The Chesterville Record.

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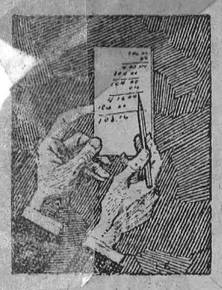

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More large fortunes have sprung from Bank accounts than from any other source. Pin your faith to the "savings" way.

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It pays to attend the LARGEST and BEST.

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Fulton Block - - Chesterville
Except every Saturday when will be at Hotel Winchester, Winchester.

WE TAKE THIS MEANS
to wish our many friends and customers

A Merry Xmas
and
Happy, Prosperous New Year

Jas. E. Prescott - Berwick

Next Week's Specials

ONE SIX-HOLE TORTOISE COOK
With warming closet and tile back..... $58.00

ONE No. 5 QUEBEC HEATER
Be the lucky one to get it for.... $10.00

A quantity of soft wood.

D. H. Jackson - Chesterville

Bagged Three Foxes

The veteran fox-hunters David Beckstead and his son Ernest of Grantley and John C. Fulton of town, had the luck last week to bag three foxes in one day.

Berwick Wins

Tuesday night at Finch in a regular league game Berwick defeated the home team in an overtime game by 4 to 3. We understand the game has been protested by Finch for the use of an unauthorized player by Berwick.

"Strictly Business" at Morewood

The Morewood Methodist Ladies Aid intend giving a play entitled "Strictly Business" in the Presbyterian Hall, Morewood, Friday evening, February 2nd. Plan of the hall will be at Allison's store. Admission 35c and 25c

The Music Hall, Jan. 24th.

"Over the Hills" to be presented under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid in the Music Hall, Wednesday evening Jan. 24th, is considered by those who have seen it, to be the most gripping picture ever screened. Smiles and tears following each other like April showers and sunny skies. Admission 40c and 20c.

Found Dead in Bed

Miss Ann Clark, who lived alone in her home at Winchester Springs, was found dead in bed Friday morning about 10 o'clock, Mrs. Wm. Henderson of the same place called at the house in the morning intending to spend the day with her but found the place locked up. She got assistance and an entrance was made when the woman was found lying in her bed as though asleep but dead. She was all right the night before as she was seen talking with some children who came to her door. The coroner was called and came to the conclusion that death was caused from fames of gas from a coal stove.

New Firm in Chesterville

A new firm of well known business men takes its place in the business life of Chesterville this week, with the announcement in our advertising columns of Coyne & Allison. The principals, David Allison and Bernard Coyne, need no introduction to the people of this section, both having been prominently before the public in the establishment of The Sanders, Soule and Casselman Co., Ltd. The new firm has withdrawn from The Sanders, Soule and Casselman Co., and have purchased from it the grocery and hardware business formerly carried on in the premises heretofore occupied by the old firm. We have no hesitation in bespeaking for Coyne & Allison a continuance of the large trade enjoyed by their predecessors.

Finch 4, Chesterville 1

Chesterville hockey club was put over the jumps at Finch on Friday night to the tune of 4 to 1, the boys from this burg having the time of their young lives in refusing to accept a small animal from the fur farm. It was a rude awakening after the form shown in the two previous games. A contributing factor to the defeat was the fact that Mel. Leslie in the excitement of entraining for the battle forgot to include in his accoutrements a pair of skates, considered by close observers to be one of the first essentials in the great ice sport. Mel's services did not become available until after two thirds of the playing time had elapsed and Finch had cinched the game.

Tonight it is expected everyone will play up to form when Finch comes for their second game on Chesterville ice with the determination to make their victories over the locals three in a row. If they can do that there will be one of the best games of the season, and it will require hockey of a high calebre to turn the trick on our boys who will be out to redeem themselves after Friday's wallop.

THE MOLSONS BANK

INCORPORATED 1855
Capital Paid Up $4,000,000
Reserve Fund $5,000,000
Over 125 Branches

Why Keep Surplus Money in the House

It is dangerous! Better to take this money to the nearest branch of The Molsons Bank and deposit it in a savings account where it will be absolutely safe. (Money may be deposited or withdrawn by mail.)

F.E.Price, Manager Chesterville Branch

Thk Late Alva Munroe

A deep sense of loss spread over Nation Valley when it became known that the death angel had called one of our few remaining old, and a much respected resident, in the person of Alva Munroe.

Born in the eighth concession of Williamsburg in 1844 and from their coming to Winchester township in 1862 he had spent most of his life in the neighborhood where he died.

Of a determined and very energetic nature he, being the eldest son of the family, aided his parents in clearing and cleaning up the solid bush farm to which they came, since, doing many improvements to the old home place. Thus he knew many of the hardships of pioneer life. Very few settlers and neighbors were here at that time and Chesterville was as yet unknown except as East Winchester.

Following in his father's footsteps he worked at carpentering and assisted in erecting many of the buildings in this, as well as some in other sections.

In 1873 he married Abigail Helmer and to them were born a family of four, two boys and two girls. One son and one daughter as well as his beloved wife pre-deceased him some years ago, since when his health has been gradually failing and on Jan. 2nd he peacefully passed to his eternal reward.

One brother J. M. Munroe of Winchester Springs, died some years ago, while two brothers, C. M. Munroe of Nation Valley and Enos Munroe of Winchester Springs, and two sisters, Mrs. L. C. Bolton of Toronto, and Mrs. Fanny Merkley of Nation Valley, mourn the loss of a loving brother. One son J. E. Munroe at home and one daughter Mrs A. E. Meldrum, Ottawa, are left to mourn the loss of a tender, loving father and the neighborhood which has long received benefit from his earnestly zealous life deeply regret his passing. Heartfelt sympathy is extended to the bereaved and the funeral obsequies will take place later as the home is at present in quarantine.

Welcome O Death! Thou hast
no sting, since thou wilt
Re-unrite me with loved ones
long a-gone.
May He, who many years I've
served
Be waiting, beyond the pearly
gates of dawn.



Tonsilitis, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds
and similar affections of the mouth and throat can be relieved—yes and *prevented*, too—by the timely use of the highly antiseptic
Wampole's
Paraformi
Throat Lozenge
By allowing one of these pleasa lozenges to dissolve slowly in the when in crowded cars, theatres gatherings—harmful germs will be and contagious diseases such as C Influenza will be warded off.

Eyes Tested—Glasses Fi
GEO. J. HU
Druggist and Optici

Whittaker the Optician will be in Chesterville on Feb. 13th, Finch 15th.

MOVILAND

TOWN HALL, CHESTERVILLE
G. IMESON, MANAGER

SATURDAY, JAN. 20TH

DON'T MISS THIS!

"The BONNIE BRIAR BUSH"

A Paramount Picture

A wee bit o' Scotch
and muckle o' human nature!
Blended into a romance that won the heart of the world.

A FEW OF LIFE'S THORNS AND A MASS OF LIFE'S ROSES, CLINGING TO THE BONNIEST STORY THAT EVER GREW IN SCOTLAND.

A story that has twined itself around the hearts of millions.

If you like to see a good movie picture, dont miss this.

THE BETTER THE CROWDS THE BETTER THE PICTURES. COME ONE: COME ALL CHILDREN 16c, ADULTS 37c

Its Sale is Phenomenal
Its Quality is Irreproachable

"SALADA"
TEA

H259

Is the Purest and Most Cleanly Prepared Tea in the World

Hogs More Profitable than for 13 Years

It pays relatively more now to feed coarse grains to hogs than it has at any time within the last thirteen years. Owing to a heavy harvest grain prices are low, while hog prices for a long time have been on a high level.

By taking the average prices of five grains most used as feeds and comparing them with the average price for select hogs a ratio has been worked out which is generally considered the best margin n feeding.

For instance in 1910 a farmer could buy 100 lbs. of grains at $1.10 while the market price for select hogs would be $8.48 per hundred-weight. In other words the ratio in hog prices to feed prices that year would be 7.7 to one.

Lions on The Line

We have our railway troubles in Canada, but they are not like those of Uganda. The railway runs through a vast zoological garden. At one station a lion paced the platform like a stationmaster. Another occupied the telegraph office, and a third was in the refreshment room, in which he must have done more than the usual grumbling at the fare.

here were no more, but the station cided that three were enough to the local business, and retired. driver surveyed this lion house and, being a man of infinite d sagacity, performed a fanern music upon his whistle. cognized that civilization has rpassing the endurance of a nature and withdrew.

