The Leader

MORRISBURG, ONT. FRIDAY JAN. 1st 1932

WISHING YOU ALL

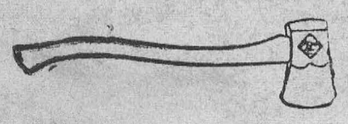
A

Happy & Prosperous New Year

The MORRISBURG FEED & PRODUCE Co.

MORRISBURG, ONT.

Chopping Axes



A splendid assortment of Axes, all weights and prices. Also a nice line of handled Axes for men and boys, ready to work with. These Axes will satisfy the hard-to-please fellow, both in quality and price.

Stable Shovels



Now you will want a Stable Shovel. We have a fine selection in long and D handled Shovels at extremely low prices. An exceptional quality Shovel, long handle and wide steel blade. Specially priced at .....69 cents.

MAPLE LEAF CROSS CUT SAWS

The FAMOUS RACER made from razor steel. A saw that will hold its cutting edge longer, cut more wood with less labor than any other saw made. Works perfectly carrying a wide set. Runs easy and smooth. A real pleasure to use.

ETS, JOINTERS, FILES, everything for Woodman.

R. H. BRADFIELD & CO.

THE HARDWARE STORE—Opposite St. Lawrence Hall,

Phone 10.

MORRISBURG—ONTARIO

CHALLIES—GIBBARD

While Tory members of the Legislature and of the Government of Ontario were busily engaged with plans for the future destinies of their party at a caucus in the Parliament Buildings Tuesday evening, one of their confreres—and a Cabinet Minister at that—had left, all unknown to them, to be quietly married in the chapel of the Metropolitan United Church, Toronto. There was another Cabinet Minister, however, to whom the plans were no secret, and that was Rev. the Hon. William G. Martin, Minister of Public Welfare, who officiated at the ceremony.

Hon. George H. Challies, Provincial Secretary for Ontario, was married to Mrs. Marguerite Hall Gibbard, of Napanee, widow of Dr. Gibbard, at 6.30 o'clock p.m. Only a few members of the immediate families were present.

The bride was charmingly gowned in wine-colored chiffon velvet with turban hat of the same material.

Following the ceremony, the party had dinner at the Royal York Hotel, after which Hon. and Mrs. Challies left to spend their wedding trip at Lucerne-in-Quebec. For travelling the bride wore an ensemble of brown crepe romaine, with brown hat and smart brown coat.

The party present included Mr. J. B. Challies, brother of the groom, and Mrs. Challies of Westmount, Que.; Miss Marjorie Gibbard, Miss Jean Gibbard and Mr. G.E. Gibbard, daughters and son of the bride, and Hon. and Mrs. W.G. Martin. Mr. and Mrs. Challies will reside in Toronto.

MORRISBURG NOMINATIONS

For Reeve—E.P. Foster, (qualified); S.P. Ryan (qualified).

For Councillors—Wm. Mullin, Wm. Larmour; Jas. Brodie, (qualified); J.E. Christensen (qualified) W.G. Beckstead (qualified); Radford Link (qualified); J.D. Dain (qualified); J.R. Coligan; F.H. Broder.

For Trustees, Board of Education: Frank Stata (qualified); John Weston (qualified); Dr. C.A. Louden, (qualified); F.H. Meikle (qualified).

WILLIAMSBURG NOMINATIONS

For Reeve—E.A. VanAllen (qualified); Oscar Beckstead, W.T. McMartin, Chas. F. Marselis.

For Deputy Reeve—Oscar Cougler (qualified); E.A. VanAllen (qualified); Robt. Colquhoun; T.C. Merkley; Frank Casselman; W.T. McMartin.

Councillors—T.C. Merkley (qualified); Geo. C. McKenzie (qualified); John E. McMillan (qualified); George E. Hill; Oscar Cougler; Matthias Barkley; Fred McMillan; Leonard Barkley.

Reeve—E.A. VanAllen, elected by acclamation.

Deputy Reeve—Frank M. Casselman and Oscar Cougler.

Councillors—T.C. Merkley, Geo. C. McKenzie and John E. McMillan, elected by acclamation.

M.S. BECKSTEAD, Clerk.

MRS. M. B. SERVISS

The death of a highly esteemed resident of Morrisburg occurred at her late home, William Street, on Thursday Dec. 24th, in the person of Mrs. M.B. Serviss. Deceased, who was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Armstrong, was born in Madrid, N.Y. She was married to the late Gordon Serviss, of Iroquois, who predeceased her in 1899.

The late Mrs. Serviss, who was of a very retiring nature, was a milliner, well known in several towns in this district. About four years ago she moved to Morrisburg from Gananoque, where she had carried on a successful business.

She is survived by three sisters, Mrs. John Eamon, town; Mrs. J.E. Sullivan, Rochester, N.Y., and Mrs. T.G. Moore, Detroit, N.Y.; two brothers, John Armstrong, Waddington, N.Y., and James, of Syracuse, N.Y.

The funeral was held at her late residence on Sunday at 2 p.m., and interment was made in Point Iroquois cemetery.

The pall bearers were William, George, Colin and Malcolm McInnis, all of Prescott.

The following friends were present at the funeral: Mrs. Sullivan and Miss Dorcas, of Rochester; Miss Maxaline Moore of Ruscom, Ont.; Mr. E. McInnis, Miss Jean McInnis, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cornell, Iroquois; Mr. Will Cornell, Outremont; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Foster, Winchester Springs; Mr. and Mrs. George Rourke, Mr. and Mrs. Angus McInnis, Miss Maggie Millan, Mr. Douglas McInnis, Miss Lulu McInnis, of Brockville; Miss Miller, Cardinal.

OSHAWA LAWYER TAKES OWN LIFE

Oshawa, Dec. 29—Slumped in a chair in his office, the body of Donald A.J. Swanson, 44, prominent lawyer of this city, was found yesterday with a bullet wound through the head, only a few hours after he had been nominated for the office of mayor of Oshawa. A revolver, from which one shot had been fired, was found beside the body.

Swanson took his own life, in the opinion of Coroner Dr. F.J. Rundle. No inquest will be held.

Investigation showed the lawyer had sent his stenographer out of the office to make some purchase shortly before the shooting. He left instruction that certain work was to be assigned to other solicitors in the city.

Swanson had sent letters to his wife, Chief Constable O.D. Friend, Crown Attorney J.A. McGibbon, and John Harris, solicitor. It was reported the letters declared he intended to take his life, on account of failing health. It was also said Swanson had lately met financial reverses.

HOCKEY SEASON OPENS

Opening the hockey season at the local arena Tuesday evening, before a large number of supproters, the Morrisburg Maroons, probably the best organization of individual players in the St. Lawrence Valley League, were defeated by the Spencerville team, the score being 1-0.

As the score indicates, the hockey was fast, and, the teams being evenly matched, the game was probably one of the most strenuous which will take place this season. Several minor penalties were handed out, Ferguson of Spencerville, featuring in this respect, decorating the penalty box seven times in the last two periods.

That Coach Geo. D. Howith, and Captain Bus Cameron have their work cut out for the next few weeks is indicated by the fact that, while the locals did splendid work, they failed to find the opponents' net.

The attendance was large; the ice was in good condition, and while the boys failed to come out victorious, their performance was entirely satisfactory to the executive.

MR. EAMON WHITTEKER

Following a lengthy affliction, death claimed one of Williamsburg's highly respected and lifelong residents, in the person of Mr. Eamon L. Whitteker, aged 67 years and 1 month. Although he had been in failing health for many months, death came as a shock to his many friends in Williamsburg. His death occurred in the Civic Hospital, Ottawa, on Tuesday Dec. 19th, where he had been a patient for the past three or four weeks.

Mr. Whitteker, the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Levi Whitteker, was born in Williamsburg and had lived there most of his life. The last seven or eight years he had lived with his sister, Mrs. John E. Barkley, of Williamsburg

The remains were conveyed from Ottawa by motor to the Lutheran Church, where the funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon, conducted by the pastor Rev. C.R. Cronmiller.

Left to mourn are two sisters and two brothers: Mrs. John E. Barkley of Williamsburg, Mrs Laban Barkley of Dunbar; Mr. Isaiah Whitteker, Williamsburg and Mr. Chris. Whitteker of Ottawa; also a number of nieces and nephews.

Interment was made in the Williamsburg cemetery.

BAILEY—HUGGINS

The Presbyterian Church, Prescott, was the scene of an interesting wedding on Friday afternoon, Dec. 25, when Kathleen Francis Higgins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Mills, Prescott, became the bride of Dr. Frank Anderson Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Bailey of Linton, Indiana. Rev. J. Taylor, M.A., Ph.D., officiated. The church was decorated with evergreens and white lillies. Miss M. Alexander, of Prescott, presided at the organ, and the choir of the church sang. During the signing of the register, Mrs. William Clinton Brown sang.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was lovely in exquisitely designed gown of ivory chiffon velvet, made on long, straight-fitting lines, with long sleeves. Her tulle veil was arranged in cap shape, and fell in graceful folds to the hem of her gown. She wore ivory satin sandals, and carried a mother-of-pearl Bible with satin streamers.

Miss Virginia Lincoln of New York City was bridesmaid.

MR. EGBERT B. FINK

Iroquois, Dec. 29—The funeral service of Egbert B. Fink took place yesterday from his father's residence to the Angican cemetery. Mr. Fink died in the General Hospital, Montreal, Friday Dec. 25th, of pneumonia. He was chief telegraph operator in the general offices of the Canadian National Railway, Montreal, and was 60 years of age.

He came to Iroquois with his parents, when a child of two years, spending his youth here. He learned telegraphy with his father, David Fink, who for years was station agent here.

He leaves his father; two sisters, Mrs. James Wilson and Mrs. John Harkness, both of Iroquois; four brothers, Ernest of California, Harry telegraph operator in the general office, C.N.R., Montreal, Angus, main despatcher of the C.N.T., Ottawa, and Allen, telegrapher for the C.N.R. at Belleville.

STEVENS—VanALLEN

The marriage of Gladys M., youngest daughter of Mrs. M.H. VanAllen and the late Myron H. VanAllen, of Morrisburg, to Mr. Robt. W. Stevens, B.Sc., only son of Mr. and Mrs. R.A. Stevens, of Hamilton, took place in Kingston on December 29. The Rev. H.W. Cliff of Cooke's United Church officiated.

NOTICE

The Morrisburg Lone Pine Dairy announces that beginning Friday, January 1st, 1932, they will deliver milk to their customers in Morrisburg at 6 cents per quart—17 tickets for $1.00—cash. Cream will be sold at 30c per pint; 15c half pint; 8c quarter pint.

Milk will not be pasteurized unless a sufficient number of customers so desire. The price of pasteurized milk will be 8c. per quart.

A RADIO For Christmas

Rogers, Majestic, Victor, Westinghouse, Silver Marshall.

These makes comprise the world's best values, and you can buy them right here at home, where we can render you prompt and satisfactory service when required.

Each make in either Mantel or Cabinet Models at prices from $43.

A few bargains in Electric and Battery Models while they last.

If It's Radio---We have It.

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

Fetterlys' Limited

Phone 43—Morrisburg, Ont.

"AT THE OLD STAND"

We wish you all
A Happy and Prosperous
New Year.

JOHN DAIN

Phone Office 39. — — Residence 601-12.

Lumber, Sash, Doors and Mill Work of Every Variety
Gyproc, Rooting, Builders' Supplies Of All Kinds, In any Quantity.
DELIVERED FREE

A card or phone call will bring our Representative to answer your inquiry.

The M. F. BEACH Co., Ltd.
WINCHESTER

HOUSE FOR SALE

A small, comfortable House in Morrisburg. Low price and easy terms. Apply to

ARTHUR FLYNN Morrisburg, Ont.

WITH THE LONE SCOUTS

Scholarship Opportunities For Lone Scouts

Lone Scouts all over the Province will learn with great interest of the Competition arranged by the Fisher Body Craftsman's Guild, sponsored by the Fisher Body Corporation, division of General Motors, which is open to all Canadian and American boys between the ages of 12 and 19.

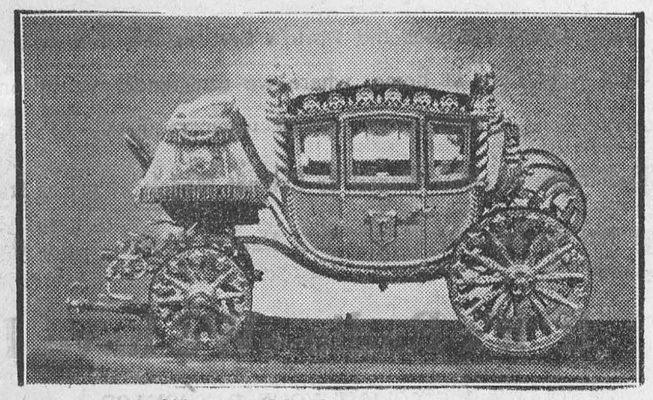
The prizes are four $5,000 Scholarships, which will carry the winners through any four year university course of their selection, and in addition there will be district prizes ranging from $100 in gold and a free trip as an Honorary President of the Canadian Section of the Guild.

Enrollment, for which there is no charge, can be made with any dealer in General Motors automobiles, or by applying direct to Fisher Body Craftsman's Guild, Oshawa, Ont.

On receipt of the enrollment at Guild Headquarters the applicant will be sent a membership card, bronze button, booklet of rules and set of colour prints and instructions.

Seven Canadian districts have been formed for the purpose of this competition and one of these comprises the Province of Ontario.

Two Age Divisions.—The competition has been divided into two divisions, Junior, for boys 12 to 15 inclusive, and Senior, boys 16 to 19 inclusive.



to ..., down to $15—a grand total amounting to $75,000.

This is a veritable challenge to Scout Ingenuity and love of "making something," for the competition consists of building a model coach in the replica of the State Coach of the Emperor Napoleon of France.

The purpose of the competition is the encouragement of interest in fine craftsmanship and the development of craftsmen capable of applying such art to the designing and making of automobile bodies, furniture and other commodities in which the commercial art of our day finds a place.

As far as Scouting is concerned it is interesting to note that the building of these models touches the requirements of no less than eight Canadian Scout Proficiency Badges, and so much value is placed on this project that our Chief Executive Commissioner, Mr. John H. Stiles, has consented to act

Lone Scouts who are interested in Handicraft work are urged to enroll in this competition, and to obtain all particulars about it as it constitutes a unique opportunity for your self improvement which possibly will not again occur during your boyhood.

Lone Scouts are reminded that the new 1932 Canadian Scout Diary is now available. This book is a mine of Scouting Information as well as serving the purpose of an ordinary Diary.

Every Lonie should possess one of these and they may be obtained from Lone Scout Headquarters for 20c each, post paid. Order your copy to-day.

Information regarding the Lone Scouts of Ontario may be obtained from Lone Scout Headquarters, 330 Bay Street, Toronto 2. —"LONE E."

Golden Era For World Forecasted By Noted Economist

If World Governments Act Now—Advises International Parley—Otherwise Chaos Will Follow

London.—In a copyrighted exclusive interview with the Associated Press, Sir George Paish, noted British economist, declared on December 19th, if world governments take the proper fork, the greatest era of prosperity in history is just down the road.

On the other hand, he expressed the view that if they continue on their present course, the international economic and credit fabric will go to smash within two months.

...ntinuing, he outlined to the Associated Press, the following steps, which he believes should be taken to assure the one and avert the other. They were:

1—An international conference to consider rehabilitation measures.

2—Revision of Germany's reparations payments to insure eventual repayment of her commercial debts.

3—Federal and state temporary bank guaranty acts in all nations.

Credit Breakdown Feared

"I haven't any doubt but that we are going into the greatest period of prosperity the world has ever seen," he said, "if necessary measures are taken. I'm sure that there are enough reasonable people in the world to see that these measures are taken, and that by 1933 we will see a very different situation.

U.S. Should Call Conference

Any great power could call such a conference, possibly as an outgrowth of the 1932 disarmament parley, he said, but the United States is in the best position to do so because it is detached from the principal arena and is able to form equitable judgments.

In reference to reparations and war debts he blamed governments, not bankers, for the present morass.

"The banks did not create the impossible reparations payments," he said, "or the situation of reparations and inter-allied debts extremely difficult, or the tariff barriers of all nations which have blocked effectively the currents of commerce.

"Indeed, but for the willingness of the bankers to grant credits there would have been a collapse when the Great War expenditures ended. No one can do the impossible, not even the bankers. It is impossible to continue when the whole world is overborrowed, including the people of the United States."

Turning to the United States, he said credit must be made available to insure the free movement of trade and the Federal Government must guarantee the solvency of state banks.

World Should Stand Behind Banks

"Internal credit corporations in the United States help out," he continued, "but they don't meet the situation. They are to enable institutions to realize on their good assets and for getting money, but they are not for the purpose of making good losses. It is the losses, not the lack of liquidity, that threatens stability.

"I am thinking not of America only, but of the banks of all countries. The governments of the world should stand behind the banks to prevent the machinery from breaking down." He cited the French Government's backing of the Bank of France as an example.

As hopeful signs on the horizon, he said Russia and Asia were awakening and demanding a higher standard of living, for which the material resources of the western world would be enlisted to play a great role.

