The Chesterville Record.

VOL XXVI, NO. 6 — CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, JAN. 8, 1920. — SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Your Savings Mean Much to You

They are as important to you as his millions to the millionaire—perhaps more so.

They mean the beginning of your independence, the founding of your fortune.

Then entrust them to a Bank with a reputation for 87 Years of reliable and courteous service.

We accept deposits from a Dollar up, and pay 3% compounded half-yearly.

—THE

Bank of Nova Scotia

WITH WHICH IS UNITED

The Bank of Ottawa

Paid-up Capital - $ 9,700,000
Reserve Fund 13,000,000
Resources 220,000,000

J. O. CORNER, Manager, Chesterville Branch

J. O. CORNER, Mana er — CHESTERVILLE BRANCH

Now More Than 380 Branches in Canada

Constantly enlarging our sphere of influence that we may extend to you—our customers—the fullest possible banking accommodation, we have made notable additions to our branch bank system in Canada during this year.

We have 380 branches and continue to grow.

We aim to be the Biggest Bank in Canada from the standpoint of Character and Service.

394a

UNION BANK OF CANADA

RESOURCES, $153,000,000

Crysler Branch . . . . . P. W. St-Louis, Manager
Winchester Branch . . . . . J. W. Flett, Manager

Cheese Cheques Cashed Here.

Dr. S. H. Hutt, D.D.S.
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.
Office: In the Fulton Block.
OVER MOLSONS BANK.

E. H. Marcellus,
M.D., C.M. Physician, Surgeon, &c.
FINCH, ONT.

Lawson & Cass.
W. B. LAWSON, K C W. J. M. CASS, B.A
Barristers, Solicitors Notaries. Conveyancers.
MONEY TO LOAN.
Fulton Block CHESTERVILLE, ONT

John H. Currie
Auctioueer Crysler, Ont.
Having taken over the auctioneer business for the counties of Stormont, Dundas & Glengarry of James Currie during his illness, I shall endeavor to conduct all sales in a satisfactory manner.

Henry's Shorthand School
Ottawa, Ont.

Our course includes Shorthand, Typewriting. Spelling, Penmanship, English, Correspondence, Office Work, Civil Service, etc.

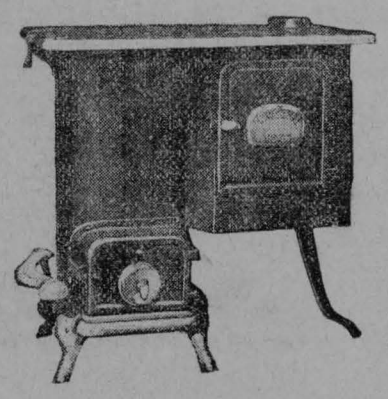
Our STANDARD of instruction being 10 per cent higher than any other. our graduates are preferred and given BETTER pay.

Our teachers know what to teach, and how to teach it, all having been practical stenographers.

It pays to attend the LARGEST and BEST.

D. E. HENRY, President.
Cor. Bank and Sparks Sts.

If you need a Real Stove



Buy
A Tortoise Cook
The perfect
Cooking
and Heating Stove

We have a couple of GASOLINE ENGINES left to go at the old price.

JACKSON & PRESCOTT
Chesterville

Central Ottawa Valley Hockey

The Standing

	Won	Lost	Drawn
Merrickville	1	0	0
Berwick	0	0	1
Finch	0	0	1
Winchester	0	0	1
Chesterville	0	1	1

During the past week three fast games have been played in the new league, only one of which has resulted in a decision, the others being drawn. Berwick played at Finch on New Year's Day when at full time the score stood 3 all, at which stage it was left without playing overtime. On Friday night Merrickville gained a decision over Chesterville, here, by the margin of one goal with the score 2 to 1. On Tuesday night on Winchester ice Chesterville fought it out to another draw with the score 4 to 4 at full time. Five minutes overtime each way still left it a tie at 5 all.

The hockey has been of the best brand, free from rough play but strenuous enough to provide excitement at all stages.

Merrickville 2 : Chesterville 1

The first taste of hockey in the new league for Chesterville fans on Friday night provided all the thrills that can reasonably be expected for one price of admission. The first unusual occurrence and one heartily to be commended by all spectators was the starting of the game sharp on advertised time, which, by-the-way, is to be adhered to in Chesterville.

From the moment play was started by Referee Larue the going was fast, combination showing by both teams, play gravitating from one end of the ice to the other and during the first six minutes neither goaler had a shot to stop that had any license to get beyond them. Throughout the whole first period the play could not have been more evenly balanced without either side finding the nets.

Thirteen minutes of the second period had been played when Harry Smith found an opening and landed the first counter of the game for Chesterville. The joy was short lived, however, as a minute had not passed before "Ducky" Boyd, for the visitors, beat Hamilton on a side shot. Hamilton was putting up a fine game in goal and turned the puck back time and again from all angles The period ended with one goal each.

After six minutes in the last period Merrickville broke away in a two man rush, drawing out the defense and scored what proved to be the winning goal. It was not disputed but many thought the referee failed to catch what looked to them like an off-side.

The night was bitterly cold and players frequently had ears and fingers frozen.

Five Goals Each at Winchester

Tuesday night at Winchester the style of play was more of the heavy checking variety than that played here, but Winchester had nothing on our boys when it came to a showdown. Considerable "pep" was taken out of Winchester, when before the echo of the referee's whistle had died away, McCloskey had grabbed the puck from Braithwate and scored a goal in time so fast the watches couldn't split the seconds. During the remainder of the period Winchester put up a hard and fast game and led at the finish after scoring two goals. Going into the second period, however, they could not hold their lead and Chesterville tied the game up after some nice work by Larage.