Deserved Diploma--Certificate of Health

Miss M—— lived in the Ottawa Valley, not far from the capital, with her mother and young sister. Work seemed the natural thing when she left school, and, accordingly, she started out to get what she could for her services. Progress was not fast, but at least she did not stand still, and her earnings were always increasing.

With such prospects it seemed that her little sister could get the chance that she had been denied—a University education. The baby of the family went to Queen's, and this year, her alma mater gives her the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Next year she's going to do better—Master of Arts. But here's where the sadness comes in. The elder sister, broken in health by overwork, is no longer able to assist. She is a patient at the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives, but it is hoped that she too will shortly graduate—with "A Certificate of Good Health."

Seventeen thousand patients have been cared for by the National Sanitarium Association in its hospitals in Muskoka and at Weston. Half of them have been restored to health and happy homes. You can share in this great work if you will.

Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, 223 College Street, Toronto.

Being a Son

"It's two years since I joined the church," the young man said, and his tone was dull and spiritless as if he were speaking something too remote to interest him. "I was in earnest then, and I've tried, but it seems of no use. I guess I don't belong in the church. You know how it is Mr. Rutledge, when a man holds an office he isn't fit for. It's better to resign than to wait till he's kicked out."

"I hope it isn't so bad as that, Tom." The elderly face was kindly. "What you've said about yourself reminds me of an experience I had when I was sixteen or seventeen years old. My father owned a small farm, but he was a poor man and if I was to go on with my schooling I had to earn something for myself. I shall never forget the humiliation of the first summer I tried to work out. I wasn't ashamed to work, but I was ashamed of being a flat failure wherever I went. I think I was discharged eight times that season for sheer incompetence. I had always been fond of books and had never taken a sympathetic interest in farm work, and strangers wouldn't put up with my slack, bungling way of doing things.

"Father was always kind and, patient when I came home. He never scolded me for losing my place, but pointed out the reasons why I was not a good farmer; he blamed himself as much as he blamed me. It was because of his encouragement that I tried again and again, and when it seemed useless to try any more he proposed that we take land the next year and work together. 'I guess your father can get along with you all right, Robert, even if the neighbors don't think you're much of a hired man,' he said in his homely way.

"I suppose I was poor help to the end of the chapter, but I was working for my father. His love overlooked the things I did amiss; he knew I was doing my poor best."

The old eyes were wonderfully tender and wistful as they met the younger eyes looking into them inquiringly. "Isn't it the same with our Heavenly Father, Tom. You didn't hire out to a hard master there two years ago, Tom. You just took your place in God's big family, where God wanted you to be, where He wants you to stay. Hired men are discharged every day for incompetency, but it's rare for a son to be kicked out. That's against the nature of things, because the son belongs in his father's house."

The young man's eyes had softened. His lips moved unsteadily before the words came. "I want to stay if—if He eels that way," he said brokenly.

A Lady's Ignorance

Eight women were sworn in as members of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania the other day. One of them found out for the first time that the office carries a $2,000salary with it. Judging by this, and by Miss McPhail's attitude at Ottawa, women as politicians are at any rate not mercenary.

Spectator Killed at Hockey Match

A fatal accident occurred Thursday at the hockey match between Seaforth and New Hamburg, whereby E. R. Hellmuth, of New Hamburg, who was a spectator of the game, was almost instantly killed. About five minutes before the end of the second period two players met at the boards and one fell, his skate striking Mr. Hellmuth, who was leaning over the boards, just below the ear, severing the jugular vein. Dr. R. W. Anderson was called immediately, but in spite of all efforts the injured man bled to death in a few minutes.

Will Go To Prison Keeping His Alias

Frank Jas. Smith of Montreal, was in police court sentenced by Magistrate Hinds of Oshawa, to serve two years in the Kingston Penitentiary on a charge of thelft and one year on the charge of escaping from custody, the sentences to run concurrently. Asked if he had anything to say he briefly replied in the negative, the first word uttered to court attaches since his arrest about a month ago. From papers found in Smith's possession police learned that the man comes from one of the best families in Montreal. As he did not dispute any of the evidence against him his identity was not disclosed. It is known however, that Smith is not his right name. Local social workers who interested themselves in the man's case state that he is endeavoring to shield his family from the stigma of disgrace.

Reduces Marketing Cost

The net returns in marketing meat in the form of live animals can be increased by good breeding. An average beef animal dresses about 50 per cent of meat. A first class purebred or crossbred steer dresses close to 60 per cent. of actual meat. There is a difference very often of 10 per cent. in the dressing in favor of better bred beef animals. Applied to a carcass of 550 lbs. the difference amounts at 6½ per cent. to about 35 lbs. of dressed meat. Apply this figure to the average carload of 20 beef cattle and the result is 700 lbs. of extra beef per carload from the same weight of live animals. In other words, the producer of the better bred stock has shipped 700 lbs. more beef to market for the same shipping cost.

A National Institution

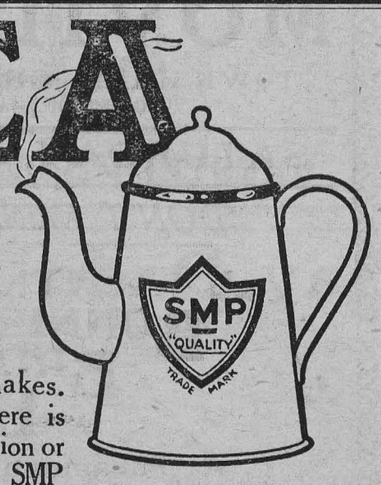
A journal that for over fifty years has grown in public esteem until it has acquired the largest number of readers of any journal in the country in which it is published may without exaggeration be said to have grown into a national institution.

By the testimony of its readers, by the testimony of the press of Canada, by the testimony of vast numbers of the thinking population and by the admission of capable journalists and other onlookers in other countries. The Family Herald of Montreal, based on its enormous army of readers, on its independence and on its devotion to the welfare of the country, has come to be regarded as one of the National assets of the Dominion.

For the year 1923 the publishers of the Family Herald and Weekly Star promise their readers more value than in the past, with more valued contributors and more resources in all departments. The plans involve heavy outlay for new features, but the subscription price will remain at $2.00 per year, the extra expenditure being undertaken in absolute faith, upheld by the confidence and practical co-operation of more than half a million readers.

The New Year has opened with a rush of subscriptions that has passed all previous records. Judging by the stacks of subscription orders that at times have threatened to choke the great Montreal Post Office, it would appear that half of Canada had selected The Family Herald and Weekly Star as the best all round journal for 1923.

TEA



Do you like real, good tea? That's the kind an SMP Enameled Ware Tea Pot makes. Try it. There is no discoloration or tainting with SMP Enameled Ware. No loss of flavor. And it is so simple to clean. Ask for

SMP Enameled WARE

Three finishes: Pearl Ware, two coats of pearly grey enamel inside and out. Diamond Ware, three coats, light blue and white outside. white lining. Crystal Ware. three coats, pure white inside and out, with Royal Blue edging

The Sheet Metal Products Co. of Canada Limited
Montreal TORONTO Winnipeg
Edmonton Vancouver Calgary

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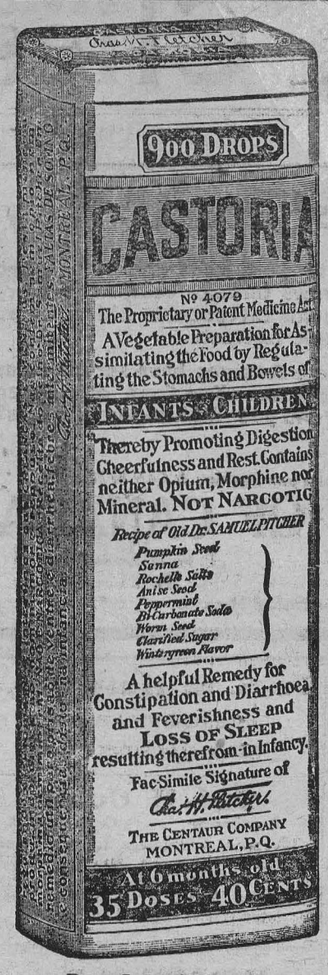
SUBSCRIPTION RATES

The rates of subscription for The Record are now as follows:

To any address in Canada
12 months for $1.50
6 months for 75c.
4 months for 50c.

To United States $2.00 per year

All payable in advance.



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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Pumps

Pumps made after the Babcock pattern, for deep or shallow wells, in either iron or wood. These pumps are neatly made and painted and sell at very reasonable prices from $10·00 up.

