "If we produce better quality the world will find a way to our markets. If we get that quality up our troubles will be over. And if the consumer will pay a higher price for quality we will be able to raise the standard."

Canadian farms are prosperous by comparison with those in the middle west of the United States, asserted Col. Kennedy.

W. E. N. Sinclair, K. C., Liberal leader in the Ontario Legislature, described farmers as heroes who have to gamble with the weather and wage constant war against disease. They had to sell and also to buy at prices over which they had no control.

"I come to you from the farm," said Mr. Sinclair, "and like some of yourselves no doubt I am losing money on the farm just now." The Department of Agriculture, he pointed out, could not do everything for the farmer. The standard of life on the farm had been raised, he said, and should be maintained.

Goldfield

Miss Blanche McMahon and Miss Sarah Foley, of Ottawa, spent the week-end and holiday at their home.

Mr. Will Foley and Mr. A. H. Gillies left on Wednesday for Ottawa to resume their teaching duties there.

Miss Winnifred McLean left on Wednesday for Ramsayville where she is engaged as teacher.

Miss Grace Nephew resumed her teaching duties on Thursday at Ashburn.

Miss Mildred McMillan left on Wednesday for Gravel Hill where she is engaged as teacher.

The local school re-opened Thursday with Mr. Hosea Droppo as teacher.

Mr. C. H. Droppo, of Ottawa, spent the week-end and honday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Lillico and Eleanor, of Hawthorne, spent Labour Day with Mrs. C. Gillies and family.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. McLean and family visited relatives at Apple Hill one day last week.

The friends here of Mr .and Mrs. B. F. Casselman were glad to read the news in last week's issue of their safe and enjoyable journey to their home in New Westminster, B.C.

Mr. and Mrs. John McRae and baby were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McRae on Sunday.

Mr. Francis Foley assisted with the programme at the annual lawn social at Williamstown, Moose Creek and Greenfield.

Mr. and Mrs. John Foley, of Montreal, were Labour Day week-end guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Foley and family.

Mr. John Robillard, of Avonmore, visited at the home of Mrs. C. Gillies one day last week.

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

Messrs. Will Foley and A. H. Gillies, of Ottawa, spent Labour Day week-end at their homes.

Mr. A. D. Gillies and Misses Mary and Jennie Gillies visited Mrs. C. Gillies and family on Sunday evening.

Miss Maggie Ouderkirk, of Chesterville, spent a few days with her aunt, Mrs. James Younge.

Misses Ileen Smith, Miriam McLeod, Jean Ouderkirk, Jean McMillan, Marjorie McRae, Charlotte McMahon, Mary McIntosh, Isobel Sutherland, Doris Shaver, Messrs. Harold and Arnott Farrell, Keith Droppo, Melburn Ouderkirk, Cedric and Willie McLeod, Harold Casselman, Edgar McLean and Lyle Shaver are attending Finch High School.
High School at Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Beehler and baby, of Connaught, visited at the home of Mr .and Mrs. Patrick Foley recently.

Goldfield's ball team scored a 10-8 victory over the Finch United Church team in a game played here Saturday evening. A keen contest was witnessed, both sides played well. The teams:

Goldfield—Messrs. Will, Jim, Len and Bernard Foley, Thos. Mallett, Jas. Olgate, Wilbert, Melburn and Elery Ouderkirk.

Finch — Messrs. Chas. Jack, Will. Johnston, J. Higgs, D. McLeod, W. Swerdfeger, W. McLean; Misses Edna Nephew, Jean Ouderkirk and A. McIntosh.

DOUBLE CHRISTENING

A double christening took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hummel at Orchardside this week when their grandchild, infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hummel, of Tuckahoe, N. Y., and that of Mr. and and Mrs. James Henry Merkley were baptised by Rev. R. E. Newman, pastor of Chesterville United. Guests present were: Mrs. Alice Beckstedt and daughter Pearl, of Orillia; Mr. and Mrs. George Hummel, of Winchester Springs; Mrs. Taylor, Grantley; Mr. Rosenthal, of Tuckahoe, N. Y., and Mrs. Willis Tupper, of Williamsburg.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

1,000 RULED EXERCISE BOOKS
Regular 5c Each
To sell at..... 2 for 5c
TEXT BOOKS, ARITHMETICS, SPELLERS, ETC.

Thread Coats' 200 yd Spool 8c per Spool

Chocolate Bars 5 for 10c

Cheese Cloth 5 yards in carton For 25 Cts

Snap Hand Cleaner

Special Per Can & 1 small can Free. 17

ABBEY'S SALTS

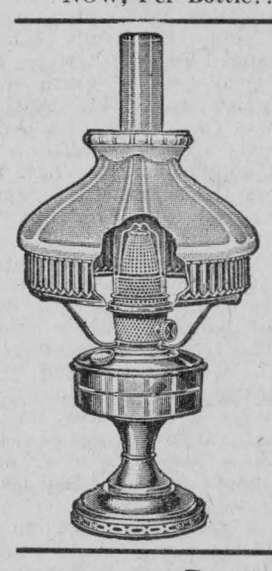
We Have a SPECIAL DEAL on this:—
1 LARGE BOTTLE .89 And a Small Bottle (Reg. price .35) FREE
Use the Small One and if not satisfied, return the large one and get back your .89.

Old Cheese, New Cheese

WHITE CHEESE, 2 Years old, Per lb..... .25
COLOURED CHEESE, 1 Year Old, Per lb..... .23
COLOURED CHEESE, New, Per lb..... .13
COLOURED CHEESE, New, 5 lbs. each, For..... .70

Tomato Juice

Formerly Sold at .25.
NOW, Per Bottle..... .15



ALADDIN LAMPS and Supplies

We are agents for these
Wonderful Coal Oil Lamps
and keep a full stock of
MANTLES
WICKS & CHIMNEYS

Purity Paper Towels

FOR THE SCHOOL, FACTORY, OR HOME
ROLLS of 150 TOWELS, FOR..... .35

BLACK TEA

TRY OUR BULK TEA .....
.35 lb. 3 Pounds for .98

Eddy's Matches Large Box 25c

Clark's **Pork and Beans** Large Tin 2 for 25c

Radio Batteries

RADIO A, B, & C BATTERIES
Is Very Much Reduced in Price
RADIO TUBES & DIAL LAMPS

Pickling Time

——We Pride Ourselves in having Real Good Vinegar——
EITHER CIDER OR WHITE WINE
X X X, Per Gallon..... .40
RUBBER RINGS 4 Dozen For..... .25
ZINC RINGS, GLASS TOPS, PAROWAX
ALL PICKLING SPICES, ETC.

FULTON BROS.

PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

Young Clerk: "Could you learn to love me, do you think, Josephine?"

Gay Young Stenographer: "Well, Napoleon, you never can tell. I learned shorthand in six weeks."

The Bargain Table

USE THIS COLUMN AND PROFIT

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders for coal for Chesterville High School, for thirty tons of coal, quote Anthracite and Scotch. Tenders closed September 12th, at 6.00 p.m.—W. N .Fulton, Secretary. 45

EXPERT KODAK FINISHING

Any size roll developed and 6 prints —.23c, new 8-exposure roll same. Extra prints 3c each.—JACKSON STUDIOS, Seaforth, Ont. 45

RADIO SERVICE BACKED BY EXPERIENCE

My Radio Service is backed by long experience and good test equipment but more than that by a guarantee for 90 days on any part or parts and the work done. I want only satisfied customers. I do not want two prices for my work. My charges are as fair as can be made. That is why my radio business is growing every day.—Elvin LaSalle, Chesterville. 45

GRINDING

I am prepared to do grinding and rolling on Saturdays. Silo scantling for sale.—W. T. McMartin, Chesterville. 45

CUSTOM CANNING

I am prepared to do canning of all kinds of fruit and vegetables, also meats and pork and beans, at 6c for No. 2 cans, 7c for No. 3, and 8c for No. 4. As I have seven years 'experience, I can guarantee my work. —Mrs. Gabriel Lavictoire, First place below the hill east of Ste. Therese Church, Marionville. 46

FOR RENT

Lot 24, Con. 12, Winchester Township, half a mile north of Cannamore, containing 93 acres, more or less. Good buildings, stabling for 27 head of cattle and eight horses. Good well with pump jack and engine. Good dwelling and garage. Apply Howard Faulkner, Morewood.