Publisher Opens Penny Cafeteria

New York, N.Y.—Bernard MacFadden, publisher, announces he intends to establish the first penny restaurant ever operated in New York, as a measure of relief for those in need. The dining institution, he said, will be run as a cafeteria, with each article of food costing one cent and a five-course meal for a nickel.

MacFadden said that the only reason why any charge whatever is being made for the food served in the restaurant is because he does not wish those who are to be served to feel that they are receiving charity. The food to be served will consist of soup, one cent; bread, one cent; coffee, one cent; and various vegetables at one cent per portion.

The new restaurant will be established in the downtown section of Manhattan, and will have a seating capacity of about fifteen hundred persons, he stated.

Cattle on Indian Reserves in the West

Canada's Indian wards on reserves in the Prairie Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta had in 1930 a total of 22,385 head of cattle of all classes according to the figures of the Department of Indian Affairs.

He contemplated sleeping at a small country inn, and was inclined to be fussy. "Are you perfectly sure," he inquired, "that the sheets on the bed are quite clean?" "Clean!" cried the landlady, indignantly; "of course they are! They've just come from the laundry. Feel them—they're still damp!"



Raging gales from the channel recently swept the southern English coast. Here we see cattle wading through flooded pastures at Winchelsea.

October Production Of Gold $4,927,663

Ontario Leads As Largest Producer — Quebec Lower

Production of gold in Canada during October amounted to 238,397 ounces, which is the equivalent of $4,927,663. This is a slight decline from the September total of 240,222 ounces, or $4,965,388. It is, however, an increase of 27.6 per cent. over the output of October, 1930.

During October, Ontario mines produced 181,871 ounces, made up of 95,580 ounces from Kirkland Lake; 80,568 ounces from the Porcupine area and 5,723 ounces from other sources. The return (less exchange) to Ontario operators for gold produced was $3,759,607 in October.

Quebec operations yielded 25,783 ounces as against 26,692 ounces in September; British Columbia production totalled 14,789 ounces; Manitoba, 9,476 ounces, while the Yukon and Nova Scotia produced the remainder.

The Canadian output during the first 10 months of the current year was recorded at 2,201,286 ounces, or 30.7 per cent. above the total for the corresponding period of 1930.

Auriferous quartz mines account for approximately 85 per cent. of Canada's gold production. Alluvial gold mines, recoveries from blister copper and basic bullion produced from Canadian ores by Canadian smelters, and estimated recoveries from ores, matte, slags and concentrates exported to foreign smelters, make up the remainder of the total.

British Broadcasting Company To Curtail Programs

London.—The British Broadcasting Corporation is cutting out radio talks on books, plays and films. After the New Year no reviews or criticisms will be broadcast and individual books, plays or films will be referred to only incidentally in talks on literature and the drama.

The decision was reached following complaints by publishers, theatre and cinema producers that "one man" criticism of productions depending on their success upon public support may not be justified when broadcast to about 5,000,000 listeners.

"Tendencies in the arts rather than ...alities in current production," will be broadcast in future.

Science Seeks to Aid Fog Visibility in Air

New York.—In all forms of transportation, but particularly in aviation, fog is proving to be one of the hardest natural hazards that must be overcome before safety approaches present standards of power and speed. Science is now endeavoring to solve this baffling problem by taking experimentation from out-of-doors into the quiet, darkened laboratory, where the hindering, variable conditions present in natural surroundings are brought under minute and much desired control. Promising results are at hand.

Playing Card Industry Thrives

Berlin. — Other German industries may be hard hit, but the playing card makers are busy. Latest figures place the year's sales at 10,400,000 decks, of which 2,000,000 were sold abroad.

Business is so quiet you can hear the passing of dividends.

To Search Arctic For Missing Scientists

Royal Canadian Mounted Police and Department of the Interior Co-Operate in Seeking for Krueger Party Among Far Northern Islands

As soon as travelling conditions in Canada's far northern islands permit the Royal Canadian Mounted Police will resume the search for Dr. H. K. E. Krueger, the German scientist, and his Danish assistant, Mr. R. A. Bjare, who have been missing since 1930 somewhere northwest of Ellesmere Island in the Canadian Arctic sector. Through the co-operation of the Department of the Interior and the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, arrangements for the continuation of the search have been completed and with improved travelling conditions two parties will leave Canada's farthest north post of Bache Peninsula, Ellesmere Island, in an effort to re-trace the steps of the missing scientists.

Last summer, while the S.S. Beothic was on its annual voyage carrying the Department of the Interiors expedition to the posts in the CCanadian archipelago, repeated inquiries were made at the various points visited while R.C.M.P. patrols were also active. Dr. Krueger and his assistant, accompanied by three natives left Bache Peninsula in March, 1930, to carry on scientific investigations in the area north and west of Ellesmere Island. Two of the natives returned to the post on April 11 bearing letters from the leader of the expedition in which he stated that if the party did not return in August, as they originally intended, they would likely do so when travelling conditions improved later in the year. These communications were also accompanied by a sketch map of the route the party intended to follow. This may will be the basis for the proposed extensive search.

Craig Harbour. Ellesmere Island, and Cape Sparbo and Dundas Harbour, Devon Island, were points at which news of the Krueger party was expected, but these were visited by the 1931 expedition on board the Beothic without results. At Aobertson Bay, North Greenland, the Department of the Interior's expedition made arrangements for a number of Eskimos to cross Smith Sound to Bache Peninsula early in the year to assist the R.C.M.P. detachment in the proposed patrols.

Corporal Stalworthy is in charge of the R.C.M.P. detachment at Bache Peninsula, the other members of which are Constables Hamilton and Munro. As at present arranged two search parties will leave Bache Peninsula in March next year. Corporal Stalworthy and two natives and their dog teams will compose one party, while Constable Hamilton will also lead a similarly equipped expedition. One party will travel to the north around Axel Heiberg Island and the other will work to the south. Dr. Krueger was known to hold the theory that the mythical Croker's land was somewhere north of Axel Heiberg in the Canadian sector. Amund Ringnes, Ellef Ringnes, King Christian, Cornwall and possibly Borden Islands will also be visited by the police in the hope of finding traces of the missing scientists. Although wireless messages are broadcast from the south to the police officers in the Far North there is no means at the post of replying, so that no word of the success of the search is expected until the annual ship goes north next summer.

Run-Off Conditions in Quebec

The Dominion Water Power and Hydrometric Bureau, Department of the Interior, reports that run-off in Quebec during October was below normal except in the eastern portion of the province. North of the St. Lawrence the run-off was only about 80 per cent. and the precipitation only about 60 per cent. of the October average; in the Eastern Townships the run-off was under 70 per cent. and the precipitation about 55 per cent. normal, whilst further east and south of the St. Lawrence the average runoff and precipitation were roughly 50 per cent. above normal. In the northern portion of the province records on the Harricanaw River at Amos indicated approximately average conditions of flow and rainfall.

The Ring-Fence of Empire

London Daily Mail (Ind. Cons.)—The negotiation of a general scheme of Empire preferences is the more important because there is a distinct tendency throughout the world for countries to enclose themselves in systems of tariffs which act as ring-fences. Some of these countries are self-dependent, or nearly so, and could dispense with foreign trade in an emergency. But if the ring-fence system is to be maintained or further extended abroad then for the very existence of Great Britain some sort of fence must be put up round the Empire. Within its territories everything that civilized man requires can be produced.

Canadian Salt Best On Market

Washed, Refined, Iodised, Never Touched by Human Hand

Ottawa.—According to a recent report the salt mines of Canada not only produce the finest and purest salt in the world, but contain sufficient quantities to supply the needs of this country for hundreds of years to come.

Imported salt is declared not as good as Canadian salt, as it is packed under conditions not as scientific as the plants in Canada where no human hands touch the salt from the mines to your table.

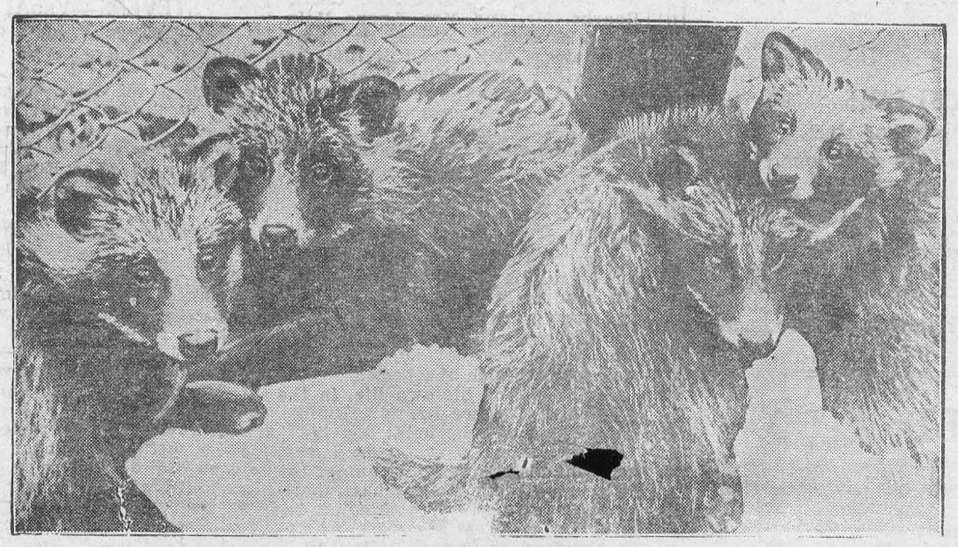
In the case of iodized salt, which contains a definite, minute quantity of iodine, the quantity of iodine is approved by the Provincial Board of Health of Ontario, whereas imported salt may have iodine added to it in a haphazard manner.

For their own protection, and for the suport of Canadian employment, used in developing Canadian resources Canadian buyers are urged to buy salt mixed and packed in Canada.

35,500,000 Fish For California

Sacramento, Calif.—A total of 35,500,000 trout and salmon have been planted in California streams this year by the state division of fish and game. The "plantings' 'are expected to reach approximately 40,000,000 before the end of the year.

Future Coon Coats



Four young coons bravely face the cameras. Their habitat is the Lake Baikal district of Russia where a lot of fur coats are in the making.

United ...
Marshall ...
shall. ...
turned fi...
Alaska, ...
investigati...
and in soc...

Mr. Marshal... the student body of ... State College of Forestry at S... cuse, N.Y., said that for years t... white trail of the dog team and sled has been the only link with Wiseman and the outside world, but now an airplane landing near the village has been established.

According to the young explorer the country is inhabited by men who were lured by visions of gold. Some found their treasure-trove, spent it and remained; others failed in the quest, but unable to shake off the spell of the Yukon, have remained, preferring Alaska to a home in the States. Mr. Marshall states that the people of Wiseman are happy, healthy and free from class distinction and devoid of race prejudice. Eskimos and whites intermingle as equals. Many of the native people are very intelligent and all are trustworthy. The business is principally gold mining, trapping, salmon fishing. Crime is seldom encountered and the voters are more interested in their social affairs, particularly in the candidatesETAOINUNU,ls. bmm dancing, which always follows an election, than in the candidates running for office. Every holiday is an occasion for an all-night dance in which the oldest and the youngest participate.

Flowers And Sleep

No adequate reason is known, experts of the American Medical Association state in reply to an inquirer, for the almost universal custom, even in hospitals, of taking vases of cut flowers out of a sick room at night. Probably the habit is a mere superstition, formed long before modern medical science was developed and when some mysterious effluvium was supposed to flow out of all dead things, even out of cut flowers. It is true, the Association's experts admit, that cut flowers may give off a little carbon dioxide gas, either at night or in the daytime, but this gas al... present in the air anyway ... harm, even in a sma... odor of the flowers or ... which they may give o... the patient at night, it s... to assume that these things ... be just as bad for the patient ... the daytime. One hospital authority mentions in support of the custom of removing flowers the possible psychological effect on the patient of having apparently fresh flowers brought back in the morning, which rather feeble reasons seems to be the only one that anyone can find. Apparently even the superstitious-hating medical profession stands convicted of clinging to at least one custom which has nothing but superstition behind it.

Interesting Notes on Bird-Banding

Bird banding has afforded much new and valuable scientific information concerning Canada's native wild birds and any person who finds a banded bird is requested to help in the advancement of this work by reporting the details to the Commissioner, National Parks of Canada, Department of the Interior, Ottawa. An interesting fact brought out by a recently reported banding operation is recounted here.

Official band 182287 was placed on a purple finch by Mrs. Frank Hubbard at New Haven, Connecticut, on March 23, 1926. The finch was next found, with a broken wing, by Miss Blanche Spurr at Deep Brook, Nova Scotia, on July 4, 1931. Miss Spurr took the bird home and placed it in a large screened-in-porch, where, with care, the finch recovered its power of flight sufficiently to be released on August 16, 1931. As the finch was still wearing the band when it was liberated, it is possible that it may be again reported.

New Radium Source is Found

A new radium source has been found in Canada at La Bine Point. The pitchblende discovery fro... dium is extracted, is o... the Belgium monopo...

"Oh, Bob, did ... when you told him of th... saved-" "I think so—he b... ed it."

Young Angus had been out late with his girl. When he came home his father was still sitting up. "Hae ye been oot wi' yon lassie again?" he asked. "Aye, dad," replied Angus. "Why do ye look sae worried?" "I was just wondering how much the evening cost." "No more than half a croon, dad." "Aye? That was no sae much." "It ... a' she had."

...y of Trial

... Situation at Bank's ...ting

... large foreign obligations ... to prevent an early return ... dollar to par, he said ... it would return ... ady working ... the 12 ... 30 had been re- ... $35,000,000 as compared with $100,000,000 for the previous 12 months, and that in the five months to October 31st last there was each month an excess of domestic exports over imports, so that it would seem that the country had reached the point of an adjusted foreign trade.

Jackson Dodds, joint General Manager with W. A. Bog, in presenting the balance sheet reviewed the progress made by the Bank during the fiscal year. Remarking that "we should be thankful that we in Canada are as well off as we are," he said business, nevertheless, was at a low ebb, and a halt must be called to mounting expenditures by federal, provincial and municipal authorities, as these only aggravated the situation. Referring to the fact that the downward movement of prices had reached record levels during the year, he pointed out the impotence of a Central Bank in maintaining a stable price level as demonstrated by United States experience. Concluding, he urged the adoption of a policy by which as many unemployed as possible will be made self-suporting by placing them on the land.

... annual ... treal, com- ... the inherent ... ed by Canada in ... pression, especia... ... banking sta... ... Sir Charle... ...rophesy ... ...e outlook, said ... speaking the long ...iew "There ... every reason to look forward with confidence to emerging stronger and more prosperous than ever from the conditions that now prevail," and Mr. Dodds remarked, "It would be rash indeed to speak with assurance of the prospects of the coming year, but it is surely permissable to say that when international confidence and co-operation are restored, and commerce in consequence improves, Canada will be among the first to benefit."

Sir Charles Gordon made particular reference to the manner in which the low price levels have affected farming, lumbering, mining, and newsprint manufacture, remarking in regard to the latter that there was reason to believe that a better condition was being ushered in by the profit arising from the premium on New York funds and from consolidation of companies for the purpose of reducing overhead expense and effecting more economical distribution of the product.

While expressing the opinion that

The Hundredth Girl

It Seemed Suspicious—But He Believed in Her Absolutely.

By A. G. Greenwood

"That's it," thought Eddie Scott, eyeing the pretty young girl, as she left his shop clinging to the arm of the fat, florid, middle-aged fellow who had just bought a very expensive engagement ring, "ninety-nine girls out of a hundred will sell themselves for a life of luxury."

He was enlarging on this cynical theme when into the shop stepped a tall, slim girl, whose Robin Hood hat ... mass of dark curls.

"...fternoon," she said nervous... ...was wondering if you would ... buy this?"

...e took from her outstretched ... an ear-ring, consisting of a ...ature eye, enamelled in natural colors, with a pendant pearl in the shape of a teardrop.

"I found only one," she explained; "and one ear-ring isn't much good, is it? Yesterday I was unlucky. I had my bag snatched. Nearly two pounds gone!"

It was some time before Eddie realised that in the case of ninety-nine such customers out of a hundred he would have asked questions. This girl was the hundredth. Questions didn't occur to him. He merely observed that the pearl was worth a couple of pounds, and then sympathized with her about the bag-snatching.

They chatted for a little, and it was only when at last she said "Good-afternoon" that he remembered to ask her name and address.

"A mere matter of form," he added; but he felt he couldn't let her vanish and be utterly lost in the world.

"Mary Ridley," she said.

Eddie repeated the name as he scribbled at her dictation in his order-book:

"Mary Ridley, No. 6, Fairfield Road. I know it."

Swiftly he preceded her to the door and opened it. A fog had come on.

"It looks pretty thick," he said. won't you wait? Please do. It looks hardly safe—especially with all these bag-snatchers about."

"Well, p'r'haps I'd better—just a few minutes."

So Eddie got a chair for her, and they talked till Eddie, glancing at the clock, ejaculated:

"Four! Would you think it frightful cheek if I asked you to have a cup of tea?"

The fog was friendly. At five o'clock it was thicker than ever. At six he reported that, though artichoke soup may be nicer than the pea variety, it is just as thick. And before it had lifted they had arranged a country ramp for Sunday.