Stanchions

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

WOOD TURNINC—Columns, Verandah Posts, etc, and rip-saw ng done to order.

J.A.Smith & Son, Chesterville

CHESTERVILLE

GRIST MILLS & LUMBER YARD

S. BARRIE, Proprietor.

Grinding Every Day

FLOUR, FEED, BRAN ETC.

Grain of all kinds bought and sold.
Western Grain and Corn a Specialty.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles
Feather Edge, Wallboard
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In future I intend to devote all my time to auctioneering. Sales of all kinds handled. Pure bred stock a specialty.

Terms reasonable. For dates phone at my expense or arrange at The Record Office.

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33 CLAREY Ave., OTTAWA
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A GOOD JUDGE Will be Puzzled

to distinguish the Siberian Fur Coats from the genuine Beaver, as they look like it, feel like it and wear like it. The only difference practically is the price. I sell the whole hide, made up in the coat, rich in color and perfect make. Prices ranging from

$34 to $45

Also have large stock of Robes, Harness, Cutters, French Sleighs, Sloop Sleigh

L. Jordan = Main

To Clear Out

. . .at. . .

About Half Price

BOYS' OVERCOATS Sizes 29 and 30 **$5.00**

ONE ONLY MAN'S LONG SHEEP LINED COAT **$15**

Boys' and Girls' Sweaters and Sweater Coats
ABOUT HALF PRICE

McGEE & CO., - CHESTERVILLE

Tell The World = Your world

What you can do for them. It pays.

The Views of a Rural Postmaster and Merchant

The Toronto Globe has been boosting the city mail order business and recently sent out a questionna're to all its readers, asking for their opinions on the new postal C. O. D. service, and this is what a rural postmaster and merchant wrote to that paper:

To the Editor of the Globe: I have read with much interest your advertising sheet, booming the new postal C. O. D service, also your questionaire, and thought it might be of interest to give you my views on the matter, from a double standpoint, first of a rural Postmaster, and secondly, a retail merchant in a rural district.

We admit, of course, that this service, from the standpoint of a Toronto daily paper, looks like a pretty good thing, not as much, perhaps, for the general public as for the Toronto department stores, whose money, collected from all parts of the Dominion, yields large profits that are invested in Toronto.

However, to be fair in the matter, we must look at all sides of the question. In every postoffice in the country the Postmaster and his assistants spend all their time and energy in a service that is more arbitrary and exacting than any other public service, with less pay and longer hours of work, and are finding themselves every year more and more an "Annex" to the Toronto department stores.

The Postmaster's salary is based not on the mail matter he distributes, or the tonnage that he handles, but on the number of stamps that he sells. Consequently, two or three stamps that he sells will bring him fifty or a hundred pounds of mail matter to distribute, for which he receives neither pay nor commission.

This in itself would seem to be a sufficient burden to add to the ordinary postoffice work, but now a paternal Government, imitating our American neighbors, makes the Postmaster, already nearly crowded out of his office with mail order parcels, responsible for the collection of the department store accounts, through the C. O. D. service. It is of absolutely no benefit or convenience to the public; a package cannot be delivered until the charges are paid, and it simply adds work and expense. As an instance of this: A firm in Toronto advertised a two dollar article at a special price of one dollar. A patron of this office sent the dollar, and the article is mailed to him with a C O. D. charge of $1.16. Including charges the amount to pay is $1 22 which he must pay before he gets his purchase.

That is the Postmaster's side of the story; now, look at it from the standpoint of the retail merchant, and show us where the public receives any benefit. True, the Toronto merchants are able to unload "sight unseen," as small boys trade broken jack-knives, a quantity of goods that they could not handle over the counters, and the money they receive is invested in Toronto, and nine times out of ten they get away with the tranaction because it is less bother to keep an unsatisfactory article and wear it out as soon as possible, than to return it and try to get your money back.

In the meantime the retail merchant in the country or small town is trying to hold his trade, compete with the big department stores and make ends meet, and does not always find it an easy problem; in the first place he must keep a better class of goods, because he could not sell over the counter the class of goods sold by advertising, and, in the second place, in many cases, he is waiting for his money, while his customers are sending all their ready cash away to pay for the wonderful bargains (?) they read about in The Globe. Possibly their conscience troubles them a little as they remember some absolutely necessary items they must have for dinner tomorrow, but then you know "We have an account with Mr. Jones, and he won't mind waiting until next month for the money; in fact, he ought to be glad to have our custom at all, and we could not afford to miss a bargain like this."

Now no one will deny that the retail merchants throughout the country are a necessity, a necessary evil, judging from the amount of abuse they get. Nevertheless, they are a necessity, and besides being good citizens, they endeavor, as far as possible, to give as good service as any department store in the city. They carry a pretty heavy stock, too, compared with their volume of trade, much heavier than a city store, because they have to carry every line that is carried by a big department store, and their profits are less because they cannot turn their stock over as quickly. They pay taxes at home, they help keep up roads, schools and churches; they employ help at home nearly always supporting from the business one or two families of employees, and when hard times come and money is scarce, they are the ones who hold a man up and keep him and his family from suffering for lack of necessities until he gets another job. Now, how much of this neighborly assistance and co-operation does the country district, or the far-away customer receive from a department store in Toronto?

"Cut out buying by mail," and we venture to say trade will be better for the merchants, and the customers will have a lot better return for their money, and the Postmasters will rise up and call you blessed, when the parcel post and C.O.D. service are abolished.

Norman McCormick.

Pelee Island, Ont.

SAID HE COULD NEVER BE WELL

"Fruit-a-tives" Restored Him to Health

159 Avenue Pius IX, Montreal

"For three years, I was a *terrible sufferer from Dyspepsia* and my general health was very bad. I consulted a physician and took his medicine but I did not improve; and finally he told me that *I could not be cured.*

At this time, a friend advised me to try *"Fruit-a-tives"*. After taking two boxes, I was greatly relieved; and this fruit medicine *made me completely well.* My digestion and general health are now splendid".

GASPARD DUBARD.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Big Diamond Going Begging

A good story from the Edmonton district appears in the January issue of the magazine "Adventure" Frank F. Burdett tells of going in from Hinton last May on a hunting and prospecting trip and, finding a mackinaw and a Ross rifle. Expecting that the owner would return and get them, he left them as he found them. When he came back in mid-September they were still there, though the shirt had been nearly all eaten up. A photo of a young lady in tennis clothes in the attitude of serving, which had been in one of the pockets, had disappeared, but a diamond solitaire ring was still there. Mr. Burdett took it and made extensive enquiries, but could find no trace of anyone who had gone into that country and not been accounted for, so he took the ring with him east and had it valued. The diamond is a perfect specimen and is worth a large sum of money. He is ready to hand it over to anyone who can make good his claim to it.

Gunshot Wounds

In military surgery the term "gunshot wounds" embraces wounds made by projectiles from shotguns, pistols, rifles, bombs, torpedoes, shells, hand grenades and so forth, and also wounds inflicted by stones, pieces of mortar or brick, sand, splinters, of wood and indeed anything sent flying by an explosion of any kind. In civil life however, the term includes only wounds from shot or bullets discharged from weapons.

Gunshot wounds differ from wounds made by a cutting instrument in that a bullet causes more or less bruising of the tissues; consequently healing is slower, and the liability to suppuration, gangrene and tetanus is greater. Moreover, the bullet often carries into the body bits of cloth or fragments of articles in the pockets, such as knives, coins, papers or cigarettes.

When the bullet passes through the body or through an arm or a leg the two surface wounds differ; that of entrance is smaller and smoother than that of exit, and if the weapon was discharged at close range, say from a foot to eighteen inches, the edges of the entrance wound may show powder stains and burns. The wound of exit is usually ragged and has bruised, projecting edges; and sometimes is torn by pieces of bone that the projectile has pushed ahead of it.

The first-aid treatment of gunshot wounds consists first of all in stopping the hemorrhage, if it is profuse, either by pressing on the main artery that leads to the part or by pressing on the wound itself. If the wound is in a leg or an arm a thick cord, a towel or a handkerchief can be tied round the limb above the spot then tightened by inserting a stick under the loop and twisting it. The wound itself should be washed; all loose particles of dirt should be removed, and the part should be covered with clean wet cloths. Never use cobwebs or dirty cloths to stop the bleeding, for they might inoculate the wound with the germs of lockjaw. If the bone of a leg or an arm has been broken, the limb can be splinted with a strip of bark, a cane or an umbrella bound firmly to it. That will keep the injured limb in place while the patient is being carried to his home.