MORTGAGE SALE

OF VALUABLE FARM

Under power of sale contained in two mortgages made in favour of the vendor, there will be offered for sale by public auction, subject to a reserve bid at

Varin's Hotel
In The Village of Crysler
—on—
Monday, the 19th Day of September, 1932
at 10 o'clock a.m.

by J. A. Brisson, Auctioneer, the following property, lying in the Township of Finch, in the County of Stormont, being composed of the West Half Lot No. 13, in the 9th Concession of the said Township of Finch, containing 100 acres, more or less.

On the said farm there are two good barns and stables, two good wellss, very good dwelling house, two machinery sheds. The farm is well fenced, all under cultivation, good clay land, situated in the Village of Crysler.

For further particulars and conditions apply to J. A. Brisson, Casselman, Ont., or Joseph Richer, Vendor, or his solicitor, T. Charlebois, 18 Rideau Street, Ottawa. 46-2

AUCTION SALE

HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS

A Sale of the entire furniture belonging to the estate of the late D. F. Sutherland will be offered without reserve at the residence situated on the corner of St. Lawrence and Cameron Avenue Winchester. Everything will be sold, owing to disposal of the residence, on

Thursday, Sept. 22
Promptly at 12.30 o'Clock

The household effects, include:—Drawing room suites, dining room suite, bed room suites, well appointed office equipment, carpets, rugs, paintings, Bric-a-brac, china, electrical fixtures, 2 radios, electrical (Moffats) stove, 2 pianos, verandah furniture, kitchen utensils ,out-door and garden accessories tools, ladders, etc.

TERMS CASH

Acting upon instructions, ROSS MORROW will conduct the Sale

STANLEY DURANT,
Manager of the Estate of
46-2 the late D. F. Sutherland.

George Young Will Meet Champion of 1930 Swim

Toronto, September 7. — George Young, Toronto swimming ace, tonight accepted the challenge of Marvin Nelson, 1930 Toronto marathon champion, to a match race of five miles.

It will be held over the Canadian National Exhibition acquatic course Saturday "for a suitable purse" but neither swimmer quibbled about the amount, their feud being sufficient incentive to bring them together.

After the recent marathon here, Neson hurled the challenge at Young but the latter did not reply until tonight as his fiancee, Margaret Ravior, woman swimming champion, had been adverse to the contest. Miss Ravior announced to-day she would be married to Young in Philadelphia on November 23rd.

Young and Nelson tarined to-gether

Young and Nelson trained together coach, and each knows the other's ability. Their feud began in the training camp, Nelson finally leaving Walker's string of swimmers before the recent C. N. E. marathon with the statement that the coach was neglecting him and concentrating on Young.

Morewood

Miss Maisie Bilow returned home on Monday after spending four weeks with Mr. and Mrs. George Curl at Oshawa.

Mrs. John Shaver returned home on Wednesday after spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. L. A. Goodman, of New York.

Mrs. Harry Appleby, of Governour, is spending some time with her father, Wm. Bouck.

Miss Leah Hough, of Ottawa, visited for the week-end with Mrs. Olive Craik.

Mr. and Mrs. David Jackson and daughters, and Mr. Mack Hutchinson, of Rochester, spent the week-end with Mrs. Benson Hutchinson and Harry.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McVey, Prescott, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Gordon.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McVey, Prescott, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Faulkner.

Mrs. Georgia Rorison and daughter Jean left on Monday evening for their home at Carleton Place after spending the vacation with Mrs. Albert Steinberg and Evelyn.

Mrs. Harry Appleby, of Gouvernour, visited on Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Faulkner and daughter, of Ottawa, visited on Sunday with Mr. Thos. Faulkner and Gretta.

Miss Sadie Feeley, of Ottawa, visited on Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Feeley.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Guoy, Maryland, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. Saxon Hess, Lyle and Gerald, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Wagner and family, of Limerick, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner.

Miss Doris Wagner spent a week in Ottawa, and Miss Merrill Deevey returned home with her for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Coons, Mrs. Angus Coons and Miss Elsie Coons, of Winchester, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ward Bilow.

The regular monthly meeting of the United Womens Missionary Society will be held in the church, Thursday, September 15th.

Miss Eva Swerdfeger entertained her friends on Saturday evening to a corn roast.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. A. Nimmo and daughter, and Mr. Daniel McGregor are attending Toronto Fair this week.

"I didn't see you in church last night," said the parson, who was noted for his very long sermons. "How's that?"

"Too wet," was the reply.

"But it's always dry inside," protested the parson.

"That's another reason," was the retort.

AUCTION SALE

—of —

LIVE STOCK AND IMPLEMENTS

Under the terms of a certain Chattel Mortgage there will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Adrien Brunet, Lot 23, Con. 20, Township of South Plantagenet, in the County of Prescott:

3 Miles E. of Village of Casselman
(On the Good Road)
—on—
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10TH

Beginning at One p.m., Sharp:

The following being the goods and chattels of Victor Brunet, held under chattel mortgage by Adrien Brunet and Adelard Demers, which will be offered for sale for cash:

2 Working Horses, 14 Milch Cows, 6 Calves, Set Double Sleighs, 1 Double Wagon, One Hay Rake, Set Double Harness.

J. A .BRISSON, Auctioneer.
Adrien Brunet and Adelard Demers, Mortgagees.

The following goods being the property of Adrien Brunet, will be offered for sale for cash at the same sale:

4 Two-year-old Heifers, 2 One-year-old Heifers, 1 Sulky Plough, 1 Grubber, Quantity of Lumber.

An Open Letter to Morewood

To the Citizens of Morewood and Surrounding Vicinity:

As a J. P., I deem it my duty to write a few lines of warning to those whom it may most deeply concern. Numerous complaints have come to me of petty thieving, and while Morewood in the past decades did have a fairly good reputation so far as theft was concerned, in the last year or so Morewood has been getting herself on the map as having artists along the lines of appropriating goods which were not their own, to their own use and benefit. This the Law calls "theft." Gasoline and oils have been stolen, and locks broken to accomplish the theft; stores and shops have been entered, coal and wood have been stolen, saying nothing of the women who have lost their chickens, poultry, etc. The latest reported thefts are the taking of wood.

The trustees of the Ninth school erected a new wood shed and piled their wood therein and locked the door. A short time later the lock was broken and about a cord of wood taken.

The fuel committee of the Morewood United Church had in July 40 cords or more of wood delivered at the church, most of it being piled in the shed. The caretaker has drawn the attention of the trustees to the fact that this is disappearing, although none is being used in the church. This is not a new experience for the fuel committee and caretaker as both wood and coal have been disappearing for the last couple of years. Now, while times are hard and the depression great, there certainly is no justification of stealing church property and this thieving must be stopped, if it should necessitate a constant night watch, or the locking of the shed or some other method the County Police may advise. Therefore, we call upon all our citizens to assist in placing the blame upon the guilty parties deserving it. We would especially ask the ladies and women folk of all the households here to be observant and fully satisfy themselves as to where the wood consumed in their stoves comes from—the quality and description of same, so that should an investigation be made their minds would be quite clear upon that point. Hoping, fellow citizens, that these few remarks may prove well taken and serve as a prelude to what may follow.