...amping with Mary across a wind... ...Surrey heath. Eddie found her ...ous; seemingly fragile, yet care... ...of the miles and the hills; obvious... ...dainty, yet heedless of the mile and ... rain that fell towards evening.

On that walk he discovered that Mary lived with an elderly invalid cousin, a martinet, and was scarcely ever free except on Sundays, when another relation spent the day with Cousin Victoria.

"Will you meet me next Sunday?" Eddie asked before saying "Good-night."

The universe seemed sinking in the balance because she didn't immediately say "Yes." But she did, finally.

Eddie carried that queer pearl ear-ring in his pocket on that second tramp, and wondered if, one day, he could have a fellow made, and she would accept—well, the three of them. This time she did not keep him in suspence at Earlsfield Station at the end of their tramp.

"Next Sunday at ten?" said he.

"If you like," she answered, eyes shining. "Good-night."

But on Monday, as he glanced as usual at the Agony Column of his daily paper, Eddie read:

"£10 reward. Lost recently in the West End, an ear-ring, consisting of an enamelled eye and a pearl in the shape of a teardrop. All communications to S. D., Donnelly's Hotel, Bloomsbury."

With the ear-ring in the palm of his hand, he read the advertisement again. Unlikely there could be two pairs of ear-rings of such unusual design. At the thought he felt uneasy, and for the first time Mary's initial remark, "I found only one," occurred to mind. Had she picked it up? Didn't she know that findings aren't keepings? What had he better do? See her?

She had told him not to come to the house or write, because of her old cousin. But this was a business matter, and an urgent one. He ought to go. He went. But no Mary Ridley lived at No. 6. So she had given a sham address. No wonder she would not let him see her home! But what was all this leading to? To the conclusion that she wasn't straight Ridiculous! Of course she was—as straight as a die! There was some perfectly sound explanation. He must wait till they met on Sunday.

He waited for her outside Earlsfield Station on Sunday morning—waited till one o'clock—but she did not come.

Had she seen the advertisement and taken alarm? Was she afraid to meet him? Miserably, he decided that it was up to him to communicate with the advertiser at Donnelly's Hotel, Bloomsbury.

He rang up. It was Mrs. Dowson he wanted, said the girl in the office. She would be back on Monday evening.

On a postcard that came by the first post on Monday morning Eddie read:

"So terribly sorry I couldn't keep appointment, but my cousin was suddenly taken ill, and I couldn't possibly leave her. I tried to 'phone you, but could get no reply.—Mary."

That evening Eddie went to Donnelly's Hotel. He was shown up to a private sitting-room, where he found a florid-looking, middle-aged woman, smothered in jewels.

Eddie explained his mission, and showed her the ear-ring. She pounced on it. Hers? Yes. She'd know it among ten thousand. Questions poured from her. He explained.

"You mean,' 'said she, 'that this girl picked it up somewhere and sold it to you? That's a crime, you know."

"I'm sure it wasn't," said Eddie. "I'm certain she has a perfectly good explanation.

Mrs. Dowson glowered, then said:

"Give me her name and address."

"I—I'm afraid I can't," Eddie said awkwardly. "She gave them in confidence."

"Oh!" was her comment. "Well, you'll have to give them to the police, you know."

"The police?"

"I shall put the whole affair into their hands. I'm not at all sure that I believe your story. Maybe you picked the ear-ring up yourself and kept it till a reward was advertised—or perhaps the girl's your accomplice."

"That,' said Eddie, "is a lie. She's as straight as——"

The door was burst open and in rushed an excited waiter.

"It ees fown!" he announced, and held out a salver on which lay the duplicate of the ear-ring Mrs. Dowson still held. "Be'ind se divan in se lounge among se fronds of a palm, madame!"

Mrs. Dowson snatched up the ear-ring.

"Tell me," she cried, panting, glaring at Eddie, "all you know about that girl!"

When the waiter had gone, Eddie said:

"Tell me what it all means first. If you mean to harm her——"

"Harm her!" echoed Mrs. Dowson shrilly. "I believe her to be the daughter of the only man I ever loved! You know me. Everybody knows Sophia Bell!"

To Eddie the name sounded vaguely familiar. In the nineties it had been famous. Sophia had been a musical comedy star.

"I gave poor Andrew one of my ear-rings on the day I sailed for New York," she babbled. "A love-token it was—a pledge. But—I failed him. He was a painter—making nothing. I behaved shamefully. I admit it. I married an American. For years I lived in New York. He died. I came back to England a rich widow But I never found Andrew. All I discovered was that years ago he had married somebody else. I never forgave myself."

She wept. Then, recovering:

"Surely,' she demanded, "the girl gave some clue to her identity?"

"She gave an address which was—was incorrect," admitted Eddie; "and a name, Mary——"

"Ridley?" quavered Mrs. Dowson.

"Yes, Ridley."

The manager of the hotel was sent for. A page brought the "London Directory." In vain they went to three different Fairfield Roads.

"I must find her," said Mrs. Dowson, sobbing. "Driver, is there no other Fairfield Road?"

"Dessay it's Phayrefield Road you want, ma'am," answered the man, and spelt the name. "That's Balham wye."

He was right. Mary herself opened the door, staring at excited Mrs. Dowson and anxious Eddie.

"The "first-floor front" happened to be vacant, and there Mrs. Dowson, clutching Mary's hand, told her story.

"Your father had treasured the ear-ring, Mary?"

Yes; Mary had found it locked away amongst his papers after his death.

"You shall come and live with me, Mary," declared Mrs. Dowson. "You will have your own dress allowance and be your own mistress. I'll buy you a car; you shall have lovely frocks, all a girl could set her heart on; we will go to the Riviera, the Lido—everywhere; you shal have everything."

To Eddie the little room seemed suddenly to have grown very dark and cold. His dreams were over.

"And I shan't forget the debt I owe you, young man!" cried Mrs. Dowson, turning to Eddie. "When first he brought me your ear-ring, Mary, I thought it was my own——"

She went into details, and ended up:

"He wouldn't hear a single word against you, and flatly refused to give me your name and address even when I threatened him with the police."

"Thank you," Mary said, smiling, and went to Eddie and held out her hand.

He took it, gripped it, and thought: 'This is good-bye."

"And now, Mary,". declared Mrs. Dowson, "you must get ready at once to go back with me to my hotel."

To Eddie's amazement Mary sorrowfully shook her head. There was her old cousin, so strict, but a darling. It would all be so lovely, but it was impossible—quite impossible.

Eddie breathed freely again, until Mrs. Dowson broke in. The cousin should go to a nursing home, have every attention, every luxury.

"I'm sorry,' 'admitted Mary presently, with an unsteady smile. "I—I'm afraid I wasn't being quite straightforward. I see I was using Cousin Victoria as—as an excuse. I couldn't accept—for my own sake. I'd never be happy. Since I was sixteen I've worked. I like working. I'm proud of keeping myself and depending on nobody——"

"Mary! My de-ah, you don't realize——"

"Oh, I do! You want to be wonderfully kind. It is kind—breath-takingly kind. Many girls, I expect, would have jumped at your offer. I—can't. Why, rather than sun-bathe on the Lido, I'd —I'd——"

She hesitated, gave Eddie a glance that thrilled him and seemed to say "It's 'yes'," though all that she said aloud was:

"Why, I'd hike in the rain on a Surrey heath any day!"—Answers.



He—"Bird migration is a wonderful thing. The humming birds have started on their long journey over the sea."

She—"I wonder when the geese go."

Brazil Takes to Roller Skates

Sao Paulo.—With the decline of miniature golf as a popular sport, Brazilians have taken to roller skating, and several rinks have been built on the grounds occupied a few months ago by "Golfinho" courses.



ARTICLE No. 2

If there is one thing about Auction and Contract that is certain and undisputed, it is the fact that no perfect system of bidding has been or is ever likely to be invented. Almost any system, if clearly understood by partners and intelligently played, will produce good results. The only difference between systems of bidding in both games lies in the difference in the skill of the players advocating the different systems. The only thing that makes one system preferable to another is the fact that it is more easily understood and applied by the average player. The writer has known of many match games between experts advocating different systems and, as a rule, such matches have been more or less even. And it is very lucky that there is no perfect system of bidding. If there were, the game would soon lose its fascination and charm. No one likes to feel that the other fellow knows as much as he does and, if the bidding were perfect, no one could put anything over.

What really makes Auction and Contract so fascinating, however, is its uncertainty. Every bid, practically, is in the nature of a speculation or a gamble for there is no guarantee that the cards will not be so distributed that your bid, no matter how sound, cannot be made. For example, suppose you bid one heart, holding five hearts headed by the ace, king, queen and an outside ace. No one will say that such a bid is unsound under any system, and yet you arre doubled and lose your contract by three tricks. There were seven hearts in one hand against you. A bad break but no one can say you made a bad bid.

The following example hands apply equally well to Auction or Contract. The dealer bid one spade and second hand, holding the following:

Hearts—Q, J. 9, 8, 6, 4, 3
Clubs—6
Diamonds—K, Q, J. 6
Spades—A

correctly bid two hearts. The dealer's partner, holding the remaining six hearts, doubled and defeated the contract by three tricks. These are bad breaks of course, but show what happens even to the soundest of bids.

Here's the other angle: winning by bad bidding. The dealer holds a strong no-trump hand but only two little spades. Instead of bidding one no trump, he bid two spades and was doubled by second hand. He then bid two no trump and made three odd. Second hand and his partner had a set-up spade suit, but failed to lead it because of the dealer's bluff bid. A fine example of winning by bad bidding.

Stil lanother example. The dealer bid one no trump and second hand, holding the following:

Hearts—10, 7
Clubs—7
Diamonds—A, K, Q, J. 10, 7, 5
Spades—Q, 8, 4

bid two spades on the theory that the dealer's partner, if he held a stopper in the spade suit, would undoubtedly bid two no trump. It happened just as second hand had planned. The dealer's partner bid two no trump, second hand doubled and defeated the contract by two tricks, making seven diamond tricks right off the reel. These examples of winning by bad bidding are given as a warning. Never try stunts of this kind fo rthere's nothing to such bidding. If you win once, you aare encouraged to try again, and you cannot help butt lose out in the long run. Learn some system well and understand it thoroughly. Once you have mastered it, stick to it and you will get results. The system you choose is immaterial, but the application is everything. Let your partner know what he can expect of you and don't disappoint. Be dependable first, last and all the time.

The following problem was submitted by a correspondent, with the statement that he was unable to solve it and asking for assistance:

Problem

Hearts—K, 8, 7, 3, 2
Clubs—none
Diamonds—none
Spades—A, 10

Hearts—Q, 6	Y	Hearts—9, 5
Clubs—K, 10, 4, 2	A B	Clubs—8, 7
Diamonds—none	Z	Diamonds—10, 4, 3
Spades—Q		Spades—none

Hearts—none
Clubs—A, Q, 5
Diamonds—none
Spades—9, 5, 4, 2

There are no trumps and Z is in the lead. How can Y Z win five of the seven tricks against any defense?

Solution in next Article.

MACDONALD'S
Fine Cut
Canada's Finest Cigarette Tobacco
with ZIG-ZAG papers attached
In 10¢, 15¢, and 20¢ Packages

Owl Laffs

"Something Tells Me"

That times first became hard and then got tough.

That too many people stoop to conquer.

That nearly every person thinks that he can write a good book.

That those who could write the real, true confession stories aren't saying anything about them.

That a half-wit uncle is not a half uncle.

That there is no blackmail in the dead letter office.

That it is too bad that in order to have and keep peace we have to fight for it.

That you don't get a lot in a lottery.

That there will never be a finished book of knowledge.

That for every fire-eater, there are thousands who can drink firewater.

"Thanks for the lift," said the woman, as she climbed from the plastic surgeon's chair. "I love you," is still the sweetest sentence in any tongue, but it is no longer a life sentence. If the present hat styles result in no falling off in the marriage license rate, that will be final proof that love is blind. A woman you know brags that she always says "just what she thinks" is no great shakes of a thinker; she ought to study up more pleasant thoughts, or stop talking so much. It takes hard work to make easy living. Physicians say one million women are overweight; these, of course, are round figures. A good citizen is one who wants to give back to the world some of the good he has got out of it. Old-time "innocent amusements" are still innocent, but they are no longer amusements. It is always well to remember that an ounce of keeping your mouth shut is worth a pound of explanation.

Mule in a barnyard, lazy and sick. Boy with a pin on the end of a stick. Boy jabbed the mule—mule gave a lurch—(services Monday at the M. E. Church).

The restaurant advertised sudden service, but didn't give it. A patron gave an order, waited patiently and fell asleep. He awoke to hear the waitress' voice:

Waitress—"Did you order this sundae?"

Customer (in dismay) — "Good heavens! What day's this?"

It was Sunday morning in a church school. "Will you please tell me," said a member to the teacher, 'how far in actual miles Dan is from Beersheba? All my life I have heard the familiar phrase, 'from Dan to Beersheba,' but I have never known the distance."

Before the answer could be given, another member arose and inquired, "Do I understand that Dan and Beersheba are the names of places?"

"Yes."

"That is one on me. I always thought they were husband and wife, like Sodom and Gomorrah."

Mr. Gay—"Tell me, my dear, how do you manage to get the maid up so early in the morning?"

Mrs. Gay—"It was ather clever of me. I introduced her to the milkman."

He took a friend for a day's sport. The friend knew nothing of fishing, but decided to try his luck.

After a long silence by the banks of the stream the novice said, "I say, how much do those little red things cost?"

"You mean the floats? Oh, they're cheap. Why?"

"I owe you for one. Mine's just sunk."

Somehow, the fact that a man would have made you miserable for life is no consolation for not having married him. Recipes come in books, but cooking, like love, just comes natural. Little men who get into important positions seldom miss an opportunity to determine their size. A milliner usually tries to keep prices under her hat.

The ambitious wife of a millionaire gave a big dinner party. Her husband, who had made his money as the inventor of a patent rat poison, was silent during the dinner. As the ladies left the room, his wife found an opportunity to whisper to him: "Why on earth don't you talk?" "Talk?" he replied. "Why, what's the use of it? Not a single person here knows anything about rats."

The quitting whistle had blown when Murphy shouted, "Has any one seen me vest?" "Sure, Murphy," said Pat, "and ye've got it on!" "Right and I have," replied Murphy, gazing solemnly at his bosom, "and it's a good thing ye seen it, or I'd have gone home without it."

Classified Advertising

AN OFFER TO EVERY INVENTOR. List of wanted inventions and full information sent free. The Ramsay Company, World Patent Attorneys. 273 Bank Street, Ottawa, Canada.

SHIP US YOUR POULTRY AND eggs. Absolutely highest market prices paid. Cheques remitted immediately. Crates loaned. Write for quotations and give us a trial. ROSENFELD POULTRY AND EGG COMPANY LIMITED, MONTREAL.

British Periscopes Best in World

Experts of Other Nations Admit Supremacy of British roduct

London.—When the submarines of foreign nations are out at practice, the observers spotting the supposed enemy must peer through British periscopes, says Pearson's. The reason is that British periscopes are miles ahead of any manufactured abroad.

The United States have just placed a big order with a British firm for periscopes, to be fitted into their submarines. France used to buy our periscopes, but is now barred from doing so by a decree prohibiting the purchase of foreign war materials. But, while France makes her own, she works under the supervision of British experts.

Japan's whole submarine flotilla is "periscoped" by Great Britain.

Before the war we were fighting neck and neck with Germany for preeminence in this high-skilled trade, but since then British design has been vastly superior.

The latest advance in periscope manufacture is in the measure of light that can be gathered into the lenses. It is not only necessary nowadays to control torpedo fire, and watch enemy vessels, but also to observe aircraft. And, in all these vital essentials, Britain's periscopes are best.

Knowledge

Knowledge will stoop and lead you to the stars,
And witch you with her mysteries—till gold
Is a forgotten dross, and power and fame
Toys of an hour, and woman's careless love,
Light as the breath that breaks it. He who binds
His soul to knowledge steals the key of heaven.

—N. P. Willis.

Irishman—"Did you ever hear the joke about the Egyptian guide who showed a group of tourists two skulls of Tutankhamen, one when he was a boy, and the other when he was a man?" Englishman—"No, let's hear it."

HIDES - FURS
HIGHEST PRICES PAID
TRY US
William Stone Sons Limited
Ingersoll, Ont.

YOUNG MEN!
Use
Cuticura
TO SAVE YOUR HAIR
Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. and 50c.

"Best for You and Baby too"
Baby's Own Soap
10 cents Individual Cartons

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Had fight with husband
Another quarrel! She should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to ease those headaches—headaches that make her nervous, irritable and grouchy.

REPORT OF M.C.I. CHRISTMAS EXAMINATIONS

FORM 1

Allison, Jean—Comp. 56, Lit. 66, Algebra 95, Geog. 64, Art 73, Botany 50, Lat 71, French 65, Br. H. 52.

Algire, Chas.—Comp 25, Lit 5, Alg. 4, Geog 51, Art 18, Bot. 30, Lat 15, Fr. 29, Br. H. 24.

Ault, Fred—Comp 68, Lit 82, Alg. 78, Geog. 51, Art 66, Bot. 66, Lat. 78, Fr. 83, Br. H. 58.