Mr. Peaslee Visits The City

"First and last," Caleb Peaslee said judicially, "I s'pose I've found a good deal of fault with this town and the folks in it; mebbe, Hyne, I've been too given to carpin'. Mebbe I have."

Deacon Hyne was unmistakably gratified. "I've labored to p'nt that very thing out to you more'n a hund'ed times, Kellup," he declared. "I'm glad if my labors seem to be showin' signs of fruitin' at last; I truly am!"

Caleb smiled tolerantly. "You hadn't a thing to do with it, Hyne," he said affably but firmly, "All you've ever said ain't veered me more'n a southwest breeze; further'n that, many's the one of your faults I've passed by without openin' my mouth about 'em. That ain't to say I shan't mention 'em, if you thorn me too far!"

The deacon stared at his friend in injured astonishment.

"What's changed my mind in spots," Caleb explained, "is the trip I've been on these past three weeks; I've been visitin' my nephew in the city. I d'know whether you ever feel the same way as I do, Hyne, but by spells I have freaks come over me when it does seem's if the same old things, day after day and week in and week out, would send me distracted—same cows bellerin' and hogs gruntin' and hosses whickerin' and in the nights the same frogs croakin' and whipporwilis cryin'. It always seemed to me somehow that the whipporwills was the wust of the lot; I could stand the rest, seem's if, but them was the last twitch that drove me crazy.

Then there's always the same bothers comin round like the seasons. In cherry time I've got to fight away the robins or be contented to go without cherries, and I like a cherry puddin' with cream on it. And when fall pears begin to drop, them youngsters of Bracy's are wuss'n any robins and harder to scare too. So as I'm tellin' you, there comes a time when it's more'n I can stand any longer, and I have to go away somewhere and get a respite.

"This year I figgered I'd go to the city and visit my nephew a month or two; I ain't scurcely seen him since he growed up, though his wife and the boy come here every summer. But Ed's too busy gettin' money to take time to come down here, so he jest sends his family, and nice folks they are too

"They've always urged me to come visit them and stay a couple of months; so about a month ago I started to git ready and go. I judged two months would jest about ca'm me down so's I could stand the farm another year; and I was glad to go to the city on 'count of it bein' so diff'rent; I knew I wouldn't likely see a cow for the whole two months and not many horses—and as for frogs and whippoorwillls, I figgered I'd be shet of both of 'em wholly.

"And I was, Hyne," Mr. Peaslee said feelingly. He turned an earnest face toward the deacon. "But I'd rather," he added, "hear a cow beller all night than to have to listen to the rumble of one of them electric cars goin' past; and they went all night long and every night! And fightin' off the robins and the Bracy boys didn't pester me one-tenth part as much as goin' downtown alone did; there wa'n't a minute when I wa'n't in hazard of my life 'long of them motor cars. Seems to me I'd no more set foot off'n the sidewalk to cross a street when there'd be a blast right in my ear; only sprightly jumpin' saved me more'n twenty times.

"My nephew lives in what they call a quiet neighborhood, but my sakes! Never quiet till long past ten o'clock; and I figger on gettin' my best sleep right after eight in the evening'—and always did and always will. But more'n one night I've been kept awake in his house by noises of music in the houses each side of him till well past 'leven at night—'leven o'clock, mind ye! But I kept tellin' myself I was gittin' a welcome change from what I was used to remindin' myself I hadn't heard a cow or a whippoorwill since I got there; but all the time something was borin' into me and makin me discontented. I didn't know what it was till one day I went downtown alone to buy a few things I needed.

"I'd got my tradin' done and had an armful of bundles; they wanted to send 'em, but I ain't been use to that, and it ain't any trouble for me to carry what I can afford to pay for. Well, I'd got started back to my nephew's; havin' so many bundles kind of hobbled me in movin' spry, so I was watchin' my chance to slip across the street 'twixt the autos—and they kept comin' in a stream, not ten foot between 'em. I stood there for mebbe ten minutes, holdin them bundles and bein' shoved by folks passin; and then a p'liceman come up to me and told me I'd have to move along and not stand there so long.

"I p'inted out to him I was full's willin' to go as he was to have me, if I could see a chance to do it 'thout losin' a limb; but that didn't make any diff'rence to him; he jest told me I'd have to move and then went off a piece and watched me.

"One spell, Hyne," Caleb admitted, "I didnt know but what I would have to walk clean round the city to get to where I could reach the house! But when I saw the p'liceman startin' my way again I took my courage by the forelock and dived into that stream, and in some way I gained the fur side without bein' run over. And when I sot foot on the curb again I knew what'd been naggin' me for two weeks and better, I wanted to git home! I wanted to be where it wa'n't against the law to stand still long enough to safeguard your life and where I wouldn't hear a planner at midnight again ever! I was willin' even to hear whippoorwills, for the wust of 'em don't jar the house as one of them electric cars does; and all the cows in Dilm uth can't beller like a horn on an auto. So in the mornin' I packed, spite of their coaxin' me to stay the two months out; and I got back home in jest three weeks to a day after I left it."

Mr. Peaslee cocked his head and listened like a sparrow. "Hear that cow beller?" he demanded buoyantly. "I kept her tied up this mornin', and she's lonesome. I s'pose I ought to be 'shamed to keep her here, feelin' as she does, but don't she sound homy?"

Look for the Mark!

The Norwegian "Fisherman Mark" of quality and goodness that is on every bottle of

Scott's Emulsion

assures you health-building, vitamine-bearing cod-liver oil in its purest form, pleasant to take, readily assimilated and transformed into strength.



The "Fisherman Mark" should be on every bottle of emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 22-18

After the Holidays

What about taking a step forward by spending a term in our school—the

CORNWALL COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

CORNWALL, ONT.

We offer superior advantages with our large staff of exper teachers, fine equipment and thorough work.

We have helped thousands to mount the ladder of success. May we not help yon ?

Winter term from January 2. 1923.

GEORGE F. SMITH, Principal.
Cornwall, Ont.

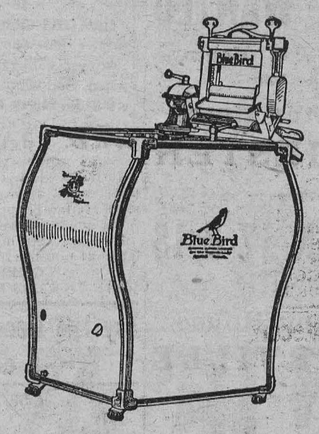
Order YOUR PIES AND CAKES From Chesterville Bakery

EUGENE McMILLAN, Prop.

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



Blue Bird



For sale by

CHESTERVILLE HYDRO SHOP

Say, Dadd !

Would I get an Education if you were to leave us when I am little ?

The big prizes in lie go to trained men. Inherited ability, inborn industry and good health will give your boy a fighting chance in the race of life ;

But if hc is to leap from the mark to a flying start—a start that will at once single him out from his fellows and enable him to forge ahead quickly and surely, to natural gifts must be added a trained mind.

The promise of the Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada, to put your boy through college is supported by over one hundred and thirty millions of assets.

Without obligation on your part ask about the plan.

E. B. LYNCH, GENERAL AGENT
Phone 34 Chesterville Kearns Block

SEWING MONTH

After the bustle and excitement of the holidays comes the time for the Home-Mother to plan her work for the next month or two, particularly the necessary sewing looking toward Spring.

Prints and Ginghams
Curtain Materials
and
Dress Goods

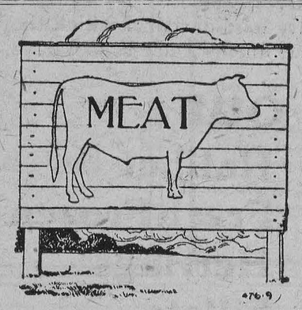
all have to be considered, and the best time to begin it is To-day.

Our stock shows the newest and most popular weaves and colorings, all designed for the present season, and we were in the enviable position of buying our first stock—All New—All Fresh.

It will give us pleasure to show you these new goods.

Telephone 26

H. J. McMAHON



A SIGN OF GOOD MEAT

handle nothing but choice Western Steer Beef.
ntemplate the purchase of a Quarter of Beef for your pply, dont fail to call and inspect our stock of Beef ying.

