The Chesterville Record.

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THIS INSTITUTION offers a superior training and thereby ensures a more successful future. It leads all others—a fact fully established by more than 625 pupils who have left other business schools to come to it—and ranks among employers as "The School of Higher Efficiency."

It is not surprising then that business men, in advertising for stenographers, should definitely state "Graduates of Henry's School preferred."

Get particulars about our course.

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FOR SALE
A good line of
USED & REBUILT MACHINERY
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Also New Machinery at Greatly Reduced Prices.

I am taking orders for
J. O. DUKE SEED CORN
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Now that the painting season is here again, we are offering Flo-Glaze paint and Varnish at a Ten per cent reduction until the end of the month of May.

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS
C. F. Marshall
Massey Harris Farm Implements
Louden Stable Equipment
Reliable Fire Insurance
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Prominent Local Agriculturist Has Suggestion For Currency Inflation With Security Backing

Carefully Prepared Plan Would Provide For the Dominion Government Taking Over Farm Mortgages To Be Paid Back Over Period of Twenty Years.

Many minds have been labouring on the problem of farm relief and inflation, but none seems to have evolved a scheme that will not in the long run leave conditions worse than they are at present. While most of these schemes have come from recognized authorities on economics, if there are such, real relief for the difficult problem is more likely to come from a practical farmer who has the sagacity to reason out the whole problem as it affects his own problems and adapt it to the thousands of other farmers who no doubt find themselves in the same plight as himself. This man may be a local farmer and we have reason to believe we have found him, although he does not desire that his name be made public at the present time.

He reasons that the most grevious burden the farmer has to bear is the payment of interest on borrowed capital from the returns for his produce at the present depressed prices.

While the ordinary scheme of relief is nothing more than a desire to shift the burden from the individual, to the shoulders of the government, our friend proposes a scheme solely by and for the farmers which the farmers would be glad to accept and pay for, although its far-reaching effects would be felt by every class of manufacturer and retailer throughout the Dominion. The crying need is said to be more currency wherewith to carry on business; more money in the hands of the buyers who will go out and buy the articles which are more urgently needed each day, in other words a scheme of inflation of our currency which will practically "carry itself."

It is estimated from statistics available that the farm mortgages of Canada amount in round figures to five hundred million dollars, many of them in arrears in regards to payment of principal and interest. The farmers cannot pay the mortgagee that which is owing; the mortgagee not receiving his interest cannot spend on purchases from the manufacturers. Business is at a standstill for the want of more currency in the stream of business.

Our farmer friend says, "Here are our farms, recognized as the highest security that can be desired. A natural resource with the operators equipped and competent to carry on, producing the necessities which can be turned into the wealth which is represented by currency. We will allow the Government to issue currency to the extent of six hundred millions of dollars against our farms, and pay the six hundred million dollars back to the Government, neither would the Government have to pay interest on this immense sum."

The scheme is this: That five hundred million dollars in new currency be issued, to be used in the first place for the retirement, where desired, of farm mortgages, in Canada, taking for the retired mortgage another mortgage in favour of the Government for the outstanding indebtedness, plus twenty per cent, with repayment by the farmers in twenty equal annual instalments without interest. The twenty per cent added to be used by the Government in re-establishing in farming those who had left the industry and desire to return.

The idea of non-payment of interest is an off-set for the fact that the Government would not have to pay interest for the money issued to carry out the scheme.

The issue to be allotted to each province in amounts required. Provinces to handle the administration subject to Federal supervision, and securities to be held in the right of the Dominion Government.

The result would prevent the possible Dominion-wide collapse of agriculture, increase currency circulation, increase trade generally within the Dominion, relieve to a considerable extent the depression within the country, lessen the burden of unemployment relief by increasing industry and other activities.

"Reg" Helmer and Bride Honoured By Their Friends

On Thursday evening, May 11th, a host of friends of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Helmer gathered in the Orange Hall here to honour this young couple who have recently been married.

Reg. as is well-known, is a local athlete, being a defenceman of the Chesterville senior hockey club, also a consistent performer at box lacrosse and baseball.

His wife was formerly Miss Helen Merkley. The couple have many friends. The first few hours of the evening were spent in euchre and dancing, then the couple were surrouned by the guests and an address was read by Howard Kittle in which was given all good wishes for happiness and a lovely journey along the road of matrimony. A chesterfield table and a fernry were presented to them by Myles and Harold Merkley.

On behalf of Helen and himself, Reg very ably thanked them all for the gift and their good wishes.

Dancing and euchre continued and luncheon, in charge of the hostesses, Mrs. Harold Merkley and Mrs. Howard Kittle, was served at midnight. Messrs. Eugene MacMillan and Ivan Thomas furnished the music.

Farm Home Is Burned With Loss of Contents

Tuesday morning about ten o'clock the home of Mr. Charles Dwyer about four miles northwest of Chesterville, was entirely destroyed with its contents by fire said to have started from an overheated stove pipe. Mrs. Dwyer was alone at the time, the hired man being in the fields while Mr. Dwyer was in Chesterville. She made a fire in the kitchen stove and went to the barn and on returning found the interior of the dwelling a mass of flames so intense that nothing, excepting one chair, was saved. There was insurance for $1,000 on the building with $350 on the contents in a policy that expired at twelve, noon, on the day in which the fire occurred. The previous morning while Mr. Dwyer was in Chesterville he had renewed the policy for a less amount.

Kicked By Horse.

Mr. James Smith, of town, met with a rather serious accident on Tuesday afternoon while assisting in the farm work on his son, Clarke's, place at Morewood. Mr. Smith was driving a three-horse team when one of the traces became entangled and he alighted from the seeder to set things right when he was kicked on the head by one of the horses, inflicting injuries which required six stitches to close.

Hydro Power Off Half a Day.

Tuesday afternoon users of Hydro Power were considerably inconvenienced when the power was shout off for more than four hours, no doubt for a good and sufficient reason, but it means a decided monetary loss when the usual work cannot be carried on. Interruptions have been rather frequent in the past few months but mostly for short periods.

Miss Marguerite Merkley Weds Chester W. Riddell

An interesting church wedding was solemnized in Chesterville United Church at two o'clock Monday afternoon, when Anna Marguerite Merkley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Merkley, of town, was united in marriage to Chester Wellington Riddell, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Riddell, of Cardinal, Rev. R. E. Newman officiationg.

Roses, carnations and ferns were used in adorning the altar. The wedding music was played by Mrs. P. G. Hewitt and during the signing of the register, "O Promise Me" was delightfully sung by Mrs. Geo. Merkley, a cousin of the bride.

Attending the bride was her sister, Miss Beatrice Merkley, as bridesmaid, with Mr. Lloyd Steinberg, of Cardinal, as groomsman, and acting as ushers were Mr. Edwin Hutt and Mr. Clifford Olsen.

The bride was winsome in a model of white Bianchini satin designed on long lines, with white hat, shoes, and gloves to match. She carried a shower bouquet of pink roses and sweet peas and wore a gift of the groom, a white gold wrist watch.

The bridesmaid's dress was of flowered chiffon made on long lines with hat and matching accessories. She carried a bouquet of carnations.

The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a white gold wrist watch, to the bridesmaid a silver vanity case, and to the groomsman a key case.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, Mendelssohn's wedding march was played by the organist as the bridal party and the guests left the church. Following the ceremony a buffet luncheon was served at the home of the bride to the immediate relatives and those assisting. The tea table was presided over by Mrs. P. S. Boyd and Mrs. S. H. Hutt. Among the out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Riddell, of Cardinal; Mr. and Mrs. J. Payne and Mrs. George Wickmire, of Brinston; Mr. Chas. Burrill and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Strader, of Cardinal.

Mr. and Mrs. Riddell left on the afternoon train for Montreal and other eastern points. For travelling the bride wore a chic model of grey chevron all wool crêpe, with grey hat and shoes, and accessories to match.

Seed Grain Stolen

Thieves stole about 25 bushels of seed grain from the granary of Mr. J. B. Baker, about two and a half miles east of here on the Finch road, while he was away from his home on Tuesday evening last. Entrance was made through a window after dislodging a stick placed to prevent the sash from being raised. Mr. Baker feels his loss keenly as this is his first year on his own initiative.

PERMANENT WAVES $5. & $7.50
Mr. Day will give Permanent Waves May 29th and 30th. For particulars write or call—Mrs. Walter Barkley, 'Phone 142, Winchester. 29

ACCURACY
But not at the price of
Good Looks

When we fill a prescription for glasses, we take the utmost pains to fill it accurately. That, of course, is to be expected.
But
that is
not all. We
always aid you
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frames and mountings most becoming to
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Long years of experience
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THAT ARE TRULY BECOMING.

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

CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, May 21st, 1933.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
"Progress"
Public Worship at 7.30 p.m.
"Spiritual Sincerity"

Repudiation in no Danger.

Sandy McPherson was travelling to Glasgow when he felt thirsty so he took out a bottle and drew the cork. Just as he was about to take a drink a fellow passenger in clerical garb addressed him.

"Excuse me, sir, but I have never tasted a drop of whiskey."

"Dinna worry yersel'," said Sandy, "yer no gointa start noo."

Coming Events

PLAY AT MOREWOOD

A popular play, "All in the Family," will be presented by the Lunenburg Dramatic Club under the auspices of the Morewood Women's Association in the United Church Hall on Wednesday evening, May 24th, at eight o'clock. Admission 25c and 15c.

REX Theatre
CHESTERVILLE
All-Talking Pictures
Saturday, May 20
Jack Buchanan
—in—
GOOD NIGHT VIENNA
A BRITISH PRODUCTION.
Usual Excellent Short Subjects.
Two Shows—7.15 p.m., 9.15 p.m.
GENERAL ADMISSION..... 25c

NEXT WEEK AT THE CAMEO THEATRE
MORRISBURG

MONDAY and TUESDAY	ERNEST TRUEX and UNA MERKEL —in— "WHISTLING in the DARK" It'll raise goose-pimples on your funny-bone.
WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY	BIG HOLIDAY SPECIAL ! "THE BIRD OF PARADISE" *The Play that Swept the World Now the Triumph of the Screen.*
FRIDAY and SATURDAY	Moran and Mack (The Two Black Crows) in "Hypnotized"
THIS FRIDAY SATURDAY	DON'T MISS Marie Dressler & Wallace Beery —in— "MIN and BILL"
COMING SOON	"Cavalcade" "State Fair"

SPECIAL The Montreal Daily Herald, a $5.00 paper and THE CHESTERVILLE RECORD $3.50
Daily news of the world's markets, sports, catastrophies and joys, 12 mos. for

Burglars Are Neatly Foiled By Invisible Electric Eye

Philadelphia, May 14—An invisible "electric eye" foiled four masked men as they prepared early to-day to blast a big safe in a department store in suburban Millbourne.

Concealing themselves in the store before it was closed for the night, the men bound and gagged a night watchman and gathered up tools from the counters to help in opening the safe.

But as they approached it the "electric eye" sounded an alarm. They left a quantity of nitro-glycerine at the safe in their sudden flight.

Champion of Fishing Fleet Will Pass Up the Canals

Her bare poles gleaming in the late afternoon sunshine the Bluenose, champion of the North Atlantic fishing fleets, slipped into the port of Montreal Sunday in tow of the government steamer Bellechasse en route to the world's fair at Chicago. Her first venture into fresh water, the pride of Lunenburg concluded the first leg of the long trip from Halifax to receive a hearty welcome from thousands of Montrealers and the crews of the many vessels in the harbour.

Nine days out of Halifax during which she experienced "all kinds of weather,' 'as veteran Skipper Angus Walters commented, the trim schooner was towed to her berth at Victoria pier by a tug which took over the lines from the steamer, that had picked Bluenose up from abreast of Bic Island, after the big salt banker had been repeatedly becalmed.