Very respectfully yours,
R. STEVEN, J. P.
September 5th, 1932.

Elma

Rev. W. A. Morrison, accompanied by the Misses Isabel and Jessie Morrison, Edith Black and Minnie Dafoe called on several of their friends here on Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. McLean and grandchildren, of Finch, passed through here on a business trip on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McMartin and family were Sunday visitors at Mr. Wm. Dafoe's of Froatburn.

Messrs. Robt. Revie, of Cornwall, and Adam Froats of Williamsburg, made business calls here Tuesday.

Our school opened here on September 1st with Mr. J. W. McMartin in charge. This is his sixth year here. The enrolment is ten less than last year, only about forty attending.

Considerable work has been done on the school this summer. Single seats have been installed and the interior re-decorated.

A large crowd attended the lecture in the school on Wednesday evening All reported a good time. Mr. McMartin's curios and lantern views were very interesting and educational.

Our High School students resumed their studies on Tuesday at Chesterville and Morrisburg.

Gordonville

Mr. and Mrs. Cam Thompson and Grant spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Ray Thompson of Russell.

Miss Jean Faulkner, of Lunenburg, spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Ernest Faulkner.

Mrs. Jas. Thompson spent Thursday in Ottawa.

The local school opened on September 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCormick and family were in Winchester Station recently.

Mr. W. Lloyd Thompson has been visiting in this vicinity.

Mr. Stan. Miller, and Mr. John Sharkey spent Sunday with Mr. Cecil Miller.

Mr. and Mrs W. J. Empey, Miss Dorothy, of Moulinette, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Smith and Miss Marjorie and Mrs. S. Burns, of Lancaster Station visited Mrs. J. L. Thompson on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Thompson and Deltra were in Elma on Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hess, then with Mrs. Hess and son visited their sister, Mrs. Ranald Murphy, at Morrisburg.

The following were in Russell on Saturday evening: Mr. Howard Arbuthnot, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Thompson and Deltra, Mrs. Cam Thompson, Mr. Grant Thompson ,and A. Jarvis.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCormick, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCormick.

Ketchup Inspires Editor To Write of His Praises

Windsor, Ont.—Under the heading "It Smells Good," the editor of the Border Cities Star writes of the aroma of ketchup, which is now being prepared for the winter months by many housewives. "These are days when the delightful aroma of ketchup greets the nostrils of the visitor to Leamington, Kingsville or one of the other towns boasting a plant where the delicious condiment is made. It reminds us of the days when we used to come home from play to pause under the kitchen window and whiff in the appetizing odour of ketchup simmering on the stove. We had probably to lug baskets of tomatoes for that ketchup from the town store. But we felt amply repaid for our labour when we were allowed to dip the big spoon into the huge kettle and sample the stuff. It was good, too. We like to slow down when we pass the ketchup plants. It reminds us of so many things—and it gives us an appetite. Also we think of the number of men and women employed in the canning factories and the revenue to the farmers for their tomatoes. We're glad so many people like ketchup for it provides work and cash for hundreds of people."

Nation Valley

Mr. and Mrs .Alex. Summers and Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Munro visited Maxville during the week.

Mrs. Tom Johnston and Master Ralph were visiting in the Valley.

Miss Winnifred Shaver is spending this week in Montreal.

Mr and Mrs. Byron Jacques, formerly of Briercrest, Sask., were guests of Mr. C. B. Jamieson and Mrs. Jas. Rae.

Mrs. Henry Jackson and daughter, Mrs. Pillar and children, of Prescott, and Mrs. Crawford, of Winchester, were visiting Mrs. Jas. Rae of Fairbank Farm.

Miss Ruby Johnston spent Monday in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Rae Halliday, of Ottawa, visited relatives in this district.

Mr. and Mrs. David Jamieson and Miss Ruth have returned to Montreal.

Rev. J. A. Shaver, B.A., B.D., Mrs. Shaver and Miss Bessie have returned home.

Mrs. Derry Jennings and children have returned home to Lisbon, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Jackson, of Rochester, N.Y., were calling in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray, of Kingston, were here for the holiday.

Mrs. Cardiff, of Hammond, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Malcolm Rae.

Mr. and Mrs. McGregor and son, of Ottawa, spent the week end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Merkley.

Father (to son who has just spoken to a pretty girl: "Do you know that girl?"

Son: "Know her? Why, I'm engaged to her."

Father: "Heavens! Are you serious about her?"

Son: "Oh, no. Just a passing fiancee."

Payne Valley

Mr. Jim McMillan spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McLean at Finch.

Mr .and Mrs. Harris Rupert spent one day last week with the latter's sister, Mrs. Lyle Hunter, and Mr. Hunter.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wells and son Lloyd, of Aultsville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eligh.

Mr. Jim Forsythe, of Finch, was threshing in our Valley last week.

Mrs. Harris Rupert spent Thursday with Mr .and Mrs. George Eligh.

Miss Whitmore, of Lunenburg, daughter of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Whitmore, formerly of Newington, spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary MacIntyre and family.

Mrs. Mickey Gaffney and family, of Quebec, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Clifford Eligh, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennie Cameron were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Neil McMillan on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rupert spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Rupert, Newington.

Mr. George Eligh spent Monday afternoon with Mr. George MacElheran.

A wealthy real estate operator had given his little girl a splendidly equipped doll's house. On his return after a week's absence, he asked her how she liked it.

"It's very nice, Daddy."

"But where is it?" he inquired, not seeing it anywhere around the nursery.

"Oh, I rented it furnished to Cousin Betty for 50 cents a week."

A young man fell into a state of comma but revived before his friends could bury him. One of them asked what it felt like to be dead.

Young Man: "Dead! I wasn't dead and I knew it because my feet were cold and I was hungry."

Friend: "But how did that make you sure?"

Young Man: "Well. I knew I would not be hungry in Heaven and my feet would not be cold in the other place."

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Mostly Soft Maple
$3.00 per cord delivered

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The Chesterville Record

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

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

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1932		SEPTEMBER				1932
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
Read	Every		Ad.	1	2	3
4	*5*	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1932.

STIMULATE HOME BUILDING BY REMISSION OF TAXES?

A PLAN to promote the building of new homes up to a value of, say, $4,000, is put forward by Moeller, Limited of Sarnia, in the current issue of the Sanitary Age. Briefly, the plan envisages the remission of municipal taxes for a period of five years. Provision would also be made to remit taxes on home alterations, renovations, additions, replacements and remodelling work for the same period. It is claimed that the working of this plan would not involve any additional burden on the municipalities which put it into effect; it would not increase taxation in any way. On the contrary, by putting idle or partially employed men to work, it would effect a reduction in taxation through the lowering of municipal relief costs.

Building is one of the most important industries in Canada, covering a great variety of trades and involving also supply houses and manufacturers of the materials required. Anything a municipality can do to encourage building operations will have very widespread effect. The depression in business is not due to lack of national resources. It is a depression in the midst of plenty. The rapid absorption of Dominion and provincial loans shows that there is a surplus of money in the country. We are not, however ,convinced as to the feasibility of the scheme advanced in the Sanitary Age.

THE DESIRE FOR OSTENTATION

Brampton-Conservator

WHEN THE PIONEER was married it is unlikely that he and his bride spent many hours in planning their home. They did not insist on having a Queen Anne piece, or a Jacobean bedroom. They knew little of the effect of a well-moulded bronze in the hall or the beauty of Crown Derby china. Their home was furnished meagrely, with a few essentials, and they asked for no more. Their food was simple. Their clothes homemade. Their pleasures were allied with hospitality and they considered themselves fortunate to own a cow.