With the score even the play in the last period was about as exciting as it was necessary to see, both teams were out to do or die, but a decision conld not be reached. Larage and Shaver worked a pretty bit of play when the latter took a pass and landed the rubber in the net by a beautiful side shot. Bogart scored the other for our boys, while in the meantime Winchester notched a couple, again leaving the game a tie at four each.

Five minutes each way was agreed upon to try and break the tie. Winchester in the first reached the nets for one counter, but in the second could not repeat and had not the punch to hold their lead, when with the whole team defending Winchester goal, an opening was found and another tally for Chesterville resulted, again tying up the game which was not finished.

THE MOLSONS BANK

INCORPORATED IN 1855

CAPITAL AND RESERVE $9,000,000.

Over 120 Branches

SAVING BUILDS CHARACTER—Start to Save

Systemtaic saving strengtnens character by inducing self denial and creating independence.

The easiesr method of saving is by depositing a certain por- of your earnings regularly in THE MOLSONS BANK. With the addition of interest at current rates a substantial sum is soon acquired.

Small accounts receive the same attention as larger ones—efficient courteous service to all.

F.E.Price Manager, Chesterville Branch

The Farmer-Banker Alliance

You go to your lawyer for legal advice; to the doctor for medical advice; why not to The Merchants Bank for financial advice?

If you want a loan to buy cattle, hogs or equipment—if you want information as to how to invest money—come to those who make a business of financial matters, and are in a position to give you sound and impartial advice.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864.

FINCH AND NEWINGTON BRANCHES,

E. R. HAYES, ... Manager.

Sub-Agency at Monckland Station open Mondays and Thursdays.

Hetherington-Davison

A very happy event took place on Friday, Dec. 12th, 1919 at Montreal, by the Rev. John Currie when Miss Maude Davison of Belfast, Ireland, eldest daughter of T. R. Davison and the late Mary Davison was united in marriage to Phillip Brooks Hetherington youngest son of C. Hetherington of Cannamore. The young people meeting in the early part of the Great War, the bride being engaged in V. A. D. Red Cross and Ambulance work during the war and later a stenographer and typist. The bride was dressed in pale blue satin draped in ninon and carried a bouquet of white carnations and maiden hair fern. The groom's gift to the bride was a ring set with pearls. After a short stay in Montreal the young couple proceeded to Toronto and points west. The bride's travelling suit being of navy serge and seal coat with hat to match. On returning a reception was given in honor of the young couple by the groom's sister Mrs. Wm. Graham of Monkland. The bride received many valuable and useful gifts. The guests all joined in wishing the young couple hearty congratulations for a long and happy wedded life.

Taylor-VanDusen

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. E. Van Dusen Dec. 31st, when their daughter Carrie A. was united in marriage to Captain D. E. Taylor Ottawa, by the Rev. Mr. Hick After a short honeymoon spent in Montreal and other Eastern citys they will take up their residence in Ottawa.

Married

FAWCETT—DILLABOUGH—At the Methodist Parsonage Chesterville on New Year's day Emma Dillabough eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Dillabough to Mr. Fred Fawcett of Winchester.

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH
CHESTERVILLE

Pastor, Rev. J. B. Hicks, B. A.

Sunday, Jan. 11th, 1920

10.30 a. m.—"Invitation to the Marriage Feast."

7.30 p. m.—Continuing morning subject—"Character of the iuvited guests."

Both Services in S. S. Hall

Strangers Cordially Welcome

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

CHESTERVILLE

SUNDAY, JANUARY, 4th, 1920

Service at 10.30 a.m.

Everybody Welcome

Preacher - - - The Rector

ICE

(FARMERS CUT THIS OUT.)

Patrons are requested to be in position to draw ice, as soon as notified. We will commence to cut, as soon as the ice is favorable.

Store as much as possible.

MAPLE LEAF CONDENSED MILK COMPANY

H. HOOKS - - FACTORY SUPERINTENDENT

CHESTERVILLE

HAPPY CHILDHOOD

Childhood days are happy days to the robust child; they are intended to be days of growth.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

brings to a child that is not thriving, power that sustains strength—substance that determines growth. *Scott's Emulsion* is concentrated tonic-nourishment which is readily assimilated and transmuted into strength.



Give Scott's Emulsion to growing children often.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 19-28

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Mid-Winter Reduction in Passenger Train Service

Following trains will be cancelled, effective, Sunday Jau. 18th.

No. 41—from Montreal 9.15 a.m. Sunday for Smiths Falls.

No. 42—from Smiths Falls 5 40 p.m. Sunday for Montreal.

Last train Jany 11th, 1920

C. W. CASSEMAN,
Town Ticket Agent
Ticket Office opposite Record Buildin

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

To anv address in Canada

12 months for $1.50
6 months for 75c.
4 months for 50c.

United States $2.00 per year.

All payable in advance.

Licensed Auctioneer
For Provinces of
Ontario & Quebec

In future I intend to devote all my time to auctioneering. Sales of all kinds handled. Pure bred stock a specialty.

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

THOS. IRVING
55 FOURTH Ave., OTTAWA
Phone Carling 176

Wm. Boyce
Licensed Auctioneer, Crysler, Ont.
For the Counties of Stormont and Dundas. Sales of all kinds handled. Satisfaction guaranteed. For dates phone or write at my expanse.

oss F. Beckstead
Licensed Auctioneer
For Counties of Dundas and Stormont. In future I intend to devote my time to Auctioneering. Sale of all kinds handled. Charges reasonable.