With 11 inches off her keel for the trip to the great lakes—Bluenose will be towed to open water on Lake Ontario—Captain Walters expected to further remove a large part of her ballast in order to get through the canal locks, as the Bluenose still draws a foot too much.

Captain Walters may not return down the St. Lawrence until 1934, or at least late next fall, as the Bluenose will likely visit the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto after a stay at Chicago.

A Hobo's Philosophy.

Some very homely truths were recently expressed by a knight of the road and they are so worth while we feel impressed to pass them on to our readers:

Jeff Devis, "King of Hoboes," has decided "too much freedom has made us goofy." Jeff, who has hoboed for 37 years philosophizes thus:

"Instead of going to our head it went to our feet. We got jazz-crazed and drifted down big-house lane until most of us would give anything to know where we are at."

Among his observations are: "Home is not what you make it, but what you make of it." "Many a father looks for his boy or girl after dark—when he should have looked for them before it got dark." "The trouble with many families is that they expect society to do more for their children than they would do for themselves." "A sock on the jaw is worth more than all the shocks of an electric chair, and many a spoilt boy has landed in one."

"Many fathers have shouted, 'Let the kid sow his wild oats,' forgetting that the boy may turn out to be as bad a farmer as the old man did." "Your cup of happiness may be rusty and leaky, but as long as it has a handle, hold on." "It is cheaper to go in debt to hold the boy or girl at home than to wait until they are gone and say you would give the world to have them back again." "The best place to find sympathy is under the S's in the dictionary."

And, to the girls, "Don't smash your mirror because you don't look right. Smash your habits. They're not as plentiful as mirrors."

"Hello! Is this the city bridge department?"

"Yes! What can we do for you?"

"How many points do you get for a little slam?"

The proximity of neglected orchards and wild apple and haw trees on neighbourinig farms is a serious menace because, unless such orchards are removed or well-sprayed, and the wild trees destroyed, it is difficult to keep an orchard 100 per cent clean.

NEWS AND INFORMATION FOR THE BUSY FARMER

Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture

Binder twine should not be used to tie fleeces. It can be separated from the wool only by carbonizing or burning out.

There does not seem to be any "best" time to sow seeds of perrenials. If the seeds are obtained in spring they can be sown in May or June, or they can be kept until the fall.

Practice Plus Science Produces High Quality

Farmer demand for the newest agriculturual literature has reached record proportions. This would further indicate that the Ontairo farmer is constantly striving to produce even higher quality products, through the combining of his practical experience with the latest in scientific thought.

Better Year Is Indicated Says Poultry Authority

That Ontario farmers are confident poultry is again to be their best cash crop, is evidenced by the fact that more chicks have been hatched and sold this year than any year to date.

From present indications, according to T. A. Benson, Dominion Poultry Branch, this year should be distinctly better than 1932 for those in the poultry business.

Legumes and Non-Legumes.

The difference between non-legumes cereals, root crops, etc. and legumes (beans, peas, clovers, vetches, alfalfa, etc.) is that all non-legumes are forced to obtain their nitrogen directly from the soil, while legumes, under certain conditions, are able to make use of the nitrogen in the atmosphere. Four fifths of the air is composed of nitrogen, and legumes, by drawing on this supply which is quite unavailable to other plants, are able to conserve in a large measure the supply of that element in the soil.

Weekly Crop Report.

Seeding operations, delayed by cold, wet weather for some time, are now general throughout the province. Fall wheat, alfalfa and clovers continue in excellent condition in most sections, while orchards look promising and spraying is being more carefully undertaken this year than for some years. Strawberries appear to have wintered exceptionally well. Hatcheries report an increased business in baby chicks, and poultry flocks properly-handled have been one of the best paying propositions during the past season. Young pigs have been bringing $6.00 per pair on a number of markets.

Poultry Exports Increase.

For the twelve month period ended January 31st, 1933, Canadian poultry exported to the United Kingdom amounted to some 1,308,895 pounds. This represents an increase of approximately 1,680 per cent over the previous twelve months, during which poultry exports to the United Kingdom approximated 73,194 pounds.

Old-Time Prices.

The report of an auction sale of farm stock and implements in Wellington County states that a huge crowd was in attendance and prices reached old-time levels. Eleven grade cows, two of them heifers freshening for the first time, were sold at an average price of $73.25, while the highest prices for an exceptionally nice animal was $114.00. The farm of 137 acres had been previously sold for $4,500.

Purchase Certified Seed Now Demand Greater Than Supply

Based on a recent survey made by the Department, there are approximately 3,500 bags of certified seed potatoes available in Ontario at present.

Growers who delay in obtaining their supplies immediately are almost certain of disappointment, since the amount of certified seed potatoes available in the province, is not likely to take care of the demand.

New Bull-Bonus Plan.

Millions of dollars will reach the pockets of Ontario farmers, dairymen and livestock breeders under a Federal-Provincial bull-bonus plan, recently announced by Hon. Thomas L. Kennedy, Minister of Agriculture, who termed it "the greatest thing that has ever happened to the cattle industry."

The scheme is an attempt in a big way to increase milk and cheese production and to improve the breed of livestock for beef purposes. Approved bulls of pure-bred strain will be introduced into tested herds and bonuses ranging from $10 to $50, depending on the age of the animal, will be paid to the purchaser by the two governments. Strict regulations as to inspections of herds and choice of bulls will be required.

In addition to the bull bonusing plan which will be under direction of the Department's Livestock Branch, the District Representative will undertake to educate the industry on proper feeding of stock while a campaign of cow testing will be carried on by the Dairy Branch. Louis O'Neil, Assistant Director, Livestock Branch, will be directly in charge of the bonus scheme and applications are to be made to him.

Nursing Sow Rations.

The following mixtures for nursing sows have proven suitable for conditions such as prevail in Eastern and Western Canada: Eastern Canada. bran, 100 pounds; shorts, 200 pounds; ground oats, 200 pounds; ground barleys 100 pounds; linseed oil meal, 20 pounds; tankage, 20 pounds; mineral mixture 12 pounds. Skim-milk handfed. If sufficient skim-milk, omit linseed oil meal and tankage. Western Canada, bran 50 pounds; shorts, 50 pounds; ground oats, 300 pounds; ground barley, 100 pounds; ground wheat, 100 pounds; tankage or skim-milk, 30 pounds. Mineral mixture, self-fed. Another Western mixture is: bran, 50 pounds; ground oats, 300 pounds; ground wheat, 200 pounds; ground wheat, 200 pounds; tankage or skim-milk, 30 pounds. Mineral mixture, self-fed.

Salt and Sulphate Sheep Lick.

A salt and copper sulphate lick can be made to serve the purpose of an aid in keeping down stomach and intestinal parasites in sheep. This is made as follows: Salt, 100 pounds: copper sulphate finely pulverized. 5 pounds. The finely pulverized copper sulphate is mixed dry with dry salt. If more than five pounds per hundred is used the sheep will not take to the mixture freely. A salt lick containing either tobacco or copper sulphate, or both of these drugs, should be within easy reach of the sheep and lambs every day of the year. All salt boxes in which prepared and medicated salt is used should be provided with a roof board, or cover to keep out rain and snow.

Quality of Lambs.

A statement relative to lambs of unsuitable quality in weight has been issued by the Industrial and Development Council of Canadian Meat Packers as a suggestion to producers that they should look after the quality of their lambs in order to secure the highest market price. The message is headed: "Buck Lambs and Heavy Lambs," and reads as follows:

The markets will continue this year to pay more for ewe and wether lambs of suitable weights.

Even early in the season before buck lambs take on their most objectionable features they are of poorer quality than ewes and wethers, being bonier and having slack backs or loins.

Therefore, like all lambs of poorer quality, they will be culled out and bought at their value in the early part of the season, and after July 3, 1933, two cents per pound more will be paid for ewes and wethers than for bucks.

The markets will pay a cent a pound more for lambs of good quality up to 90 lbs. at the stockyards and plants, than for lambs from 90 to 110 lbs., and up to two cents per pound more than for lambs over 110 lbs.

Farmers are urged to meet the simple requirements of the market in order to secure top prices.

1. Castrate all male lambs.
2. Finish and market all lambs within the desired weights.

Two little boys had put away in the larder overnight two small cakes for consumption the next morning. When ,however ,one of them went the next morning to secure his cake, he found only one there and that had a large piece bitten out of it. Full of wrath, he went in search of his brother. "I say," he demanded, "I want to know who took that bite out of my cake."

"I did," answered his brother.

"What did you do it for?"

"Well, when I tasted it I found it was your cake, so I ate the other one!"

S.D.&G. Highlanders to Camp

Despite curtailment of funds available for militia training purposes, Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry Highlanders will hold a regimental camp this summer, probably at Barriefield Camp, near Kingston. This was decided at the annual meeting of the regiment in Cornwall on Saturday. Achievements and activities of the unit in the past year were fully reviewed at this meeting and the programme was laid down for the coming year.

I never think of the army without thinking of a new top sergeant who shouted to the troop,"The Captain has ordered you to change your shirts!"

A corporal in a wee small voice passed on the information that the men were wearing the only shirts they had.

"Then," thundered the top sergeant, "have them change shirts with one another!"

Resists Boiling Oil In Extraordinary Test

Spectacular Test Ushers in New Development in Household Product

A crucible of Boiling Oil heated to the terrific temperature of 407 degrees (twice the heat of boiling water) was recently poured over a table finished with a new household Enamel to demonstrate its heat resisting qualities.

This new Porcelain Enamel, to be known as NEPTO-LAC, is made in Canada by The Lowe Brothers Co., Ltd., manufacturers of "High Standard" Paints and Varnishes, and is widely advertised throughout Canada.

NEPTO-LAC Quick Drying Enamel can be used Outside as well as Inside; can be used on Cooking Utensils, Floors, Walls or Furniture, and is made in 20 of the most modern and colorful shades. Another interesting feature of this Super Enamel is that it is sold at prices no greater than ordinary enamels.

NEPTO-LAC pioneers the Heat and Moisture Resisting features in decorative quick drying enamels, and combines beauty with extraordinary service. R-2

Color Charts of this product include many practical decorative color schemes, which may be had through the exclusive local agent—

FULTON BROS., CHESTERVILLE

These 10 Important Features Characterize Nepto-Lac— A Super Enamel

1. **Nepto-Lac can be used inside or outside.**
2. **Nepto-Lac leaves no brush marks.**
3. **Nepto-Lac is heat-proof—water-proof—tough—and durable.**
4. **Nepto-Lac dries dust free in two to three hours—and hard in from four to six hours.**
5. **Nepto-Lac requires no special thinners.**
6. **Nepto-Lac requires no undercoating.**
7. **Nepto-Lac has no strong or objectionable odor.**
8. **Nepto-Lac is easy to apply and it can be brushed back and forth as frequently as necessary.**
9. **Nepto-Lac hides unusually well in one coat.**
10. **Nepto-Lac is very economical.**

CHEVROLET



CHEVROLET DE LUXE PANEL TRUCK ON ½-TON COMMERCIAL CHASSIS

CHEVROLET GM GENERAL MOTORS PRODUCTS

ECONOMY MADE IT THE LEADER*

HAULING economy means more than ever—if you judge by sales figures, which show that more Chevrolet Trucks are being sold today than any other kind! Big, new Chevrolet-built bodies easily hold capacity loads. Chevrolet's efficient six-cylinder engines set records for low-cost operation. The rugged Chevrolet chassis minimizes upkeep costs. And it's a well-known fact that a Chevrolet is one of the lowest-priced trucks you can buy—whether you choose the nimble Pick-Up Delivery model or a husky, heavy duty 2-ton Maple Leaf.