We do not in any sense wish to convey the idea that such a simple and primitive existence is desirable. There should be a striving after, and appreciation for beauty. But with the coming of a higher culture, some things have been carried to extremes. We ask for so much, and we expect a great deal more. Our standard of living has increased, and with it an insatiable desire for originality. In a young country, a rich man feels justified in ostentation. He must have things different, startling even. He takes this attitude with him when he buys his "motor," builds and furnishes his house. Those who are climbing the ladder in the business world and professional men copy the lionized magnate, and so it goes down the line to the humblest wage earner. Men try to show their superiority by what they have rather than by what they think and do.

Although the flamboyant attention to outward appearances has kept the wheels of factories turning, it has also been a prime cause in over-production.

There is a certain point in the so-called standard of living beyond which, economically speaking, we cannot go. In retrospect, it seems as if that point were reached in 1929. Is society, then, going to benefit by experience and comprehend the falsity of social distinction based on keeping up with the Joneses? Canada is emerging from fickle girlhood and is finding out that there are more things to be desired than a million dollars. Ostentation is only a means of attracting attention. The more enduring social assets of our fathers are much more to be desired.

RURAL MAIL ROUTE COSTLY BUT IS HERE TO STAY

THE MONTREAL HERALD attributes the decline in the country store partly to the establishment of rural mail routes throughout the provinces. It used to be that the farmwife did her buying of household necessities in the local village shop when she came in for her letters. The letters are now delivered in the individual box in front of the farm and she does her shopping by mail order. The city stores have grown greater and greater and the country stores less and less important in the general scheme of things. Thousands of small stores have gone out of business, but nothing can or will be done about it. The farmer, who enjoys fewer of the conveniences of civilization than city folk, should not be asked to abandon his mail service.

He will not even be moved by the consideration that rural mail delivery costs him a lot of money every year, though the rest of the community helps to pay the shot. It is said that the average rural mail route costs $1,500 a year to operate and brings in a revenue of only about $300. This means a loss to the post office department and the public treasury of $1,200 per route. We are, however, in agreement with The Montreal Herald that no Government could think of cancelling the service. There would be too much danger of a general agricultural uprising. Nor do we ourselves think that the farmers should be asked to make the sacrifice. It should, however, be borne in mind that we cannot enjoy the modern conveniences and facilities and luxuries that have been invented and provided during the past few years without a heavy burden on the public treasury and, therefore, upon the taxpayers.

STORING WINTER EGGS

THE PRESENT low price of eggs is not necessarily assurance that the surplus of this commodity will keep prices "cheap" throughout the Fall and Winter months. As a matter of fact, there are several factors which combine to suggest as more than a possibility a rise in egg prices during the Winter months—sales of baby chicks were away below expectations early this year, and so more chicks have been sold as broilers and as chicken than usual, and there has been a heavy liquidation on the market of dressed fowl.

Thrifty housewife will probably find it just as economical to put down a crate of "fresh extras" in lime-water or water-glass for Winter use this year as in any other year. Dr. Frank T. Shutt, veteran chemist of the Federal Department of Agriculture, recommends the use of both lime-water and water-glass, with the record of tests somewhat favouring the use of lime-water

Thoroughly satisfactory is the lime-water solution made by using freshly burnt quick-lime at about 1 pound to 5 gallons of water.

Where water-glass (chemically known as silicate of soda) is used, a solution made up of 5 per cent or 5 pounds to 10 gallons of water makes a satisfactory preservative.

An earthenware crock or small barel having a capacity of 4 to 5 Imperial gallons, makes an ideal receptacle for the Wintre storing of eggs as it will hold from 20 to 30 dozen. The eggs should be placed in the receptacle and then covered with the preserving solution and stored in a cellar or similar cool place where the temperature is fairly constant at around 40 to 45 degrees F. Eggs should not be removed from the solution or allowed to become exposed to the air until they are wanted for use.

Home preservation of eggs is practical, expedient and economical, and there is very little likelihood that a rise in prices from November to February can be avoided. The graded "fresh extra" will be found most satisfactory for home storing and housewives will be well advised not to delay putting down a Winter supply of cooking eggs.

Recently there was a distinct earthquake shock which disturbed a small Western city and rocked the municipal building so that the councilmen, then in session, left without the usual ceremonies.

The clerk, a man of rules and regulations, was hard put to give his minutes the proper official tone. Finally he evolved this masterpiece: "On motion of the city hall, the council adjourned."

———o———

Men still die with their boots on, but usually one boot is on the accelerator.

———o———

Diner (not alone): "Do you keep Mumm?"

Waiter: "Yes sir,—like a hoyster, sir!"

CALEB PEASELEE AND THE WILD GOOSE

CALEB PEASLEE halted the horses, and, as he and Deacon Rayne sat upon the load of pumpkins while the hired man let down the bars into the yard, he let his eye roam up the long slant of roof covering the barn and attached wagon shed. It was a bright October morning, and the sun had not yet risen enough to shine upon that side of the roof, so that it was yet covered with white frost, slippery as ice.

"Good many times," Caleb remarked as he surveyed the roof, "I look up there and think of one sartain time I didn't mind my father, and what come of it, to my sorrow.

"In them days," he went on, "wild geese was more plenty than they are now, and every man that was much of a hunter made his cal'lations to git some geese durin' the fall season.

"One time my father was out after geese in the Fall, and he fired at one goose and only wing-tipped him—not 'nough to hurt the goose much, but so he couldn't fly; and after a good deal of a chase my father run the goose down and caught him and fetched him home alive. His idea was to shut the goose up and by feedin' him and cossetin 'him to git him wonted by degrees so's't he c'd be let loose after his wing feathers had been cut, and used to tole in other wild geese when they went huntin' 'em.

"So my father made a little coop and put the goose into it and charged me not to meddle with the door of the coop; I c'd look at the goose all I wanted to and feed him, if I was so minded, but I was to let the door alone.

"A couple of days later my father had to make a trip about fifteen miles from home to bring back a load with his oxen. It's a long jaunt for oxen to go as fur as that, and he got away long b'fore daylight. My mother went with him the first five miles, to visit the day with her aunt and uncle. So that left me alone on the place.

"It was a morning a good deal like this one—clear and sharp with frost, and a promise of wind, a day, I figgered, when I c'd git a breeze to fly my kite in.

"In them days," Caleb said reflectively, "a boy didn't have so many things to play with as boys do now—and what he had wa'n't bought for him; he had to make 'em. So when I tell you I had a boughten kite you'll understand it meant somethin' the same to me then that a bicycle would to a boy nowadays. I'd been savin' for it the better part of the summer, and to'rds the last my father helped me out with the last couple of shillin's I needed.

"So I fetched out my kite and went to unsnarlin' the tail in the yard close by the coop where the wild goose was. All at once the goose riz up on his laigs and flapped his wings; and in a flash it come into my mind it would be a good idea to hitch the goose to my kite and fly 'em together.

"I'd no more'n thought of that than every word my father'd told me went out of my head, and I reached through the slats with about ten foot of strong cord, to make fast round one of the critter's laigs. He flopped about some, but I made out to tie it on after a while—and then I worked the door open careful and let him out.

"Jest as I started to tie him to the kite, a gust of wind ketched my cap and I made a grab for it without thinkin'; and the goose, that was strugglin' around, tore himself loose. He tried to fly, but the best he c'd do, with his wing hurt so, was to rise to the barn roof; half flyin' and half scrabblin' with his feet, he got to the ridgepole—and there he hung, with that ten foot of cord trailin' down over the frosty shingles.