Write to Aultsville, or phone at my expense to Ault Bros. Store, Aultsville.

L. Jordan
ED AUCTIONEER
Dundas, Stormont and Russell.
rs experience, satisfaction guaranteed. Second to also keep the Deer- as home of Farm y.

URANCE!
e looking for the best in Life, ccident Insurance, call and talk

GEO. ELIOT, Agent,

D. A. McMASTER
Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College.
Day and Night Calls promptly attended.
Phone 49
Chesterville - Ont.

A Word for Dad

It is true that the mother makes the home, but it is also true that the father keeps it. If mother makes the bread, father furnishes the dough. Mother is home all day with the children and no one denies that it is a loving, though arduous task, to care for them, to see to their dressing, their meals, to bind up their bruises, to soothe their little pains, to keep them from the way of harm. Father may not see it all, but he knows what mother does. He sees the results, and the results cheer him when he comes home tired, weary and often disheartened.

Father has had his day of work in office, factory or shop, of which mother seldom knows anything, but father hands over to her the successful results. To get these results, father has had to battle hard, often against adverse circumstances, sometimes against his fellow-men, using his muscles, his brain and his wits. Mother orders the groceries and meats, and buys the clothing, but father must wrestle for the money, and bring it home, so that mother can do what she pleases with it. That explains the grey hair and the bald spot on dad's head. When he hands the money over, he lets mother figure out the price of sugar and bacon or silk hose, while he attends to the income tax, war tax, super-tax, and special taxes, not to mention the problem of whether or not his widow will be able to meet the probate tax out of his insurance, the premium of which must be soon met. No wonder dad cannot wear the flossy neckties and pretty vests that he went a-courting in. Mother often has troubles with a cross child, but can easily subdue the youngster with the threat that she will tell papa when he comes home. Father has had his troubles with a cranky boss or a complaining customer, but he must grin and bear it.—Selected.

Do You Knew

Boots and shoes hardened by water are softened by kerosene.

Eggs will be less likely to crack when boiling if the shells are first dipped in cold water.

Milk spots can be removed with cold water and soap. Hot water may set the stain, and if the goods is boiled with the stain in it, it is almost impossible to remove it.

It is a good idea to remove matches from the box in which they come and put them in a glass jar with a screw top. This will obviate all danger.

To keep covers over milk or food a rubber band is much superior to string.

To restore bedroom rug, paint the worn spot with water color of the same hue as the rug, making the liquid quite thin Then move the rug so this spot will come under some furniture, where it will be protected.

To prevent tin saucepans from rusting, Rub plenty of oil or unsalted grease on the inside of the cover and bake it thoroughly. If the cover is already rusted remove as much as possible and proceed as above.

To repair dustless mops. use legs of old stockings. Cut straight through lengthwise, discarding the hems. Then leaving an inch or so for a heading to connect with the mop, cut the strip crosswise into very narrow sections. Sew several such pieces together, nnd fasten together, and fasten by means of the headings, with strong string to the mop.

Brown sugar will stay soft and moist any length of time if kept in glass jars with the lid kept on.

It was Just Right

The city editor of one of the Toronto papers received a bottle of whisky from a friend for the holidays. He could not use the liquor, as he dected a strong odor of ether in the bottle. He gave the liquor to the janitor. The next morning he asked the man how he liked the liquor. "Just right," was the answer. "It was just exactly right. If it had been any better you wouldn't have gave it to me and if it had been any worse I could not have drunk it."

LIVING BAROMETERS.

Birds, Animals and Fish Show Knowledge of Weather.

Anyone who has been brought much into contact with animals knows how sensitive they are to approaching changes in the weather, says Spare Moments. Nature seems to have provided them with a prophetic instinct in this respect, partly, no doubt, because to so many of them the weather is of such great importance.

The nests of many birds would be utterly ruined if its tenants were away during a storm and, so, warned by instinct, they never fail to return home in time.

When a storm is approaching the robins sit whistling on the top branches of trees; if swallows touch the water as they fly it is a sure sign of rain, and so it is if the sparrows chirp a great deal.

When seagulls fly out to sea early in the morning the day will be fine, and the wind moderate; but when the gulls hang over the land and fly inshore the fisher-folk know that they must expect severe winds, and probably stormy weather.

Fish, too, are very weatherwise. Cod will actually take in ballast before a storm. Some time ago, a number of cod were caught off the shores of Newfoundland twelve hours before a severe gale, and it was found that all of them had swallowed a number of stones, some of which weighed three or four ounces.

Sea urchins always try to wiggle under the mud, or at least to cover themselves with sand before a storm; while dolphins never sport or toss about in a rough sea until a change for the better is at hand. All sailors know that a tempest is impending when numbers of the stormy petrel flock in the wake of the vessel.

In Scotland the country people believe that it will be a fine day if the raven cries before the rook in the morning, but quite the reverse if the rook makes himself first heard.

If a horse is lively without apparent cause, it is a sure sign of cold weather in the near future; but if it stretches out its neck and sniffs the air, the observer should turn back and fetch his umbrella, for he will certainly need it before the evening.

If a cat sneezes or sits with her back to the fire it will rain. If she washes her face during a frost it will soon thaw, and if she scratches the wall or the leg of the table vigorously the wind with be very high.

"Hark! I hear the asses bray.
We shall have some rain to-day."