Barkley, Thelma—Comp 69, Lit. 61, Algeb. 98, Geog 52, Art 60, Bot. 63, Lat 50, Fr. 81, Br. H. 49.

Brodie, Janet—Comp 80, Lit 64, Algeb. 98, Geog. 51, Art 75, Bot. 72, Lat 74, Fr. 92, Br. H. 87.

Beckstead, Edith—Comp 50, Lit. 33, Algeb. 50, Geog 50, Art 46, Bot. 58, Lat 50, Fr. 55, Br. H. 56.

Casselman, Geo.—Comp 74, Lit. 54, Algeb. 53, Geog. 55, Art 44, Botany 48, Lat 62, Fr. 64, Br. H 50

Casselman, Rex—Comp A, Lit A, Algeb. A, Geog A, Art A, Botany sick, Lat A, Br. H. A.

Casselman, Fanny—Comp 74, Lit. 62, Algeb 71, Geog 63, Art 79, Bot. 68, Lat 83, Fr. 94, Br. H. 76.

Cameron Mildred—Comp 64, Lit. 28, Alg. 79, Geog 33, Art 49, Bot. 55, Lat 45, Fr. 63, Br. H. 41.

Canning Lillian—Comp 72, Lit. 72, Algeb. 87, Geog 62, Art 71, Bot. 61, Lat 66, Fr 85, Br. H. 56.

Carr, Francis—Comp 43, Lit 42, Algeb. 50, Geog 52, Art 45, Bot. 47, Lat 40, Fr. 59, Br H. 46.

Duvall, Isabel—Comp A, Lit A Alg. 57, Geog A, Art A, Bot A, Lat. A, Fr 91, Br. H. A.

Duval, Ruth—Comp 69, Lit 73, Alg. 57, Geog 67, Art 66, Bot. 75, Lat 72, Fr 86, Br H. 78.

Dixon, Robt.—Comp 62, Lit 90, Algeb. 92, Geog 64, Art 47, Botany 60, Lat 63, Fr 82, Br. H. 57.

Finnie, Alice—Comp 61, Lit 52, Alg 54, Geog 50, Art 54, Bot 41, Lat 67, Fr. 78, Br H. 28.

Fetterly, Mildred—Comp 25, Lit. 28, Algeb 29, Geog 50, Art 73, Bot. 55, Lat 74, Fr 69, Br H. 79.

Fetterly, Floyd—Comp 37, Lit 62 Alg 52, Geo. 50, Art 53, Botany 59, Lat 62, Fr 70, Br H. 55.

Gamble, Alfred—Comp 65, Lit 37, Algeb. 23, Geog 68, Art 47, Bot. 42, Lat 18, Fr 35, Br H. 69.

Gallivan, Frank—Comp 62, Lit 81 Algeb 32, Geog 50, Art 52, Bot. 50, Lat 69, Fr. 66, Br H. 52.

Herriman, Doris—Comp A, Lit A, Alg A, Geo. A, Art A, Bot A, Latin A, Br. Hist. A.

Locke, Marion—Comp 71, Lit 78, Alg. 86, Geo 63, Art 73, Lat. 72, Fr. 90, Br. H. 83.

McMillan, Evelyn—Comp 67, Lit. 74, Alg 71, Geo 59, Art 63, Bot. 67 Latin 71, French 88, Br. Hist. 55.

McIntosh, Aleda—Comp 63, Lit. 79, Alg 38, Geo 59, Art 63, Bot 71, Latin 47, French 73, Br H. 81.

McIntosh Edna—Comp 63, Lit 71, Alg 66, Geo. 47, Art 61, Bot. 51, Latin 18, French 59, Br. H. 58.

McHaffie, Clare—Comp 60, Lit. 68, Alg 70, Geo 77, Art 67, Bot 44, Latin 51, French 73, Br. H. 63.

Myers, Patrick—Comp 43, Lit 32, Alg 27, Geo. 52, Art 30, Bot. 23, Latin 32, French 45, Br H. 48.

McIntyre, Ross—Comp 40, Lit 21 Alg 60, Geo 41, Art 54, Bot 29, Lat. 58, French 55 Br H. 36.

Merkley Ruth—Comp 59, Lit 67, Alg 61, Geo 52, Art 52, Bot 51, Lat. 57, French 70, Br Hist. 57.

Robinson, Lois—Comp 50, Lit. 42 Alg 75, Geo. 59, Art 54, Bot 59, Lat 67, French 86, Br. Hist. 67.

Styles, Geo.—Comp 46, Lit 34, Alg 10, Geo 51, Art 52, Bot. 36, Latin 18, Fr. 33, Br. Hist. 65.

Short, Wm.—Comp 39, Lit 20, Alg 39, Geo 69, Art 48, Bot 38, Lat. 43, French 61, Br. Hist. 33.

Saddlemire, Keith—Comp 71, Lit. 67, Alg 90, Geo 52, Art 66, Bot. 70, Lat 28, French 57, Br Hist. 64.

Salmon, Marjory—Comp 43, Lit. 71, Alg 77, Geo 50, Art 75, Bot 58, Latin 75, French 84, Br. Hist. 86.

Strader May—Comp 57, Lit 60, Alg. 87, Geo 50, Art 64, Bot 63, Latin 73, French 83, Br. Hist. 62.

Warring, Wm.—Comp 59, Lit 78, Alg 32, Geo 51, Art 71, Bot. 44, Latin 46, French 57, Br. Hist. 54.

Weegar, Chas.—Comp 52, Lit 21, Alg 42, Geo 50, Art 55, Bot 44, Lat 43, French 51, Br. Hist. 44.

Weegar, Ruth—Comp 57, Lit 40, Alg 34, Geo 50, Art 61, Bot. 41, Latin 37, French 74, Br. Hist. 66.

11ND COMMERCIAL

Aikman, Gladys—Lit 24, Book Keeping 33, Physiography 9.

Beckstead, Gwynneth—Comp 50, Lit 84, Book Keep. 39, Physiog. 39.

Casselman, Hanes—Sten. 50, Physiog. 42.

Casselman, Gertrude—Comp 50, Lit 62, Bk. Keep. 52, Sten 84.

Dillaough, Denzil—Comp 45, Lit. 60, Bk. Keep. 38, Sten 35, Physiog. 75.

Dillabough, Patricia—Comp 52, Lit. 50, Bk. Kp. 36, Sten 29, Phys. 73.

Eamon, Lawrence—Comp 53, Lit. 52, Bk Kp. 25, Sten 43, Physiog. 59.

Heagle, Arvilla—Comp 40, Lit 39, Arith. 44, Bk Kp. 78, Sten 54, Physiography 40, C. Hist. 66.

Hall, Stewart—Comp 59, Lit. 78, Bk Kp. 59, Physiog. 56 C. Hist. 63.

Phillips, Marion—Comp 47, Lit. 28, Arith 63, Bk Kp. 68, Sten. 19, Physiog. 44, Lat 70, French 92.

McDonald, Genevieve—Comp 61 Lit 65, Bk Kp. 71, Sten. 77, Physiography 74.

Nichols, George—Comp 40, Lit. 56, Arith 57, Bk Kp. 57, Sten. 38, Physiog. 65, B. Hist. 69, C. Hist 67.

Ritchie, Winnifred—Comp 47, Lit 25, Sten. 10, Physiog. 0, C. Hist. 55.

Snyder, Lawrence—Comp 38, Lit. 10, Bk Kp. 31, Sten 75.

Smith, Gladys—Comp 54, Lit. 42, Sten. 61, Typing 68.

Weegar, Muriel—Comp 60, Lit. 66, Bk Kp. 38, Sten 75, Typing 84.

Clark, S., 1C—Physiog. 37.

Marcellus, M., 11 Coll.—Phys. 51.

Eamon, H., 1C—Sten. 34.

1ST COMMERCIAL

Clark, Spencer—Arith. 60, Bk. Kp 97. ....

Clark, Norman—Eng. Comp. 60, Eng. Lit. 24, Arith. 83, B.K. 29, Sten 20, British Hist. 34, French 57.

Coir, Della—E. Comp 50, Eng. Lit. 76, Arith 39, B.K. 74, Sten. 75, French 70, Typing 97.

Devaul, Marjorie—Eng Comp 50, Eng. Lit. 48, Arith 28, B.K. 59, Sten 26, French 68, B.Hist. 50, Typing 96.

Gauthier, Ed.—Eng Comp 50, Eng Lit. 67, Arith. 94, B.K. 91, Sten 26, French 83 B.Hist. 59, Typ. 100.

Jannack, L.—Eng Comp 55, Eng. Lit. 76, Arith 50, B.K. 79, Sten. 62, French 77 B.History 43, Typing 100.

Lynch, Dorothy—Eng Comp O, Eng Lit. 20, Arith 6, B.K. 20, Sten 22, French 15, B.History 0.

Mallan, Herbert—Eng Comp. 30, Eng. Lit. 46, Arith 50, B.K. 25, Sten 8, French 42, B.History 43.

McKoy, Ed.—Eng Comp. 45, Eng. Lit. 20, Arith 8, B.K. 10, Sten. 6, French 20, B.History 17.

McKoy, Gordon—Eng. Comp. 60, Eng. Lit. 41, Arith 25, B.K. 50 Sten. 3, French 31, B.History 50.

Murdock, Mary—Eng. Comp. 53, Eng Lit. 77, Arith 59, B.K. 79, Sten 41, French 77, B.Hist. 44, Typ 93.

O'Shaughnessy, D.—Eng Comp 63, Eng Lit. 36, Arith. 26, B.K. 93, Sten. 22, French 71, B.Hist. 40.

Pigeon, Omer—Eng. Comp. 62, Eng. Lit. 80, Arith. 85, B.K. 81, Sten. 53, French 90, B.History 85, Typing 100.

Pigeon, Simone—Eng Comp. 57, Eng. Lit. 32, Arith. 66, B.K. 63, Sten. 59, French 95, B.Hist. 22, Typing 100.

Reid, Clifford—Eng Comp. 50, Eng. Lit. 51, Arith. 32, B.K. 51, Sten. 16, French 65, B.Hist. 24.

Roy, Marie—Eng Comp 40, Lit. 77, Arith 42, B.K. 98, Sten. 72, B.Hist. 47, Typing 93.

VanAllen, S.—Eng Comp. 44, Lit. 54, Arith. 0, B.K. 50, Sten. 2, Fr. 29, B.Hist. 22, Typ. 100.

Wells, Emma—Eng. Comp. 70, Lit 46, Arith 25, B.K. 62, Sten. 51, Fr. 85, B.Hist. 43, Typ. 92.

Casselman, Ed.—Eng Comp 45, Eng Lit. 39, Arith 93, B.K. 90, Fr. 62, B.Hist. 67,Typ. 98.

Eamon, H.—Eng. Comp 37, Eng. Lit. 61, Arith 64, B.K. 87.

ONTARIO SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF

A special edition of The Canadian, the semi-monthly magazine published at the Ontario School for the Deaf Belleville, contains an appeal to the press of Ontario by the superintendent, Mr. H.B. Fetterly, M.A., formerly Public School Inspector for Dundas County, which will, we are sure, meet with a ready response. We quote the following:

To the Newspaper Editors, Ontario:

This issue of The Canadian, the official organ of The Ontario School for the Deaf, is being sent to all newspaper offices in the Province, for the purpose and with the hope of securing their co-operation on behalf of the deaf children of Ontario. The Superintendent of the School has been making diligent inquiries and has recently located a number of deaf children who are not attending any school, and he is quite sure that there is a much larger number whom he has not discovered. There are probably two or three score, possibly twice that many, who should be at school here. This is a lamentable condition that should no longer be allowed to prevail. Morally it is a crime, legally a punishable offense for a parent to deprive his child of an education.

By the Superintendent's initiative, and with the assistance of a committee of the staff, an intensive campaign is being launched in an effort to locate every deaf child in Ontario who is not attending school and to endeavour to induce their parents to send them here.

The Public School Act of Ontario makes it obligatory on every teacher to list on his or her annual report the names, ages, and parents' names and addresses, of every child of school age in the section who, because of deafness, blindness or other defect, cannot be taught in the regular public school. If this requirement were strictly carried out, the ground would be fully covered, but evidently many teachers neglect to do this, so other steps must be taken to secure the required information.

It seems almost incredible, nevertheless it is true, that there are numbers of parents of deaf children who wanted to have their children educated, but did not know that there is a school for this purpose in the Province, until the fact was recently brought to their notice. As a result, seventeen boys and girls between the ages of eleven and sixteen years, all fairly bright, have entered this School this session for the first time. These pupils must take up the simplest primary work, they will be handicapped throughout their whole school career, and will never secure nearly as good an education as they should and would have received had they entered at seven or eight years of age.

Other parents there are who know there is some sort of an institution for the deaf at Belleville, but quite mistake its character and purpose. They think it is a sort of asylum, or place of detention, where the inmates are kept under restraint and duress. Others there are who know about the School and the kind of work it is doing, but who say they love their children so dearly that they can't part with them, and would allow, or really condemn them, to grow up in ignorance and helplessness, rather than endure the pangs of separation.

As beore stated, this appeal is directed especially to newspaper editors because their combined ublications reach nearly every family in Ontario, but we also solicit the aid of service clubs, school inspectors, school attendance officers, clergymen, teachers and all other organizations and individuals who know of or may hear about any deaf children who are not attending any school. Every communication giving such information should be addressed to H.B. Fetterly, M.A., Superintendent of the Ontario School for the Deaf, Belleville, and will receive prompt acknowledgment and attention, and, if so desired, will be regarded as confidential.

There are at present over three hundred children in the school.

THE LEADER

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

$1.50 per year strictly in advance to any address in Canada; when not paid within three months, $2.00 per year to any address in Canada. Foreign subscriptions, $2.00 in advance. All subscriptions date from the first day of the month.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display or open advertisements, one insertion, 50c per inch; second and following insertions, 35c per inch; 200 inches and over, by contract, not over one year, 20c per inch. All Legal, Government and Municipal display advertisements will be charged at 50c per inch, regardless of number of inches or number of insertions.

200 inches or more must be reserved at time of making contract in order to earn the 20c per inch rate, and no rebate will be allowed the advertiser, should more than 200 inches be taken out within one year, without having been reserved by contract.

Should the advertiser fail to take out the number of inches contracted for, the amount of space used will be charged at the regular card rate in force at the time of making contract.

Lost, Found, To Let, Wanted, Articles for Sale, etc.—5 lines and under, 1st insertion, 50c; each subsequent insertion, 35c.

NOTE—All small advertisements received by mail must be paid for in advance.

Cards of Thanks and In Memoriam Notices—10c per line, minimum 50c

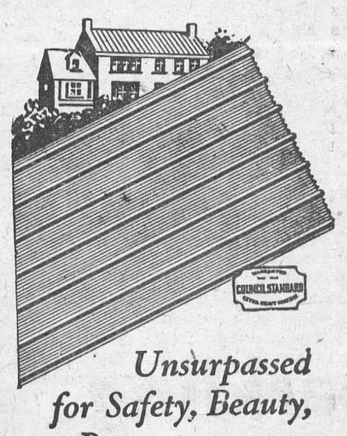
Government, Legal and Municipal Notices, By-Laws, Election Readers, etc.—15c per line for the first insertion; 10c per line for each subsequent insertion; 12 lines to the inch.

Advertisements ordered for insertion without instructions will be published until orders are received to discontinue same.

Notwithstanding anything to the contrary that may appear in the contract, cuts left in our possession more than 30 days after date of insertion will be destroyed

THE LEADER PUB CO
LEO LAURIN ed & mgr.
Morrisburg, Ont., March 13th, 1931.

Re-Roof this year with Economy RIB-ROLL ROOFING



Unsurpassed for Safety, Beauty, Permanence . . .

Dollar for dollar, you couldn't make a better investment nor one that will add more value to your property.

Leave the old roof on. Just lay the Economy "Rib Roll" Sheets over the old wood shingle or asphalt felt.

Ask your dealer or send us your ridge and rafter measurements for free estimate. Write for a sample.

Eastern Steel Products
Limited
1335 Delorimier Avenue
Montreal
Factories at
FRESTON TORONTO MONTREAL

for Tired Nerves



Stubborn PILES Go Like Magic!

Never in medical science has the amazing action of NATURE'S PILE REMEDY been equalled. Its properties are unbelievable to those who haven't tried it. Cases of piles 15 to 20 years old swept away like magic in a few days! 97% of all cases restored to normal health! Relief in a few hours! No inconvenience—no operation—no expensive treatment. Just a capsule every few hours—guaranteed to work or money back. At druggists everywhere.

NATURE'S PILE REMEDY 9

None genuine without name A. W. Merrill

S. M. CONNOLLY

ENGINEERING and CONTRACTING
Plans and estimates furnished for all types construction, alterations etc
MAIN STREET, MORRISBURG
Phone No. 60.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Jane Lavina Crysler, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the late Jane Lavina Crysler, who died on or about the 1st day of December, A.D. 1931, at the township of Williamsburg, are required to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned solicitor herein for Charles A. Louden, executor under the last will of the said Jane Lavina Crysler, their names and addresses and full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their account and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the 31st day of December, A.D. 1931, the said Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have had notice, and the said Executor will not be liable for the said assets to any person, of whose claim he shall not then have received notice.