CHEVROLET* LEADERSHIP

Charted from official truck registration statistics, January to March (inclusive), 1933:

CHEVROLET	36.1%
TRUCK "A"	25.5%
TRUCK "B"	9.8%
TRUCK "C"	8.1%

. . . In a year when VALUES are paramount, public preference is giving CHEVROLET even more outstanding leadership in the entire truck industry. CT-3D

D. Melvin - Winchester, Ont. | Associate Dealer **Milton Shaver - Chesterville, Ont.**

CHEVROLET SIX-CYLINDER TRUCKS

Fourth of Cornwall Family To Meet a Violent Death

Cornwall.—The fourth member of the same family to meet a violent death was drowned here Saturday night, when Emilien Gatien, 22, lost his life in the St. Lawrence River near the east-end wharf. Gatien and two 20-year-old companions, Oscar Giroux and Lionel Villemaire, had been out fishing during the afternoon on the opposite side of the river and were on their way home and within 50 feet of the wharf, when a combination of high wind and heavy waves struck their craft and overturned it.

About 14 years ago, Victoria Gatien, 22, was kicked by a horse at Embrun, and died a few days later. Lucia Gatien, 18, lost her life by drowning at St. Lawrence Park here six years ago. Two years ago Ernest Gatien, 22, was struck on the head by an oar in the hands of an Indian on Cornwall Island, and died. An Indian named Jocko was arrested, charged with murder and tried, but was acquitted and the case remained unsolved.

Gatien, only one of the three who could swim, suddenly disappeared when the boat overturned and never came to the surface, while Giroux and Villemaire, after reaching the boat, emptied it and clambered on the upturned bottom and were pulled in by a line thrown from the yacht Kenkora of Chicago, which was tied up at the dock seeking protection from a terriffic high wind which was blowing. The body was recovered Sunday

CHECKING SEED CATALOGUES.

One important effect of the activities of the Dominion Seed Branch has been to provide Canadian seed users with greater assurance that the seed purchased is of the variety asked for or represented in the catalogue. Since March, 1923, when it was enacted that all seed varieties in future should be tested and licensed before being offered for sale in Canada, the Dominion Seed Branch has made a close study of all Canadian, British and foreign seed catalogues circulating in Canada, noting varieties which were not in use in Canada prior to 1923. In conjunction with this study, purity-of-value tests have been conducted on trial grounds of all variety of seeds, particularly of garden vegetables, field roots and cereals. Seed advertisers are informed of the results of these tests, of what names should be eliminated from their catalogues, and of what changes should be made in other variety names used.

Observing a young lady standing alone, the young man stepped up to her and said, "Pardon me, you look like Helen Black."

"Yes," she replied, "I know I do, but I'd look far worse in white."

Seventh Ave., East, Osnabruck

Rev. H. A. Leedy, of Chesterville, called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell and Miss Olive on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Middlemiss, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John G. Otto and son Wilfred.

Miss Jean Rutley spent Monday evening with Miss Jean Brownell.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Eligh were Friday guests of Mr .and Mrs. Geo. Campbell and Miss Olive.

Mrs. Agnes Brown was a recent caller at the home of Mr. Wm. Zummach.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner Campbell and Master Ray spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Otto.

Miss Doreen Curran spent Monday evening with Miss Clara Rutley.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Jean spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brownell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell were Monday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Gove, of Cedar Grove.

Rural Residents Are "Goats" of the Urban Residents

The Hanover Post, under the heading "Another Season of 'Let's Go' Sundays Is Upon Us," comments on the growing lack of Sabbath observances in Canada due in part to the facilities for travel offered by motor vehicles. It then draws attention to a Sunday practice which has undoubtedly developed into a nuisance:

"Residents of the rural sections are often made 'the goat' in this Sunday exodus from the towns and villages. Farmers are a hospitable class, and there would appear to be reason to believe that this hospitality is often imposed upon. When urban residents swoop down upon them to the number of ten, twenty or even thirty persons, what does it mean to the farm family? It may entail an extra expenditure from which farmers may be glad to be relieved at the present time, and it also means a great deal for the women folk—and they are as much entitled to a day of rest as anyone. The 'let's go' spirit has been badly overworked of recent years."

This is the first protest of the kind we have noticed this year, but similar complaints have been common in other years. Sunday motorists may not realize that they are making a "goat" out of the rural resident, but that is what they are doing in many cases.

A newly-rich hostess who was entertaining a peer kept calling him "My Lord." Her small daughter slipped down from her seat and went up to her and whispered, "Mother, dear, you haven't asked God to have any mustard."

SUICIDE AT CARDINAL.

Cardinal, Ont.—Hanging himself with a bathrobe cord in the stairway of his home, Walter Preston, 63, committed suicide. His wife returned to the house after an hour's absence to find him dead. The coroner decided an inquest unnecessary.

Brockville Automobilist Finds Liquor Was Expensive

Brockville, May 16th.—Fred Darling, Centre street, was arrested at his home following an accident at the intersection of Centre street and King's Highway, No. 2, in which a car driven by Gordon Render, Church street, as well as the car driven by Mr. Darling were damaged about the fenders.

In police court Mr. Darling was convicted of having liquor in his possession illegally, the fine being $100 with $5 costs, or three months in jail; driving while intoxicated, one month in jail; driving while license suspended, $25 fine and $5 costs, or 10 days in jail; failing to remain at or return to the scene of an accident $25 fine and $5 costs or 10 days in jail; driving without an operator's permit, $10 fine and $5 costs, or 10 days in jail.

All sentences are to run consecutively.

You can tell when the movie is near the end. Women begin to put their shoes on.

The first and important factor in the control of the apple maggot is that each commercial grower look after his own orchard and farm.

CENT A MILE!

ROUND TRIP
COACH EXCURSIONS

To All Stations In
WESTERN CANADA

Going Dates:

Daily May 31 to June 15
Return Limit: 30 Days

TOURIST SLEEPING
CAR PRIVILEGES

On payment of a s light additional passage fare charge for each person tourist sleeping car accommodation may be secured at regular rates.

Stopovers granted at all stations west of Port Arthur.

Full particulars from any agent

Canadian Pacific

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

By... ETTA BITTA PYE.

CREAM PIES.

It is a perpetual astonishment that almost any two given cooks can take the same cream pie recipe and get quite different results from it. With that fact in mind, perhaps it is extragavant to offer three different recipes to make three different kinds of cream pie! However, each of these has so much merit on its own right, that we could make no choice between them. And we are giving all the details so faithfully that, perhaps, this time there will be a certain unanimity about the results!

Cream Pie.

2 cups milk
4 tablespoons cornstarch
½ cup sugar
2 eggs
¼ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla
Baked pastry shell

Heat milk, mix cornstarch and sugar, add a little cold milk and pour into hot milk. Cook 15 minutes. Add beaten egg yolks, salt and vanilla. Cook five minutes. Cool and fill pie shell. Spread with meringue made with egg whites beaten stiff, and one-quarter cup sugar. Bake in a moderate oven until the meringue is firm.

Time in oven, 20 minutes. Temperature, 325 degress. Servings, 6.

Creamless Cream Pie.

¾ cup brown sugar
½ cup flour
2 egg yolks
2 cups milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 tablespoon butter
Baked pastry shell
4 tablespoons powdered sugar

Stir sugar and flour together. Beat egg yolks and stir in. Scald milk and add slowly to mixture. Cook in double boiler until thickened. Let cool, and add vanilla and melted butter. Put into a rich crust which has been baked. Cover with meringue made of egg whites and powdered sugar, and bake in a moderate oven until meringue is brown. Time in oven, 20 minutes. Temperature, 325 degrees. Servings, 6.

Cocoanut Cream Pie.

2 tablespoons cornstarch
1½ cups water
½ cup condensed milk
¼ teaspoon salt
1 cup grated cocoanut
2 eggs
1 teaspoon vanilla
Pastry

Mix cornstarch with a little cold water. Add rest of water, milk and salt. Cook in a double boiler until thickened, stirring constantly. Add cocoanut, eggs slightly beaten and vanilla. Pour into plate lined with pastry and bake in a moderately-hot oven until firm.

Time in oven, 30 minutes. Temperature, 400 degrees five minutes, 350 degress 25 minutes. Servings, 6.

Weasels are usually attracted to dwelling houses in search of mice, but if meat is left in an exposed place the weasel may attack it.

Roofing

Economy Seven Rib & Corrugated

28 gauge $4.00 26 gauge $4.50 Council Standard $5.00

Per 100 square feet, FOB Montreal

S. & A. PEAKE

Tinsmiths & Plumbers

Telephone 48

Chesterville - Ontario

Did You Ever Stop To Think?

By
Edson R. Waite, Shawnee, Okla.

Clyde P. Steen, Editor of The F reemont, Ohio, Messenger, Says:

"Newspaper advertising is the very barometer of trade. Without it, there is no trade!

"Although it should not be true, newspaper readers know when business is bad. They know when little buying is being done. They know by the lack of advertising in their newspaper. The merchant, feeling the pinch of a distinct falling off in business, fails to advertise. The newspaper reader, as a result, fails to make purchases. Then they both begin to lament about how bad business is!

"It has always been that way. The merchant has never advertised when business was bad—at least had not advertised as comprehensively as he did when business was good. The psychology of this has never been definitely figured out. The recent depression would never have continued as long as it did if the merchant would have advertised in the newspapers. It was proven that every time this same merchant had something special and used extra space in the newspaper, he was soon sold out on that special. Dollar Days and similar events attracted larger crowds this year than ever before. The real reason was because they were advertised to a great degree than was ever done previously.

"The average merchant has learned his lesson, it is believed. Consistent advertising, he has found, is the only kind that will keep the channels of trade alive and cause the crowds to throng his store. Every day he is missing from the columns of the local newspaper means the loss of a definite amount of business. Mr. and Mrs. Public, and even the little Publics, read the newspapers now more than they ever did. They were all reading them during the depression, but now they find articles advertised which are much needed, and which would have been purchased before had they been brought to their attention.

"Newspaper advertising is slowly, but surely, returning to normal. National advertisers—manufacturers of the nation's leading products—are increasing their advertising space and this causes the dealer who sells these products to increase the use of local space. Mr. and Mrs. Public will know that business is good when they see the advertising boom and they will want to satisfy that desire to be in the buying throng!

"Watch Your newspaper. Keep tab on the advertising and you will know what is doing in the volume of business at your favourite store!"

1832 THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA INCD AD 1832 1933

Position . . .

THE POSITION which this Bank holds today in the financial structure of Canada is not a result of mere chance. It has been acquired by meeting the needs of its customers down through the years—since 1832—always along the lines of sound banking practice.

World-wide facilities in every department of banking

Coast to Coast in Canada

NEWFOUNDLAND, JAMAICA, CUBA, PUERTO RICO, DOMINICAN REPUBLIC

NEW YORK, CHICAGO, BOSTON, LONDON, ENGLAND

The BANK of NOVA SCOTIA

OVER A CENTURY OF BANKING SERVICE

33-6

Ladies' Wear

Our ladies ready-to-wear department is chucked full of real values in

Dresses, Hats, Shoes and Hosiery

We have a large assortment of these at exceptionally low prices for merchandise of such outstanding Style and Quality

Men's Suits. We have yours
at a price suitable to you

Just pay us a call, a friendly call, to let us show you those Semi-Ready samples. All garments tailored alike, the best of workmanship, satisfaction guaranteed.

"Ask the man who wears one."

Work Clothing

We carry a full line of Men's Work Clothing at all times, the best known makes at prices in trend with the times. Ask us to show you

Overalls, Pants, Work Shirts and Boots

and see what fine quality you can buy at to-day's lowest prices.

