The Chesterville Record.

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Telephone Operator Spoils Plan to Enter Drug Store

Miss Mary Maloley, Bell Night Operator, Aroused by Noise as Attempt Made to Open Window.

The alertness of Miss Mary Maloley, night operator of the local Bell Telephone office, spoiled the plans of two Cornwall men on an alleged attempt to enter H. G. Bigelow's Drug Store early Tuesday morning, and sent them to the Counties' jail where they are being held on a charge of vagrancy until appearing before Magistrate John McCormick at county court in Winchester, Monday.

The men were arrested by Constable Garnet McLean and gave their names as Armand Levine, 28, and Raymond Hobart, 32, both of 28 Marlborough street south, Cornwall.

The telephone office is in the rear of the drug store and about 2.30 on Tuesday morning Miss Maloley was awakened by a noise at the window. After calling "Who's there?" Miss Maloley said she turned on the light and went to the window but could see no one. Thinking the sound had been peculiar she turned off the light and decided to watch.

After waiting 15 or 20 minutes, she saw a man come up to the window who fled when he noticed the operator watching him. Miss Maloley phoned Constable McLean, Mr. Bigelow, who resides in the building, and O .L. King, who lives across the street. She believes the man she saw was Levine.

Constable McLean halted a truck at the C.P.R. crossing in town and as the driver did not have permit, registration card or other identification, the officer took the two occupants in charge. Provincial Officer Frank Rose of Morrisburg was notified and the men were taken to Cornwall.

Examination of the window showed the screen had been ripped away and efforts made with a screw driver to lift the window. A screw driver found in the truck fitted the marks perfectly, police say.

The two men are said by police to have prison records and numerous aliases. Officers say they have learned Hobart is recently of Saskatchewan although he claims living in Cornwall many years.

When arrested the men said they were on their way from Cornwall to St. Isidore to visit an aunt, but they had little gas in the truck and no money in their pockets. They were also confused about the hour they left Cornwall for the roundabout trip.

James Hanna Bank Manager, Transferred to Bronte Office

Removal Still Indefinite. — Popular Couple Being Feted by Organizations After Nine Years' Residence

Last week, James Hanna, who has been manager of the Bank of Montreal in Chesterville during the past nine years, was advised that he would shortly be moved to a similar position in the bank at Bronte and be succeeded by Mr. Smith from Brantford. The date of removal is still indefinite but in the meantime both Mr. Hanna and his estimable wife are being honoured by the members of the bowling and bridge clubs.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanna have been exceedingly popular since coming to town and it is with much regret that their departure is anticipated. Mrs. Hanna has been active in the work of Holy Trinity Church Guild and the Women's Institute as well as other social activities, while Mr. Hanna has been prominent in bowling circles not only locally but throughout Eastern Ontario, and was a member of the High School Board.

Monday evening, when Mrs. O. D. Casselman was hostess to the Women's Bridge Club at the Allison Farm, Morrisburg, her fellow members took advantage of the occasion to show their affection for Mrs. Hanna when they presented her with a very handsome silver flower basket as a token of remembrance and appreciation.

Suspected of Burglarizing Geo. K. Casselman's Store

Police Believe Two Men Arrested Here Entered Dunbar Store Last Thursday.—Held in Cornwall.

Police have uncovered evidence that they believe links the two men arrested here Tuesday morning with the breaking and entering of Geo. K. Casselman's store, Dunbar, early last Thursday morning when $50 was taken from a till and merchandise from the shelves.

Three Dunbar residents have identified Raymond Hobart, one of the pair, as the man they saw hanging around Dunbar the evening before the robbery, and also Hobart could not satisfy police as to where he procured the pair of new overalls he was wearing when arrested. These tally with a pair missing from the Casselman store.

With Armand Levine, also of Cornwall, Hobart is to appear before Magistrate McCormick on Monday on a charge of vagrancy, but they will no doubt be remanded until Friday while police are working on the attempt to enter Bigelow's Drug Store here.

Provincial police say they learned from a lady with whom the men were boarding at Cornwall that she had been told by the men they had robbed a store in a little village north of Morrisburg and had cleaned up $50. They are supposed to have said they were forced to bore 28 holes in the front door to remove a piece large enough to reach in and turn the lock. When police checked up they say 28 drill holes were found in the door.