Alexandre Millerand.

Many of the characteristics of Georges Clemenceau are said to enter into the "human equation" of Alexandre Millerand, the former Minister of War whom the French Government has put at the head of affairs in Alsace and Lorraine. Like Clemenceau he is a man of combined newspaper and political experience, with quite strong convictions as to the first duty of a war minister being to prepare for war. A promise made by his predecessor to restore Col. Paty du Clam to the army, and kept by Millerand, because he held himself compelled to respect it whatever might be the popular disapproval, led to his resignation from the War Ministry, to which he returned after Germany had begun her invasion. To his new position in Alsace-Lorraine, Millerand takes also the experience of a man who has served France as Minister of Commerce and Minister of Public Works, and a restored friendship with Clemenceau himself. The two were old friends who had become antagonized, and the attempt to assassinate Clemenceau happily reconciled them.

The Storks Come Back.

The storks have come back to Strasbourg, and the townsfolk are happy. For a long time the storks of Strasbourg have been famous birds, and their long-legged presence in the Place de Broglie has been an attractive and picturesque feature of the old cathedral town in the eyes of tourists. So the fame of the storks went round the world. At home they were regarded more matter-of-factly, although the Strasbourger held them in high regard even whilst he took them as a matter of course. In the spring of 1914, so the story runs, the word passed from mouth to mouth that the storks were leaving their nests and going away. Then came the war, and for five years the nests went from bad to worse, and Strasbourg, with so much else to think of, almost forgot there had ever been any storks. But the other day somebody said, "The storks have come back"; and sure enough, whoever went to the Place de Broglie saw them busily rebuilding their nests, without so much as word of explanation as to why they had been away.

Power From Windmill.

The windmill is a new addition to the forest ranger's station on the mountain peaks of the West. Its purpose is to drive the dynamo that supplies current for a wireless telephone. The telephone has long been the chief aid of the look-out in fighting fires in our great national forests. Often, however, when most needed, the wires would be lying useless under a slide of rocks or snow or a fallen tree, so the rangers are to have wireless telephones, whose functioning cannot be disturbed in these ways.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

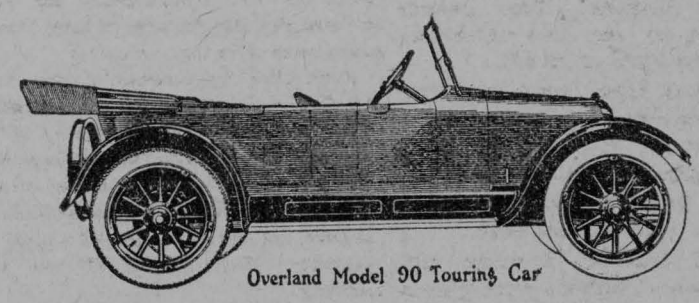
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

Overland

Two Recent Stock Car Records

4370 miles in high gear without a stop, in Oklahama, U. S. A.

Round trip between Oakland and Los Angeles, U.S.A. 947 miles, 28 hours 45 mins, average 29.14 miles per gallon.



Overland Model 90 Touring Car

Tests Show What Car Owners Know

The fine appearance and comfort of the Overland Model 90 could not, alone, have won it the deep public appreciation it enjoys.

It is the character of this car that lies beneath all of its popularity—character as demonstrated by consistent, efficient peeformance.

The pride of thousands of Model 90 owners is built upon the daily service their cars render under all conditions.

Let us show you a Model 90.

Overland Model 90 Touring $1360; Overland Mydel 85 4 Touring, $1495; Willys-Knight Four Touring, $2575; Willy Six Touring $2425: f.o.b. West Toronto

Thos. Faulkner & Son

Phone Six, **Morewood, Ont.**

Willys-Overland, Limited, Head Office and Works, West Toronto.

HELPLESS WITH RHEUMATISM

Until He Took "Fruit-a-tives" The Fruit Medicine

R. R. No. 1. LORNE, ONT.

"For over three years, I was confined to bed with *Rheumatism.* I treated with doctors, and tried nearly everything without benefit.

Finally, I tried "Fruit-a-tives". *Before I had used half a box I saw improvement;* the pain was easier and the swelling started to go down

I continued taking this fruit medicine, improving all the time, and now I can walk about two miles and do light chores about the place".

ALEXANDER MUNRO.

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

Report of "Wild Life Conference"

The importance of the wild life of Canada has been recently emphasized by the phenomenal advances of prices at the recent fur sales. High prices have as might be expected, resulted in an intensified campaign of hunting and trapping of our fur-bearing animals. At present, the market readily absorbs all the furs offered, and the high prices put a premium upon indiscriminate slaughter with the danger of extinction or of depletion of our fur-bearers to the point where recuperation becomes impossible.

In 1913, the Commission of Conservation made a survey of the fur trade, and published a report entitled "Fur Farming in Canada." In February last, the Commission, in conjunction with the Advisory Board on Wild Life called the First National Conference to consider the large subject of the conservation and protection of wild life. Representatives of the provincial governments, the Dominion government and sporting and game-protective associations were present. A number of the leaders in this movement from the United States also attended.

The report of this conference has just been issued by the Commission, and should be in the hands of not only those interested in the fur trade but of every lover of wild life. Reliable evidence was adduced of the perils which threaten our fur-bearing animals. The ravages of the "game hog" are graphically described by Dr. Hornady, Jack Miner and others.

In contradistinction to the above, it is a pleasure to read of the results obtained by Mr. Jack Miner and Miss Edith Marsh in protecting wild birds in sanctuaries on their respective properties.