Dated at Morrisburg, this 8th day of December, A.D. 1931.

H.O. HESSELL,
Solicitor for Charles A. Louden, M.D., Executor.

JERSEY BUTTER

From registered Jersey herd of CEDAR LODGE FARM
Maintained under regular Government inspection and fully accredited since 1921.

Phone your order and delivery will be made to your door Wednesday of each week.

P.O BERKLEY,
Phone 612r2 Morrisburg.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

NEW YEAR
Opens Jan. 4, 1932. O... school for stenographers, ... bookkeepers, bank clerks a... servants is now entering upo... 50th year. Unemployed young pe... should prepare for the coming busy days. Farmers' sons should spend the winter with us. Send for rate card.

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE
W. T. ROGERS, Principal

FOR SALE

Four desirable residential building lots for sale, in the highest part of the town, near school, highway and railway. Easy terms.

Apply at Leader Office. dc

POTATOES FOR SALE

A quantity of graded Irish Cobbler Potatoes for sale. All grown from certified Government inspected seed. 75c. per 90 lb. bag.

Apply,
JED TUTTLE & SONS,
tf Iroquois, Ont.

INTERNATIONAL FERRY

Morrisburg, Canada, Waddington, U.S.A.
Standard Fall, Winter and Spring
TIME TABLE
Effective November 1st, 1931.
Weather and other circumstances excepted.

Leave Morrisburg, Ont.	Leave Waddington, N.Y.
8.00 a.m.	8.45 a.m.
9.30 a.m.	10.15 a.m.
11.00 a.m.	11.45 a.m.
1.00 p.m.	1.45 p.m.
2.30 p.m.	3.15 p.m.
4.00 p.m.	4.45 p.m.
6.00 p.m.	6.45 p.m.
7.30 p.m.	8.15 p.m.
*9.00 p.m.	*9.45 p.m.
10.15 p.m.	11.00 p.m.

*Saturdays *Sundays *Holidays

RATES—Motor car, $1.00; passengers 25c each; return free on the same day. Please retain return ticket for return trip.

GEORGE D. HOWITH,
V.-President & Managing Director, Morrisburg-Waddington Transportation Company, Limited,
248 Slater Str. Phone Queen 248
OTTAWA—CANADA

A.
EYE, ... Office ...
122 Sydney ... MORRIS...
Tuesday evenings from ...

DR. K. A. BLANCHER,
DENTAL SURGEON
Ground Floor, Post Office Block, Corner Main and Locke Sts.
Telephone 251 Morrisburg.

DR. CURRIE
DENTIST
Office over Bradfield's Phone 150

R. F. LYLE
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc.
Solicitor
For the Village of Morrisburg.
Barry Block, Main Street, Morrisburg, Ontario.

ARTHUR FLYNN
BARRISTER, ETC.
MORRISBURG — ONTARIO

H. O. HESSELL
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Law Office:
MORRISBURG — ONTARIO

For Insurance
LIFE, CASUALTY,
AUTOMOBILE OR FIRE
TRY
Merrill
THE INSURANCE MAN.



"May I make a suggestion?"

We all know that the best way to wish a friend a Merry Christmas is to *say it* yourself — especially in the case of out-of-town friends who appreciate your voice more than any other form of greeting.

BUT — if everybody waits until Christmas Day to make these calls there are bound to be crowded lines and delays.

We telephone operators all wish to avoid that sort of thing. We want to put your Christmas calls through promptly and pleasantly. We therefore suggest that you place your calls as many days before Christmas as you can.

A Christmas greeting is just as timely and appreciated before Christmas as on the day itself; it is spoiled only when it is late. So please be early this year and let us show you how quick and courteous our service can be.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

SPONDENTS

LIAMSBURG

M. Casselman is spending the Christmas vacation with ds in Toronto.

s. Claude Merkley returned to onto Sunday, after spending the st few moths with her parents, r. and Mrs. J.D. Beckstead.

r. and Mrs. Ward Casselman w guests atthe home of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Casselman Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E.P. Foster, Dr. and Mrs. E. McIntosh and little daughter of Morrisburg, Dr. P.A. McIntosh, Mrs. McIntosh and Miss Annie McIntosh, of Spencerville, had Christmas dinner with the former's daughter, Mrs. Blanche Hanson.

Mr. Stewart Barkley of Queen's University, is spending the Christmas season with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther C. Barkley.

The many friends of Mrs. Adam Froats were sorry to learn of the serious illness which required her removal to Ottawa Civic Hospital Saturday.

Mrs. R.C. Casselman and brother are visiting friends in Penetanguishene, Ont., over the holidays.

Guests at Mr. and Mrs. Frank Casselman's Christmas day: W.W. Casselman, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Whitteker and family Walter, Iva and Floyd; Mr. and Mrs. Ray Moorehead and family, Doris and Norma; Mrs. Eva McIntosh, Berwick, and family Beryl, Bruce, Ruth and Audrey; Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Casselman and Audrey.

Dr. Archie Shannette and Mrs. Shannette of Everett, Ont., and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Anderson and daughter of Ottawa, were guests over the Christmas holidays at the home of their mother, Mrs. Mary Shannette.

Sam Telford spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Allison of Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McIntosh and Miss Beatrice are spending this week in Ottawa with Mr. and Mrs. Lynden Shannette.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Trickey spent the week-end with friends in Rowena.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Casselman had as their guests of the Christmas season: Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Stanley, Wendell and Elleda, Russell; Miss Wilda Barclay and Graham Barclay, of Cornwall; Mr. Garnet Casselman, Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Casselman and [illegible]undela, and Mr. and [illegible] Utman and children of [illegible] were Suday guests at [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. [illegible]

[illegible]sabel Tupper is spending [illegible]k visiting her parents, Mr. Mrs. R. Tupper.

Sam Telford was the guest of ssrs Willie and Dwight Tupper Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Casselman were guests Christmas day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Casselman.

Mr. Chas. Dewland, Mrs. Dewland and family spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. Fawcett, Hainsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Strader McIntosh had as their guests over Christmas season: Mr. and Mrs. J.C. Fetterly, June and Jack, Mr. and Mrs. F.J. Donevan and little son Dick, all of Oshawa; Mr. and Mrs. J.W. McIntosh, Miss Mary and Master Douglas, Mrs. Alice Strader and Miss Dorothy, all of Ottawa; Mr. R Bruce Strader, Miss Mary Strader and Phil Strader of Guelph.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Strader and son Donald, Mr. R. Bruce Strader and Miss Mary, Phil Strader and Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Cook and children spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. John F. Casselman.

Miss Iva Whitteker of Ottawa spent Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Whitteker.

We are pleased to report that the present condition of Mrs. Adam Froats, who underwent a very serious operation atthe Civic Hospital, Ottawa, on Tuesday, is most gratifying.

MARIATOWN

Mrs. Stella McDonald and son John A. are spending their holidays at Mr. S.J. Casselman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Amon McConnell and Miss Pearl Feeley spent Christmas at Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Kerr and family spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kerr.

Mrs. L.E. Casselman entertained for the Christmas dinner.

CHURCH ROAD

[illegible]pt [illegible]

New Year.

Mrs. Thos. Casselman of [illegible]g spent Christmas with [illegible]an and family.

[illegible] and Mrs. M.E. Schwerdfeger daughters were guests of Mr. Mrs. John Willard, East Wilsburg, on Christmas Day.

r. and Mrs. R.C. Casselman and Robert were Christmas guests Mr. Jas. J. Styles'.

Ir. and Mrs. Russell Link and le daughter spent Christmas at . E. Strader's, Iroquois.

Mr. and Mrs. J.H. Wells and family of Montreal were Christmas uests at Mr. E.J. Schwerdfeger's.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Casselman pent Sunday at Mr. Michael Casselan's.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles spent nday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Bowman.

rs. W.R. Dafoe spent the week- t her parental home in Maria-

. and Mrs. Mason Beckstead son Lloyd spent Saturday with Ir. and Mrs. James J. Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles spent Sunday at Mr. Walter Prunner's.

Mr. Harvey Barkley of Glen Becker spent Monday at Mr. Murray Styles'.

NEWINGTON WEST

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Summers motored to Morrisburg one day last week and called on Mrs. Alex Casselman, also Mr. and Mrs. W.B. Casselman, East Williamsburg.

We are sorry to report Mrs. John Campbell was taken to Cornwall General Hospital on Saturday last. At time of writing she is improving some.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner Campbell spent one evening last week with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Summers.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell spent one evening last week with Mr. and Mrs. Will Ostler.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Gove and family of Cedar Grove spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell.

Mrs. Agnes Brown is spending the winter with Mr. Geo. Brownell.

Mr. Droppo of Chesterville spent last week with Mr. John Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Summers called on Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Forsyth, South Finch, Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Garnett Beckstead and Miss Ruth and Dorothy, and Lawrence Moke, called on Miss Olive Bowman last Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Gove of Cedar Grove, Mr. John Campbell, Mr. Droppo, and Mrs. Geo. Campbell motored to Cornwall one day last week.

We are sorry to report Miss Alice Winters on the sick list. We all hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. Irwin Summers, Mrs. Frank Rombough, Master Earl, of Cornwall Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bowman and family of Wales, spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Summers and family.

Miss Olive Bowman called at Mr. Geo. Campbell's one day last week.

S. S. 3, WILLIAMSBURG

Sr. 1V—Arthur Colquhoun 85; Clayton Link 60; Lee O'Shaughnessy 56.

Jr. 1V—Marion Dodge 57; Ruth Carkner 43 plus; Mary Merkley 43.

Sr. 111—Ruth Robinson 85; Gertrude Carkner 78; Gladys Casselman 78; Marion Salmon 78; Goldie Beckstead 75; Marion O'Shaughnessy 74.

Jr. 111—Ruth Colquhoun 77; Raymond Colquhoun 74; Evelyn O'Shaughnessy 63; Hector Brown 62; Doreen Robinson 48.

11—Dalton Dawley 84; Joyce Plantz 73; Ruth Casselman 66; Donald Casselman 62; John Merkley 56; Pauline Bouck 49; Donald Robinson 44; Jean Merkley 39.

1—John Dodge, Daena Robinson.

Primer—Doris McKenzie, Aileen Casselman, Carl Bouck, Mary Casselman, Albert Merkley, Helen Brown, Gladys Mathieson.

LORNE ROBINSON, Teacher.

S. S. 22, WILLIAMSBURG

December report; * denotes perfect attendance.

Sr. 1V—Eileen Wells 78*.

Jr. 1V—Leslie Millward 76*; Marjorie Millward 72*; Dwight Crowder 68; Graham Schwerdfeger 64*.

111—Verna Wells 68*; Gerald Styles 65.

11—Claud Crowder 71; Errington Casselman 69; Roscoe Schwerdfeger 66.

1—Rae Beckstead*; Jean Dafoe*; James Styles.

Primer—Lyle Stata, Dwane Beckstead*; Lyle Reddick; Victor Gibbs; Philip Gibbs.

A. DORIS TRACY, Teacher.

NEWS AND INFORMATION FOR THE BUSY FARMER

(Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture)

Important Suggestions

An article containing very valuable suggestions resgarding agriculture in Ontario was recently prepared by Mr. A.R.G. Smith of New Hamburg, president of the Ontario Field Crop and Seed Growers' Association, and has appeared in a number of publications. Prominent among his recommendations for improving agriculture are: The fencing of woodlots in order to keep live stock out and allow the baby trees to grow; the appointment of a consulting forester from amongst the people of each municipality, who could show people how to harvest many mature trees in Ontario's woodlots without diminishing the suply; continuation of the practice of making land as clean as possible, in order to help maintain the soil fertility; and building up of herds of good producing live stock to consume our agricultural produce. In conclusion Mr. Smith pays this tribute: "The farmer's wife and his family deserve great credit for adjusting themselves to unbalanced conditions. Let us hold steady under trying conditions, and as Disraeli suggested, be ready when the opportunity comes."

Better Prices For Poultry

Interesting results were achieved at the poultry fair at Napanee when it was estimated that at least $2500. was added to the cash value of some 16 tons of poultry marketed through the grading station operated in the Armouries there, and that fully $3,000 more was added to the cash value of poultry sold "on the street' during the Fair. The Napanee Fair showed conclusively that buyers will pay a premium for a product that is properly prepared for market and also that farmers can grade and pack their oultry with efficiency and despatch under the supervision of experienced government assistants. For the first time in the history of the Fair, poultry was "sold," not simply delivered to the buyer. The approximate average price realized by members particiating in the pool, for the four top grades was 27c per pound net, while the fair average for corresponding quality at 'street' values was 20c to 21c per pound. Equally important was the sharp rise in prices on the market as poultry moved into the grading station. From around 20c to 21c they moved to around 24c to 25c per pound.

Potatoes For Poultry

Farming increases in value as an occupation just in proportion to the extent to which incidental by-products can be marketed at a profit. Not only must the farmer sell all his good quality products at a fair price, but he must also find a market for as much as he can of the unsaleable product. It has been found that greater net profits per bird can be made and a finished bird of finer quality and flavor produced through crate-feeding on a ration of equal parts of middlings, rolled oats, boiled potatoes and skimmilk than is the case where cornmeal is fed. Potatoes, finely ground or boiled, are proving exceptionally good for finishing poultry, particularly when fed in conjunction with the "white" grains and milk. Crate-fed poultry offers a really attractive market outlet for cull potatoes.

Testing Cows Pays

The Peel County Cow Testing Association is gaining in favor with milk and cream producers to enable them to cull their flocks on production of butterfat and milk as determined by milk tests each month for the entire year. Interesting figures have been compiled to show the growth in recent years and the value of these tests. The number of herds increased from 32 to 58 in the period 1929-31, while the number of cows on test monthly increased from 494 to 766. A comparison of high and low herds showed a high herd of eight cows having 10,332 lbs. of milk and 380.56 lbs. butterfat, and a low herd 6.325 lbs. milk and 234.46 lbs. of butterfat, representing a difference of 4,007 lbs. of milk and 146.10 butterfat.

From Many Climes

A review of the students who have attended O.A.C. during the last half century is contained in the annual report from the College. It shows that young men and women from every province in Canada have been erolled, as well as representatives from no less than 44 countries in Europe, Asia, South America and elsewhere. Empire-wide and world-wide recognition is being given O.A.C. graduates. Each year brings evidence of worthy contributions to world service made by graduates. With improved facilities for instruction, research and extension, even greater service, should be possible.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

ESTATE GEORGE E. STYLES.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the above named who died on or about the Fifth day of December, 1931, are required to send by post prepaid or delivered to the undersigned full particulars in writing of their claims and the nature of the securities held by them.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the Eleventh day of January, 1932, the Executor will close up the estate, and will not be liable for the assets of the estate to any person of whose claim he shall not then have received notice.

DATED at Morrisburg this Sixteenth day of December, A.D., 1931.

H.O. HESSELL,
Solicitor for Roy Styles, Executor.

CANNEL COAL

We will not be getting in any more Cannel this season. We have a few tons Celebrated Scotch Cannel which we are selling at 90c. per cwt. delivered.

A. SHANNETTE.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear mother, who died Dec. 22, 1930.

You suffered much, and murmured not,
We watched you day by day,
Until at last, with broken hearts,
We saw you pass away.
You are not forgotten, mother darling,
Never shall your memory fade
For our thoughts are always with you
In the grave where you are laid.

Oliver, Giles, Lenetta Harper.

AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell by public auction on the premises, lot 33 second concession of Williamsburg, 3 miles north of Morrisburg, on Tuesday January 5th, 1932, commencing at one o'clock, the following:

1 set double harness; 1 set single harness; 1 covered buggy; 1 cutter; 1 set of bob sleighs; 1 wagon with patent hay rack; 1 set of harrows; 1 set duck foot harrows; 1 spring tooth cultivator; 1 log chain, 14 feet; 1 8-foot horse rake good as new; 1 seeder; 1 fanning mill; 1 separator, DeLaval, No. 10; 1 30-gallon milk can; 1 washing machine 1 wringer; 1 mowing machine; 1 couch; 1 folding cot; 1 mare, about 9 years old; 3 cows, Holsteins, two due to freshen about the middle of January and one in March; set of carpenter planes; 1 corn sheller; 1 pair scales, 1000 lbs. capacity; 1 spray; 50 hens; 1 barrel churn; 1 butter bowl; 8 tons hay and a quantity of oats; Collie dog, good watch and cow dog; numerous other articles.

TERMS—$10.00 and under cash; over that amount, 9 months' credit by furnishing approved joint notes or 3 per cent. off for cash.

R. Link, Auctioneer.

JAMES A. MERLEY, Prop.

FOR SALE

2 pure bred Holstein heifers rising 3 years old; 1 pure bred Holstein cow, all tuberculin tested.

J.D. DAIN,
tf c Morrisburg, Ont.

FOR SALE

10 shoats, 3 months old.

Apply to
HARVEY H. BARKLEY,
Phone 612-22 Morrisburg.

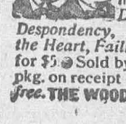
EYE SIGHT INSURANCE

You insure your automobile, piano home, health—why not your eye sight?

Proper, scientific examination of your eyes and the application of properly fitted glasses constitute eye sight insurance—and comfort. That is what our service is. We do not use any drugs.