Bad Scalp Gash Suffered As Motorist Avoids Buggy

Rudolphe Matte, Cornwall, Swerved Into Ditch and Crashed Huge Boulder Sunday Morning.

An accident that nearly cost Rudolphe Matte, of Cornwall, his life, occurred in the early hours of Sunday morning on the Crysler-Cannamore road, when Mr. Matte's skull was laid bare with a wound requiring 12 stitches to close, which was done by Dr. W. H. Lloyd, who was quickly on the scene.

Driving his car opposite the farm of George Landry, about two miles west of Crysler, Matte came unexpectedly upon a horse-drawn buggy and endeavouring to avoid hitting the vehicle, went into the ditch where his car struck a boulder estimated to weigh about a ton, smashing the auto and throwing it crosswise of the ditch.

Mr. Matte, who was on his way to visit his sister, Mrs. Lafrance, of Connaught, was alone in the car and assistance was rendered by the couple from the buggy.

Bowlers Make Presentation On Season's Opening Night

A number of the members of the Men's Lawn Bowling Club turned out Tuesday night to inaugurate the bowling season and to bid "bon voyage" to Jim Hanna who leaves shortly for Bronte, Ont., being transferred to the Bank of Montreal branch there. The boys presented Jim with a case of pipes while O. L. King, the president, expressed their regret at the loss which the club sustained and the best wishes for his future success in new surroundings. Jim will not be entirely strange to Bronte, as some years ago he was manager there and will easily fall into the swing of things, especially bowling, where he did considerable before coming east.

The boys are patiently waiting for the weatherman to warm things up. The greens are in excellent shape and with the improvements made this spring should be second to none in the district.

Get your teams lined up and entries in early for the tournament June 9. The date has been approved by the District Secretary and a large entry is anticipated.

Every member should consider himself a membership committee of one and make an effort to get any interested prospects out early and learn the rudiments of the sport so that later on they will not feel out of place in the prize nights and league games this season.

DANDELION WITH SIX BLOOMS.

Yesterday morning Donald Hummel brought to The Record office a rather unusual growth found among the familiar dandelions. From one stalk there bloomed six well developed heads carrying enough seed to contaminate a hundred acres.

This is tops over one shown by Mac McNaughton which had five blooms on a single stalk and found by his sisters. They also picked one with three blooms and another with two.

Mrs. James Hughes Again President Women's Institute

Annual Meeting Held Yesterday Afternoon When Year's Work Reviewed and Officers Chosen.

The Women's Institute held its annual meeting yesterday afternoon. Reports of the year's work were given and showed a very successful year. The Public Library was given assistance, a donation was sent to the Red Cross Chinese fun, 1110 bottles of milk were supplied to the undernourished children in the Public and Separate schools.

The election of officers for 1938-39 resulted as follows:

Hon. Pres.—Mrs. M. Durant,
President—Mrs. Jas. Hughes,
1st Vice-Pres.—Mrs. L. Marcellus,
2nd Vice-Pres.—Mrs. R. C. Dillabough,
3rd Vice-Pres.—Mrs. H. E. Wales,
Sec.-Treas.—Mrs. E. McGee,
Pianist—Mrs. P. S. Boyd,
District Director—Mrs. D. M. McElheran,
Auditors—Mrs. W. O. Dixon and Mrs. H. E. Wales,
Directors—Mrs. Charles Graham, Mrs. J. Sutherland, Mrs. A. B. Clayton, Mrs. G. H. Barkley, Mrs. J. H. Fulton, Mrs. G. J. Hunt, Mrs. W. N. Fulton.

Delegates to the District Annual—Mrs. McElheran, Mrs. B. Gibbons, Mrs. J. Turner, Mrs. N. Cameron.

The social committee, Mrs. P. J. Gilroy, Mrs. Ward Johnston and Mrs. R. C. Dillabough, served refreshments and a social hour was enjoyed.

CLEVER ELMA GIRL RECOMMENDED FOR NORMAL

Miss Evelyn "Lee" McMillan, the daughter of Mrs. Bessie McMillan, of Elma, a pupil of Morrisburg Collegiate Institute, has been such an outstanding pupil that she received recommendations on all her Normal entrance subjects, and will enter Normal school at the fall term.