"When I saw him up on the barn roof it come over me all in a flash that I'd been charged not to let him out, and I swarmed up onto the wagon shed and hauled myself from that up onto the barn roof. I was after the string I'd made fast to the goose's laig; I meant to grab that and fetch him down again.

"That roof was as slippery as a sheet of ice," Caleb went on, "but by gittin' a holt of the eaves I made out to pull myself up within six inches or so of the end of the cord; and then I gethered myself and made a lunge for it—and fastened to it solid with my right hand!

"But I'd no more'n grabbed the cord when I felt myself slippin'—and down I went, goose and all, over thirty foot of barn roof and onto the wagon shed, gainin' speed every foot I made. The last ten foot I was goin' as fast as a hoss—and then off the shed I went and struck my kite I'd left standin' agin a shock of fodder corn!

"Well," Caleb sighed, "I broke my boughten kite all to flinder; and I broke my collar bone, too—but I hung to the string, jest the same, so the goose didn't git away. And Jared Ot way, who was comin' along the road, got to me with what speed he could. He put the goose back in the coop and got me into the house and fetched Doctor Branders for me.

"I was hurt 'nough so my father didn't lick me for not mindin' him—but he talked to me wuss'n a lickin'; and he told me I'd always r'member it.

"And I have," he concluded. "Most every time I look up there—but I said that when I begun, come to think."

Wired Up Old Dobbin

According to a Canadian Press despatch, a stubborn horse has been subdued by a farmer residing in a Western Ontario county. The animal had defied all efforts of the owner to get him to work. Finally the farmer placed an old storage battery on his wagon. A wire was grounded, while another was attached to the bit in the horse's mouth. When the horse balks now the farmer gives him a gentle jolt, and the horse ,shocked, moves on. The agriculturist in question, whose name is not available, has, no doubt, proved himself to be a man of an ingenious turn of mind but his action can scarcely be said to be humanitarian. If there is a Humane Society in the neighbourhood the officers of that organization might look into the case.

AN EFFECTIVE REMEDY

A MAN living near Toronto has a simple but reliable cure for the bee sting. This man's boy wandered into his father's apiary and stumbled against a bee hive, with results that can be imagined. The boy was stung a hundred times. The father came to the rescue and quickly applied a remedy in the form of juice crushed from fresh rhubarb. The lad recovered from what might have been a fatality. Possibly the remedy would be efficacious for mosquito and fly bites.

"By gosh, Bill," groaned the managing editor of the tabloid, "nothing scandalous has happened in twenty-four hours. What'll we do for the front page?"

"Aw, don't get discouraged, Steve," the city editor comforted. "Something will happen. I've still got faith in human nature."

Tourist Has Losing Trip; Canada Is Too Exciting

Jan Oberholtz, Mrs. Oberholtz and the two little Oberholtzes of Duluth, Minn., are going to spend their future Summers at home. Canada is too exciting.

This is the record to date of the Oberholtz motor trip through from Quebec City as told by Mrs. Oberholtz.

Just outside Montreal, a motorcyclist crashed into the back of the Oberholtz car and was killed. When the inquest was over and the car repaired, the tourists drove on to Kingston.

At Kingston, Mr. Oberholtz's overcoat, driving gloves and some tools were stolen from the car. On to Peterborough.

At Bridgenorth, on Lake Chemong, eight miles from Peterborough, Mr. Oberholtz was almost drowned. It took two hours of artificial respiration to bring him around.

At Toronto, the family's little fox terrier was killed when he ran out on the street. London next.

Saturday the Oberholtz family started off for Dertoit. A few miles west of the city, the bearings burned out in their expensive car.

They took the next train home.

AN IDEAL COMBINATION

Delight The Eye And Provide Essential Food Elements

COLOUR IS OFTEN a fairly reliable guide in choosing fruits and vegetables which are complementary to each other. Dietitians also claim that a dish which is pleasing to look at is more easily digested and more useful to the body than one which lacks "eye appeal."

That is why the popular summer combination of tomatoes and lettuce is ideal. The very appearance of the dish is enough to tempt the most backward appetite, and as a source of minerals and vitamins its importance can hardly be exaggerated.

Yet in spite of their health promoting properties and attractive flavour, the popularity of tomatoes and lettuce is of fairly recent origin. Today, however, tomatoes are considered by physicians one of the most economical and rich sources of vitamins known, containing greater quantities of these essential elements than even oranges. Lettuce also, in addition to being one of the most palatable and refreshing of all summer greens, also contains many food elements which are important in maintaining normal health.

Magistrate: "You are accused of stealing a chicken. Anything to say?"

Prisoner: "I just took it for a lark, your honour."

Magistrate: "No resemblance at all. Ten days in jail."

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THE RECORD OFFICE

CHESTERVILLE - ONT.

THE DEFEAT OF ALFONSO

DURING the afternoon of the day that Messrs. George R. Ellicott and James E. Scott, doctors of dental surgery and citizens of the United States, arrived in the city of Cuenca, in the republic of Ecuador, their total monetary receipts amounted to $206 in Mexican silver coin and a one pound note of the Colonial Bank of England.

It had been nearly a year since the last American dentist had visited Cuenca. In the meanwhile the teeth of the inhabitants thereof had been looked after by a certain Alfonso Iquitos, a gentleman with a forged diploma As a result, the said teeth were in a sadly dilapidated condition and as a second result the firm of Ellicot and Scott made profits which outstripped the avaricious dreams of the junior partner.

It was an ideal, evenly balanced, smoothly working partnership. Ellicott, the senior member, was a past master in the gentle art of extracting the maximum number of teeth with the mimimum amount of pain. His speed record, made in a contest with an English champion at Belize, in British Honduras, was seventy-two in one hour. Scott, the junior, was competent to give expert testimony upon the subjects of crown and bridge work and filling. His views regarding the finer points of the last-named art were undisputed south of the tropic of Cancer. How the pair had met at the Myrtle Bank Hotel, in Kingston, and signed an agreement to pull together is a story that might be told if it were necessary. But it is not. Suffice it to say that they arrived at the Cuenca depot, after a tiresome journey across the Spanish Main and over the Andes with a satchel containing a case of shining instruments, a box of assorted porcelain teeth, and six bottles of malleable gold filling. Also they brought with them a determination to do or die.

When they wrote their names upon the register of the leading Cuenca hotel and hung a huge sign announcing their arrival from the second story window of that hostelry, the emotions of the above-mentioned Alfonso Iquitos were far from pleasant. Whatever feeling of hospitality he may have had toward the newcomers was drowned by the greenest variety of professional jealousy. Their advertisement upon the editorial page of the daily Libra showed that they were prepared to fill teeth with gold at the rate of $20 Mexican a tooth and he knew that their operating room would be crowded by the élite of Cuenca and the surrounding country. Alfonso himself was never able to obtain more than $12 for the same work And besides, he was often compelled to see his patients depart for their homes with their teeth unfilled because of the non-arrival of the gold that he had ordered at Guayaquil or Lima. His credit in the latter towns was not of the best.

Once, in lieu of the king of metals, he had attempted the experiment of filling cavernous molars with an alloy of his own manufacture. Copper and nickel were its chief constituents, and, as he always forgot to inform his patients that it was not gold, he dreamed, for a while, of fabulous profits and a villa in the Andes. But a rascally Americani, the superintendent of a near by coal mine, dashed his hopes to pieces by exposing the deception.