J. MILES WHITTEKER
Optometrist
Phone 18. — Morrisburg.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE



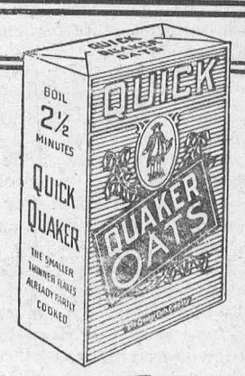
The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for *Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory.* Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Cook's Regulating Compound



A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



More delicious
More nourishing
QUICK
QUAKER OATS
Cooks in 2½ minutes after the water boils 1923

NOT
NEW COAL
BUT
YOUR OLD FAVORITE
ANTHRACITE COLORED
BLUE FOR YOUR
PROTECTION . . .

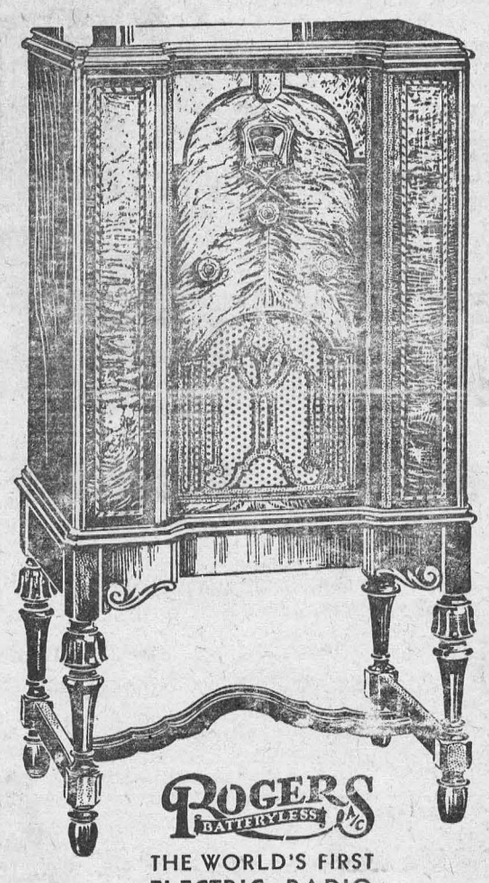
'blue coal'

Phone your dealer to-day and order with absolute confidence—'blue coal' is guaranteed from the pithead to your furnace door. There can be no mistake—the 'blue' identifies it! 9.

D. L. & W. Coal Co., of Canada Ltd

Mrs. K. M. McGannon, 'Phone 2

Choose this
1932 Rogers for sparkling
Superheterodyne reception



ROGERS BATTERYLESS R/C
THE WORLD'S FIRST
ELECTRIC RADIO
Strictly Canadian Made

Rogers' supreme achievement! . . . . . The last word in modern superheterodyne radio construction. It will bring you sharper selectivity . . . truer tone . . . sparkling reception.

Don't forget also that the Rogers has fully-guaranteed A/C tubes. These tubes being made entirely by Rogers, operate perfectly with the advanced circuit employed. And not only are *all* the tubes guaranteed, but the chassis itself is guaranteed for *an entire year* from date of purchase.

Your satisfaction is virtually guaranteed in advance when you choose this fine Canadian radio. Come in today and see the beautiful superheterodyne model illustrated.

COMPLETE WITH 8 FULLY-GUARANTEED ROGERS TUBES $149.00

Other 1932 Rogers Models at $74, $94, $129, $139, $154 and $199.

ROGERS
SUPERHETERODYNE Radio

FETTERLY'S LIMITED, Main St., Morrisburg

SON OF THE GODS

BY REX BEACH

SYNOPSIS.

When Lee Ying, a prosperous Chinese merchant of San Francisco, announces that a son has arrived at his home, only Officer Dunne knows that the child is really a white foundling. Sam Lee, raised as Lee Ying's son, attends Eastern College and finds a social barrier on account of his supposed Chinese blood. Alice Hart, an art student, "plays up" to Sam. She is sent to Paris by Lee Ying, and then refuses to marry Sam. Everett Hilmes, Mrs. Stevens and her daughter, Mona, blackmailers, endeavor to compromise Sam. They fail, but succeed in getting him expelled from college. Sam goes abroad and becomes assistant to Bathurst, an English playwright. He meets Alanna Wagner, a California heiress and they fall in love. Alanna tells her father that she is going to marry Sam. Then Alice Hart calls on Allana's father.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Cont'd.)

"I think you ought to know," said Alice. "Sam was expelled."

"What for?"

"Over a girl. It was in the paper and you must have read it if you were in New York at the time."

"Possibly I did. I don't even remember what they said about me, but it was scandalous. I hope you didn't come here to tell me that Sam was a college cut-up. That's nothing against him."

"No. I didn't come here to tell you that, except as a part—"

"A part of what?"

"Well, I have some newspaper clippings. I thought—"

"Don't show them to me," Wagner said indifferently. "Now, let's understand each other. I'm a business man and I talk plainly; I cut corners. What have you got on him?"

"Why—nothing. It isn't that. We were awfully good friends—He—well, he asked me to marry him. He did, really."

"I see. And you have his letters. Very well, I'll consider a proposition. My daughter has made up her mind and there's no stopping her. Those letters are worth as much to me as to a newspaper. What's the figure?"

The caller was both offended and indignant. Her eyes widened, her face grew white. "I'm no blackmailer," she protested. "You're insulting. I read in the papers that he was engaged to your daughter and about his winning a fortune at the Casino and being so popular and everything— 'Western heiress to millions engaged to prominent young American.' It made me laugh."

Wagner was eyeing Miss Hart with alert intensity now. "Yes? Well—make me laugh. What's funny about it?"

"I'll show you—" With shaking hands the speaker ripped open her purse, seized a bundle of folded clippings and tossed them into Wagner's lap. "There's your 'prominent young American,' your future son-in-law. Maybe you know all about him and maybe you don't."

The man adjusted his glasses, unfolded the clippings, then his expression changed. He stared open-mouthed at what he saw: his hands began to tremble. "Lee Ying, wealthy Mott Street merchant." "Palace of Imperial Bounty." "Scandal at Eastern University." There were pictures of a doll-faced girl and of Sam: sensational headlines; but Wagner did not read much of the story. He had no interest in it.

He shot a few searching questions at his caller, then he put the clippings in his pocket, rose and tramped about the room, perspiring profusely. After a while he paused and looked Miss Hart over from head to foot in a manner that caused her to flush and to pale.

"You say you were engaged to this Chinaman?"

"I said he asked me to marry him."

"Humph!" The man's lips curled. "Exactly. And he's paying your way in Paris. . . . Just why, may I ask, did you decide to come here—and give me this treat?"

"That's my business. I—imagined you'd like to know the truth—"

"Yes, of course. I don't happen to like your business, that's all. A mere personal whim. Well, miss, if you have no use for these clippings, I'd like to keep them. And now—I think you'd better leave. You'll find the elevator on your left as you go down the hall." He turned and strode into his room. When he was alone he began to curse.

CHAPTER XIX.

The smartest people stopping at Paradis were usually to be found in certain places at fixed times of day, for everybody did pretty much the same things and social life followed an established routine. In the mornings, for instance, they were on the bridle paths, or at the tennis courts or watching the live bird shoots—the championships were run off here—and at eleven o'clock everybody went to the beach to see or to be seen. During the tennis matches the early afternoon witnessed another fashion show and there was golf, too: at tea time everybody danced at the Hotel Royale, either indoors or out of doors, depending upon the weather. From early evening onward the Casino, of course, was the centre of attraction.

The Royale was a huge place and usually it was crowded: in the tea garden an American orchestra played in a fluted ivory and gold and shell and the patrons danced on a smooth stone floor laid level with the grass. Tables were set thickly under the trees and around five o'clock when the place was thronged it was extremely gay and colorful.

Sam came early and secured a good table, for it peeved Alanna to be anywhere except in the very centre of things, and as he waited for her he noted a phenomenon which amused him considerably. Of course, he knew comparatively few of the many visitors to this resort and those he did know were recent acquaintances; nevertheless it seemed as if everybody knew him. Those he had met took pains to bow to him and to smile in a cordial manner, others eyed him and spoke to each other significantly. What curiosity: what mammon worship, he reflected. Any recipient of Alanna Wagner's favor, by reason of her father's wealth and prominence, became at once a celebrity. In spite of his cynical amusement Sam experienced an agreeable thrill at his good fortune. What a queer prank of fate it was! how odd that he should experience this evidence of celestial favor. It staggered him and he wondered if he would be able to live up to it with befitting dignity. Yesterday a ragged toiler in the bowels of a cattle ship, today the envy of Europe's most fashionable watering place Truly, a man's destiny is inevitable. Well, the auguries at his birth had foretold great riches and much luck and his star was certainly in the heavens now: his charms were potent.

Alanna was almost up to the table before he saw her and rose to his feet, and he resented the fact that he had been so unobservant: it robbed him of a precious, breathless moment of anticipation. How lithe and free, how swift and purposeful she was. Always in a hurry. Life for her ran furiously and she rode it like a surf-rider balanced upon the crest of a wave. Where others wallowed she flung herself forward with a resistless rush.

She wore the same dress she had worn that morning at the beach: it was the first time Sam had ever seen her twice in the same costume and he assumed she had changed her mind aout dancing. She carried a swagger stick under her arm or what looked like one—in reality it was a leather riding crop—her face was stormy, against its underlying pallor her tan stood out curiously. It was like a thin brown veil beneath which her agitation was visible.

She came towards Sam like an arrow and when their eyes met he stiffened, a dreadful premonition smote him. He turned suddenly sick—the feeling was all too familiar, a wretched, humble cringing of the soul. And he read her expression correctly, for he had beheld it many times on many other faces, as, for instance, on that night in the roadhouse with Alice Hart and her friends. Usually it was masked, people tried to conceal it, but not Alanna. Like a flimsy garment all Sam's confidence, all his recent pride was snatched away from him and he stood naked.

The girl was saying something to him in a fierce, hoarse, accusing voice: never had a woman been in such an insane, such a deadly rage. Sam did not understand her words, for his ears were roaring, the ground was swaying under his feet. He gripped the iron garden chair from which he had arisen and held himself erect against the tempest. He uttered no sound, for something clutched his throat: another ruthless hand closed down upon his heart and stopped its beating. He felt as if he were dying.

Alanna's accusation came like a burst of flame, it scorched and withered. The scene was brief, the actors held their tableau only for a moment, but that was ample to attract attention. The hum of conversation ceased, people nearby turned strained and startled faces over their shoulders, some of them rose. Through the silence Alanna's passionate voice cut like a knife and listeners heard her cry:

"You rotten yellow cur! You Chinaman!"

There was a gasp, a commotion. A woman at an adjoining table uttered a thin scream, for with her last words Alanna raised her riding crop and slashed Sam with it. She was in a frenzy: she struck him not once, but time and again.

It was an exhibition so incredibly savage, so fantastic, so unbelievable as to paralyze the onlookers; it was more than shocking. But the paralysis was only momentary. There was a startled outcry, waiters came running, patrons pressed forward and closed in.

Sam took those blows without flinching, he neither bowed his head nor shielded it. He felt the cruel cutting impact of the crop across his face, his neck, his arms: it stunned him but it inflicted no pain. He was partially blinded, a spasm twisted his facial muscles, closed one eye: the slim, iron frame work of the chair bent between his straining fingers.

Alanna flung the whip aside, turned and walked away with her head high, and her eyes flashing. A clatter of voices arose, men spoke to Sam but he did not understand what they said. They were shocked, astounded: plainly, however, they assumed that he had warranted his chastisement. There was quite a hubbub but nobody offered him more than perfunctory assistance.

(To be continued.)

Quality has no substitute



'SALADA' Tea *"fresh from the gardens"*

CROWNING GLORY

BY J. HILARY GARRATT

Two faces, one above the other, smiled simultaneously in the hairdresser's mirror.

"Mademoiselle," said the hairdresser, Jules Lafontaine, as he stood back and admired his handiwork upon the fair head of his prettiest customer, "now you look exquisite."

"Splendid, Jules. That will be five shillings, I suppose? And really—"

The customer, whom Jules knew only as Betty, for all her fellow shop-girls called her that, sprang up and took a brief look into the glass. "I really think, if you will allow me——"

"No, not from you young ladies who are in shops," said Jules deprecatingly. "As they say in the famous tea-establishments, there are no teeps. Miss Betty, you give me more by your kindly patronage of this shop. If the day is dull and the poor coiffurist is also dull, Miss Betty arrive, and the day is bright."

"Terribly flattering of you, Jules. But haven't you," she said archly, "told me about a certain Henriette?"

"Henriette? Ah, she is French, and therefore is not romantic. She is p-r-ractical. When I devise the shop, she work the thing out to a halfpenny. She know what I must spend, she see what will be the small return, for at first I must work for the poor but discerning customers. I have the genius, the art; Henriette, she have the hard eye for the money. She is good for me, Henriette, but——"

"I can't listen to any more of your family history," laughed Betty. "May your shadow never grow less, and," as in turning she knocked down an expensive box of powder from a fixture, "may your shop grow bigger."

Jules had indeed a box of a shop, but it represented his first definite step towards independence. "A kiosk," as Betty had once put it, "on Success Avenue." Jules really understood hair, and he understood you.

The rent of this little box of a place in Pixie Street, in the purlieus of Bond Street, was two hundred and fifty pounds a year. He lived on ten shillings a week himself, having a tiny room above his shop. It was a question of getting the great to patronize it—the really great. A visit from Royalty was the great dream of Jules. Like many of us, he clung on to a dream.

He was day-dreaming at that moment just after Betty had gone, for he woke up with a start when a raucous voice shouted into the shop "Paper, sir?"

"Eh?" said Jules.

"All the winners, sir."

"Weeners?" said Jules contemptuously. But then his face broke into a smile; in spite of his rough voice the boy looked rather appealing. Jules bought a paper.

Passing at one stride into the mathematical centre of the apartment, he sat down and began to read. His eyes were immediately arrested by a paragraph:

QUEEN OF BERENGARIA COMING TO ENGLAND.

"The Queen of Berengaria, better known by her pseudonym of Olla Vanna, under which she has made some charming contributions to English magazines, arrives at Dover today, travelling incognito as the Duchess of Villefranche. She will stay with her school friend, the Countess of Craigie, at her town house in Belgrave Square. Her Majesty is one of the most beautiful women in Europe, and since a child the glory of her hair has been her most remarkable feature."

"She," said Jules, "is coming to England!"

A great enthusiasm lit his eyes, and he gazed with the rapture of a worshipper at the photograph given above the paragraph. Dignity and beauty only had been added by her recent attainment of thirty-nine years. She was a glorious woman, and even in the photograph the beauty of her hair was noticeable.

"If I could only get the Queen of Berengaria to come to this shop, only once, to have her hair dressed by me," sighed Jules, almost in an agony of professional longing, "then, indeed, all the great English ladies would follow in her wake, and I would become, not a shop, not a coiffurist's—but an establishment!"

In his enthusiasm he had spoken aloud and taken quite two strides. In doing so he nearly collided with Betty.

"An establishment, eh, Jules?" she said, with that look of sudden sunshine on her face. She was breathing a little quickly, having evidently hastened to the shop. "I think I left a letter over there. It was on top of that box of powder that I knocked down when I tried to turn round here—you remember? Ah, here it is! Jules, you have been slacking. You have not swept up, you have not even picked up my letter."

"Ah, Mademoiselle Betty," added Jules, "I have been reading the paper, and since I read it I see only one thing—the Queen of Berengaria, she with the so-wonderful hair, come here tomorrow, and, oh, that she would come to my shop to have her hair dressed. It is hopeless to think of, of course."

"The Queen of Berengaria? Why, this letter is about her. It is from—a customer, saying she will be coming to our shop tomorrow—the queen."

"Your shop? And—and you will speak to her?"

"Of course—or—or, well, perhaps. I remember now," Betty went on, regarding him with those steady, capable cobalt-blue eyes of hers, "that you do not know where my shop is. It is quite well known. Queens and people come and drape themselves round in heaps, you know."

"And," Jules cried, "you could mention the shop of Jules? Ask her, perhaps, to come here—to one who, above all things, would appreciate the honor of dressing her wonderful hair?"

"Well, I can but try, Jules," said Betty.

Two days later, when he had just finished the head of an almost contemptible little blonde, Jules received a letter from Betty, pencilled hastily on a scrap of paper, which ran:

"The Queen of Berengaria will be coming to your shop this afternoon at three o'clock.—B."

Jules, in his extraordinary mental aberration, nearly curled his own nose with the tongs! The moment had come!

Fortunately, it was nearly one o'clock now, and Jules could close his shop and spend his luncheon-time in making his tiny place as habitable for Royalty as possible.

"An angel—an angel is Betty!" said Jules.

He finished packing the last curl on the head of the unimportant blonde and locked the doors.

At two-thirty the place was ready. And now Jules stood, ramrod-like, at the door, waiting for the queen to arrive.

Queen are proverbially late, and the half-hour Jules expected to wait probably extended. One or two usual customers came, but Jules waved them off as though hairdressing were the last thing in the world he expected to undertake that afternoon. But at last his patient vigil was rewarded by the sight of a chauffeur in an unobtrusive, yet noble car, bearing down towards the tiny shop in Pixie Street.