Regulation of the fur trade and methods for the collecting of fur statistics are interestingly dealt with and the organization of local game protection associations is strongly recommended.

The report explains the scope of the Migratory Bird Treaty, the measures taken to enforce its provisions and other appurtenant data with which the sportsman should be familiar.

The Commission of Conservation is endeavouring to interest the public in wild life protection. The publication of the report of this conference and subsequent conferences will give the necessary stimulus to this important work.

Filling a lamp with gasoline, while the lamp was sitting on the damper of a kitchen stove caused the death of the 16-months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Charlton, of Jackson. The mother was very seriously injured and the house burned. The gasoline was used in mistake and exploded. This is several cases of accidents from gasoline during the past few weeks.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

are now packed in square packages. Each package contains five cakes, which are equal in quantity to six round cakes. All dealers are authorized to guarantee that the quality of the round and square cakes are identical in every respect.

Will-'O-the-Wisp

By FRANK COMSTOCK

(Copyright.)

With a soft purring sound such as a cat would make before a warm fire, the aeroplane slid through the night, banked, came deftly about as it neared the poplars at the end of the enclosure and dipped.

A shadow fled across the lawn beneath it.

Ashcroft lowered the forward planes, the Will-o'-the-Wisp settled, ran along the grass for a little way, and a moment later he jumped off and came over where I stood.

"What do you think of it?" he queried exultingly.

"I think," I replied "that you have perfected one of the most devilish contrivances ever possessed by a respectable crook. When do we start?"

"Half an hour," he said. "Come inside and have a drink."

When we had seated ourselves on either side of a bottle of sparkling Chablis, he raised his glass and toasted our coming adventure.

"To the safe voyage of the Will-o'-the-Wisp and the Honorable Georgia Calendar's diamond dog collar," said he.

And we drank it off with deep feeling.

A month before I had come across Ashcroft, or rather he had come across me, and in a manner that left no doubt as to my intentions in visiting him.

The fact of it was, that his home being one of the most snug-looking villas in the exclusive section of Staten Island, and I being a gentleman living mainly by my wits, I cast my eyes upon it and computed mentally just how much I should be in if fortune should favor me with a clear field.

The upshot of the thing was, that just as I was about to descend from his third-story window, together with what more or less valuable articles I had managed to pick up in the course of my visit, the electric lights were switched on and a bullet splattered the plaster down the back of my neck.

Ashcroft changed his mind after the first shot, took me in, instructed me in what he was pleased to call "the finer points of the game," and from that on we were inseparable.

We distrusted each other most cordially and split the profits.

He looked up at me from a long and silent meditation upon the virtues of the wine.

"The wind will drop in about fifteen minutes, I should say, and the Honorable Mrs. Calendar's little private roof-party takes place at eleven. We shall just make it. Have you a revolver?"

I got out my automatic and inspected its contents, and he nodded in approval.

"Let us pray we shall not have to use them. Where are the masks?"

We climbed aboard. The Will-o'-the-Wisp quivered, moved forward like a living thing. Ashcroft tilted the forward planes and we lifted.

An immense shadow was flitting along the ground below us, but presently the moon went behind a cloud and we sailed through darkness. The country below us was an inky surface, with here and there a twinkling light that spoke of a house.

Ashcroft moved the lever a trifle and my seat inclined a fraction. I knew that we were climbing.

Presently we righted and slid along on a level. Ashcroft let out another notch and the purring of the motor increased to a muffled hum. A winding white ribbon that I knew was the turnpike was discernible below us and a black spot was racing along in our wake.

It was an automobile, and a faint tooting of the horn came up to us, but the men in it never lifted their faces.

"Two thousand feet," said Ashcroft. "We shall just make it."

Far below us to the right one could make out the varied lights of Coney Island.

A little north of them the sharp, knife-like streak of a searchlight from the Navy Yard swept back and forth across the sky, once heading exactly in our direction, but we were beyond its focus.

It looked like a toy city.

I could hardly believe it was New York, that vague wilderness of roofs, the long strings of lights that were the streets, the faint glow of Broadway, the crawling things that I knew were the trains of the elevated railroad.

It was exactly 11:00 o'clock. Over Madison Square we circled again and slid down in a long glide until we could have shaken hands with Diana had we been in her vicinity. Then Ashcroft shut off the motor and we nosed earthward in a narrowing circle.

Ashcroft is nothing if not accurate.

We made our way cautiously across the two roofs that intervened between the Will-o'-the-Wisp and the imitation Italian garden that sent a soft glow of light into the night.

Ashcroft softly parted the leaves of the arbor wall and we peeped in.

There were long rows of Japanese lanterns and flowers, and at a table that was loaded with enough silver to make you wish to get away with that haul and then die happy, sat five people. Three of them I did not know, the faces of the two men and the woman being strange to me, but I recognized at a glance the portly person of Lord Coventry.

I had seen his picture in the recent society news and in his shirt-front I caught the glimmer of the famous Coventry studs.

Then Ashcroft pushed swiftly by me and I followed him into the light.

We terrorized them for a moment—to tell the truth, we were a strange sight, in our long rubber cloaks, and vizor caps and the masks across our faces.

The butler near the door must have made some movement, for Ashcroft's revolver barked sharply and the fellow coughed and clawed and crumpled across a little table full of empty dishes.

My lord rose slowly to his feet and his florid face worked in fury. He was no coward, if he did have other defects.

"What do you want?" he said.