TENNIS SHOES

Get our prices on Rubber Footwear before you buy
All new goods fresh from the factory

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

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Chesterville, Ont.

Winchester Village W. I. Elects Officers For Year

Mrs. J. Singleton was re-elected president of the Women's Institute of Winchester and district, for a third year, at the annual meeting Tuesday evening.

In her annual address she reviewed the work of the past year, commending committees for co-operation and making special mention of the work of the sewing committee, under direction of Mrs. N. A. Hutt, which was most active in making clothes for needy children.

Miss Margaret Holmes, secretary-treasurer, presented her report, showing 62 members, 12 regular meetings held and a regular attendance during the year.

Other officers elected were: honourary president, Mrs. Robert Suffel; first vice-president, Mrs. Oscar Wallace; second vice-president, Mrs. Lorne Kinkaid; assistant secretary, Mrs. Ernest Kellogg; directors, Mrs. R. L. Suffel, Mrs. John Moffatt, Mrs. E. Kellogg; press representative, Mrs. George E. Earl; district representative, Mrs. Oscar Wallace; pianist, Mrs. Howard Fetterly; assistant, Mrs William Lannin; auditors, Mrs. J. A. Ault and Mrs. R. A. Rowat; representatives to district annual, Mrs. David Bruce, Mrs. J. A. Bean and Mrs. N. A. Hutt.

Chairmen and standing committees: Mrs. Karl Rice, community activities; Mrs. D. Bruce, Canadian industries; Mrs. F. Scott, education; Mrs. W. J. Cass, legislation and immigration; Mrs. G. E. Earl, historical research and publicity; Mrs. O. Wallace, home economics; Mrs. J. L. Dixon, health and relief.

ANNOUNCEMENT
TO THE USERS
OF

Counter Check Books

We are pleased to announce that a complete line to meet every requirement is now available at

The Record Office

at

New Low Prices

Automatic Books or with Carbon Leaf inserted, Folded at the end or End Opening, perforated for Account Filing, or left attached to book. Any style to cover your individual requirements.

Place Your Next Order at the Record Office

We will be pleased to show you Samples and Prices

THE RECORD OFFICE
'Phone 90J
CHESTERVILLE : ONT.

Burial Service in French At Funeral of J. E. Lanoue

Winchester United Church was filled on Saturday afternoon last to pay a last tribute of respect to an outstanding Christian man of the Baptist Church, Mr. J. E. Lanoue, who passed away on Thursday, May 11th, in the Civic Hospital, Ottawa, after a few weeks' illness. He was in his 55th year and had spent the past 15 years in the Melvin Settlement where he was a successful and up-to-date farmer. The people of that community will greatly miss him in the Sunday School, prayer service, and other activities. He served several years as Sunday School superintendent. His neighbours turned out as a whole to the funeral and sat with the mourners.

The service was under the direction of Rev. Mr. Wood of the Baptist Church, who brought a message of comfort from John 14:1. He was assisted by Revs. W. D. Turner and J. McKay, also by Rev. H. C. Wilkinson, of the French Baptist Church, Ottawa, who conducted part of the service in the French language for the benefit of the many French relatives and friends present. A lady and gentleman from the same church together with Rev. Mr. Wilkinson sang "Face to Face" in French after which two passages of Scripture were read, two prayers made, and a message given, all in French.

The bearers were four neighbours: Messrs. Arthur and Sherman Christie, James Shaw and Reuben Prunner, also two fellow-members of the Baptist Church, Messrs. Herb. Carkner and Milo McDermid.

Surviving are, his widow ,formerly Mary Patenaude; two sons, Alcide, of Massena, N. Y., and Rev. Urique, of the Belgian Congo, West Central Africa, and one daughter, Mrs. Sherwood Wilson, of Ottawa.

Morewood

Miss Jean Smith, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with her father, Mr. George Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Swerdfeger, of Massena, and Miss Pearle Swerdfeger, of Ottawa, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger.

Mr. Ralph Dillabough, of Westboro, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough.

Miss Louva Allison, of Ottawa, visited on Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B .Allison.

Misses Alta, Blanche and Norma Loucks, of Ottawa, visited for the week end with their mother, Mrs. E. Loucks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Thompson, of Ottawa, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Popplewell.

Mr. Grant McGregor of Ottawa, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel McGregor.

Miss Lily Feeley returned home on Saturday after being a patient in the Civic Hospital, Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Faulkner and daughter, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Reveler.

Sorry to hear that Miss Mary Carlyle has been home several days owing to an attack of the grippe.

Mrs. Benson Hutchinson spent Tuesday with Mrs. Orrin Dillabough.

Miss A. Giles, of Ottawa was the guest for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. E. Coulthart.

Miss Mary McLeod, president of the Crusaders' Mission Band, attended the Presbyterial in Cardinal and brought back the banner which was won by the Band.

Mrs. Wm. Gordon, Mr. Dan Gordon and Mrs. R. C. McVey, of Prescott, called on Morewood friends on Tuesday.

Mrs. Robt. Rainey spent Tuesday the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Mary Marcellus, Chesterville.

Mrs. T. A. Goodman, of Bronx, N. Y., is spending some time with her mother, Mrs. John Shaver.

Mrs. John Shaver spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Harry McGillvary of St. Albert.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Cheery and daughter Margaret, of Massena, took tea on Friday evening with the latter's mother, Mrs. John Shaver.

Johnnie: "Why does the whistle blow for a fire?"

Billy: "It doesn't blow for the fire, it blows for water. They've got the fire."

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

GARDEN SEEDS

Summers Now 5c
All packages formerly 10c.....
Steele, Briggs' and Rennie's 5c and 10c pkg
BULK—Garden Peas, Sweet Corn, Golden Wax Beans, Onion Seed, Rape Seed.

Garden Hose
Goodyear
50ft ½in hose With couplings 3.95

Machine Oil 50c
Per Gallon.....
Lawn Mowers
Screen Doors

C.C.M. Bike Wagons Joycycles
Bicycles, Tires and Accessories

Duco 7
SPEED BLEND POLISH
Pint
90c

DUCO 7 WAX
Produces a hard brilliant lustre, lasts for months
PER TIN
60c

Pre-Wax 7 Cleaner
Per tin
50c

Redpath's Sugar
Fine or medium
Per 100..... 6.75

Stuffed Olives
6 oz bottle..... 15c
13 oz bottle..... 25c



Kellogg's Corn Flakes
3 FOR 25c
and a Funny Jungleland Moving Picture Book FREE with each 3 pkgs

SPRAY YOUR TREES, SAVE THE FRUIT

We have a full line of
Lime Sulphur Arsenate Lead
Paris Green Bluestone
Bordeaux Mixture

Floor Wax
1-lb. Tins, Castle Brand, Special, per tin..... .25

HAWES' WAX
JOHNSON'S WAX
BLACK DIAMOND WAX

Johnson's Glo-Coat Wax
Shines as it dries, per tin..... 69c

Hawes' Floor Gloss
No Rubbing No Polishing
Pint tin....59c
Quart tin..98c
Hawes' Lemon Oil Large Bottle 25c

Oil Stove Micas and Repairs in Stock

Clothes Boiler Special
All Tin,..... .89 Each
All Copper..... 2.35 Each

Sweat Pads
Genuine Red Edge Pads, Full size 11-inch pads. All sizes.
Each .39

PURE LINSEED MEAL

MILK PAILS
See our stock of these. Each..... .48 & .69

Dutch Onion Setts
Real quality small setts.
Per lb... ..... .12

POULTRY & CHICKEN WIRE
All Heights.

GROW OR BUST
Calf Meal
25-lb. Bags..... .90

GALVANIZED PAILS
Each..... .19

STABLE BROOMS

Pearl White Soap 10 Bars 32c
P & G Soap

Painting Time Is Here
We are well-stocked with with all kinds of Paint and Varnishes
Pure White Lead 9c
Government Standard per lb ....
Elephant Brand 11c
Which every painter knows can't be beaten..

Here is a Special, Just In Time
D.C.W. PAINT for inside or outside
White and all colors
SPECIAL PER QUART 69c

FULTON BROS.

PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

The Bargain Table

FOR SALE

Orders will be received for White Leghorn chicks, June 10th hatch, at 7c per chick. A quantity of potatoes for sale. —Apply Wallace Gallinger, Gallingertown . 'Phone 27-r-4, Chesterville. 29-2

ELECTRIC RANGE FOR SALE

Westinghouse white enamel range, 4-burner, upper oven, warming closet, high back, in A-1 shape. Retailed at $150. Will sell for $50 cash.—Elvin LaSalle, Chesterville, Ont. 28

Advertising Potency.

There are business men in every community who drift into the conviction that the buying public does not require a constant reminder that they are still in business. The public generally are becoming more and more obsessed of the idea of buying where they are invited to shop and the merchant who keeps his name and his wares constantly before the people is the man who is slowly but surely absorbing the trade of the man who "saves money" by cutting off his advertising and letting the public forget him.

This reminds us of the experience of a product which was extensively advertised between twenty and thirty years ago. Early in the present century Pyle's Pearline, a cleaning material, was as generally advertised in papers and magazines as Chase and Sanborne's coffee, Listerine, Oxo, Gin Pills, Palmolive Soap, etc., are to-day. In 1904 Pyle's spent $500,000 in advertising. Then a new manager took charge who was going to save much money for the company and he greatly curtailed the advertising, and by 1907 the advertising was dropped altogether, as the company had the idea that their product was so well known that further advertising publicity was an unnecessary expense. Sales began to fall, slowly at first, then with greater velocity and by 1915 the whole outfit was sold for $12,000 and Pyle's Pearline has been forgotten.

To-day is the business man's opportunity if he will but grasp it. The larger stores and the larger businesses are slowly but surely aborbing those of lesser degree, not because of their size but because their constant appeals through the newspapers is just a little more aggressive and they keep everlastingly at it.

She was trying to telephone a dry cleaning establishment but she got a wrong number, which connected her with the apartment of a young man about town.

"Will you please send back my dress?" she said into his startled ear.

"I beg your pardon," he returned.

"My dress," she said, impatiently. "I left it at your place last Friday, and I want it sent to me."

"Er—madam—" stammered the young man. "would you mind telling me what you wore home?"

The type or design of the modern milking machines is of minor importance so long as the rubber parts are kept sterilized and in good order.

MARCELLUS MEAT MARKET
Fresh Fruits and Vegetables
Delivered Daily
Choice
Veal, Lamb, Pork,
Red Brand Beef
Fresh Fish and Fowl
For Prompt Service Telephone 20

MORRIS' Transport
High Speed 2 Heavy Duty
TRUCKS
Every Load Insured
PHONE 76J
S. MORRIS - CHESTERVILLE

Veteran Fox Hunter Has Feud With Rats

Day after day and year after year for the past thirty-five or forty years has Chesterville's veteran fox hunter been on the trail of the common rat and in that time thousands have fallen to his unerring aim. John Fulton is now more than eighty years old, carrying his years with a lightness of step and energy that might put to shame a man twenty years his junior.

This valiant hunter in his younger days sought the pelt of the red fox within the United Counties throughout the course of many seasons to pile up a total kill of more than five hundred, to say nothing of his slayings of the red deer which run into a total almost unbelievable in these days when during one season a hunter is allowed to take but one, but there were other times and many hunting grounds when it was an easy matter to lay them low for the use of settlers and other folk.