With every quarter purchased on Sat. Jan. 6th, we will give 10 Tickets each good for 10c in trade within one month

ull stock of Pork, Cured Meats, Poultry and Fish on hand.
TERMS—STRICTLY CASH

Phone 28 **P.O. Box 642**

H. L. HOUGH & Co. - CHESTERVILLE

HORSES WANTED

Mr. P. Vandelac of Montreal, will be at

Winchester Hotel
WINCHESTER
—on—
WED. & THURS. **JAN. 17 & 18**
—and at—
McCloskey House
CHESTERVILLE
—on—
FRIDAY & SATURDAY
JAN'Y 19 & 20

To purchase horses, heavy chunks and mares preferred.

AUCTION SALE

OF
FARM STOCK AND IMPLEMENTS

The undersigned will offer for sale by Public Auction on the premises Lot 18, Con. 7, Williamsburg Tp.

At The Village of Dunbar
ON
TUESDAY, JAN. 23rd.
Beginning at One o'clock p. m.

9 Choice Milch Cows (8 due to freshen in spring one farrow), Chestnut pacing Driving Horse 8 yrs, Brown Horse 10 yrs, M-H 12 feet Horse Rake nearly new, M-H Mower, Broadcast Seeder, Set Bobsleighs, Milk Wagon, Set Double Harness, Set Single Harness, Milk Pails, 2 Thirty Gal. Cans, 2 Eight Gal. Cans.

As I am giving up farming everything will be sold without reserve.

TERMS OF SALE: All sums $10.00 and under, Cash; over that amount 6 months credit on approved joint notes or 5% off for cash.

NATHAN BARKLEY, Prop.
ROSS BECKSTEAD, AUCT.

AUCTION SALE

OF
GRADE HOLSTEINS AND SOWS

The undersigned having had his barns burned will sell by Public Auction on the premises Lot 1, Con. 6, Finch Tp. (on the John Barkley farm).

5 Miles North East of Chesterville
ON
WED. JAN. 31st, 23
At One o'Clock p. m.

15 High Grade Holstein cows supposed to be in calf, 10 two year old grade Holstein Heifers supposed to be in calf, 2 Sows due to farrow in February.

TERMS—Six months credit on approved joint notes or 3% off for cash.

GORDON MURPHY, Prop.
JOHN H. CURRIE, Auct.

Try The Record for a year --a dollar fifty.

COLQUHOUN

Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace of Grantley and Mr. and Mrs. Osborne McMillan were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. Charlie McMillan.

Mrs. Charlie Marcellus and daughters of Dunbar, spent Sunday at Mr. Samuel Kyle's.

Mrs. Thos. Black spent Wednesday with Mrs. Gertie Alford, Chesterville.

Mr. Tom Russell and daughter of Archer, were calling at the home of Mr. James Russell recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers, and Mr. James McMillan, spent Friday at Mr. O. McMillan's.

Mrs. Orval Colquhoun and children spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Wm. Cameron.

Mr. Clarence Countryman spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. Charlie Black.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Droppo spent Sunday evening at Gallingertown guests of Mr. Reuben Gallinger.

Messrs. Clarence Countryman and Charlie Black spent Saturday evening at Morrisburg. What's the attraction boys?

Mr. W. J. Millross of Newington, was a business caller through here one day last week.

Successful Carnival

A highly successful carnival was held on Chesterville rink Tuesday evening, when a large crowd of spectators and many masqueraders braved the zero weather to join the fun. There were many in costumes presenting a most gorgeous and animated spectacle to those who were not competing.

Following are the prize winners in the different events:—

Lady—Best costume on the ice. Gertrude Shaver, Britannia; Dorothy Coyne, Pocohontas; Catherine Coyne, Miss Canada.

Lady—Best character impersonation. Margaret Shaver, girl cow boy; Eva Gillissie, Gipsy.

School Girls—14 years and under. Rae Dixon, girl clown; Amy Fairbrass, Irish Colleen.

Gentlemen—Best character impersonation. J. Soule, Uncle Sam; R. Coyne, Romeo; C. D. Nadeau, French Hussar.

Open—Best comic costume. Walter McLean, clown; A. W. Tyo, policeman.

School Boys—Costumes. W. Tate, King of Hearts; Ted Flynn, Page; Clifford Olsen, Swede Maid.

Open—Mile race, Bert McLean, Jno. Flynn, Eric Casselman.

Race—Boys, half mile. D'Arcy Flynn, Arnold Lynch.

Race—Girls, half mile. Phyllis Merkley, Mrs. Hess.

As many maskers did not hand in their card bearing name and character, we are unable to give a full list of those taking part.

Gertrude Shaver	Britannia
H. Morris	Robin Hood
A. McMartin	Clown
J. Sanders	Yoeman
B. Rowe	Robin Hood
B. McMillan	Kemal Pasha
Clifford Coyne	Aviator
Dorothy Coyne	Pocohontas
Ruby Droppo	Peace
Catherine Coyne	Miss Canada
Geo. McMahon	Policeman
F. Dwyer	John Bull
L. Cass	Fatty
Eva Gillissie	Gipsy Girl
Mabel Barrett	Spanish Dancer
Edyth McAvoy	Western Girl
Walter McLean	Clown
A. W. Tyo	Policeman
Ray Coyne	Romeo
Miss F. Allen	Bride
Miss F. Hummel	Pierette
Madge Campderos and Dorothy Pelletier	Japanese Maids
Clifford Olsen	Swede Maid
Harold Kearns	Dicky Doolittle
Amy Fairbrass	Irish Colleen
Rae Dixon	Girl Clown
Maude Hummell	Santa Claus
Mrs. H. McMahon	Mrs. S. Claus
W. J. Vandusen	Faust
S. McMillan	The Shiek
J. Soule	Uncle Sam
G. W. Brooks	Tramp
S. F. King	Monkey
D. McMartin	Sailor
C. D. Nadeau	French Hussar
Mrs. C. D. Nadeau	Gypsy
K. Baker	
O. L. King	Mephisto
Ted Flynn	Page

BECKSTEAD

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers of Grantley, spent Sunday evening at Mr. Morley McPherson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Hess of Williamsburg, spent Sunday with the former's sister Mrs. Charlie Beckstead.

Mr. M. Beckstead of Aultsville, has returned home after visiting her daughter Mrs. John McLean a week.

Mrs. Frank Todd was a caller of Mrs. Fred Fetterly on Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Lloyd Froats spent Friday with her mother Mrs. John Servage.

Visitors at Mr. John McLean's last week were: Mrs. Frank Carr and son Lloyd of Grantley, Mr. and Mrs. Edsel Merkley and family of Dunbar and Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace of Grantley.

We are sorry to report Mr. W. T. McMartin had the misfortune to have his foot cut last week while working in the woods.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Wallace spent Sunday with the latter's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Durant of Dunbar, spent Tuesday with Mr. Ed. Ouderkirk.

Says Vanity and Envy are Big Crime Forces

One of the chief reasons why the percentage of crime is so much higher in the United States than in Canada or England is the loose system of bringing criminals to justice according to the opinion of Sir Bazil Thompson, former head of Scotland Yard, who lectured in the Masonic Temple, Toronto, on Saturday night and gave some interesting sidelights from his career of crime detection. In the United States, he pointed out, the records show that one person in every 12,000 commits a murder, while in England it is only one in each 634,000. Again, Joliet Prison in Illinois contains as many prisoners as there are in all the penitentiaries in Canada. Figures also show that there are 1,196,000 Canadian-born people in the United States, and their percentage of crime appears to be just as high as the rest of the people of that country, so Sir Bazil's conclusion was that there is something peculiarly a part of the United States which makes people criminal. There appears to be two reasons, the first being the freedom with which people are permitted to carry revolvers in that country and the second being that they have such a tedious system of law enforcement that the ordinary criminal tells himself that he at least has a sporting chance of "beating the game"

"If we had the law procedure in England which they have in the United States," the speaker went on, "then I warrant we would have a similar crime wave."

First of all, there is a striking contrast in the American system of delay in getting convictions, and the English speed in the same direction: then after a conviction there is another contrast. For in England it is a rare thing to find even a man's most personal friends attempting to get him out of a penitentiary after he has been convicted, while in the United States the first step after conviction seems to be an appeal for release.