Ashcroft waited until the little wreath of acrid smoke had lifted and then stepped forward.

We had no time to lose now. It was unfortunate that we had to kill the butler. No doubt the sharp report had roused the curiosity of some inquisitive citizens, and it was only a matter of time when help might appear on the roof.

"You will unfasten your shirt-studs and drop them on the table in front of you," he said curtly.

He waved his pistol and the rest slunk back. And then while I covered them, he went swiftly to Mrs. Calendar and undid the necklace, holding it up for a moment in the light in a sort of gloating satisfaction, and then slipped it into his pocket.

I swept the studs into the palm of my hand.

There were six of them, large and blue-white, and they clinked together musically as I took them. I could see the lord of Coventry quivering in impotent rage with his hands above his head; then Ashcroft whistled and we backed through the shrubbery.

How we half-ran, half-stumbled across the black darkness of the roofs I do not remember.

I recollect Ashcroft working with sobbing curses at the propellers, the sudden roar of the Gnome as she spun in a shrieking circle, we rolled forward, shot over the edge, dipped with a sickening sensation to what seemed certain destruction—caught the wind on our forward planes and mounted steadily.

For a moment there was a splendid sensation in it all, a sense of power and disdain for the impotent little things that ran and shouted in the streets a thousand feet below us and turned up white faces in the yellow lights, gesticulating comically.

I think they shot at us.

When we had got up 2,000 feet we turned a little, and I could just make out the dark outline of Staten Island in the bay below.

Then the Will-o'-the-Wisp quivered and plunged and righted again and swerved and shot upward in an odd manner.

I turned to Ashcroft.

He had slumped in a grotesque manned to the back of the seat, and there was a trickle of blood running down the shoulder of his coat. A sudden gust of wind rocked the aeroplane to one side and we dropped and shot forward with frightful speed down an invisible toboggan.

With a desperate effort I righted the planes, and for an instant we sang along steadily.

Then I lost control.

Two thousand feet in the air I lost control of the aeroplane. Another descent and another upward lurch as I recovered. We were rocking furiously now.

I dared to glance down. What I saw was that Ashcroft had fallen so that the engine connection was beyond my reach. I could not stop it. A sudden glare blinded my eyes.

The Will-o'-the-Wisp had dropped into the path of the searchlight, and for an instant I looked down into the heart of the dazzling radiance.

I must have raised the planes again, for we shot upward, the searchlight swept by, and I fled into the darkness, helpless on the back of the throbbing monster with a dead man for a passenger.

Then there came a crack from somewhere in the maze of wires that netted and crossed behind me.

In the white glare as the searchlight caught us again, Ashcroft's eyes looked up at me in an unseeing manner.

I think it was the left wing that gave way; the Will-o'-the-Wisp ricochetted from side to side in a drunken fashion—collapsed in mid-air, and then turned over and over and hurtled downward.

I don't know how I managed it.

The shock of the water revived me a bit—I was more dazed than hurt—and there were one or two bits of wreckage floating about after I managed to dive and shed my heavy coat and get out from under all that was left of the Will-o'-the-Wisp.

I could see the searchlight playing about on the water in search of us, and it finally got the machine, but I kept out of its reach and paddled away.

A tug was going by rather slowly and she almost ran me down in the darkness, but I managed to get hold of one of the trailing logs she had at her side, and when we reached a wharf I dropped behind and scrambled ashore.

I skulked about the streets until my clothes were presentable and then made my way to a pawnshop whose owner knew me of old, and disposed of one of the Coventry studs.

I don't know what became of Ashcroft.

The thing made a big sensation in the papers the next day. There were stories columns long about it, but this is about the most veracious account you will ever get of the matter, that is, unless Ashcroft ever happens to crop up again.

Cornwall General Hospital.

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

It is kept up by;

Fees from paying patients.

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

You are asked to assist in this work

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

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

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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Willis Business College Ottawa

ABSOLUTELY —the largest

CERTAINLY —the best

N. I. HARRISON, President

H. E. Parish, Sec.-Treas.

"Opposite The Citizen." Ottawa

LET US DO YOUR BAKING

Bread and Cakes fit for a king's table made every day.

Try them To-day

Chesterville Bakery

EUGENE McMILLAN, Prop

CALL AND INSPECT

The Eastern Township LIGHTNING ROD

H. S. McMURRAY

Practical Tinsmith & Plumber

CHESTERVILLE

GET MORE MONEY FOR YOUR FURS

"Shubert" will pay these extremely high prices for Ontario Furs

	№1 EXTRA LARGE EXTRA TO AVERAGE	№1 LARGE EXTRA TO AVERAGE	№1 MEDIUM EXTRA TO AVERAGE	№1 SMALL EXTRA TO AVERAGE	№2 AS TO SIZE & QUALITY
MINK					
Fine, Dark	25.00 to 20.00	18.00 to 14.00	12.00 to 10.00	9.00 to 7.50	9.00 to 5.00
Usual Color	15.00 to 12.00	11.00 to 9.00	8.50 to 7.50	7.00 to 6.00	7.00 to 4.00
Pale	10.00 to 8.50	8.00 to 7.00	6.50 to 6.00	5.00 to 4.50	5.00 to 3.00
RED FOX					
	40.00 to 35.00	30.00 to 25.00	22.00 to 16.00	15.00 to 12.00	15.00 to 8.00
WEASEL					
White	4.00 to 3.00	2.50 to 2.00	1.75 to 1.50	1.35 to 1.15	1.25 to .75
Stained	2.75 to 2.25	1.75 to 1.50	1.35 to 1.15	1.00 to .75	1.00 to .50

These extremely high prices are based on the well-known "SHUBERT" liberal grading and are quoted for immediate shipment. No. 3, No. 4, and otherwise inferior skins at highest market value. For quotations on other Ontario Furs, write for "The Shubert Shipper," the only reliable and accurate market report and price list of its kind published. *It's FREE—Write for it.*

A shipment to "SHUBERT" will result in "more money"—"quicker." If you have no "SHUBERT TAG ENVELOPES" on hand, cut out tag below—paste on piece of cardboard and attach to your shipment.