For those of our citizens under forty years any vision of John Fulton pictures him carrying his beloved gun, one of special design with three interchangeable barrels, which can be replaced to meet the necessities of the chase whether large or small game. A lucky person is supposed to have been born with a silver spoon in his mouth when his accumulation has been in the matter of wealth, but John Fulton must have found a shotgun very close within reach after his birth, only to be laid aside to take up a no less prized musical instrument, the cornet, of which he is a master. While spending much time in the open spaces matching his wits against those of the fox and deer his musical education was not neglected and he soon became so proficient on his chosen instrument that he has been the means of starting many budding musicians in careers as bandsmen when he has had the honour of leading and teaching many of the village bands throughout this community.

Many people have not approved the apparently easy manner of the life of John Fulton, free of the extreme toil which is exacted of most of us for the gaining of a livelihood, but no one can say it has been in vain. It may be a long cry from bandmaster to rat killer but it is a distinct ethical achievement to have turned the minds of many youths to the beauties of band music and implanted in their minds the vision of perhaps some day becoming a Sousa.

Rat killing is another story, this time economic, with those benefitted reaping the result of John Fulton's warfare carried on relentlessly. It is a matter of good clean dollars in the lessening of waste when rats are slain, and with the thousands that have fallen to Fulton's gun the saving must run into many thousand dollars.

The starting of the campaign thirty-five or forty years ago was the direct result of an indignity heaped on John Fulton by an indiscreet rat. It bit a piece out of his ear while he lay asleep. From that day to this without any quarter, rats have been falling to his steady aim and trusty right forefinger, one a day, two a day, sometimes into double figures, but rarely a day without some of them biting the dust, until at the present time he has accounted for many thousands. Within the last year more than four hundred have fallen when they have come forth from their hiding places to partake of the bait placed for them. Big rats, little rats, rats of all sizes and ages have dropped in their tracks. The hunter will gladly tell you where he perhaps has bagged two, or ten, maybe, and how he enticed them into the open. Some monsters are slain, one this week measuring seventeen inches from tip to tip was in the bag, another carrying fourteen young reduced the prospective rat population for this year.

Mr. Fulton uses a special charge in his gun, sufficiently heavy for his purposes, loaded carefully by himself, with No. 9 shot ahead of a small quantity of powder. Grateful residents sometimes supply the ammunition but not in all cases.

With the encroachment of the starling on our other bird population, John Fulton has turned his attention in some degree to thinning them out and to date reports a death list of almost a hundred birds to which have been added a few of the other pests to bird life.

When Mr. Fulton relaxes from his strenuous quest of rats he takes pleasure in beautifying the grounds of Holy Trinity Church on Queen street, and that his hands are no less experienced in the ways of peace than in warfare is borne out in the picture that meets the eye around the sacred edifice.

Elma

The Ladies' Aid of the Dunbar Presbyterian Church held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. MacKenzie Thom on Wednesday.

Mr. Nichol, of Vancouver, B.C., who has been a sufferer from arthritis, left for his home after attending Dr. Locke's Clinic for the past three months. While here he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Barkley. We are glad that he was able to get so much relief.

Mr .and Mrs. Ellis Casselman, of Boucks Hill, were callers of the latter's sister, Mrs. Melvin Dillabough.

Mrs. Louise MacKenzie and family have moved into the house lately vacated by Mr. Frank Hess.

Mr. Reuben Loucks, electrician, of Williamsburg, was a business caller here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Beckstead and Miss Dorothy were in Ottawa on Saturday.

On Tuesday morning every radio around Elma had many attentive listeners when CFLC, Prescott, broadcasted the usual morning devotion. The speaker was Rev. W. E. Cockram while Mrs. Cockram presided at the organ. They were ably assisted by the choir of the Elma United Church.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. McMartin, of Spruce Grove, were the guests of their grandson, Master Douglas McMartin, in honour of his birthday on Sunday.

Miss Denis, of Chicago, a patient of Dr. Locke, has returned to her home. This is her second visit here at"Evergreen Hall," the guest of Mrs. Oscar Becksted.

The warmer weather has hastened seeding operations in this district, although there are indications of this

Melvins

The sympathy of the community is extended to Mrs. J. E. Lanoue and family in their recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Black and daughter Genevieve spent Sunday with friends at Cass Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Graham and Lawrence Miller, of Cornwall, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. Louis Miller at Mr. R. Scott's.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Gainer attended the funeral of their uncle, Mr. Charles Casselman, of Cass Bridge on Sunday afternoon. We extend our sincere sympathy.

A large crowd of friends, neighbours and relatives attended the funeral service of the late J. E. Lanoue in the United Church, Winchester, on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Lanoue was of the Baptist faith, and Rev. Mr. Wilkinson, of Ottawa, gave a sermon in French while his pastor, Rev. Mr. Wood, of Winchester, conducted the remainder of the service in English. Burial took place at Maple Ridge Cemetery.

Miss Mabel Stata has returned to Mr. G. F. Beckstead's after having spent some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Stata, of Gallingertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hutt spent Sunday with friends at Williamsburg.

Seventh Ave. West, Osnabruck

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hawn, Ottawa, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Millross, of Cornwall, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Grandaw.

Mrs. Oscar Perrin has returned home after spending a week with relatives and friends at Wales and Lunenburg.

Mrs. Ruby Stata spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Mason Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Alguire spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. John Grandaw.

Mrs. Lloyd Gallinger was a dinner guest on Sunday of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Warner.

"Here's a ticket for the conjurin' show, Maggie."

"Thank ye, Donald," said his wife.

"And hark ye, Maggie, when he comes to that trick where he takes a teaspoon o' flour and one egg and mak's 20 oam'lettes, watch verra close."

Orchardside

Mrs. Ernest Beckstead is spending a few weeks visiting her brother, Mr. Reuben Weegar, of Massena.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. O. McMillan and daughter Shirley visited at Mr. Geo. Cunningham's on Sunday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Edgerton, Miss Hilda and Master Carl Edgerton spent an evening recently with Murphy visited Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Gallinger one evening last week.

Mr. Calvin Carr and Mrs. Tommy Carr, of Finch, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Murphy and Wallace on Monday.

Hoasic

Mr. Chas. Stata and family moved to our vicinity this week.

A number from here attended the shower for Mr. and Mrs. Frank McMillan.

Mr. Graham Wells spent a few days last week with his uncle, Dr. I. G. Bogart, of Kingston.

Mr. Howard Willard visited his sister, Mrs. Milfred Swerdfeger, last week.

Patients of Dr. M. W. Locke, who have been entertained at "Spruce Lodge," the home of Mr. and Mrs. Durham Wells this week were, Miss Margaret Reardon, Mrs. B. M. Green, Mrs. James L. Browning, of Hatfield, Mass.; Miss Caroline H. Warner and Miss Margaret Ryan, of Springfield, Mass.; Mrs. J. H. Leonard and Mr. John Murray, from Millers Falls, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Rollo Prentiss, of Holyoke, Mass., and Miss Anna Flynn, of Finch.

Our young people journeyed over to Osnabruck Centre on Friday night and presented their play, "Two Days to Get Married," and on Wednesday evening, May 17th, the Y. P. S. of Osnabruck Centre presented their play, "The Wild Oats Boys," in our Hall here.

Mr. James Ballantyne and the Hon. C. C. Ballantyne, with their families, from Montreal, spent the week end at their summer home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Black, of Morrisburg, spent Sunday at Mr. E. R. Marcellus'.

Mr. Fitzgerald has started his meat route through here on Wednesdays and Saturdays. We welcome him through here.

The thin, well-nourished skin of a sheep carrying a warm covering of wool, offers a bountiful and well protected feeding ground for surface feeding parasites.

Gallingertown

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Gallinger and Bessie visited on Sunday with Mrs. Gord. Alguire of Avonmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hart and family spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Purchon, of Crystal Avenue.

Mr. Arthur Thompson visited his brother, Mr. and Mrs. H .Thompson, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grandaw and June, and Miss Leitha Warner were Thursday evening visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Gallinger.

Mrs. Lloyd Gallinger spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Warner, and Miss Leitha Warner.

Messrs. Walter Allen and Wallace Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil McMillan and little daughter, of Dunbar, visited at Mr. Roy Elliott's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Merkley and Miss Emma Merkley visited their daughter, Mrs. Howard Beckstead, on Sunday.

The friends and neighbours of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Merkley and family gave them a farewell party on Tuesday evening before their moving to their new home in Connaught.

Mrs. Willis Tupper, of Williamsburg, visited her mother, Mrs. E. Hummel on Monday.

Riverside

Dr. and Mrs. J. Pollock and Rupert visited Mr. and Mrs. Dan Pollock at the week end.

Miss Hazel Racine visited Mrs. Albert Courville recently.

The regular meeting of the Women's Missionary Society of St. Paul's United Church was held at the home of Mrs. R. C. Bogart on Wednesday. A number from Berwick and Finch attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay M. Droppo and Thelma, Mr. and Mrs. L. Shaver and family and Mr. I. G. Bogart spent the week end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart.

Mrs. J. Lapousae spent Thursday at the home of Mrs. Wm. Dillabough.

Mrs. S. Hutt spent Wednesday with Mrs. R. C. Bogart.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Pollock and Milton visited friends in Winchester and Williamsburg recently.

A number from here attended the annual meeting of the Women's Institute on Thursday of last week.

With a well-insulated tank, 30 pounds of ice is generally allowed for each eight-gallon can of milk to be cooled. An uninsulated tank will require approximately twice as much.

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

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

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

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

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1933		MAY				1933
S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
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28	29	30	21	Advertise ! !		

THURSDAY, MAY 18TH, 1933.

Hydro and Ontario's Debt.

Individuals and organizations urging government retrenchment frequenty point to the very large increase during recent years in the public debt of Ontario, and estimate the percentage of growth as compared with 1905 or some other year. The Woodstock Sentinel-Review recently ventured to point out that a large proportion of that debt is composed of Hydro investments, for which the municipal power project furnishes interest and retirement payments, so that the public is at no charge whatever, although the advances to Hydro make the debt total very impressive. It is convenient now to quote upon that point the chairman of the commission, Hon. J. R. Cooke, who recently said in this connection:

"Men go about this country to-day pointing to the fact that the Province of Ontario has a debt of between five and six hundred millions, and I noticed in the press some time ago a comparison made of the per capita debt of the province with that of the State of New York and the Province of Quebec. But they are seeking to make a comparison between two things that are not comparable at all. In neither the State of New York nor the Province of Quebec does the state pledge its credit to provide the utility which Ontario provides. Do you think to-day that if your city of Woodstock had to go into the money market to finance the service which it gets from the power commission—if you had to make another million-dollar bond issue to-day—that the credit of the city would rank as high, that it could get as cheap money? The investment made by the commission to give Kitchener service is $3,000,000; Hamilton, $12,000,000; London, $6,000,000; Toronto, $54,000,000 . In no way has the credit of these municipalities been impaired by borrowings to provide that service. It is all upon the credit of the province, and when you take away from the five or six hundred million dollars debt of this province the $200,000,000 of bonds this commission takes care of and promptly pays over to the province and interest and sinking funds, and take away the $40,000,000 of bonded debt the T.&N.O. takes care of, and $40,000,000 invested in the Agricultural Development Board upon the farms of the province—when you do that you expose how misleading are the statements by these disturbers of public opinion, because you find that there is not a province in this Dominion, nor even the Dominion itself, whose credit is sounder than that of Ontario."

The meadow mouse is a common species of the field mouse occurring in all the provinces of Canada.

HOW TO PREPARE WHITEWASH.

Slake a bushel of lime with hot water, stirring continuously; strain it and add one peck of salt dissolved in warm water. Add more water, sufficient to bring the mixture to the consistency of a thin paste. To each 12-quart pail of whitewash composed as above, add a good sized handful of Portland cement and a teaspoonful of ultramarine blue. The cement and blue should be added just before use, and the mixture used without delay. If no cement is employed, there is no particular hurry, but salt must not be used if pipes or other equipment that will rust are to be whitewashed—Dominion Dairy and Cold Storage Branch.