New Sea Monster Makes its Debut

Captain John Roberts brought the liner Baltic into New York th week with the story of a new deep-sea animal whose like no mariner has ever reported before. The beastie, Captain Roberts averred, had ears and nose like a pig; was tully nine feet in girth at the thickest discernible section, and was about 12 feet long above the water-line—with an inestimable number of feet submerged. Three of the ship's officers also saw the monster, Captain Roberts said.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

STOCK TAKING PRICES

Horse Blankets
A large stock to pick from
We will clear out the lot at **10% OFF**

Fancy Japan Cups & Saucers
Formerly $4.00 and $4.50 the dozen
While they last at ..... **$3.00 doz.**

Fancy Boxes Note Paper
20 Per Cent. Off.

Free **Free**
A Dandy, Fine Apron Free
With 4 packages of QUICK-WASH for $1.00, which is the price of Quick-Wash only.
See the Aprons in our window.

Salmon
A good Salmon—Guaranteed not red.
½lbs, 3 for 25c. 14 cans for $1.00

LINSEED MEAL, SULPHUR, OYSTER SHELL CALF MEAL, ETC., NOW IN STOCK.

Thread
Do you know we handle Coates' 200 yard Thread?
8c per spool. 2 spools for 15c.

Dr. Hess' Stock Tonic
25lb Wooden Pails, each $2.50. Regular Price $3.50

FULTON BROS.
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

Ladies' Children's Wear
CHOICE SELECTIONS
READY-TO-WEARS
Men's Underwear
Men's Workwear
POULTRY WANTED
All kinds of live poultry wanted. Highest price.
Phone 57 and I will call.
M. ROSENBLATT
Opposite McCloskey House

COAL & WOOD
Come to
A. HENDERSON
Chesterville
Satisfactory Weights and Measurements guaranteed.
Best quality at Lowest Prices
TELEPHONE SIX

Sale
Big Reductions
on all lines
STATIONERY,
TOYS and
FANCY GOODS

Have Your Eyes Tested Free
Day or Night
All Styles in Glasses
The All-New Stere
A. E. BOLSTER
Optician & Stationer

MOREWOOD

Mr. Geo. K. Casselman of Dunbar, made a business trip to Mr. C. Cheney's on Monday.

Miss F. Crump and Mr. W. Taylor of Chesterville, were guests of Mr. J. T. Coulthart on Sunday.

Mrs. S. Cheney has returned after spending some time in Dunbar.

Mr. L. Stewart gave a banquet on Tuesday evening, in the Town Hall, for those who assisted him in removing the old saw mill to his farm.

The annual meeting of the Presbyterian church on Monday night was well attended.

FARM HELP

The Bureau of Colonization and immigration expects a large number of first class men from the Old Country during the latter part of March and succeeding months, some experienced, some partly and some inexperienced young men, and experienced married men and partly experienced married men with and without families. Farmers with vacancies will kindly write H. A MacDonell, Director of Colonization, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, or to their Agricultural Representative for information and application forms. Applications will be dealt with as far as possible in the order in which they are received, preference being yearly engagements. H. C. Caldwell, Agricultural Representative, Morrisburg. 10

FARM FOR SLAF or RENT

Farm of fifty acres for sale or to rent for a short time only. Wm. Irven, North Winchester, Ont. 9tf.

COWS WANTED

Wanted to buy twenty to twenty-five grade cows. W. A. McElroy, Chesterville. 9tf.

FOR SALE

1 8-16 International Tractor, 1 Type "E" International Ensilage Cutter, 1 10 inch Vessott Grain Grinder, 1 Cockshutt Grain Drill, 1 12-H. P. Brantford Engine, mounted H. G. McCambridge, International Dealer, Chesterville. 9

MUNRO'S GARAGE

Now at the new stand on King Street. We are now in shape to look after anything in the line of automobiles, tractors and gas engines. Good line of repair parts and accessories. And your Battery, don't let your battery set around all winter. We have a good battery room and equipment, can do anything in the battery repair line. Bring your car in and have it put in shape for the coming season. Work guaranteed. No storage. 13

FOR SALE OR RENT

House and lot on Joseph st. west. Possession given Feb. 1st, 1923. For particulars, apply to Jas. P. Hutt, Cornwall Ont.

FARM FOR SALE

200 Acres being 100 acres in 10th Con. and 100 acres 11th Con. Finch Township. The farm in the 10th Con. has good buildings, the other is without buildings. Is well fenced and has good well. Close to school, church and cheese factory. Will sell with or without stock and implements. Apply Alphonse Lebrun, Crysler. 10

LOOK, HERE!

Call at the New Harness Shop at the Corner of Mill & Main Sts.

We now carry a full line of

HARNESS
BLANKETS
HALTERS
ETC.

Kindly bring any harness in for repairing, and avoid the Spring rush. Also secure oil to put your harness in shape for Spring. Prices moderate

GEORGE L. SHAY.

ELMA

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Harriman and family were entertained to tea at Mrs. Jane Thom's on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson Carruthers spent Wednesday last with Mr. and Mrs. Alex Beckstead of Beckstead.

Mr. Cephus Deeks from the West, is visiting his brother here, Mr. Luther Deeks.

Mrs. Andrew Allison of Dunbar, visited last week at her home here.

Wedding bells are ringing loudly.

Mrs. John Wells visited last week at her parental home here.

Mrs. E. Herriman and daughter Miss Cora of Morrisburg, visited at Mr. Jas. Herriman's last week.

On Monday evening about six o'clock there passed away an old and respected resident of this place in the person of Miss Cassie Barclay, in her 60th year. The funeral was conducted at her home by Rev. Maeder of Dunbar, Wednesday afternoon. She leaves to mourn her loss one brother and two sisters, Benjamin and Jane at home and Mrs. Dexter Barclay in the west.

Mr. Frauk Johnston is visiting his sister at Finch.

HOASIC

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Milfred Swerdfeger, a son, on January 9th.

Mrs. Robert Weagant and Miss Hattie Epaugh spent Tuesday in Morrisburg.

Mr. Darwin Weegar of Osnabruck Centre, is drawing wood through this vicinity.

Mr. Roy Shell spent one day last week at Fred Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Loucks visited at Morley J. Wells' recently.

Mr. Fisher of Morrisburg, was calling through here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bodette of Archer, spent Sunday at Mr. Daniel Durant's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Styles passed through here on Monday enroute to Colquhoun.

Mr. John Colquhoun is busy moving through here to Iroquois where he will reside in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Casselman of Riverside, spent Sunday with the latter's sister Mrs. Milfred Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hayes of Chesterville, are spending a few weeks at Mr. Daniel Durant's.

Dr. M. W. Locke was calling through here this week.

Mr. Frank Dafoe of Cedar grove, spent Sunday with Durham Wells.

Mr. Willis Swerdfeger was in Chesterville one day last week.

Mr. Lewis Swerdfeger has returned home after spending a few days with his son Chesley of Boucks Hill.

Mr. Fred Casselman of Riverside, took dinner at the home of Bert Marcellus on Monday.

Mr. D. Wells made a business trip to Dunbar on Monday.

A few from here attended the Oddfellow—Rebekah installation at Williamsburg Monday night.

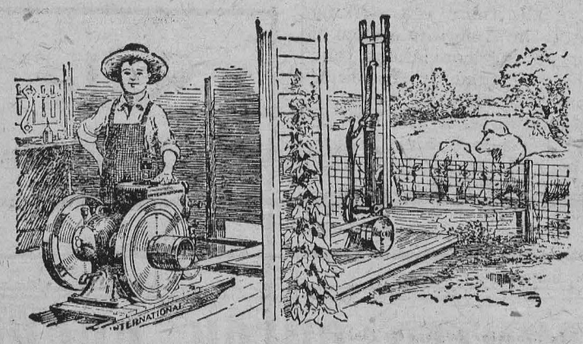
Headed The Right Way

"Is Mike Clancy here?" asked the visitor at the quarry, just after the premature explosion.

"No, sor," replied Costigan; "he's gone.

"For good!"

"Well, sor, he wint in that direction."