FROM

NAME_____

P.O._____ R.F.D._____ BOX №____

PROVINCE_____ ELECTORIAL DISTRICT_____

FOR **A. B. SHUBERT LTD.**

THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE WORLD DEALING EXCLUSIVELY IN

NORTH AMERICAN RAW FURS

324 DONALD STREET DEPT. 315 WINNIPEG, CANADA

REASONS FOR

LIFE INSURANCE

LIFE INSURANCE is bound to be the best asset of the estate, because there may be no other that can be converted into cash as quickly.

The best security one can hold is a Mutual Life Policy

Rates and full information furnished.

FIRE INSURANCE

Isn't this a very important matter to you?

Can you afford to lose your house, store or barn by fire?

We are agents for 20 of the best companies and have hundreds of satisfied clients. Come in and let us tell you how much it will cost you to insure your property.

Money to loan on farm property in sums of $1000 to $10,000 for a period of 5 or 10 years. Rates on application.

C. W. CASSELMAN - - AGENT

Chesterville.

Phone 15F P.O.Box 234

PUBLIC MEETING

A Public Meeting will be held in the Town Hall on FRIDAY, JANY 9th, at 8 p.m. sharp, for the purpose of discussing several matters of importance, such as a suitable memorial for our soldiers, a library. reading-room and other attractions for the youth of Chesterville and vicinity.

Let all who are interested take advantage of this opportunity of expressing their views on these and other questions of general interest. Your opinions frankly expressed at this meeting will be more valuable than criticism after the meeting.

REEVE

Scott-Barkley

A very pretty marriage took place at the Methodist Parsonage, Elma, on Wednesday, Dec. 31st, 1919, at four o'clock, when Miss Lillian M. Barkley of Bouck's Hill, daughter of the late M. J. Barkley, became the bride of Mr. Wm. A. Scott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Scott of Winchester. The ceremony being preformed by the Rev. Thomas Meredith of Elma. The bride looked charming in a suit of navy serge, white satin blouse and hat to match and was attended by her friend Miss Lillian N. Weegar of Hoasic, as Maid-of-honor becomingly dressed in a suit of grey broad cloth, shell pink silk blouse and hat to match. Mr. Linden W. Barkley brother of the bride assisted the groom. After the ceremony the young couple left for their future home at Winchester, the bride is one of Boucks Hill's most popular young ladies and their many friends here wish Mr. and Mrs. Scott bon voyage through life. Congratulations.

Born

FOLEY—In Finch township on Thursday Jan. 1st 1920, to Mr. and Mrs. Alex Foley, a son. (Gerald Patrick.)

In Memoriam

In loving memory of Geo. H. Merkley who died Dec. 31st 1918.

One precious to our hearts has gone;
The voice we loved is stilled;
The place made vacant in our home
Can never more be filled.

Daughter.

Consult Mr. A. E. Bolster, if your case can be helped by the use of lenses, he can do it for you. Free test—day or night every day—at W. G. Bolster's Drug Chesterville.

Personal, Local and District News.

Miss Ethel Merkley spent the past week in Ottawa.

Mrs. Kenneth R. Baker spent the holidays at her home.

Miss Annie Curran of Detroit is the guest of Mrs. Pat Flynn.

Miss Laura M. Simser spent the holidays with Cardinal and Ottawa friends.

Whittaker the Optician will be at Chesterville Jan. 13th: Finch Jan. 15th.

Mr. Kenneth Baker and Mr. Wm. Galbraith spent one day in Ottawa last week.

Mr. W. S. Cooke B. Sc. of Ottawa, spent New Years at the home of S. W. Smith.

Miss Kathleen Foley of Finch, spent the week end with Miss Evelyn Merkley.

Miss Agnes O'Reilly of Ottawa, spent her holidays at the home of Mr. J. C. Simser.

Miss Bell Suffel of Inkerman, spent the week-end the guest of her aunt Mrs. George F. Droppo.

Mrs. L. B. Carter and Master Kellard Carter of Ottawa, were the week end guests of Mrs. Casselman.

Nurse Ida B. Merkley returned to Montreal, on Monday after spending the past two weeks at her home here.

Miss Ella and Archie J. Barkley of Ottawa, spent their Xmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Barkley.

We are glad to see Mr. Wilfred Martin, who was operated for appendicitis at Hotel Dieu, Cornwall, able to be about town again.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Barkley and daughter Evelyn spent New Year's day with the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. John H. Barkley.

If you break a lens or a frame of your eye glasses Mr. A. E. Bolster can fix it for you—day or night every day—at W. G. Bolster's Drug Store, Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Langton of Neche, North Dakota, arrived Tuesday and are the guests of the latter's sister Mrs. John Hummel.

Miss Anna M. LeBlanc and Miss Reine LeBlanc of Cornwall, and Miss Josie Cashion of Crysler, were guests of Miss Margaret McMahon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Casselman of Morewood motored to Perth on Saturday, spending over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Lapoint.—Perth Expositor.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Barrigar, Miss Ina and Masters Kenneth and Carroll of Winchester, spent New Years with Mr. and Mrs. George F. Droppo.