HEALTH by Dr. Alan Brown

A HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES IN CANADA

GROWTH.

"GREAT OAKS from little acorns grow." The human body develops from one minute cell. It seems almost incredible that our complex bodies with their highly specialized tissues and organs all have their beginning in the same single cell, the simplest form of life.

The one cell, which is the beginning of life, grows and multiplies until it has produced the millions of cells which make up the human body. We do not know what causes the cell to multiply, this factor is the spark of life itself.

As all parts of the body have their common origin in one cell, so do they remain interdependent through life. A healthy body is healthy in all its parts. Disease in any one part affects the whole structure.

Food and oxygen are required by all body cells. Without food and oxygen, the cells soon perish while a lack of these substances results in faulty growth.

The food we take into our mouths must be altered before it can be used. This change begins in the mouth where the food is mixed with saliva, and the process of digestion starts with certain changes in the starchy foods. The presence of food in the mouth calls forth a flow of saliva. Because of past associations, the sight or smell of food has the same effect and it is a fact that our mouths actually water at the sight or smell of food.

The saliva not only acts as a digestive fluid but it also dissolves the food and so makes it easier to swallow. In addition, the saliva keeps the mouth clean and lubricates the parts. A dry mouth is uncomfortable and interferes with speech.

Passing down the gullet, the food reaches the stomach. The stomach also waters at the sight and smell of food, and as a result of the taste of food in the mouth. Gastric juice is therefore ready in the stomach to continue the process of digestion. The gastric juice is the only body fluid which is acid. The cells lining the stomach are capable of resisting the effects of this acid fluid. The normal stomach is acid or sour.

The flow of gastric juice is interfered with by emotional upsets. This is one reason why unpleasant or irritating subjects should not be mentioned at meal-time. There is some truth in the saying—"Laugh and grow fat." Pleasant conditions at meal-time do promote good digestion.

From the stomach, the food passes to the intestines where digestion is completed, and the food absorbed and carried in the blood stream all over the body to nourish every cell in the body.

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

By using a piece of hose six or eight inches long attached to a long necked bottle, a pig may be drenched without much danger of choking.

In land too light, too steep, or too stoney to plough and improve for pasture, occasionally it has been found profitable to reforest with trees suited to the soil.

A farmer was delivering vegetables to the State Hospital and just as he was leaving one of the patients saluted him.

"You're a farmer, ain't you?"

The farmer allowed that he was.

"I used to be a farmer once," said the guest of the state.

"Did yuh?"

"Yes. Say, stranger, did you ever try bein' crazy?" The farmer never had and started to move on.

"Well, you oughta try it," was the ex-farmer's parting shot. "It beats farmin' all hollow."

UNCLE TOM SAYS

By
THOS. G. McKENNA.

"Ideas are the life of business, but thinking them out is only a half-step in the stupendous struggle of working them out.

* * *

"And bragging won't carry you very far. It isn't the horn that makes the car run.

* * *

"Just because you take a bath in private, don't think the public can't tell whether you've had one.

* * *

"A flapper's latest diversion: Telling the time by the length of her boy friend's whiskers.

* * *

"The wise business men of to-day should spend less time trying to outguess his competitor, and more time knowing the true state of his own business.

* * *

"Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure that there is one rascal less in the world.

* * *

"Clothes make the man—but they sometimes break his tailor.

* * *

"The proper measure of a man is the size of the thing required to get his old nanny goat.

* * *

"Remember! Starting on a shoestring is better than ending on a rope."

(Copyrighted, 1933, News Features Syndicate.)

A young wife wishing to announce the birth of her first child to a friend in a distant city, telegraphed: "Isaiah 9:6," which passage begins, "For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given."

Her friend, not familiar with the Scriptures, said to her husband:

"Margaret evidently has a boy who weighs nine pounds and six ounces, but why on earth did she name him Isaiah?"

"COCK AND BULL."

You have often heard the expression "a cock and bull story," without realizing it had special significance to yarns told by automobile tourists. Nevertheless this expression can trace its origin to the early days of highway transportation. It seems in England's merry coaching days, travellers coming into Stratford from the north stopped at the "Cock," which was an inn on one side of the narrow main street, while travellers from the south stopped at the "Bull," on the other side. After dinner the travellers would consult each other about the state of the roads they were to traverse the next day, and there were frequent over-statements about highwaymen, snowdrifts and washouts. In this country, even the official road bulletins sometimes turn out to be "cock and bull" stories.

Trouble in the Office.

The pencil has made a number of pointed remarks about the sponge being soaked all day and the waste basket being full. The scissors are cutting up and the paper weight is trying to hold them down, while the mucilage is sticking around to see that the stamps get a good licking. The ink is well, but appears to be blue, while Bill is stuck on the file, and the calendar expects to get a month off. The blotter has been taking it all in.

Rhubarb contains a small percentage of astringent substances, or tannins, and it is probable that these are partly responsible for its characteristic flavour.

The orchard pruning recommendations of to-day, which are based on experimental results, are radically different from those of a few years ago.

NOTE ADDRESS LABEL ON THIS PAPER

The day, month, and year to which your subscription has been last paid is shown after your name. If the date shown has passed, this is our notice asking you to remit at once sufficient cash, postal note or money order to pay your subscription in advance. Do it to-day.

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Lowe Brothers

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QUICK DRYING ENAMEL

Quick Drying Enamel, the latest development in Heat and Moisture resisting finishes was used for this extraordinary test.

Householders who have seen these remarkable tests of Lowe Brothers Nepto-Lac are enthusiastic about this new product, not alone for its extraordinary performance under heat and moisture—but equally for its smoothness of finish—durability—ease of application and general perfomance on Furniture—Walls—Woodwork—Automobiles—and other interior and exterior surfaces.

Nepto-Lac is sold at a price no higher than ordinary enamels. You are most welcome to a Color Chart showing the 20 beautiful Nepto-Lac colors—free for the asking.

D-C

Note These 10 Outstanding Features Of Nepto-lac

- ¶ It can be used inside or outside.
- ¶ It leaves no brush marks.
- ¶ It is heat proof—waterproof—tough—and durable.
- ¶ It dries dust free in two to three hours—and hard in from four to six hours.
- ¶ It requires no undercoating.
- ¶ It requires no special thinners.
- ¶ It has no strong or objectionable odor.
- ¶ It is easy to apply and can be brushed back and forth as frequently as necessary.
- ¶ It hides unusually well in one coat.
- ¶ It is very economical.

FULTON BROS. Phone 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE

Uncle Timothy's Circus

I REMEMBER just how my Uncle Timothy Lucas looked when he came hobbling down the hill with the great news flashing in his faded blue eyes.

"We're goin' to have a circus," he said.

His shoulders were thrown back, his chest was puffed out as if he had just taken a deep breath of joy, and the brush of scant grey whiskers on his chin bobbed excitedly as he talked. Even his shrill voice rang with a note of commanding importance.

Of course we all followed Uncle Tim back up the road, greedily devouring every word he had to say. He ushered us around the corner of his old red barn.

"Thar!" he exclaimed, waving his hand like Balboa discovering the Pacific in the old geography.

The whole side of the barn was covered with coloured posters still moist with paste. A huge centrepiece represented fifteen great elephants standing in a half-circle with a diminutive man in top boots flourishing a whip in their faces. Around this impressive picture there were other and smaller posters — trapeze performers, clowns, trained horses, lions and tigers, and all of the other wonders that go to make up the charm of a travelling show.

"It's a great thing for Doleyville," said Uncle Tim proudly; "it'll bring business to Doleyville. I tell you it's a great thing."

Never before had a real circus deemed it worth while to stop at Doleyville, although we sometimes caught a glimpse of a dusty caravan on its way from Osceola through to West Ely.

After the glory of the posters had impressed itself firmly on our minds Uncle Tim was ready with another piece of news. He declared that he was going to entertain the officers of the company, and that he had made a contract to su the entire circus with hay and oats.

"It's goin' to take a mighty sight of stuff to feed fifteen elephants," he said, drawing himself up with a little shake of importance.

Uncle Timothy was the proprietor —he and Aunt Nancy Lucas—of the only hotel in town. They called it the "Lucas House," and the wide, rickety red barn with the battered tin rooster on the cupola was the "Lucas Livery, Feed and Sale Stable."

Ordinarily Uncle Tim was as mild and apologetic as any little man with a vehemently energetic wife could be. But the circus acted on him like a tonic. He was a new man. He had talked with the circus managers face to face, and he spoke with a direct and telling authority which gave him new importance in our eyes. Aunt Nancy looked on Uncle Tim's enthusiasm with some skepticism, and when he decided to stock his barn with a new supply of hay and oats she shook her head dubiously.

"Can't no good come of circuses," she said solemnly.

But Uncle Timothy only laughed with easy superiority and revelled in circus reminiscenes. Indeed, he often grew oppressive in his new importance, and had Doleyville been less anxious to enjoy every possible wonder of the circus in advance it might have snufled out Uncle Tim's eloquence, as Aunt Nancy sometimes did.

There were those, especially among the knowing young men, who expressed a lack of confidence in the posters.

"If they advertise fifteen elephants like as not they haven't got more'n two," said Joe Hanley, "an' prob'bly the snakes are all stuffed."

Uncle Tim happened to be near when this suspicion was voiced, and he came s houldering through the crowd, his eyes ablaze with indignation. He held his old knotty cane aloft, and for a moment we expected to see Joe suffer.

"What are you tellin' such things for?" he demanded angrily. "Do you suppose they'd dare print pictures of things they ain't got? Do you s'pose? What are they orderin' tons an' tons of hay an' oats for if they ain't got fifteen elephants an' hundreds of horses to eat 'em?"

This was a clincher, and we all sided unhesitatingly with Uncle Tim. We even speculated as to the many wonders which might be included in the unfamiliar "hippodrome" and the "galaxy of wonders" of which the posters made so much.

ON the day on which the circus was to arrive Uncle Tim appeared in his black Sunday suit with a rusty old top hat which he wore only at funerals or other state occasions. He stood near the corner of the barn, one hand on his cane and the other thrust into his coat in front. It was an impressive sight. Some of us who were younger went miles out on the dusty road and thronged in with the procession. As the head of it reached the village Joe Hanley darted toward Uncle Tim.

"What did I tell you, Uncle Tim?" he shouted triumphantly. "There's only one elephant, and not a single tiger, ner giraffe, ner ostrich. I ain't seen the snakes, but I'll bet they're stuffed."

Uncle Tim's hands dropped limply to his sides, and hi- face paled. He watched until the elephant had swung past him and he was sure there was not another one in the procession. Then he said weakly, as if still trying to convince himself of the greatness of the circus:

"It's a mighty big one, anyhow."

But his spirit was broken. He didn't even seem to mind it when the circus men failed to remember him, and he measured out the oats and hay without enthusiasm. In the kitchen Aunt Nancy's eyes were snapping.

"I knew these circuses couldn't be trusted," she said.

Uncle Tim didn't attend the performance; he had suddenly lost all interest in circuses. Moreover, he was busy with the guests whom the circus had brought to the hotel. It was a long time since the Lucas House had experienced such a run of business, and gradually, as Uncle Tim saw his profits mounting upward, partially he recovered his spirits. While the gay wagons were being repacked after the exhibition that afternoon he made out his bill against the circus for board and provisions. It exceeded fifty dollars.

"I'll pay it directly" said the manager, "as soon as we can balance up for the day."

But he didn't pay. He shouldered little Uncle Tim out of his way most unfeelingly, and the caravan wound slowly out of town. At this final stroke of ingratitude Uncle Tim's courage wholly failed him, and he hobbled homeward disconsolately, with Aunt Nancy yet to be reckoned with.