IMPROVEMENT FOR KITCHEN AT THE COMMUNITY HALL

A "dummy waiter" is being installed this week at the Community Hall to facilitate the taking of food from the kitchen to the auditorium when banquets and dinners are served upstairs. The elevator will probably be put to its first test next Wednesday night when the charter night of the local Rotary club is being held.

MAY
DRUG VALUES

LYSOL..... .32, .63, 1.25
PINKHAM'S COMPOUND.... .89
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS..... .31
LARVEX..... .83
ABSORBINE JR..... .98
POND'S CREAMS..... .29, .49
MINERAL OIL, 40-oz. Jug .69

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CHESTERVILLE

Coming Events

HOLIDAY DANCE — MAY 24

Grand Holiday Dance, Community Hall, Chesterville, Tuesday, May 24. Aid of Summer Camp Fund of First Chesterville Troop of Boy Scouts. Tody Hall's Modern Dance Band in attendance. Admission, couple .75; single .40. 30-3

PLAY AT ELMA

The play "The Plain Sister," by request will be presented by the Y.P.U. in Elma Church Hall, Wednesday, June 1, at 8 p.m. Admission 15c. 31-1

KING'S BIRTHDAY DANCE.

Make your dates NOW to attend the big Dance in celebration of His Majesty's Birthday, June 9, in the Community Hall, Chesterville. Eldred Duquette's Orchestra will return for this special engagement. Auspices of Camp Fund of Boy Scouts. 31

VANDALISM AT HALL.

Believed to have occurred during the dance at the Community Hall on the night of May 24, one of the wall bracket lights in the dressing rooms was removed and stolen and the coat hooks in the same room were ripped from their fastenings. Police are investigating.

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COMMUNITY THEATRE
Chesterville
FRIDAY & SATURDAY——MAY 27 & 28
SHOWS START 7.30 EACH NIGHT
"Tovarich"
—with—
Charles Boyer — Claudette Colbert
NEXT WEEK
Barbara Stanwick —in—
"STELLA DALLAS"

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAMME
Picadilly Theatre
Williamsburg - Ontario

THIS THURSDAY, FRIDAY & S — MAY 27 & 28
Border Wolves
Starring the Singing Cowboy, BOB BAKER
—ALSO—
Jim Hanvey Detective
With GUY KIBBEE & TOM BROWN

NEXT MONDAY & TUESDAY — MAY 30 & 31
DEAD END
Samuel Goldwyn's most exciting picture of the most exciting city in the world with the most compelling cast that ever enacted an inspired drama...Starring SYLVIA SIDNEY and JOEL McCREA with Humphrey Bogart, Wendy Barrie, Claire Trevor, Allen Jenkins and those amazing boy actors from the New York Stage Play. THE GRFATEST HIT IN THEATRICAL HISTORY.

NEXT WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY — JUNE 1 & 2
Every Day's a Holiday
Starring MAE WEST with Edmund Lowe, Charles Butterworth, Charles Winninger, Lloyd Nolan and Herman Bing. The glamour...gags...and gaiety...of the Naughty Nineties.....recaptured again...as only Mae West can do it.

NEXT FRIDAY & SATURDAY — JUNE 3 & 4
RECKLESS RANGER
The fastest thundering thriller that ever came streaking out of the old Wild West...starring BOB ALLEN.
ALSO I Promise to Pay
With Chester Morris, Helen Mack and Leo Carrillo.

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

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THURSDAY, MAY 19TH, 1938.

"DRIVE SAFELY" MEANS "MANY HAPPY RETURNS"

Commending the current campaign of highway safety being sponsored by Hon. T. B. McQuesten, Ontario minister of highways, the Industrial Accident Prevention Associations is this week making a co-operative contribution in furthering the move to reduce motor accidents and deaths.

According to R. B. Morely, I. A. P. A. general manager, his organization is distributing 25,000 copies of a safety booklet entitled 'Many Happy Returns—And How To Enjoy Them." These pamphlets will be distributed to employers and employees of more than 5,000 industrial plants throughout Ontario.

"If you want your returns to be happy," says this booklet, "be as generous as possible to other motorists. If they annoy you, it's probably because they're tired and worried—or just possibly because you are.

"And please don't forget that to the crazy driver in front you may be the crazy driver behind. It isn't your fault if all other road users are completely daft, but it is your fault if you are not prepared for them to be so.