Mr. Wm. Galbraith of Poughkeepaie, N. Y., who was here spending his Xmas holidays with Mr. G. H. Baker returned home Saturday evening accompanied by Miss Mae Baker.

The annual meeting of the Chesterville Horticultural society will be held in the Town Hall Thursday evening Jan. 15th at 8 o'clock. Everyone welcome. Members especially urged to be present.

C. W. Casselman, C. P. R. Ticket Agent. Rail tickets to all points Rates and train connections cheerfully given. Information furnished as regards Ocean Steamship tickets. Passports necessary.

The Junior hockeyists went to Finch Saturday afternoon and took a fall out of the Juniors of that place. The game was pretty strenuous and the kids came home pretty well tuckered out, but they brought home the bacon with a margin of 4 to 3.

MELVIN

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Flegg and family spent a couple of days last week at Mountain.

Miss Charlotte O'Niell of Chesterville, is visiting at Mr. L. O'Niell's.

Guests on New Year's Eve at Mr. L. O'Niell's were Mr. and Mrs. Barrett and family, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Baker and family, Mr. Duncan O'Neill, Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill and Miss Charlotte of Chesterville and Mr. John O'Neill of the West.

We are very sorry to report that Mr. Matthew Wilson is very ill. A speedy recovery is hoped for.

We are very sorry to report that Mr. Reuben Pruner had the misfortune to get seriously injured while pressing hay at his home last week.

Farmers, Look!

Before buying your implements for 1919, it will pay you to let me show you my GUARANTEED Quality line of JOHN DEERE IMPLEMENTS. Every one of the following machines are the results of fifty years study and experience by practical farmers.

John Deere Low Down Manure Spreader

"The Spreader with the Beater on the Axle."

Hoover Potato Diggers

The backache taken out of picking potatoes.
"The Hoover" gets all of the potatoes out on top.

Case Tractors

The lightest weight tractor. Easy on fuel. Great on amount of work accomplished. The thoroughbred in the Tractor class.



HINMAN MILKERS

SIMPLE
SAFE AND
SANITARY

OVER 31,500 SOLD

There Must be a Reason

NO Metal Piping to Clean Out.
NO Interchange of Stable Air while milking.
NO Rubber Lining in Teat Cups, therefore **NO** Upward Squeeze. **You Do Not** do it by hand. Then **WHY** do it by Machinery.
NO Safety Valves to Freeze or Stick.
NO Gauges to go Wrong.
NO Pulsators to adjust or keep from freezing.
NO Tanks to Rust or Bust, and

Do Not Trade Your Farm for a Milker.

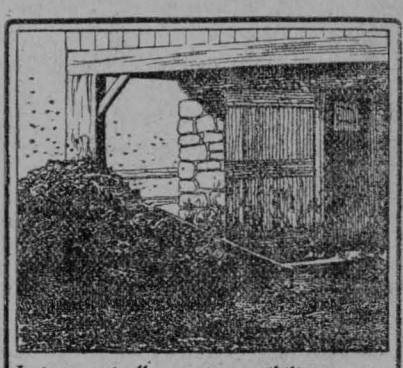
TELEPHONE 39

John King, Chesterville, Can Save You Money

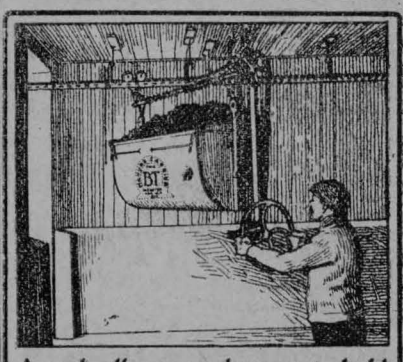
The Sanders, Soule & Casselman Co. Limited



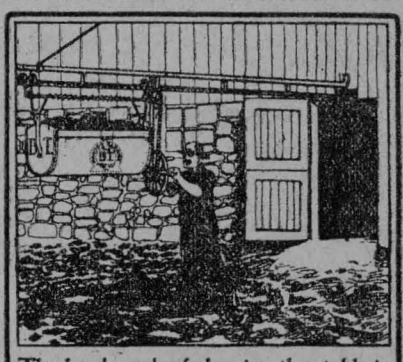
Day in and day out, the hard work of cleaning the stable has to be done. Stable cleaning with a wheelbarrow is a monotonous, hard, disagreeable chore. It is hard to wheel a heavy wheelbarrow load through a muddy yard and up a slippery plank. And the worst of it is, this hard, disagreeable chore has to be done every day.



It is practically an impossibility to get the manure far enough away from the stable. The conditions in the yard make it impossible. Manure piles right up close to the stable give off ammonia fumes that spoil paint and woodwork, rot harness and at the first opportunity breed flies.



A wheelbarrow does not hold much at a load, which means many trips before the work is done. The BT Carrier holds three times as much as a wheelbarrow. It will tackle 800 lbs. in one load.



The hard work of cleaning the stable is cut in two with a manure carrier. It runs on overhead track so it does not matter about the state of the yard. No planks to lay; no snow to shovel; no more pushing to the top of the pile with a wheelbarrow.

Potato Bags Must be Returned

Will the parties who bought potatoes from us kindly return the bags as soon as possible.

THE
SANDERS, SOULE & CASSELMAN CO
CHESTERVILLE L'T'D