"I knew it," she said explosively. "I just knew it from the first. I said that these circuses couldn't be trusted. And now, Timothy,"—she was most severe when she said "Timothy"—"after being fooled like a ten-year-old-boy, are you goin' to let them get off owin' you more'n fifty dollars?"

"What can I do?" asked Uncle Tim helplessly.

Aunt Nancy was a masterful woman. "Do!" she exclaimed. "I'll have 'em all arrested, that's what I'll do!"

SHE marched Uncle Tim down the hill to the justice's office, and after a hurried consultation an attachment was issued for Gypsy, the circus elephant, and placed in the hands of George Anderson, the constable. The news of the threatened legal proceedings spread like a prairie fire, and the boys and men, who were just dispersing after watching the circus out of town, gathered excitedly around the door of the justice's court.

George Anderson was a snort, thick, round-headed man. and he puffed and perspired profusely.

"Stand aside there," he shouted. "Give us air." And then he bustled out through the crowd, carrying the attachment papers aloft in his hand.

Uncle Tim Lucas followed with downcast eyes and a bad ered expression of countenance. Behind him marched Aunt Nancy, her head high and her lips firmly set. As we parted to let them go by she seemed to us to be the most terrific of the three.

George made straight up the road, where the tracks of the elephant, as big as half-bushel baskets, were still distinct in the sand. At first he walked briskly, turing his head neither to the right nor to the left even when his best friends greeted him, but after leaving the village he seemed to realize that the circus might escape him and he broke into a run. Uncle Tim hobbled after him, and behind them streamed the greater part of the population of Doleyville, snouting with excitement.

At the first glimpse of a red wagon George Anderson slowed into a dignified walk, much to the gratification of Uncle Tim, who was nearly prostrated with the heat and the unusual excitement.

Much to our astonishment—and we boys were not far from the constable's heels—the procession was standing still in the middle of the road. The elephant was swaving from side to side and scooping the burning sand over its mountainous shoulders, and the poor, disconsolate lion lashed up and down in his cage and made the air ring with his roars. It was a most stirring and unusual sight for the town of Doleyville.

As we approached someone blew sharply on a whistle. Instantly thirty or forty unkempt, ill-dressed men swarmed out from among the wagons, each armed with a stout tent stake. They were led by a huge, black-bearded man with a hoarse voice. They came charging down the road on both sides of the procession, and before we realized what was going on they were almost upon us.

We didn't wait to ask questions. We had not expected any such savage onslaught, and with one accord we tumbled over one another. men and boys together, to get into the bushes. Uncle Tim followed us. But the constable drew his short body to its full height and threw back the flap of his coat. showing his star.

"I want to see the manager of this circus," he said, with a degree of coolness that people told about long afterwards.

He was shown forward only to find the sheriff of the county serving another attachment in behalf of certain outraged citizens of Osceola, where an exhibition had been given on the preceding day.

After an hour's parley, during which every bush along the roadside hid at least two boys, we saw the elephant-keeper wave his hook and give a sharp command. Gypsy turned and swung ponderously out of the procession and down the road toward town. In front of her marched Constable Anderson with never-to-be-forgotten importance, and at a respectful distance behind came Uncle Tim and a wide semi-circle of citizens, big and little.

IT had been arranged that the elephant should be left in Doleyville until the circus reached the next town, where the manager said he was sure of getting enough money to satisfy all claims against him.

Back of Uncle Tim's livery stable was a rickety old wagon shed, one side of which gaped open. It had a slant roof which sagged with age, and back of it stood Aunt Nancy's chicken coop, where she kept her favourite brahmas. Just in front of this shed Gypsy's keeper directed the driving of a stout post, to which he fastened the elephant's chain, afterward backing her under the low roof.

"All you've got to do," he said to George Anderson, who was the legal custodian of the great animal, "is to give her all she wants to eat and drink. She's as gentle as a kitten, and you needn't be afraid of her. To-morrow night or the next day, perhaps, the boss will send me over for her."

With this the keeper set out after the circus, and Doleyville was left with a real live elephant in its possession. We boys had to pinch ourselves to realize that such a wonder had come to pass. We camped all about Uncle Tim's barn and on the hill opposite, and we watched the great elephant swaying at the end of her chain and curling and uncurling her trunk. George Anderson laid down the order that no one was to go closer than twenty feet except Uncle Tim and himself. To enforce this command he marched up and down in front of the shed like a sentry. As for Uncle Tim—he lived again, hurrying briskly about making preparations for accommodating the biggest guest he ever had entertained. Even Aunt Nancy was warmed by the general interest and by her success in capturing the elephant, although she still shook her head and mourned the untrustworthiness of circuses in general.

In the evening Uncle Tim brought out several great armfuls of hay and cast them into the shed. He also supplied a bushel basket of meal and two loaves of stale bread by way of dessert—which the elephant ate first For drink Gypsy swallowed a half-barrel of water.

This seemed to us to be an enormous meal even for an elephant, and we watched her eating until it was so dark that she was only a moving shadow.

It was a hot July night, and we didn't sleep well after the excitement of the day. Sometime toward morning we heard a great commotion in the road outside.

"The elephant's loose! The elephant's loose!" someone was shouting wildly.

When I reached Uncle Tim's barn it was just sunrise. The dew sparkled on the grass, and a soft mist hung over the river. Voices echoed everywhere through the town. Men and boys were running and calling, windows were opening and dishevelled heads popped out questioningly. At the Lucas House everything was in the wildest confusion. On the common in front of the house stood Gypsy, blinking her little red eyes and flapping her great ears. When I first saw her she didn't seem to be doing anything particularly aggressive, but the evidences of her mighty strength were to be seen at the old wagon-shed. She had backed through it, pulling up the post by which she was fastened as if it had been a turnip. The building was old and rickety, and when the rear wall went down the roof fell on her back. At that, as nearly as I could learn, she grew desperate and in her anxiety to get away from the ruins she bumped in Aunt Nancy's precious chicken coop. Over it went with a crash and out swarmed the chickens, cackling and squalling about her head. At this apalling disaster, Gypsy snorted vigourously, tore through the boards and trotted up the hill. She was dragging her heavy tie post as a boy would drag a ball bat.

On the hotel verandah stood a motley gathering of half-dressed guests, all shouting and explaining. From their midst crept Uncle Tim, very pale, but with a determined look on his face. Evidently he felt that the safety of Doleyville rested upon his little shoulders, for he threw them back boldly.

"Needn't be skeered," he said in his high, quavery voice; "that's a tame elephant. Wouldn't hurt a fly."

"Oh, get it away," called a terrified feminine voice.

This appeal seemed to stir Uncle Tim's spirit to its depths. He faced about, and we saw him advance upon the elephant. We felt that he was going to certain death. His face was ghastly pale, and his legs shook. Every voice was hushed.

"Here, Gypsy; here, Gyp," said Uncle Tim, soothingly; "good Gyp, come back."

The elephant turned her great head and her trunk ran about like a snake in the grass. For a moment Uncle Tim wavered, and then he advanced again, raising his cane.

"Good Gypsy, nice Gyp," he faltered faintly.

But the words died on his lips. Good Gyp raised her trunk, and her great mouth with its red lining opened like a gunny sack. She advanced a step toward Uncle Tim, probably to see if he had a peanut.

"Help! Help!" he cried.

His cane flew in one direction, his hat rolled away in the other, and he ran ingloriously regardless of rheumatism and dignity.

GYPSY ambled along behind with her trunk stretched straight. Uncle Tim shot through the doorway of the little store next to the hotel and a moment later plunged full length among the barrels and boxes in the back yard. For a moment Gypsy seemed vastly surprised by his sudden disappearance. Her trunk swept the store platform as if in search of the peanut which she felt sure that Uncle Tim must have had. Here she spied the grocer's window covered only by a thickness of faded blue netting. On a narrow shelf above the upper sash was a row of jars containing horehound drops and striped candy. Gypsy knew quite well what this was, and she crossed the sidewalk, breaking through the rotten planks at every step. Her trunk easily nipped the netting and down came the candy. The jars were smashed on the doorsill like so many cocoanuts, and enough candy went down Gypsy's wide throat to make a whole school sick for many days.

Then, after she had finished with the candy for the time being, we all noticed that her trunk kept nosing around the empty shelves as if she were in search of something.

By this time Uncle Tim had summoned enough courage to reappear—but a prudent distance from the scene of action. He peeked round the corner of the hotel, well concealed by the crowd, and then hastily withdrew his head. One of the town wits, who had no respect for age, seeing how Gypsy appeared to be looking for something, and how scared Uncle Tim still was after his terrible experience crept u pbehind Uncle Tim, who was no wbehind the house, out of sight and sound of the elephant, and yelled at the top of his lungs:

"Here she comes! Look out!"

Uncle Tim didn't stop to look out. He didn't even turn round to see if the elephant was coming. He just ran as hard as he could away from the sound, with his eyes to the ground. As it happened, he ran out into the clearing, and before anybody could say anything he had nearly bumped right into Gypsy. Suddenly he must have been conscious of something wrong. He stopped running and raised his head. There was the elephant! The way he turned and ran was certainly a sight for sore eyes. For the second time that day, he escaped what must have seemed sure death, by the skin of his teeth.

By this time the whole town was in a faver of the wildest excitement and terror. Crowds were gathered everywhere, hiding behind the corners of buildings where they could escape easily if the elephant turned that way. While the turmoil was deepest the constable arrived.

"Shoot her! Shoot her!" shouted voices from the hotel; "she's nearly killed Uncle Tim Lucas."

At this the constable drew his revolver and advanced cautiously, clicking the trigger as he went.

But before he was ready to fire he had been warned a dozen times not to shoot the elephant with a revolver.

"It'll only wound her ,and she'll turn and kill everyone," screamed someone from the hotel.

Nothing loth to be thus easily relieved from a dangerous mission, the constable withdrew and sent four young men, who were known to be good shots, to bring their rifles.

In the meantime Gypsy had finished the candy and had walked round the corner of the hotel. Here she explored Aunt Nancy's summer kitchen and drank up a churnful of buttermilk which had been set in the window to keep cool. Then she deliberately pulled down the stovepipe, tipped over the tubs and the table and swept away. with a terrific clatter and bang, all of Aunt Nancy's pots and pans, which had been neatly hung along the wall.

At this final desecration Aunt Nancy, who was glaring from her dining-room window, could stand it no longer. She sprang out on the back porch and came down smartly on both feet. Then she lifted her gingham apron.

"Shoo!" she said.

At this the elephant lurched back in astonishment and trumpeted with uplifted trunk. At that moment the four men appeared near the barn with their rifles. They knelt down and four triggers clicked sharply. We all held our breath.

"Get her to turn," we heard the constable say. "We must hit her in the eye."

"All fire together when I give the word," said Jason Coles.

They sighted deliberately — and then Aunt Nancy suddenly became aware of what was going on. Guns were worse than elephants.

"Don't you dare fire in this direction!" she shrieked. "Put them guns down."

No one heard Aunt Nancy speak in that tone of voice without obeying. While the young marksmen were considering what to do next Aunt Nancy disappeared into her kitchen. A moment later we saw her at the corner with a pail. The elephant saw her too, and with a joyful trumpet she crashed through a precious bed of candy-tuft.

"That elephant's thirsty," said Aunt Nancy; "ought to known she'd want something to drink this hot weather."

The elephant emptied the pail at one twist of her trunk and then lifted her head as if she wanted more. Down the hill at the end of Aunt Nancy's garden there was a little creek among the willows. Gypsy spied the glimmer of the water, and without waiting to make any explanations she swung down the slope. leaving footprints in the vegetable beds as big as post-holes. At the creek she waded in and drank and drank, throwing mud and water high over her dusty sides. Then she tipped forward to her knees, lurched back, lay down and wallowed in the mud. Aunt Nancy went back into her kitchen.