"Be extra helpful to motorcyclists. They're mostly young, and they're more vulnerable than you are—infact there's nothing much between them and almost anything.

"And be as kind as possible to bicyclists. Many of them would give a lot to change seats with you, especially if you drive past them rather close and rather fast.

"Remember, too, when you dim your lights, that the cyclist you run into isn't the one you see—but the one you don't.

"Be extra considerate to pedestrians—this may include your parents, your children, the fellow who is going to save your life some day, people who have just fallen wonderfully in love with each other, and, on occasions, yourself.

"Be especially kind to old people. They don't always act very quickly or in quite the way you expect, and the don't always hear so well or see so well—which is sufficient hardship without tring to cope with traffic.

"If the worst happens, the fact you may be exonerated from blame won't make you or any one else much happier.

"Please remember that children seldom behave like grown-ups. Children are carefree, not careless — and it's hard that they should have to suffer just because they are children.

"Don't forget that when travelling at 40 miles an hour, you can hardly pull up in less than 100 feet—and a child that runs out suddenly, from behind a post or tree, may not know these figures.

"Remember, too, that it isn't the regular road-hog that causes all the accidents; it is only too often the average person of average experience who takes average care, when he happens to relax his average attention.

"Although the average motorist would always risk his life (and his passengers') to have the life of a child, it shouldn't be necessary to do so—especially if it's a second too late.

"Always bear in mind the dangers of over-confidence. The only way to prove that you drive well enough to avoid accidents is not to have any.

"And please also remember that undue refreshment may conceivably give you greater self-confidence — and at the same time less cause for it.

"Don't forget that for every motorist or passenger killed, several others lose their lives in highway accidents. The motorist comes off comparatively lightly, being very often only maimed for life. All the same, he's hardly likely to enjoy the open road again.

"Always realize that the car you are driving can, in a tenth of a second, bring a man, woman or child to a lifetime of suffering. Remember this particularly when you're in a hurry.

"Consider what a total of 766 killed and 12,092 maimed in automobile accidents in Ontario in one year means in suffering, personal tragedy and remorse—and don't overtake anything merely to show that you can.

"And please don't think you're asked to read the Highway Traffic Act as a personal favour to the Minister of Highways; it was written to help you, and reading it is much less painful than learning by your own experience."

MARCHING DUCKS KEEP ORDER.

C. A. Scheinert, in Our Dumb Animals.

WE often observe ducks marching single file. Never does one crowd ahead of another, never do they bunch. Is there any reason for this? Perhaps this little incident will inform us.

Four White Runner ducks had a narrow runway leading into their house. Each night they filed in, one by one. Their owner wondered if they always came in the same order, tagged them to find out, after observing one particular duck was always third. And for 30 consecutive nights of observation, they came up to the runway, entered the house, in exactly the same order.

"The casual observer will say 'instinct'. But why and what for? Isn't the word 'instinct' just a name to cover up human ignorance, lack of understanding?" their owner says.

He believes, after such a test, that ducks can count, to a limited number, at least. How else would they select their position in line? He also believes, after years of experience with wild waterfowl, that they are able to communicate with one another and intelligently plan their course of action.

Other observers tell us that ducks appear to select their own leader and his aides whom they follow loyally. The man quoted also believes that ducks understand us, for he can call them and they come to him, put their necks into his hand,—one by one,—and again always in the same order, awaiting his turn.

RAM SWIMS RIVER.

Almonte Gazette.

A RAM, belonging to a Pakenham township farmer, performed an unusual feat a short time ago, when it successfully negotiated the swollen waters of the Mississippi river. Sheep breeders generally concede that sheep cannot swim before they are shorn. The ram in question was chased by dogs and forced to take to the river, and later took refuge at a neighbour's barn. Hearing that some residents of Pakenham township originally hailed from Missouri, the ram gallantly offered to repeat the performance. The second swim was made behind a boat and is considered something of a record.

WHY DANDELIONS ARE SO HARD TO ELIMINATE FROM YOUR LAWN

Even though you may feel, personally that the dandelion is a nuisance in your garden and lawn, you will have to admit that Sir Dandelion is quite a fighter. He may be down, but (as it seems to those who try to get rid of him) he is almost never out!