Two ladies stepped from a limousine upholstered like a drawing room. There followed them a being of unmistakable face and queenly pose—the Queen of Berengaria.

Jules bowed low, and was speechless.

Fortunately he had enough chairs. The ladies-in-waiting were really very helpful. They found seats. Looking round to see that the ladies-in-waiting were accommodated, Jules turned again to find that Her Majesty had arranged herself in the chair in the most natural manner in the world. It seemed that even queens could take a seat in a hairdresser's shop without making a fuss about it.

The glorious head of hair was before him. Jules bent to take the sweet lady's instructions. The work began.

How it finished Jules did not know. All he knew was that he found himself that evening reading a late edition of a London evening newspaper in a cafe exclusively French. The Queen had expressed herself as charmed—Jules was made.

He had made one momentous decision—he would ask Betty, the author of his success, to share it. A fig for Henriette!

Jules turned over the newspaper idly. Behold, there was a photo of his royal patron of the afternoon stepping out of his shop!

"The Queen of Berengaria," said the caption, "leaves a Pixie Street shop after having her hair dressed."

He turned over to the back pages; perhaps there would be some other picture of the Queen of Berengaria. Surely there was. And Jules looked, and dropped the paper with a gasp, so that Madame of the restaurant, an old friend of his, hastened to him with alarm in her eyes.

With agony in his eyes, Jules was gazing at a picture which showed the queen and a young lady he knew well, and underneath was printed: "The Queen of Berengaria shopping in London today with her young friend, the Lady Betty Selden.

"That girl, that beautiful English girl," declared Jules, "she come to my establishment an' I call her Betty. This day she send the queen . . . and I even dare to think that I . . ."

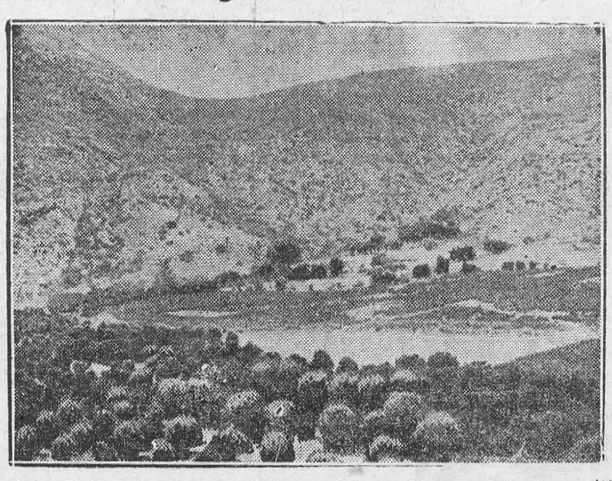
"Ah, her mother has a shop near you in South Street," said Madame. "D'Oraine's it is called. The young lady works there incognito. This fact is known by some, but not, it seems, by you, Jules."

Suddenly he felt Madame's hand grip his shoulder, heard her whisper: "Hist! It is as well sometimes to conceal impossible affairs of the heart."

And Jules raised his eyes to see the the hard-featured—but dependable and inevitable—Henriette.—Pearson's Weekly.

"It takes a strenuous course of training to attain a mental state of non-violence."—Mahatma Gandhi.

Orange Time In Africa



A typical scene at Baden, South Africa, an orange grove awaiting the hand of the picker. The citrus industry does a big export trade in that the winter season—when South African oranges are picked—coincides with the northern hemisphere's summer when oranges are in demand.

A Half-breed



This queer bird is a "turken," a hybrid between an Austrian white turkey and a Rhode Island Red hen. The experiment was conducted at De Paul University, Chicago.

Smart Scotsmen?

London.—Visitors from north of Tweed who pass the recruiting office in Whitehall have been somewhat startled by three new posters which read:

"Smart ment wanted for the Grenadiers."

"Smart men wanted for the Welsh Guards."

"Scotchmen wanted for the Scots Guards."

The visitors from the North doesn't know whether this means one doesn't have to be smart to be a member of the Scots Guards or whether it is just taken for granted all Scotsmen are smart.

Love Lights the Fire

Love lights his fire to burn my Past—
There goes the house where I was born!
And even Friendship—Love declares—
Must feed his precious flames and burn.

I stuffed my life with odds and ends,
But how much joy can Knowledge give?
The World my guide, I lived to learn:
From Love, alone, I learn to live.

—W. H. Davies.



"I understand you went through an operation, Mae?"

"Well,—I had my alimony cut off—if that is what you mean."

TRUTH

High o'er the eastern steep the sun is beaming,
And darkness flies with her deceitful shadows;
So truth prevails o'er falsehood

—Kenilworth

...ything that's happened

...gently back to her high-... beside the fire. Now he ...e her, he could see how the ... the loneliness had aged her. ...all she looked.

"...ou shouldn't have that door open," ...e said. "It's cold to-night.

"I know, Garth," she answered; "but don't forget it's New Year's Eve. ...er folk shut their doors, and wait ...meone to call and let in another ... I say: 'Throw your door ...rld, to show that your ... as well.' I don't ...ll. I hold the ...nd my open ...ought me my son. Make some tea, Garth, just to show you haven't forgotten where the teapot is."

As he busied himself about the little kitchen she was looking at him, seeing again the boy who went away. She saw the new lines in his face—the lines of poverty. The grey-flecked hair —the shabby clothes—the anxiety in the restless eyes. Like an open book, she read the story of his struggle and his failure.

Together they sat beside the fire, with their cups of tea.

"And is London so grand?" she said at last.

Somehow, he could not deceive her.

"Things didn't turn out like—like I hoped, mother," he said. "Work is difficult to get. At first it wasn't so bad, but after I married——"

"My boy married!" she broke in. "And his mother never knew! Oh, Garth, why didn't I know?"

He shook his head.

"I couldn't write, mother," he continued. "After I married everything went wrong. I lost my job. Jimmy, the eldest, came. I tramped the country looking for work. Things are very difficult." He pulled himself together. "But the worst's over now. I'm on my way to a job."

But the old lady was not listening.

"Then I was right," she was saying. "My poor boy did need me, and I didn't know wehere to find him. Night after night I saw you in my dreams and knew you needed me, and you never came. Oh, Garth, my son, why couldn't I help? Why didn't you come to your mother?"

She was not looking at him; she was looking at his photograph that still hung over the mantel. Her breath seemed to be coming with difficulty; she was very pale. Shock. Of course that was it. He was a fool to have come back. The clock pointed to eleven-fifty. In another ten minutes he was due at the Grange. He looked at his mother—not safe to leave her until she felt better. Anything might happen if he just went off now.

He knelt beside her, rubbing her hands—hands knotted and old through working for him and the brother who lay in France.

"It's all right, mother," he said, with a curious tightening in his throat. "It hasn't been as bad as that. I'm all right now—fixed up fine. And one day soon I'll bring Ellen and the children down to see you—I promise I will."

She clutched his hand with a grip that surprised him.

"You won't leave me again, Garth," she demanded, stroking his hair. "Never again! You must send for your wife and the children. The shop's too much for me now. I've only kept it on in case you came back. I'm too old to stand all day. It's waiting for you, just as the house is waiting for your children. You must stay, Garth—tell me you'll stay!"

She was clutching him still tighter to her; her eyes were wild. If he cleared off now he might be the murderer of his own mother. He couldn't do it—not for a thousand Hookers!

Gently he released his hand and went to the door, stepping out into the yard. Not a sound broke the silence. Just the canopy of stars, frostily clear above his head, and the hushed world, waiting, it seemed, for another year. Peace—a peace he had not known for five struggling years—enveloped him. He remembered that this place meant home, love, security —all those things he was in danger of losing. It meant——

The silence was shattered by the sound of bells that echoed among the cottages. The New Year! And Hooker's men waiting for him three miles off. Well, they'd have to wait a long time. He had come back to earn $250, and he had found gold—the real gold of life. He was going to take it and fight for it.

He stepped back into the kitchen. His mother had risen from her chair and was waiting for him.

"A dark man comes to bring me New Year luck," she said, kissing him again. "That means a happy New Year for both him and me. Garth, my dear, no need to tell me that you are going to stay. I know now."

He put his arm round her shoulders.

"Yes, mother I'm going to stay—always," he said. "And now you must rest."

He helped her up to her room over the shop; then came down again to turn out the lamp. But before he did and taking something from his pocket so he went to the end of the garden, dropped it down the well. The jemmy he had never used, and which he would never need to use now, for the bad old year had gone and a bright New Year had dawned."—Answers (London).

...and ... unusual ... hands ... eleven ... along the muddy lane, keeping to the gloom, and darting past the spots where a ray of light showed the presence of a house.

It was his mother who had brought him back to the village. Unemployment, a hard time, his own children, had sharpened his sympathies, and he wanted to know whether she was still alive and well.

Why hadn't he written to her? Well, he had written so hopefully at first, and, somehow, he had shrunk from exhibiting his failure to the one being in life who believed in him. Now he was doing worse than ever; in fact, if anything went wrong that night—He pulled up his thoughts, not daring to pursue them.

What was more important was the fact that, if everything went right, Josh Hooker had promised him fifty quid. With that he could make a fresh start, he and Ellen and the two children.

It was easy, really. They had only let him in because he knew the Grange like the back of his hand, having worked there helping the gardeners in his youth. All he had to do was to meet Hooker's two cronies at the bend in the wall by the brook, show them the way over, and point out the library windows. Then he would keep watch while they were inside, giving a hand only if they hit a snag.

They had all pointed out to him how lucky he was. "Money for jam" the gang called it. Garth Waterford was not so sure. So far, he had never committed a crime, or assisted in one, and the fact that this crime was to take place so near his mother's place, amid the scenes he had known so well in his youth, made him loathe the job.

The straggling group of cottages, with one or two big houses which made Little Petersham, was deserted. ...eryone would be at the concert in ...ll at the other end of the village ...waiting to welcome in the New ...—except his mother, who was too ...d, and the major from the Grange. He was in London. Hooker had found that out by judicious inquiries some days before.

Garth was by the village store now —the weather-beaten little shop had been his home and his father's home before him.

There was a light shining through the glass panels of the door behind the shop, and the light lit up a flickering flame that had never died within him.

His mother would be there. He must see her just once. It would be dangerous to be recognized; they'd connect him with the robbery. But there could be no harm in slipping into the garden and looking in through the window. If he could be sure she was well, then perhaps he would not hate the rest of the night's work so much. But he hadn't many minutes.

Silently he lifted the latch of the gate and slipped into the gloom beyond. With a queer little thrill, he felt his feet on the old brick path, half overgrown with lichen. He rounded the bend by the outhouse, and stepped into a path of light which made the frost sparkle on the bushes.

The light only came from an oil lamp, shining through the kitchen door, but to Garth Waterford it seemed like the limelight of a theatre. The kitchen door was open—wide open. Mustn't let his mother see him. He made to draw back into the shadow before the white-haired old lady inside that doorway should know he was there.

But already she was peering out into the gloom.

"Garth," she said softly. "It's my boy come home or a ghost. I saw you. Where are you?"

The man crouched down. Why in goodness had he come here at all? He saw a frown overshadow his mother's face.

"Garth," she said, louder, "five years you've been gone, but I knew it was you. If it wasn't I'm going mad—mad from thinking about you. Speak, Garth, if you are here!"

She was clinging to the doorpost for support. Hang it all, he couldn't play a trick like that! Perhaps five minutes, then an excuse to slip away. He stood erect and advanced to the light.

"It's me, mother," he said. "Come to surprise you for a few minutes. I'm"—he searched for a lie, and decided the truth was vague enough—"I'm on my way North."

For a moment the old lady did not move. Then she took two tottering steps to his side and caught his face in her hands, kissing him in between hysterical little laughs.

"I knew you'd come back, Gorth," she said. "You wouldn't forget your old mother because of your grand friends. Come in, my son—come in,

Wealth

The choicest wealth held from above
Is peaceful health and trusting love.

6-Year-Old Wonder Child



Six-year-old Ruth Slenczynki of California, recently held Berlin audiences spell-bound by her playing. When an enthusiast presented the child with a doll, her Polish father rushed forward and threw it back into the audience.

A New Year's Suggestion

D. D. Twitchell

Most people make resolutions for the New Year. This year when you make your resolutions why not include some for the benefit of our animal friends? These suggestions may help you. Why not resolve that you—

1. Will not allow yourself to be too hurried, too preoccupied or sufficiently unkind to fail to speak kindly to the dog who greets you with a friendly wag.

2. Will not fail to think of the hours of imprisoned loneliness endured by the canary that sings for you and that you will whistle to him or do some other of the many things which make a caged bird happier. A bit of lettuce to peck at or his cage moved to a different window helps to pass the time more pleasantly.

3. Will not be one of those people who put the cat out if it disturbs you, without finding out why it disturbs you. It may be that the cat is hungry, thirsty, or wishes to be played with or petted, or it may be you are disturbed because you are irritable.

4. Will not laugh at, praise, or otherwise encourage, either a child or grown person who torments domestic animals or hunts or traps wild ones.

5. Will point out courteously but unfailingly whenever possible to fur wearers, that the price of the fur that they wear is not only paid for by their money, but is also paid for by the agony, torture, fear, and death of some animal.

TRUTH.

Point thy tongue on the word of truth.—Pindar.

I should say sincerity—is the first characteristic of all men in any way heroic.—Thomas Carlyle.

New Year's Eve

I look up in the morning of the year,
And I behold Thee flooding all the sky
With that bright wonder of a heart outpoured.
The night of peace and stars has made me bold,
And from the humbleness of years' defeat,
I dare to rise again and lift a prayer.
O Father of a little trusting child,
Keep Thou my faltering steps upon a way
That is unknown. And teach me how to walk
Forth gladly, with no coldly shackling fears.
Lift me to understanding of thy love;
Give to my mind the firmness and the grace
Of grey stone fences in the morning sun,
Set with all sureness on the warm brown earth,
With little grasses growing by the gate.
Make Thou my heart courageous for its days
As little purple violets blooming low
Beneath their searedged, frost-chilled leaves.
And if the bending of the bare lean boughs
Shall strike long shadows on the path I choose,
Help me to walk without a shrinking step
Through colder ways than I have known before.
.. ..
Great Captain of all those who seek for Thee,
Command my forward march, and lead me on.
—Rachel Dunaway: A Prayer for the New Year.

A bargain is a bargain—even if the other woman gets it.

Aged Bridge Enthusiasts Follow Experts' Play



Even guests in Hebrew House for the Aged in New York follow Lenz-Culbertson tilt over radio and try out each play themselves just to make sure it's okay. These are all over 80.

New Year's Eve

No one ever regarded the First of January with indifference. It is that from which all date their time, and count upon what is left. It is the nativity of our common Adam.

Of all sound of all bells—bells, the music nighest bordering upon heaven —most solemn and touching is the peal which rings out the Old mind to a concentration of all the images that have been diffused over the past twelvemonth; all I have done or suffered, performed or neglected, in that regretted time. I begin to know its worth, as when a person dies.

The elders, with whom I was brought up, were of a character not likely to let slip the sacred observance of any old institution; and the ringing out of the Old Year was kept by them with circumstances of peculiar ceremony. In those days the sound of those midnight chimes, though it seemed to raise hilarity in all around me, never failed to bring a train of pensive imagery into my fancy. Yet I then scarce conceived what it meant, or thought of it as a reckoning that concerned me. Not childhood alone, but the young man till thirty, never feels practically that he is mortal. He knows it indeed, and, if need were, he could preach a homily on the fragility of life; but he brings it not home to himself. But now, shall I confess a truth? I feel these audits but too powerfully. I begin to count the probabilities of my duration, and to grudge at the expenditure of moments and shortest periods, like misers' farthings. . . . I care not to be carried with the tide, that smoothly bears human life to eternity; and reluct at the inevitable course of destiny.

I am in love with this green earth; the face of town and country; the unspeakable rural solitudes, and the sweet security of streets. I would set up my tabernacle here. I am content to stand still at the age to which I am arrived; I, and my friends: to be no younger, no richer, no handsomer. I do not want to be weaned by age; or drop, like mellow fruit, as they say, into the grave.—Charles Lamb.

Sunday School Lesson

ANALYSIS

I. THE WORD IN CREATION, 1: 1-3.
II. THE WORD IN HISTORY, 1: 4-13.
III. THE WORD IN JESUS, 1: 14-18.

INTRODUCTION—The Gospel of John differs from the other three Gospels. It does not claim to be a history. It is not so much fact as interpretation of fact. The author tells "what Jesus has become to those who have known him long and found in him the satisfaction of all their spiritual longings" (Dow), and are now convinced that in him they have experienced the life of God himself.

The incidents recorded are largely symbolic. If a multitude is fed, this is not merely an event which took place by the Lake of Galilee—it symbolizes the eternal truth that man attains to the life divine by feeding spiritually upon Christ, the Living Bread.

The Gospel was written toward the close of the first century. Was the author John, the son of Zebedee, or the preacher at Ephesus, or a disciple of John Zebedee known as John the Presbyter, or some other? Scholars differ. But its religious value is "independent of any name we may attach to it, and it has historic information that seems to carry back to some one very close to Jesus."