"These men!" she exclaimed in her most contemptuous voice, and fainted for the first time in her life.

That afternoon the citizens of Doleyville carried peace offerings of hay, bread, cabbages, summer squashes and many other delicacies to the elephant in the hope that she would not take it into her head to walk through any more summer kitchens and chicken coops. Gypsy ate them all and reached her trunk for more without once offering to leave her mud bath. It is doubtful if she had been treated to such a meal before in years.

The bad boy of the town wasn't content with the trouble Gypsy had already caused. He went down to the river bank with a squash that looked by the way he was carrying it to be pretty heavy. He held it out toward the elephant, and Gypsy grabbed it and bit into it. The bad boy, like a fool, stood there to see what would happen. Gypsy crunched into that squash, and everybody saw with horror that it was filled with pebbles. Just as quick as a flash Gypsy, not used to such treatment, raised her trunk and shot forth a stream of water that just bowled the young rascal right over! It was the first time we had ever seen an elephant behave like a fire-hose, and maybe we didn't laugh!

After a long day's guardianship of that elephant, I do believe we all got pretty fond of her.

In the evening the keeper appeared with the money for Uncle Tim. When he heard the stories of Gypsy's pranks he laughed immoderately.

"Didn't give her enough to drink," he said: "she wouldn't hurt a baby."

Straight down to the creek he strode, called the great animal, and she came staggering and dripping out of the water, whining and trembling for mercy like a disobedient puppy.

Doleyville parted with its elephant with profound joy. Other circuses came afterward. but Aunt Nancy put her foot down hard—no more showmen and elephants for her hotel. And Uncle Timothy approved.

Hedges should have an abundance of light on all sides to develop satisfactorily.

Spasmodic colic in horses is often caused by change of feed, cold water in quantities, or exposure to draughts when heated.

They're telling one about a grateful lad who after his recent wedding ceremony, handed a little loose change, all the money he had in the world, to the clergyman, with the remark "I'm sorry, Reverend but it's all I have."

"But," he added optimistically, "if we have any children we'll send them to your Sunday School!"

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"SALADA"
TEA
256
"Fresh from the Gardens"

SAFE DRIVING

will save money

Our Merit Rating of Automobile Insurance provides reduced premiums for careful drivers.

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10% DISCOUNT to motorists who have owned and operated a car for the **past year without claims.**

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Our Merit Rating Plan is **the only one available in Canada** which provides such discounts for all coverages for Private Passenger Automobiles. These discounts apply, whether or not the motorist has been insured with this Company in the past, and are deducted from the premium on the issuance of his policy.

A claim having been made under either the Collision, Fire or Theft coverages will not disqualify the motorist for his Merit Discount on the Public Liability and Property Damage sections, and likewise a claim under either the Public Liability and Property Damage sections will not disqualify the motorist for his Merit Discount under the sections of Collision, Fire and Theft.

"IT'S THE MAN AT THE WHEEL THAT COUNTS."

—*Further Reductions for Farmers. If you can qualify for this policy, see us to-day. Full details furnished gladly on request.

C. W. CASSELMAN - AGENT
Chesterville.
TELEPHONES - 5W & 5J

Mainly About People

Miss Lyllis McMillan visited Miss Lillian Darling on Sunday.

Hon. Geo. H. Challies will speak in the Town Hall Friday evening, May 19th.

Miss Madolyn McAvoy, of Montreal, visited her home here over the week end.

Miss Jeanne Flynn, of Toronto, is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Flynn.

Mrs. D. Ramage, of Arundel, Que., was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Hornby, and Mr. Hornby.

Mrs. E. King and baby, of Lachine, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hornby, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Turner, Brockville, spent Sunday with their son, Mr. John Turner, and Mrs. Turner.

Mr. Fleming "Chuck" LaPierre, of Williamsburg, spent Mothers' Day with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. LaPierre, of town.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barwick, of Montreal, spent the week end with Mrs. Barwick's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Casselman.

Mrs. W. A. Samworth and Mr. Cecil McElheran, Miss Hyndman and Miss Moore spent Sunday with Mrs. Isaac Garrow.

Mr. Joe Walsh, of Montreal, and Mr. Jack Walsh, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Charlotte Walsh, in town.

Miss Irene Allen, of St. Michael's College, Toronto, arrived home this week to spend the summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Allen.

Hon. G. H. Challies, Provincial Secretary, and Mrs. Challies will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Doering during their stay in town tomorrow.

A programme of Music, Folk Dancing, Drills and Monologues will be given at the concert in the Town Hall, Friday evening, in aid of the Public Library.

Mr. and Mrs. Morley McPherson wish to announce the engagement of their daughter, Edna Pearl, to Hugh Arnold, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barkley, of Williamsburg, the marriage to take place shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. McNaughton wish to announce the engagement of their daughter, Alice Margaret, to Arthur Bertrand (Bert), son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Dussioume, of Ottawa, the marriage to take place the latter part of June.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan McKercher returned to town at the week end after spending a couple of weeks at the home of the latter in Almonte. Dan is still hobbling around with a very sore ankle the result of a broken bone received while on duty at the freight shed.

Mr. Taplin, Shoe Expert, Discourses About Feet

Tuesday evening in the Town Hall an interested audience of more than a hundred listened with wrapt attention to a talk by Mr. V. E. Taplin, of the Taplin Natural Tread Shoe Company, of Toronto and Williamsburg, on "Our Problems in Respect to Shoes and Feet" accompanied by slides projected on the screen. After nineteen years of close study of his subject he knows whereof he speaks and in a very forceful, semi-humourous manner imparted much knowledge of their feet to those present. The subjects on the screen were no doubt extreme cases, the result of misfitted shoes and the consequences of the desire to follow the lines of fashion instead of style as Mr. Taplin pointed out. He thought that people must surely be proud of the fine bunions they were carrying when they had cost them so much to develop. Mr. Taplin is a recognized expert on the proper fitting of feet for comfort and health.

District Swept By Gale.

Saturday afternoon and evening this district was swept by a heavy gale until it reached terrific velocity early in the evening. While no heavy damage was reported, many limbs were torn from trees and trees uprooted. Down the Finch road glass was blown from the windows in barns and dwellings. Sunday afternoon was showery but since then conditions have been good for seeding operations with farmers making the most of them. Continuous bright sun and a steadily warming up of the atmosphere have added to the ideal spring weather.

PHEASANTS VERY TAME.

The game policy of the Minister of Fish and Game, the Hon. G. H. Challies, is meeting with success rather more quickly than might be thought possible in this country as regard pheasants. It was hoped the pheasants would add to the sights to be met with in driving through the county, and such we find to be the case. Last Sunday driving from Hallville toward Winchester in Mountain township, we had the pleasure of seeing a covey of pheasants, consisting of three males and four females, at the side of the road. They did not appear to be any more interested in the approach of a car than would so many barnyard fowl. It is to be hoped they will not be molested until they have increased considerably.

Grantley Women's Association Hold Pleasant Meeting

The Women's Association of Grantley United Church met in the church on Tuesday afternoon last. The vice-president, Mrs. E. Beckstead, opened the meeting with the singing of the hymn, "He Leadeth Me." The 138th Psalm was read responsively and the Lord's Prayer repeated in unison.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The roll was called, showing 12 members present, and a collection of $1.00 and flower money of .17c was made. The meeting was open for business and a numbers of bills were ordered paid, and a vote of thanks was moved and seconded to all who so kindly assisted in helping to make the Jubilee services a success. The meeting closed with the Mizpah benediction.

IN MEMORIAM

Kinniard—In loving memory of my dear sister, Mrs. Geo. Kinniard, who passed away May 19th, 1932.

She was always so thoughtful, unselfish and kind,
Few on this earth her equal we find;
She had a smile you couldn't help loving,
A heart that was purer than gold.
And to those who knew and loved her
Her memory will never grow cold.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Crump and Brother William.

George K. Johnston Passed Away in Ottawa

Yesterday morning the announcement that George K. Johnston, of Ottawa, formerly of Cahore, had passed away, was received with much regret by many Chesterville friends by whom he was very well known. He was a member of Chesterville Masonic Lodge under whose direction the funeral will be held this afternoon at Crysler.

George King Johnston, for many years a well-known farmer and drover of Crysler, and a resident of Ottawa for the past four years, died at his home, 128 Powell avenue, after an illness of two months. He was in his 70th year.

Born at Crysler, he was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. George S. Johnston, and had followed his father in farming in that district. On his retirement from active work he moved to Ottawa with his two sisters, the Misses Annie and Jane Johnston, with whom he resided.

In addition to his sisters, he is survived by two brothers, Christopher and Charles A. Johnston, both of Crysler.

Death Came Suddenly to Chas. Casselman, Cass Bridge

In the midst of the busy activities of the spring work on the farm, the call came very suddenly on Friday evening last to Mr. Charles Casselman, of Cass Bridge, who was in his 73rd year. Up until the day he died he was at his work as usual.

The funeral was largely attended on Sunday afternoon at his late home, being conducted by Rev. W. E. Cockram, of Elma, assisted by Rev. John McKay of Winchester.

About two years ago his wife passed away and surviving are, a son Bernice, who with his family resided with him; and Ellis. Interment was made in the Morewood Presbyterian Cemetery.

MERIT RATING AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

Additional reward to careful drivers

10 PER CENT DISCOUNT to motorists who have owned and operated a car for the **past year** without accident claims.

15 PER CENT DISCOUNT to motorists who have owned and operated a car for the **past two years** without claims.

20 PER CENT DISCOUNT to motorists who have owned and operated a car for the **past three years** without accident claims.

25 PER CENT DISCOUNT to motorists who have owned and operated a car for the **past four years** without accident claims.

When two or more automobiles, the property of one, are insured a further DISCOUNT of TEN PER CENT is allowed on the premium of each automobile.

INSURE TO-DAY.

E. B. LYNCH

Phone 34. Office in Fulton Block over Post Office
Chesterville

CHAIN RED & WHITE STORES

Gov't Tested
No. 1 Potatoes
Turnip Seed
Sugar Beets
Mangels

Feeders
Water Pots
For Chicks

All kinds of
FENCE WIRE
Barb Wire
Gates 12, 13, 14 feet

Paint
Any kind
Any color
Any size can
Paint Brushes

Rims, all sizes
Shafts, all sizes
Poles, all sizes
Spokes, all sizes

Garden Tools
Rakes, Hoes Forks
Hand Tools

PUMPS
$9.00 to $20.00
Cylinder Values
Leathers, all sizes

Grass Seed
Clover Seed
Alsike Alfalfa
Sweet Clover

Peerless
Poultry Prescription

Cap Wire
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Stretchers
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Paint Oil
White Lead Turpentine
Whiting Red Ochre
Plaster Paris

Iron and steel
Whiffletree Irons
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Shaft Shackles

THIS STORE WILL BE CLOSED MAY 24TH

Electric Stoves
$23.50 to $110.00

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CARROT RAPE
ONION SEED
DUTCH SETTS
GARDEN PEAS & CORN

Loma
For Garden Plants

Humus
For Clover and Grass Seed

Screen Wire
24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 36 ins
in Japanese Bronze
Screen Windown and Doors

Wall Color
in shades
Clearing at 25c

Auto Tires
Auto Tubes, Auto Polish
Spark Plugs
Auto Boots and Patches

BROOMS
for
23c, 29c, 39c, 49c
Stable Brooms

Clothes Boilers
Wash Tubs
Clothes Racks
Dry Mops
Oil Mops

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