If you whack off his leaves, he promptly grows new ones. Even if you cut off the root, he starts growing again from that point. Only by removing all of the root can you get the best of him,—and even then the chances are that, before succumbing he managed to send hundreds, or perhaps thousands, of air-wafted seeds to start another crop of battlers to carry on the fight.

Let us consider some of the reasons for the successful persistence of the dandelion. In the first place, it has a long and sturdy tap root, which goes so deep into the earth that it is safe from frost and gnawers. The root is too large for insects to harm, and too firmly lodged for easy pulling.

The leaves of the dandelion are arranged like the petals of a daisy, in a circle—no leaf shading another, and all exposed to the sunlight. Lying flat on the ground, the leaves keep the area around the root in perpetual darkness, so other plants cannot get underneath and take food that the dandelion should have.

The flower is mounted on a slender hollow stem, which is light and flexible. The blossom is made up of great numbers of tiny flowers, each of which produces a seed. The long stem holds these seeds high in the air as they mature, and the ripe seeds fly on feathery wings in search of a suitable place to make their home.

So, we will agree that while lawnkeeps may regard Sir Dandelion as a first-class pest, it must be admitted that in the business of holding its "place in the sun," the dandelion is one of the most efficient plants.

HEALTH

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

HOW WELL DOES YOUR DOCTOR KNOW YOU?

THE difference between a locomotive engine and a pile of scrap iron is that one is highly organized while the other is not. At least that is one very real difference. The engine requires great care and attention. It has to be gone over by experts regularly and it must rest from its labours at intervals. If any important part fails to function the engine will fail to deliver the power it is rated to deliver. But despite all efforts made to the contrary, the engine in time does wear out and becomes the pile of scrap iron one may see in various railroad graveyards.

The human body is much like an engine. It is highly organized with many parts that must function in perfect harmony if normal power is to be delivered. Like the engine, too, the human body wears out.

But during the span of life proper care and regular rest will keep the mechanism functioning normally while careful inspection by an expert will reveal those parts which show signs of wear or are in need of rest or treatment.

Fortunately for mankind the human body, unlike the engine, possesses marvellous regenerative powers, if given a chance to function and perhaps a helping hand by the aid of scientific skill.

It is sound common sense to have your body, yourself, carefully gone over by an expert at least once a year—and if you are driving yourself at top speed — oftener than once a year.

A splendid birthday present and one that is paying real health dividends to many a wise man is a complete check-up by his physician.

Moreover, from year to year the results of such examinations may be compared. You can note whether you are losing or gaining weight, how your arteries are behaving, the condition of your various organs and all in all get an intelligent opinion about what should be for you one of the most interesting and important things in your life—your health.

But this is not all the value which will accrue to you by any means. By allowing your physician go over you regularly you are adding materially to his accurate knowledge of you. Then if an illness comes or you feel off colour and consult him he is much better equipped to judge exactly what changes, if any, have taken place in you, all of which is an advantage to him (and to you) in applying the correct treatment.

Thousands of lives are literally thrown on the scrap heap of disease and misery each year because of neglect to be examined and treated at the proper time.

Finally, do not think you are a super-human and say that this advice does not apply to you because you are always well. The wearing out process is going on just the same. And, strangely to many, but not to your doctor, mental and bodily crashes often do come where they are least expected.

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

PICOBAC
PIPE TOBACCO
FOR A MILD, COOL SMOKE

KAPOK.

Interesting Facts About Our Dominion of Canada.

SEATED by the fire on a Sunday evening, listening to the radio before "turning in" for the night, the old arm chair feels pretty comfortable, doesn't it? It doesn't feel so lumpy nor so hollowed in the centre as father's morris chair or grandfather's big wing chair did years ago. As likely as not the upholstering of our modern arm chair has been done with a material called Kapok, of which over 600,000 pounds were imported into Canada last year for use in the industries of the Dominion. It is very light, so the bulk is enormous.

The first Europeans who visited the Dutch East Indies found the natives making use of a whitish silky vegetable fibre which they called "randoe alas." In course of time a few parcels of it arrived in Holland from Java and were soon thereafter brought to the attention of the rest of the world. It has been given the name Kapok. Its tendency to resist matting and moisture makes it an ideal substance for stuffing furniture, cushions and mattresses. It is greatly superior to cork in life-saving appliances and, due to its insulation qualities, it is used in aviators' clothing and winter garments; also as an insulator for ice chests.