You cannot beat an International Kerosene Engine for Economy and Efficiency

It works on the Cheapest fuel you can buy—Kerosene, and uses just enough of that to handle the job in hand,

H. G. McCAMBRIDGE
McCormick INTERNATIONAL Deering
Sales—Farm Machines—Service
Main St. South - Chesterville

FINCH

Hockey Not War

The C. O. V. L. our local league is winning much far-fame, with fights and brawl and skunks and all, its building quite a name. Five games I've seen in Berwick, the town of many fights, where men and all both big and small, declare that might is right. The first game was with Chesterville. Berwick said "It was punk" for at the end of the game their score was nil so Berwick had their skunk. I stood and watched the game all through, saw Berwick's standard fall, some scores were made but very few, and Chesterville got them all. A Frenchman standing close by me jumped up with eyes aflame. "Mon Dieu" he said "qu' est-ce que? Les Berwick's loss the game." "Ah qui, mon cher ami" I said "the game is over now." "Well I can't see no reason why Berwick she raise no row." The next game was with Finch "The bad," as Berwick are want to say, so they (Berwick) applied the fists and gad and carried off the day. But just before I do forget—I am sure they would feel hurt I must mention the female quartette which slung out all the dirt. Yes, four they were in number, a lilting band, who jumped and clawed and yelled and pawed till they tore up the sand. What good it did them I don't know, its not for me to say. I'll come again in a week or so, I'll tell some other day.

Finch, Jan. 15th. B.I.M.

GRANTLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Bert McMillan and daughter Mary spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Holister.

Rev. Mr. Baron took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Carr on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Perault with Anna and Johnny and Mr. and Mr. and Mrs. Milton Carr and children spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Alf Wells, Aultsville.

Misses Gladys Carr and Della Malley were calling on Mrs, Bert McMillan on Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Carr and son Lloyd, were guests at Mr. John McLean's on Wednesday.

A sleigh load of our young people went to Sandtown church Sunday night.

Mr. Walter Carr and son Clifford are spending a few days in Ottawa attending the Fat Stock Show.

Mr. Elburn Carr is spending a few days with his uncle Walter Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Munroe and son Dwaine of Nation Valley, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. O. McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. John McMillan and family spent Sunday at Mr. Harvey Fader's.

Mr. Wilfred Cunningham is spending a few weeks with friends here.

Mr. Garfield Darling the Watkins man was calling on people here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Myers and daughter Alice spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Carr and sons Claude and Elburn spent Sunday at Mr. Wallace Myers'.

Mrs. Ena Gordon and Mrs. John Horn, spent one day last week with Mrs. Wm. Hart.

Mrs. Pitts of Norwood, N. Y., is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. Wm. Gillard.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wallace spent Sunday afternoon with their daughter Mrs. Chas. McMillan.

ARCHER

Mrs. Percy Gallinger has returned home after spending a month with Mrs. Chas. McMillan of Grantley.

Mrs. N. Dillabough, Mr. Darwin Weegar and son Dwight of the Centre were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Weagant.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Heagle and children of Cedar Grove, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heagle.

Messrs. Clarence Loucks and Bernice Gallinger, spent a couple of days this week at St. Regis.

Mrs. Isaiah Gallinger and Mrs. Percy Gallinger entertained the ladies of the W. A. of Gallingertown, on Thursday afternoon, also the Guild in the evening.

Mrs. Andrew Collins and daughter Florence returned home on Thursday, after spending a week with Cornwall friends.

Business for Sale

Having taken over the Agency for Deering Machinery, I wish to dispose of my Grocery Business with as little delay as possible.

All kinds of Deering Machinery for sale.

G. H. Barkley, Kearns Block

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Pound for pound fish have greater food values than most meats and are easily digested.
Children are usually fond of fish of which they should have an abundance during their school days.

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Fresh Frozen Salmon
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Phone orders promptly attended to. You pay us c

MILK 7c PER QUART

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DOWN GO PRICES

Special January Sale

BIG ASSORTMENT BOYS' OVERCOATS	$7.98
Men's Fleeced Underwear, per garment	.75
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Heavy Ribbed Wool Underwear, per garment	1.19
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Our Slogan On Prices:
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Call in and get your copy of McCall's Magazine.

Jos. Maloly = Kearns Block

Important Announcement

To Farmers

I wish to announce to the Public of Dundas that I have been appointed Selling Agent for this territory for the whole PERCIVAL LINE which includes

Plows Pumps Machinery Harness
Wire Fencing Barn Equipment
Sleighs Cutters Stoves Ranges
and Other Farm Necessities

There are many advantages in the Percival Line to Dundas farmers, in quick delivery of orders and the supply of parts from Merrickville, but a few miles.

JOHN KING Phone 39 **CHESTERVILLE**

The Chesterville Record

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, JAN. 18TH, 1922.

Cincinnati Youth Wonderful Liar

A special despatch from Cincinnati, Ohio, to the Toronto Star says:

"John George Richtor, junior, who has been acnieving notoriety on Canada with bis story of having come from the Northwest, is the son of John George Richtor, senior, shoe dealer, 1709 Blue Rock street. He left home five weeks ago with the knowledge of his father, mother and sister, Mrs. A. F. Ranz.

The boy is described by a relative as being given to wandering and having a powerful imagination. He is of an adventurous disposition, and several times before has been away from home while he made trips to various parts of the country. He will not be 18 until May next, but he is of athletic build, about five feet ten inches tall and weighing 165 pounds. He has always held a disdain for school his mind being filled with ideas of the open air and out-of-doors. He left home in December, relatives say, with a revolver and hunting rifle. He has always had a keen desire to go to the Canadian wilds, which he said was "God's country" and recently set all Canada talking about his story told here on his return from the Great Slave district, north of Edmonton, Alta., seeking vengeance against one who, he is alleged, robbed him of his Eskimo dogs and his father's shipment of furs. The fact that a man of similar name to that missing from that part of the country seemed to give credence to the story. He has now confessed that he came from Cincinnati, Ohio, and never saw the Canadian West.

Richtor first came to the attention of the police here when, ill from exposure and lack of food, he was taken from a freight train and put in a hospital. He gave his name as "Jacques" Richtor, and told a vivid story of a 700 mile trip across the frozen north land, and of his early life on the border of Great Slave Lake, where he and his father lived alone, his mother having deserted his father and returned to civilization when he was a child. After the boy recovered he left for the shanty, and returned to Toronto today as a result of efforts made to find out whether his story was true or not.

Too Many Lookers-On

Is the American people a nation of lookers-on?

Consider: We do not play baseball, we go and look on while others play for us.

Our boys and girls who once played riotous games in the streets and vacant lots now sit quietely watching a movie.

In church we employ elaborate choirs and expensive choruses, and then we sit and listen instead of singing.

Few of our people are studying the piano or taking vocal lessons these days. It is so much easier to wind up the talking machine or pump the automatic piano.

But the only form of mass activity still participated in by the people themselves in dancing.

Simple Mistake

Pa—I've bought a new tin rattler for the baby.

Ma—Why, John, it will be at least 15 years before he will be able to drive a car.

Lucky Chap

"It's five years ago to-day and I'm going to celebrate my wouldn't wedding."

"Wouldn't wedding? Wooden, you mean."

"No. Wouldn't. Five years to-day since I asked a girl if she'd marry me and she said she wouldn't."

Send for Owens

By JANE OSBORN

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

When the last vote had been cast and the last ballot had been counted, and it was a fact beyond disputing that the candidate for whom Richard Leavenworth had spent so much of his youthful and zealous enthusiasm, had lost the election, Richard Leavenworth took the defeat really harder than the man himself. The fact that Richard had never fully convalesced from the hardships he had experienced two winters in France made him less hardy against the sharpness of the disappointment.

When it became apparent to Mrs. Leavenworth and Richard's sister that he had taken the thing so to heart, when the thermometer thrust into his parched lips had shown that he was actually ill in consequence—no one was especially wrought up about it. "Poor Dick has always been that way. He's a very bad loser, and always did play too hard."

The old family doctor had assured Mrs. Leavenworth that, while Richard was not in actual danger, he ought to have a change of air immediately. He would recover from the fever as soon as he had his sleep out, but after that he should be packed off to the mountains to get the mental rest his nerves demanded.

But it was perfectly obvious that none of the Leavenworths wanted to bury themselves off in their mountain cabin in November. Loretta was going to be married in January and Mrs. Leavenworth certainly could not go off with him, much less could Loretta. It was still the day after the defeat, sinewy Richard—helpless in his room above stairs and Loretta and her mother were settling the situation.

"We'll just have to send for Owens," quoth Loretta with finality. "Certainly we can't go off up there, and, anyway, if anything were going to be the matter with him it would be necessary to have a nurse—way off there without a doctor or anything. Besides, I don't believe we would either of us be any comfort to him."

Mrs. Leavenworth upbraided herself for not having thought of Owens before and within five minutes a telegram was off to that nurse of his childhood instructing her to be at the mountain resort to meet Richard within two days. She had been there often enough—she knew the way. She was further instructed to wire if she would be unable to be there.