After that, for several months, Alfonso's lot was a hard one. The people of Cuenca looked upon him with an eye of suspicion, and none but the ignorant peons from the backwoods climbed up his staircase and suffered in his chair. But gradually he recovered his lost prestige. His patients began to return to him, for there was no other dentist within two days journey, and aching teeth, like the tide, wait for no man. And now, just as the sun of prosperity was beginning to shine upon him again, there came Scott and Ellicot, with a blare of trumpets and a flash of red fire, and the winter of his discontent set in anew.

Alfonso was at the depot when the pair of Americanos arrived, and with true Castilian rage he watched them enter the finest of all the Cuenca hacks and drive to the hotel. And then he stood beneath the crooked cocoanut in the plaza opposite and saw the people of the town march up, in couples and half dozens, to have their dental deficiencies remedied. When the sun sank behind the thickets of bananas in the east and the cathedral bell rang the call for vespers, he made his way to his "studio" and there, in the fast gathering tropical twilight, sat down to battle with his troubles. For an hour he remained almost motionless, with his arms folded and his eyes half closed.

When he arose the night had come and the smells of the evening meal were arising from the kitchen of his landlady below. And as he walked downstairs to partake ofthe repast he smiled broadly, for a plan to circumvent his rivals was in his brain and the vision of wealth was again before him.

That night he went to the theatre to hear the fair Senorita Attilex sing in Il Trovatore, and after the curtain fell he went home to bed and pleasant dreams. The woes that had racked him in the morning were gone.

To explain what happened next day it is necessary to make it known that Alfonso was much like the shoemaker in the fable whose children caught bad colds because they were improperly shod. While he had laboured upon the teeth of his fellow citizens he had neglected his own. In consequence, two of his canines, one upon the left side of his upper jaw and one upon the right, were much in need of repairs. A month before, upon a dull day, he had made an effort to fill them, but as his stock of gold was rather low and he found the task a difficult and a painful one he soon abandoned it. Now there was another dentist in the town, and he would have his teeth attended to. Also, he would look after another little matter that interested him.

Therefore it came about that when Messrs. Scott and Ellicott arose from their breakfast of fried plantains next morning and entered the waiting-room of their apartment they found the erstwhile leading dentist of Cuenca awaiting them. When he caught sight of them he arose and made a low bow.

"Eet iss my pleasaire," he said, "to make you a welcome to ze metropaliss."

"Thank you," said Ellicott and Scott, taking his outstretched hands.

"My name," continued their caller, "is Alfonso de la Iquitos. I am ze gentleman of ze same profession wis you."

"Ah," said Scott, " a dentist?"

"Si, Senor," replied Alfonso. "I have ze honair."

Then he launched out into a rhapsody upon the science of dentistry, and from that he verged into a highly aprocrychal account of his own studies and experience, and then he gave a history of his residence in Cuenca, and finally he touched upon the subject that had brought him to the hotel.

Scott asked a technical question.

"Look at eet," said Alfonso, evasively. He took his place in the operating chair and stretched out with his mouth open. Scott examined the damaged canines.

"One of them," he said, "needs filling. The other ought to come out."

"Ah," said Alfonso, "do ze filling fierst."

Then there were polite negotiations, and finally, in consideration of the fact that their patient was a member of the profession, the firm agreed to perform the operation—using the best grade of malleable gold—for $16 in Mexican silver. The extraction of the other tooth was to be done gratis—as a sort of lagniappe.

Scott busied himself with the preparations for his part of the task. Then, when all was in readiness, he set to work with the queer little foot-power drill which had taken the place, in civilized countries, of the ancient rack and wheel. Down into the hard substance of the offending tooth the tiny needlelike point tore its noisy way, and ever and anon Alfonso gasped with pain.

"Does it hurt?" asked Scott, in accordance with the dental ritual.

"Not a mooch," gasped Alfonso, painfully endeavouring to smile. But he stood manfully to his guns, and in time the cavity was ready to be filled.

Then the Americano went to a cabinet by the wall for the filling. As he turned Alfonso's eyes followed him eagerly. When he opened the drawer there was a glint of reflected light, and six bottles of the yellow metal stood revealed. Alfonso's eyes fairly bulged from their sockets, and while Scott rubbed up a little glittering ball in the palm of his hand and forced it, grain by grain, into the tooth of the man in the chair the latter's face wore a smile of surpassing joy.

By and by, after what seemed weeks of agony, the operation was at an end, and Alfonso arose and sought his hat.

"You haf my compliments," he said, with a bow. "Eet is a good tjob."

"Thank you," said Scott, "the other—"

"Wis approval of you," replied Alfonso, "we will haf ze pooling—what you sa?—manana—to-marrow."

'Make it nine o'clock,' 'said Scott, and with a second sweeping bow Alfonso went his way.

From the hotel he proceeded to his "studio" and arrayed himself in his best frock coat and glossy hat, and for the rest of the day he played dominoes at the club in the Calle Don Pedro. The hours seemed to drag along as slowly as the train which ran from Cuenca to the top of the mountain, and when at last the sun neared the horizon, he arose from the play table with a sigh of relief and returned to his lodgings. There he made another change of costume, and an hour later he took his place at the door of the theatre and watched the crowds file in. Senorita Attilez was billed to sing the part of Marguerite in Faust that night and all Cuenca was coming to hear her. Just as the fiddlers in the orchestras began to tune their squeaky instruments Messrs. Scott and Ellicott crossed the plaza arm in arm and passed through the gaudy entrance. As they brushed by him in the throng Alfonso bowed to them smilingly, and they asked him, after the manner of their race, how he was. When their forms disappeared through the door which led to the boxes he turned upon his heel and walked away.

And now comes an unpleasant chapter in the story, for the things that Alfonso did after he left the theatre were not authorized by the laws of Ecuador. First of all, then, he made his way to the little alley which ran behind the hotel. It was as dark and as silent and as deserted as the lowest gallery of an abandoned mine. Then he climbed up to a second-storey window, deftly opened the latticed shutter—the windows in Cuenca have no panes—and crawled through. Then he softly tiptoed to the apartment of Ellicott and Scott, sought out the cabinet by the wall, pried open its lock with his pocket knife, transferred the six bottles of No. 1 malleable gold to his coat pocket and departed as stealthily as he had come. Not a person had seen or heard him. All of the employees of the hotel, except the gentleman who gloried in the title of night clerk, were at the theatre listening to Senorita Attilez. And the gentleman who glorified in the title of night clerk was downstairs in the office, fast asleep.

Straight toward his lodgings Alfonso seered his course. Once behind their protecting doors he took the six bottles from his pocket and dumped their contents upon the table. With deft fingers he rolled the glittering metal into one oblong slab, and with a smile he placed the slab in his inside pocket. The empty bottles he took into the garden behind the house and buried between the landlady's favourite banana tree and the bushy, goudy croton in the corner. Then he retired to his bedchamber and went to sleep.

Next morning the prefect of the Cuenca police was hurriedly summoned to the hotel on the plaza. For half an hour he was closeted with the proprietor and Messrs. Scott and Ellicott. And then the news flew about the town that the Americanos had been robbed. When Alfonso arose and came down to breakfast his landlady told him the story.

"The thieves," she said, "took gold enough to pay a king's ransom."

Alfonso placed his hand upon his breast above his inside pocket.

"Who is suspected?" he asked.

"The bandit Dominiguez," said the landlady. "He was seen in the suburbs yesterday morning."

"Very likely,' 'said Alfonso, with a shake of his head.

Then he set out for the hotel. When he arrived the entrance was crowded by gendarmes and curious idlers. Upstairs Scott and Ellicott were in conference. The prefect's theory as to robbers did not appeal to them. They had a theory of their own which seemed to them to be more reasonable. Three years' travelling in South America and the West Indies had taught them a thing or two about Castilian crime.