So convinced is John—which John he is matters little—that he is inspired by the Spirit of Christ (as he undoubtedly was) that he does not consider the words he writes to be merely his own, but the words of Christ who inspires him. Hence Jesus' utterances and John's reflections continually shade into each other.

I. THE WORD IN CREATION, 1:1-3.

John introduces his readers to a being whom he calls the Word. He is doing what the preacher must do today, proclaiming the truth in the language of his own day. "The Word" was an expression as common in John's day, as "evolution" is in ours. The Herew, when he wished to speak of God as he revealed himself to men, did not refer directly to him, but spoke of the "angel" of God, the "wisdom," the "spirit" of God. See for example, Gen. 22: 17. These terms all means the "agent" who carried out God's will among men. The Greeks had a somewhat similar idea. Plato yearned for "some word of God" that would bring the Supreme Being nearer to men. John uses this term to tell that Jesus of Nazareth was the expression of the mind and character of God. The Word was God-working-in-creation. "All things were made by him" (v. 3) means, "all things were made 'through' him." See 1 Cor. 8: 3. In saying that "without him was not anything made that was made," John disowns the multitudes of intermediate spiritual beings in whom many of his readers believed.

II. THE WORD IN HISTORY, 1: 4-13.

Jesus was not God's first revelation of himself to men. The light was always shining in the darkness, v. 5. In every age God has been present with his human children, teaching them the lessons they were fitted to learn, preparing them for a fuller revelation to come. Every age has had its prophet of righteousness, its Word of God, Abraham, Moses, Amos. No sooner did the Word come than the tragic note is sounded. Men did not receive him.

Verses 10, 11 sound the tragic note of rejection. God was in his own world, made by him, but his own folk—the Hebrew people—did not welcome him. But a few individuals who received him, received power to become sons of God, v. 12. Every man is a bundle of possibilities. Jesus' chief desire was to come into such relationship with men that he might give them the power to become.

Verse 13 is a rebuke to Jewish exclusiveness and presumption. The Jews believed that being born into a Jewish family gave one special rights in the sight of God. Jesus had taught John that "blue blood" does not count with God. To belong to him spiritually is the true nobility.

III. THE WORD IN JESUS, 1: 14-18.

The introduction has been leading up to the momentous declaration that the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us, v. 14. God, to a degree hitherto unknown, lived in the personality of a human being. His eternal mind and will were at last revealed to us in a man, Jesus of Nazareth. God, we know now, is like Jesus, his Christ (the Greek term for Messiah). It is not John's purpose to try to explain the "how" of the Incarnation. He is concerned only to impress upon his readers the fact.

The Word is being made flesh every day. It must be if men are to come to know God. Goodness becomes real only as we know some man or woman. So with truth, love, purity. Said an old writer, "This word of God was from the beginning; it is always being born afresh in the hearts of holy men."

Resolutions

The New Outlook (Toronto).—How would it be to put among our New Year's resolutions one to the effect that we will try to be better-natured and more companionable for the next twelve months. Crankiness doesn't add anything to any one else's happiness, and it certainly doesn't make life any smoother for ourselves. If it isn't as deeply-dyed as some of the other vices it makes up by being peculiarly trying on those who have to live with it.

Affirmation

It is ending now. I shall watch the year
Lock its cold doors.
And the house of earth grow chill, and the wind
Sweep the white floors.

Snow is so small a house to wall a world
Eternity-hurled!
But there are roots at the wall, and grass, and trees.
I'll trust in these.
—Howard McKinley Corning, in The New York Sun.

Plan More Trade For Canadian Ports

Ottawa. — The Dominion Government is giving consideration to the question of routing more of Canada's trade through Canadian ports. Sir Alexander Gibb and members of his staff in making a report on Canadian port facilities are particularly studying this phase, it was stated in Government circles. Sir Alexander's report is said to be nearing completion.

Gold Production in Canada

Production of gold during 1930 from all sources in Canada amounted to 2,102,068 fine ounces valued at $43,453,601 as against an output of 1,928,308 fine ounces valued at $39,861,663 in 1929. This was the largest output ever recorded in Canada.

ILLUSION.

Illusion and Wisdom combined are the charm of life and art.—Joubert.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Miss J. Wallace of Toronto is spending the week with Miss G. Von Doran.

* * *

The Misses Lois and Gladys McQuaig of Ottawa were week-end guests of Miss Maye Suffell.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. D.T. Henderson and Miss Roberta spent the Christmas holiday with relatives in Montreal.

* * *

Rev. Father J.A. Meehan of Elgin Ont., former pastor of St. Mary's Church, spent a short time in town on Saturday.

* * *

Mrs. Wilson and son Hugh, of Valleyfield, are spending the holiday week with Mrs. Wm. Allison and family.

* * *

Miss Ida Daley of Montreal was a week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan. Daley.

* * *

Mr. Kermit J.C. Pyper, of the Royal Trust Co., Montreal, and Miss Dora A. Bell, of Ottawa, spent the Christmas holidays with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pyper.

* * *

Miss Mary Heagle, R.N. of Brockville, Mrs. Howard Heagle, Montreal, and Mr. Fred Heagle, Ottawa, spent Christmas with their mother, Mrs. Harvey Heagle.

* * *

Mr. Guy Poupore of Montreal was a week-end guest of friends in town.

Mrs. Andreasen and little daughter Ellen, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. McLeod, in Perth.

* * *

Miss Aggie Beckstead and Messrs Harry and Ross Moore spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Shannette.

* * *

Mr. Edward Williams and Miss Stewart, of Toronto, spent Christmas with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H.E. Williams.

* * *

Miss Grace Priest was a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Priest, for Christmas.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brighton of Toronto spent Christmas with Mrs. Etta Weegar and family.

* * *

Mrs. Herb. Houlehan and son Patrick, of Toys Hill, spent Sunday with Mrs. Wm. Houlahan and Mrs. John Mallan.

* * *

Miss Evelyn Robinson returned to Buffalo Sunday, after spending the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Robinson.

* * *

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. S.B. Holmes will be at home afternoon and evening, Wednesday January 6th.

* * *

Mr. Irwin Hilliard, K.C., Master-in-Chambers at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, spent the first of the week in town.

* * *

Mr. Howard Willard of Queen's University, Kingston, is spending his holidays with Mr. and Mrs. John Willard, East Williamsburg.

* * *

Mr. George S. Tracy, of the Bank of Montreal, Exeter, spent Christmas at his home here.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Archie Shannette, of Everett, Ont., are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meikle in town, and Mrs. Mary Shannette, Williamsburg.

* * *

Miss Elsa Kastner, B.A., of St. Marys, Ont., is spending the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J.H. Meikle.

* * *

The Hon. H.E. Rose, of the High Court of Ontario, was among those recently receiving treatment at the Locke clinic at Williamsburg.

* * *

Miss Winnifred Smeaton, B.A., of Toronto, is spending her holidays in town, guest of Miss Grace D. Merkley.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cleland and daughter Jessie, of South Mountain, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Locke and family for Christmas.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Basil Laporte of Prescott spent Christmas with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bourette.

* * *

D.R. Mallen, commercial specialist at the Collegiate Institute, Brockville, is spending the Christmas season with his mother, Mrs. Ellen Mallen.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. H.E. Paull and the latter's mother, Mrs. Bartholemew, left on Monday for Jamaica, where they will spend the remaining winter months.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. M. Pariseau of Montreal, and Miss Rita Pariseau, of Ottawa, spent the Christmas holiday and week-end with Mrs. M. Pariseau and Miss Ida Pariseau.

* * *

Miss A.A. Boyd, M.A., of the staff of the M.C.I., was a delegate at the annual meeting of the Ontario Secondary School Teachers' Federation, held at the Royal York Hotel, Toronto, on Tuesday.

* * *

The race to decide which team will represent the Central Ottawa Valley Hockey League in the Citizen Shield playdowns, was opened at

* * *

Winchester Monday night, when Cornwall Colts played a 1-1 tie, with Winchester, before a large number of enthusiastic fans.

The many friends in Eastern Ontario of Rev. Daniel Mick, minister of Summerlea United Church, Montreal, will regret to learn of the death of Mrs. Mick, a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Chas. A. Miller of Windsor Mills, Que., who passed away at a hospital in Montreal recently.

* * *

The monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held in the Agricultural Office, Monday January 4th, at three o'clock. The speaker will be Rev. S.B. Holmes. Solos will be rendered by Mrs. Edward Mullin and Miss Edna Pyper. The roll call will be answered by suggestions for the new year.

* * *

In a fire which broke out shortly before midnight in the Students' Union Building of Queeen's University, damage estimated at $3,000 was done. The cause of the fire is unknown. The building is used to house the Queen's students, but only a few students were there at the time of the fire, owing to the holiday season. There were no casualties.

* * *

Nine hundred Canadian wild geese were caught, tagged and then liberated at Jack Miner's bird sanctuary, Kingsville, during the past fortnight. A few days after the birds were given their freedom, a report was received from Flovilla, Georgia, that one of the tagged geese had been bagged by a hunter there.

* * *

The St. Lawrence Hockey League schedule opened at Cornwall Monday night, with a game between the Cardinal team and the Cornwall Canadiens, and, for a curtain raiser, very good hockey was provided the 800 fans who attended. The game resulted in a 1-1 tie.

* * *

Monday afternoon Jack Casselman 10-year-old son of Fred Casselman, of Brockville, was accidently shot in the left hip from a rifle in the hands of Chauncey Wood, another Brockville boy. The children were playing in the street at the time of the accident, and the injured boy was removed to a hospital, where the bullet was located by X-ray and later extracted.

* * *

Nominations in Mountain township resulted as follows: Reeve—J. E. Crowder, Wm. Timmons, Robt. Bryan; Deputy Reeve—Robt. Bryan, Christie Wynn, John Curry, Earl Baldwin, Wm. Carlysle; Council—Earl Baldwin, Christie Wynn, J.B. Cooper, Kenneth Guy, Fred Cassidy, George Whips, Geo. Timmons, T. Hamilton, A. Hutt, J. Colborne, Leroy Berry, J. Bailey, Roy Pollock, Thomas Stobo, Geo. Martin, Frank

* * *

Reeve W.P. Walker was returned for his thirteenth term as reeve, in the nominations at Cardinal Monday night. Last year's council was also returned by acclamation, and the only election on Monday next will be for one school trustee. Five were nominated for this office. The council returned is composed of George Stethem, Thomas McRobie, Thomas Favor, R.S. Browning. Those nominated for school trustees are W.J. Cook, J.E. Bird, P.C. Taylor, H.E. Keeler and C. Chadburn.

DOMINION STORES PURELY CANADIAN IN ALL RESPECTS

Montreal, Que., Dec. 29—"Dominion Stores is Canadian in management and personnel from the President down to the junior clerks, and is not affiliated with any other Company in Canada, the United States, or elsewhere. Its shareholders' list includes numerous shareholders residing outside of Canada, but this same situation as to shareholders is equally true in the case of most large Canadian Companies."

This emphatic statement came today from Morley Smith, Vice-President and Treasurer of Dominion Stores, Limited.

"We are very proud," continued Mr. Smith, "that Dominion Stores Limited is not only Canada's largest retail grocers, but also that this forefront position has been achieved under Canadian management with a personnel consisting wholly of Canadians, either native or British born."

Canadian Goods Have Preference.

"A steadfast policy of Dominion Stores Limited," he added, "is to purchase and distribute Canadian produced merchandise wherever practicable, to the exclusion of foreign merchandise.

Our purchases from other countries are confined largely to commodities such as spices and tropical fruits, which are not produced in this country at all. Moreover, so far as practicable, we buy within the British Empire those goods which are not available in Canada, rather than purchase them in the country to the south of us, or other foreign countries. We buy enormous quantities of such articles as Bananas, Raisins, Dried Fruits, Oranges, and Grapefruit from the British West Indies, Australia or South Africa. These Empire-produced goods are of excellent quality, and are giving entire satisfaction to our customers."

Payroll at New Peak.

Mr. Smith went on to say that Dominion Stores now has more people on its payroll than at any previous time in its history. The company has opened around 35 additional stores this year, and this has given employment not only to more store managers and clerks, but to larger warehouse and office staffs. It has also employed more labor as a result of enlarging many stores for the installation of Meat Markets and otherwise. In every instance, this has meant more employment in the town or city in which the store is located.

"Dominion Stores Limited is one of the few large companies," Mr. Smith added, "which has not reduced wages. The annual payroll of the Company is now almost $3,000,000.00.

UNITED CHURCH

JAN. 3—NEW YEAR SUNDAY

10.30 A.M.—Dedication of Memorial Windows. Sermon Message, "The Discovery To The Disciples At Emmaus".

S. School at 11.40.

7 P.M.—New Year Address, "The Challenge Of The Changing Year".

ELECTION CARDS

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE VILLAGE OF MORRISBURG.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

It being imposible for me to see you personally, I hereby solicit your vote and influence in electing me to your Council for 1932. If favored with your confidence, I shall continue to work in the best interests of our town.

Wishing you all a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

JAS. BRODIE.

Dec. 30, 1931.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE VILLAGE OF MORRISBURG.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Having permitted my name to go on the ballot for election as councillor for 1931, I hereby solicit your vote and support.

Wishing you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

W.G. BECKSTEAD.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE VILLAGE OF MORRISBURG.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

I have been persuaded to enter the contest for councillor of our village for 1932.

My record as a painstaking, careful councillor you know, and if you think that at this time I would be of service to you at the council board, I would be pleased to have your support.

Wishing you all a Happy New **Year.**

I am,
Yours faithfully,
R. LINK.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE VILLAGE OF MORRISBURG.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Having been requested by a number of ratepayers to allow my name to go on the ballot for election to your Council for 1932, **your vote** and influence will be much appreciated.

I wish you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

J.E. CHRISTENSEN.

TO THE RATEPAYERS OF MORRISBURG.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Having decided to stand as a Candidate for the Reeveship, I wish to inform the ratepayers that if elected I will endeavour to keep the expenditure within reasonable bounds without starving the service. I will do my utmost to improve the power situation. I will try and conduct the business of the town generally as economically as possible, with efficiency, and will protect your interests at Counties' Council with the knowledge and ability that I possess. I have had 3 years' experience at Council Board, and several years' member Board of Education, and feel that I am fairly well qualified to fill the position. The ratepayers of Morrisburg have always responded to my appeal, and I believe they will do so again on Monday next.

Thanking you in advance, and wishing you a Happy and Prosperous New Year, I am,

Yours respectfully,
S.P. RYAN.

TO THE ELECTORS OF MORRISBURG.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

I again soicit your vote and influence in the coming election for Councillor for 1932.

Thanking you for your past confidence, and wishing you a Prosperous New Year.

JOHN D. DAIN.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE VILLAGE OF MORRISBURG.

Ladies and Gentlemen:

For the last two years, I have served you as Reeve of the Village. Your confidence in the past has been much appreciated, and on Monday next I shall permit my name to go on the ballot for a renewal of your confidence, for 1932.

If after comparing the condition of your streets, sewers, your financial standing and the tax rate of today, with conditions as they were when I took office, you do not see fit to vote for me, I shall have to abide by your verdict.

Wishing you the Compliments of the Season.

ED. FOSTER.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE TOWNSHIP OF WILLIAMSBURG

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Having been approached by a large number of the ratepayers of the township to allow my name to go on the ballot for Deputy Reeve for 1932, I hereby solicit your vote and influence.

Having on other occasions withdrawn my name from the ballot in order to save the expense of an election, I felt justified in qualifying this year, and did so early in the day, that I might be granted the same favors as that which I had, on previous occasions, granted to others.

Should you see fit to favor me with your confidence, I shall endeavour to serve you as faithfully as I have in the past.

I thank you in anticipation of your support, and wish you all a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

FRANK M. CASSELMAN.

Dec. 30th, 1931.

FRUITS DOMINION LIMITED

"WHERE QUALITY

Economy Pri

For A Prosperous New Ye

COMFORT SOAP 10 BARS 39c

PRUNES Choice Meaty 40—50 Size 3 LBS. 29c

Brunswick Sardines TIN 5c

Blue Rose Rice 3 LBS. 23c

SLICED BACON New Reduced Prices, per lb. 19c

STANDARD QUALITY

CORN, No. 2 tin
PEAS Seive No. 4 No. 2 Tin
TOMATOES large tin

3 TINS 25c

Rolled Oats, 6 lbs.	25c	White Beans, 5 lbs.	19c
New Cheese lb.	15c	Bulk Sodas, 2 lbs.	25c
Pineapple Singapore Sliced 2 for	25c	Chocolate Mallow Biscuits 2 lbs.	25c
D.S.L. TEA, bulk lb.	35c	Richmello Coffee, lb.	39c

Fresh Fruits & Vegetables

Sweet, Juicy Oranges	29c	Head Lettuce	15
Seedless Grapefruit 3 for	25c	Large Celery	2
Cranberries, lb.	23c	Spinach, 2 lbs. for	25c

WE DELIVER

PRIVATE WIRES *and* BANKING

TIME is often of great importance in financial transactions. The Bank of Montreal's facilities include direct private wires between its leading offices in Canada and in the United States. Immediate service is thus assured.

By means of private wires the Bank of Montreal is enabled to provide at all its offices closest rates on American and all classes of foreign exchange.



Head Office: Montreal

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

TOTAL ASSETS IN EXCESS OF $750,000,000