So Richard was bolstered up with the doctor's prescriptions, bundled into a closed car with the Leavenworth chauffeur who could be dispensed with for a few days, and Loretta and her mother went back to the important work of planning bridesmaids' dresses with a free conscience.

For after all Richard would be content with Owens, the old Welsh woman who had nursed him through all the small ills of childhood and then had always been willing to come back whenever her vigilant care was needed to help Richard through any illness or accident.

Owens, to be sure, was a baby specialist. It was her rule to take no one over twelve, but she had never refused to come back to Richard. So when he broke a rib or so at hockey in high-school days she hurried home from a belated vacation to be at his side.

Later it was she who went up to college to take her place in the infirmary while he recovered from the batterings received at his first cane spree. In fact it was a family byword when anything went wrong with Richard, who had not always been the most docile of patients, to "send for Owens."

Meantime, how were the Leavenworths to know that Owens had gone back to the land of her nativity for a few months' sojourn? And how was Madge, her pretty niece, who had followed her aunt's example in taking the training course in the baby hospital, to know that the aunt made one exception to her rule to take only children? When the aunt had left she had told Madge to go out on any case to which she was summoned.

She had perfect confidence in the younger nurse's ability to take her place. So Madge had come in from one case only to find the telegram to come at once on the next, and, being a young woman of resources, she had started out at once, gone by rail as far as it would take her, and had then landed in the forlorn little mountain hamlet a few hours before the arrival of Philip and the chauffeur.

"A sick child from the Leavenworths is coming up," she had told the postmaster. "By chance, have you the keys to their cabin?" She got them without difficulty, and had one of the natives get the fires started so that the place possessed a semblance of cheerfulness by the time that Richard arrived.

"But you couldn't leave now," persisted the chauffeur when Madge—who had the same prejudice against adult nursing that her aunt had had before her—had told him that he had better take her back to the city as soon as possible and get another nurse in her place. "I don't want to be alone here with a man in his condition."

So Madge stayed the first two or three days because she felt it was her duty—and the last days of the week she stayed because something had grown up and was still growing up between Richard Leavenworth and herself that made the thought of separation seem like one of those impossible things that we do not even like to mention.

Meantime Madge continued to wear the immaculate white uniform and cap that she had worn when Richard first saw her, and she continued, too, in the presence of the chauffeur, who acted as camp cook and general factotum, to give Richard professional directions as to what he should and should not eat, when he should retire and what wraps he should don.

"But you needn't think," rebelled Richard one morning when the chauffeur had just departed for the village after being present while Madge gave Richard orders to eat two soft boiled eggs and to drink only one cup of coffee, "that I am going through life letting you tell me how many eggs I must eat and how many cups of coffee I musn't drink."

"Certainly not," answered Madge, smoothing out the wrinkles in the army blanket on Richard's chair. "I shall be gone next week."

"Gone!" Richard echoed almost with alarm in his tone. "I'd forgotten, Madge—I think I could go on eating two eggs and managing with one cup of coffee always if you told me to." The little hand smoothing the wrinkles in the army blanket at the side of Richard's chair, paused for one caressing minute by the arm beside it. Gently large sinewy fingers took the hand and then two lips were pressed in a kiss upon that hand.

"Madge," said Richard, "I'm not going to be cad enough to propose marriage to you under my own roof. I know the only decent way to ask you is to wait until you get on your own territory—when you are no longer employed here. Suppose you take a train back to town this afternoon, so that I can come right after you and ask you."

Madge looked up timidly, and there was a twinkle in her eye that reminded Richard even then of the aunt he had loved so long. "Don't you suppose," she said, "that there is a train I could get this morning, so that you could get down and ask me sooner?"

Outrunning a Deer

When my father was a young man, writes a contributor, he could outrun, outlift and outjump any man of his age in the part of Michigan in which he lived. Sometimes he would walk twenty five miles to wrestle with some one who had said he could throw him.

One day he started out to hunt for deer. Deep freshly fallen snow was on the ground, and after he had walked for a long time he saw the tracks of a large deer. The animal had several hours the start of him, and so he did not come upon it till mid-afternoon. It was a big buck, and it saw my father and turned the instant he fired; the result was that instead of killing it the bullet struck it just at the base of its great horns and infuriated it. Whirling, it started after my father before he could get a fresh cap on the gun.

My father had set the cap box on a fallen tree that had been uprooted, but in a moment the deer was so close upon him that he jumped over the tree and ran round the roots to the opposite side again; the deer followed him swiftly. As my father jumped over the tree again he reached for a cap, but only shoved the cap box into the snow. Round the roots and over the tree they went, and every time my father would jump he would reach for a cap, and every time he did so he pushed the box deeper into the snow. The race was thrilling, for the only advantage that my father had was that he could turn a sharper corner than the deer could.

He began, he said, to think that darkness would find them still running and jumping when on his next jump he finally got a cap. He was not long in getting it into place; then he shot the buck through the brain.

He dressed the big buck and hung it in a tree, and on the way home he killed a doe. My grandfather declared that the buck had horns like the rockers on a rocking-chair.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

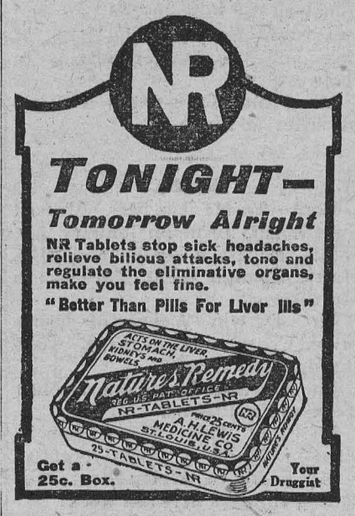
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

HELP HELPLESS BLIND BABIES

A Dominion Charter, without stock subscription, was recently obtained for the establishment in the city of Ottawa of a Home Nursery, Hospital and Kindergarten, for the blind under six years of age, free to all from any Province in the Dominion. So far nothing has been done for the poor unfortunates. According to reports received from the various Provincial authorities, there are at present nearly 250 in the Dominion. The late Sir Arthur Pearson, before his death, claimed that, "Sunshine Home," at Chorley Wood, England, was "the only home in the Empire for blind babies." It is hoped shortly to have the SECOND in Canada. To this end and money is urgently required. Help us with your generous gift. "Lest we forget; Do it now!" Cheques should be made payable to the Canadian Blind Babies Home Association. Remittances will be promptly acknowledged.

Address J. F. McKinley, Treasurer, or C. Blackett Robinson, Cor. Sec., 188 Dufferin Road, Ottawa. I3



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JAMES CLEMENT, Agent,
Phone 601 R. 23. Chesterville

Cornwall General Hospital.

This institution provides skilled nursing and care at very moderate rates to those able to pay, and without charge to indigent person from the three United Counties, other than the Municipal Grants.

It is kept up by;

Fees from paying patients.

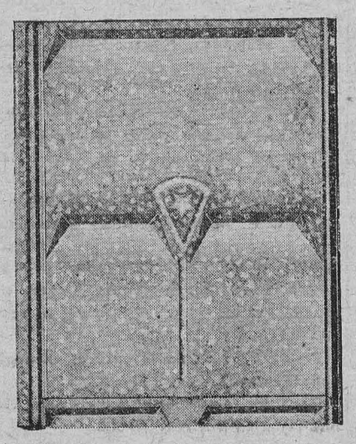
2. Grants from the Government and Municipalities.
3. Donations and Subscriptions from Churches Corporations, Societies and Individuals, the last being the largest source of revenue.

You are asked to assist in this work

The nucleus of an endowment fund has been established by a legacy recently received, and parties remembering the Hospital in their wills may stipulate that bequests made by hem shall go to this fund.

If you would like a copy of the last Annual Report, drop a card to the Secretary, who will be pleased to send you one.

I. T. KIRKPATRICK, President. F. D. MCLENNAN Sec'y-Treas



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When a township issues debendtures (or bonds) it gives a mortgage on the whole township for security to the buyers of the bonds for the loan of their money for a definite number of years at a satisfactory rate of interest.

If the amount required is large it is divided into small mortgages, (that is, bonds or debentures) of $500 or $1,000 each, with the same security behind each, so that investors with small sums may take advantage it.

Bonds or debentures are rated the safest kind of an investment.

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THE APPLEFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOKS

Look over your stock, and if you are nearly out drop in and see us, or use the telephone and we will send a representative. Prices on automatic check books are likely to rise on account of scarcity of materials caused by the war, so it will be wise to order now even if you are not needing a new supply immediately.