Alfonso struggled through the crowd and made his way to the Americanos' apartment. He was loud in his condolences. As extravagantly the victims thanked him for them.

"I had an appointment with you," said Scott, "at nine."

"Ah," replied Alfonso, "I moost release you. Ze unfortunate you haf suffaired iss excuse. I am sorrowy. Zis aftairnoon I moost go away from ze city for ze ten days. I lament ze unfortune."

"Nonsense," said Scott, with remarkable geniality. "There is no need to cry over spilt milk. The gold is gone, but I don't require gold to extract your tooth."

"Ah, I lament," said Alfonso, but Scott would not hear him, and despite his moving protests and sympathetic tears he was induced to take a seat in the operating-chair and prepare to undergo the ordeal of losing a canine. Ellicott was the extracting partner of the firm, and it was he that opened the instrument case and selected a large, heavy-jawed pair of forceps. Meanwhile Scott stood by.

With his arms folded across his inside pocket Alfonso lay back in the chair and opened his mouth. Ellicott examined the damaged masticator with the air of a hangman testing the gallows. Then he opened the jaws of the terrible instrument of extraction and fitted them about it. Then he brought them together with a sudden contraction of the knotty muscles of his mighty right hand, and, at the same time, in violation of all of the rules of scientific dentistry, he sunk his fingers of his left hand into the flesh of Alfonso's neck.

Alfonso jumped like a man struck by a bullet, but Ellicott's fingers did not relax their hold, and he was as helpless as if he were bound and gagged and sewed up in a sack. The pain in his tooth was like the totrture of a thousand devils, but he could not move. The fingers round his throat made him blue in the face, but he could not yell.

Meanwhile Scott stood by and smiled.

'Go through his pockets," said Ellicott after a while. "I've got him dead."

And slowly Scott inserted his hand into every pocket in Alfonso's garments. The last one he came to was the inside pocket of the coat. From it he drew forth the oblong slab of gold. In the light it glinted brightly. Carefully he carried it to the cabinet whence it had come and weighed it with a pair of jeweller's scales. It tipped the beam at the exact weight of the gold that had been stolen.

"Is it all there?" asked Ellicott, giving the forceps a little twist. Alfonso trembled like a fever patient, and his eyes bulged even further than they had done when he sat in the chair the day before.

"It's all here," replied Scott, and Ellicott released his hold upon his patient's neck and disentangled the sharp jaws of the forceps from the damaged tooth.

Alfonso arose weakly and silently and grabbed his glossy black hat. Then he wiped the perspiration from his brow and made a sudden break for the door. And as he dashed out, Ellicott assisted him with the tip of a heavy box calf shoe that bore the imprint of a manufacturer in Jonesville, Connecticut.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

By Etta Bitta Pye

JAM CAKES

IT IS QUITE COMMON in the old country for what we commonly call a "layer cake" to be called a "jam cake." This bit of nomenclature probably arose from the fact that the two layers of light cake were so often put together with a layer of good thick jam. Hence ,also, the name "sandwich cakes" that many will recognize as an early method of identifying a double cake of this kind.

But we have other cakes that could very properly be called "jam cakes," and for quite different reasons. The jam (or sometimes it is jelly that is used) appears in due course, but in a different manner. A few such recipes are grouped here for your consideration. Is there a type of cake amongst them that appeals to you? If so, you might make it your next experiment.

Cocoanut Brambles

2 cups pastry or cake flour
1 teaspoon salt
1 cup sugar
1 cup cream
2 tablespoons milk
4 egg whites
1 teaspoon vanilla
¼ teaspoon almond extract
1 cup blackberry jelly
Cocoanut

Sift flour once, measure, add salt and ½ cup sugar, and sift again. Add cream, milk, and baking powder to egg whites, and beat with rotary egg beater until mixture thickens; then add flavouring and remaining sugar. Fold in flour gently. Bake in two greased pans, 8 x 8 x 2 inches, in moderate oven (325 degrees F.) 25 minutes, or until done. Cool. Put layers together with blackberry jelly. Cut into 2inch squares or diamond-shaped pieces, cover each square with boiled frosting, and sprinkle thickly with cocoanut. Makes 25 brambles.

Jam Cake

1 cup sugar
¾ cup butter
2 eggs
¾ cup sour milk or buttermilk
1 cup jam (blackberry or strawberry)
2 cups sifted flour
½ teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon cinnamon
¼ teaspoon allspice
⅛ teaspoon cloves (if blackberry jam is used). Use no spice with strawberry jam.

Cream the butter Add the sugar and beat until fluffy. Add the egg yolks and beat thoroughly. Sift all dry ingredients together. Add the sour milk, then the flour. Then fold in the jam and stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake in layer pans in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) until fully risen, then increase the heat to 375 degrees F. to finish baking. Put together with boiled icing or serve with whipped cream over it.

Pastel Jelly Frosting

½ cup jelly (any tart flavour)
dash of salt
1 egg white, unbeaten

Place jelly in bowl and set over hot water. Add egg white and salt and beat with rotary egg-beater until jelly is free from lumps. Remove from fire and continue beating until mixture is stiff enough to stand in peaks. Spread on cakes, garnish with bits of clear jelly, and serve at once. Makes enough frosting to cover two dozen cup cakes.

Nut Jam Cake

½ cup shortening
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
1 2-3 cups pastry or cake flour
½ teaspoon soda
½ teaspoon cinnamon
½ teaspoon cloves
½ teaspoon allspice
½ teaspoon nutmeg
½ cup buttermilk
½ jam
½ cup nut meats
½ cup candied fruit

Cream the shortening and sugar. Add well-beaten eggs and alternate additions of sifted dry ingredients and liquids. Use citron, orange peel, cherries and pineapple for fruit, coating earlier with some of the flour. Add the nuts and fruit last. Bake 45 minutes at 350 degrees in 9-inch square pan.

Caramel Icing

1 tablespoon butter
1 tablespoon vanilla
2 tablespoons cream
¾ cup brown sugar

Mix all the ingredients and boil three or four minutes stirring constantly. Remove from fire and continue beating until creamy. Spread on top and sides of cake.

HEALTH SERVICE

of the
CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

TOO LATE

THERE ARE no other words used in medicine which tell such a sad story as the two words "too late." They are definitely sad because they imply that there was a period of time when it would not have been too late, a time when help might have been given.

It is unfortunately true that there are many things concerning the cause, prevention and treatment of disease that we do not know. However, what is known is of greatest value—indeed it often has its only value—when used early in the course or development of disease.

It can be fairly stated that in the vast majority of cases of illness, if the disease were treated early the patient would in all likelihood be cured, or at least the condition would be improved. On the other hand, it is equally true that, in most cases, very little can be done for disease that is far advanced or firmly fixed in a chronic form.

Early treatment is urged, because it is the best way to secure results. Delay in securing treatments is almost sure to lead to a more prolonged and more serious, if not fatal condition.

Many cases of cancer can be cured by early treatment. The reason cancer patients hear the words "too late" is very frequently because they did not realize that a condition could be serious and still not cause pain. Pain is usually a late symptom of cancer, and the cancer patient who waits until pain occurs before consulting his doctor is in most cases "too late."

There is no reason why this should occur. It would not occur were attention given to certain conditions which indicate the possibility of cancer. These conditions do not necessarily mean the presence of a cancerous growth, but a doctor is the only person who can ascertain what they do mean in each individual case.

Any lump, particularly in the breast, should be investigated. Any sore which has not healed properly within a reasonable time should be regarded with suspicion. Any uunusual discharge or bleeding from any part of the body, particularly in women after the menopause, should never be disregarded. Indigestion should always be looked into and its cause ascertained.

It is by prompt attention to such abnormal conditions which do not appear to be serious and which do not cause any real discomfort, that cancer will be discovered in its early, curable stage.

Early cancer is curable, but the proper means of treatment cannot be applied and a cure effected uless the patient comes to his doctor at the first suggestion of such abnormal conditions as have been mentioned.

Do so, and you will not be told that it is "too late."

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

Natural History Incorrect

Uncle John was explaining to his little nieces the mysteries of bird migration. He described how the swallows and martins come from the far-off lands in early summer, and return to the warmer climates when autumn comes along. Little Phyllis was very interested.

"Do all the birds go away?" she asked.

"No dear," replied uncle. "Only a few of them.

"Does the robin go?"

"No, dear," answered the uncle. "The robin just gets himself a new red waistcoat and stays."

There was a long pause, and then Phyllis said thoughtfully:

"I don't think that's right, Uncle John. I've seen heaps of robins wearing red waistcoats, but never one with stays."

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A Company that in 1926 stood 19th in volume among more than 300 Fire Insurance Companies doing business in Canada, and in 1930 it stood ninth with a total volumn of $193,438,800. THAT'S SECURITY. Writing Insurance both on the Note Plan or the Cash Plan at the lowest rate obtainable, either for a term of one year or three years.

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Mainly About People

For Prize Lists—Apply W. J. Nash, Assist. Sec., Chesterville Fair.

Mrs. C. M. Fyke of Ottawa is the guest of Chesterville friends this week.

Mrs. Luella Colquhoun spent Monday in Winchester.

Miss Elizabeth McGowan, Montreal, was the guest of friends here over the week-end and holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Marcellus spent the week-end and Labour Day in Quebec City.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Ryan, of Montreal, were the guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. W. Rogers.

Miss Agnes Durant. of Ottawa, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Fulton on Sunday and Labour Day.

Miss Joyce Hummel, of The Boyne, spent the week-end with Miss Helen McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Hill, of Ottawa, visited their niece, Mrs. Harold Droppo, last Saturday.

Miss Rose Lloyd, of Belleville, spent a couple of days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Jarvis.

Rev. D. H. Woodhouse and sons, Fraser and Gordon, of Iroquois Falls, spent a few days at the home of Mr. F. W. Merkley.

Mrs. D. A. Kinsman and children returned to their home in Toronto accompanied by the Misses Ida B. and Evelyn Merkley.

Miss Marion Gordon has returned to Ottawa to resume her duties in Mutchmor School, Glebe, after a vacation at her home in Grantley.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Ball and daughter Ileen, of Maple Ridge, spent Sunday with Mr .and Mrs. Bismark Barkley at Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Munro and Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Munro arrived home Monday evening from an enjoyable trip to Arvida, Que.

Miss Madge Campderros, nurse-in-training at the General Hospital, Montreal, is spending her holidays at her parental home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Fetterly and Master Ronald, of Kitchener, Ont., spent the past week with Mr. Fetterly's sister, Mrs. John Kittle, at Grantley.

Mr. and Mrs. David Campbell and Miss Jean Gray, of Toronto, and Mr. William Campbell, of Oshawa, were guests over the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. James Campbell.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hummel were: Father Forgepsy, Father Donohue, and Father Sawan and their chauffeur, of New York, who were returning from a two months' vacation to California.

Mr. Thos. McCloskey. of Ottawa, is holidaying at his parental home here.

Miss Evelyn Merkley is the guest of her sister, Mrs. D .A. Kinsman, at Toronto this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Robinson and baby, of Spencerville; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Simzer and Miss Muriel, North Augusta, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. McMillan and Master Billy were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard McMillan.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Swerdfeger over the week-end and holiday, were: Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Dickin, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Read, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wice, all of Toronto, and Mr. Fred. Silsmer, of Syracuse.

Whew, boys, where have last summer's wages gone? Instead of the balmy breezes of last week, snow and frost. A whole lot of us didn't see the snow and only have hearsay for the frost, but it is cold just the same. It is reported that a few snow flakes drifted in the air Tuesday morning between four and five o'clock and that light frost was also in evidence this morning as well as vesterday morning, but not severe enough to show damage to growing vegetation.

Meet me at Chesterville Fair,—September 19th and 20th.

BORN

Taylor—In Chesterville, on Monday, September 5th, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Taylor, twin boys.

ISN'T IT THE TRUTH?

Huron Expositor, Seaforth

WE QUITE AGREE with The Walkerton Times when it says that because we brought nothing into the world and are taking nothing out of it is no reason why one should go around looking like the beginning of the end. Isn't it the truth, even at the bathing beaches, where there might be some excuse, if not justification, for this nothingness in which the young generation parade, and alas, older ones, too? But one doesn't have to go to the beaches. Just take cessions, and on the streets of some of the cars that roar along the highways and even on some side concessions, and onthe streets of some of the villages and towns on the water side or even on some of those far inland. Sun tan and sun baths may be very beneficial to the human constitution, if indulged in with due regard to time and place, but we don't believe it adds anything to health, the morals, or the gaiety of nations to see them dotting the landscape.

Mainly About People

Mrs. F. W. Merkley and Miss Ida B. Merkley, of Iroquois Falls, spent a few days in Montreal.

Mrs. Frank Davies, of Toronto, is the guest of her father, Mr. J W. Dumouchel, at the C. P. R. station.

Mr. Jack Walsh, of Ottawa, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. C. Walsh, College street.

Miss Kay Hunt, who recently arrived from a trip abroad, left Monday for Toronto where she will resume her teaching duties.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Robertson, of Carleton Place, were week-end and holiday guests of their son, Mr. A. O. Robertson and Mrs. Robertson.

Miss Madolyn McAvoy, of Montreal, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McAvoy, for the week-end and holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Johnston and daughters, Muriel and Doreen, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cass.

Mr and Mrs. Howard Baker, of Crysler, announce the engagement of their daughter, Ida, to Mr. John Alfred Morris, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Morris, of Chesterville, the wedding to take place quietly early in October.

The Chesterville Women's Institute will meet with the Matilda Branch at Brinston on Friday, September 16th. Cars will leave the Library at 1.15 p. m. All members are urged to attend.

Mr. Dawson Beattie ,of Winchester, recently enjoyed a trip to the scene of his youthful days near Lakefield, Que., and since that time he was visited by his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Dawson Beattie, with their sons, Geo .and Eddie, of St. Jovite, Que.

In these days of dieting and food fancies the ways of reaching the desired end are as various as the foods offered, but if you want the real ready reducer there are certain parties in this place who recommend a fishing trip, but a simple fishing trip is not enough to accomplish the desired end, it's in the food and again it's not so much in the quality or quantity of that but in its distribution for transportation so that it might all arrive at a given point in the same day, but that's another story and perhaps you have heard it already. Any way, the fish weren't biting, but if they had had fish and a frying pan it would have been a lovely shore dinner, if the bacon and pie and coffee had added their shares.

Orchardside

Mr. and Mrs. George Bogart, Morewood visited Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Edgerton recently.

We are sorry to report Mr. Wm. Krye on the sick list. All hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Bolton, of Mountain, visited their daughter, Mrs. Pliny Irving, on Sunday.

Miss Hilda Edgerton visited Miss Nellie Darling of Grantley over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott and baby Lyle visited friends at Melvins on Sunday.

Mr. Wm. Henderson spent Tuesday in Ottawa where Mrs. Henderson underwent an operation in the Civic Hospital.

Mr .and Mrs. J. Robinson, of Finch, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Cunningham on Sunday afternoon.

Mabel: "Does that new novel end happily?"

Clara: "It doesn't say. It only says they were married!"

—o—

'You are always here begging. I shall tell the landlord of the house."

"But I am the landlord."

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