The filaments are taken from the pod of a tall evergreen tree with a prickly stem 100 feet high. It is a native of the West Indies, but it is only in the Dutch East Indies where the tree is cultivated on a large scale. The filaments cannot be spun into threads as are those of cotton, owing to their smooth edges.

TELEPHONE TALKS IN THE WATSON FAMILY



That LONG DISTANCE Habit is Catching!

The Watson youngsters are not merely playing telephone — they are playing *Long Distance;* for Long Distance is a habit with the Watson family — an inexpensive habit that saves anxiety and helps keep the family together. Let the telephone extend *your* horizon beyond your immediate neighbourhood. Let it keep you in touch with faraway relatives and friends — the cost is surprisingly small.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Reductions in telephone rates—local and long distance—in 1935, '36 and '37 have effected savings to telephone users in Ontario and Quebec of nearly one million dollars yearly.

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THIS Written Guarantee is on every can of MARTIN-SENOUR 100% PURE PAINT

The pure white lead and zinc used in the manufacture of 100% Pure Paint actually provides a thin coat of metal over the surface. Because of the use of these fine ingredients—as guaranteed *in writing* on every can—100% Pure Paint retains its color beauty longer and gives your property greater protection. 100% Pure Paint is economical too. The quality materials used in producing it give it more body, thus providing greater surface coverage.

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FULTON BROS. - CHESTERVILLE
Geo. K. Casselman, Dunbar. A. B. Allison, Morewood

Must Stand Second Trial On Fatal Winchester Crash

Joseph St. Amour, of Eastview, driver of the seven-ton oil truck that was in collision with three cars in a funeral procession at Winchester on April 1, 1937, appeared before Magistrate John McCormick, in Dundas county court, Winchester, on Monday afternoon, charged "that he did by his negligent driving of a motor vehicle cause bodily harm to one Almon Summers," a resident of Winchester township, who died shortly after the crash in an Ottawa hospital.

St. Amour elected to be tried by judge and jury, and, after hearing the evidence of the Crown, with John G. Harkness, K.C., of Cornwall, questioning several witnesses he was committed for trial at Cornwall at the next assizes. He was taken to Cornwall pending arrangements for bail.

The accused was arrested recently for the second time since the highway crash just over a year ago, which claimed three lives. Glen Summers, driver of the Summers car in the funeral procession of Elvin Deeks who had also been the victim of another accident on the same road, was killed instantly; his father died in hospital a few hours later, and Albert E. Thoms succumbed to his injuries the next morning.

St. Amour was acquitted of a manslaughter charge after standing trial at Cornwall last fall, and on the lesser charge of criminal negligence the jury failed to agree.

It is understood the new action was initiated by the Attorney General's Department at Toronto, who instructed Crown Attorney Harkness to have St. Amour re-arrested. Taken into custody at his Eastview home by Provincial Constable Leslie Throop, he was brought before Magistrate John McCormick, who had signed the warrant charging criminal negligence.

Failing to furnish bail, he was held in the counties' jail, Cornwall, then taken to Winchester for hearing by Provincial Constable Hawkshaw, of the Cornwall detachment.

Among other witnesses giving evidence were Rev. Daniel Summers, minister of the Wesleyan Methodist church, Winchester, who was leading the funeral at the time of the accident; Silas Baker, of Mountain township; Barton Derby, Mountain township; Myles Harper, driver of the car behind the Summers car; Miss Olive Merkley, driver of a horse and buggy, and her companion, Mrs. Clarke Hutt, Dr. H. S. Gross, and Provincial Constable Eugene Rose, who described the position of the three cars and the truck on the highway following the accident.

Payne Valley

We were sorry to hear of the illness of Mrs. Willard Rutley, Finch, who is a patient in the General hospital, Cornwall, where she underwent an operation on Tuesday last. At time of writing she is doing as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hunter and family, of Finch, and Mr. Willie Cameron visited Mr. Hughie Cameron on Sunday.

Mr. Willie Cameron had dinner on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh.

Messrs. Thompson and Dixon, of Newington, called through our Valley on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cameron and daughter Elaine and Mary Ruth, and Mrs. Harris Rupert and Margaret Rose spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rupert and daughter spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cameron.

We sympathize with Mrs. Mary Ann Humes and family in the loss of a son and brother, Willie D. MacIntosh, of Finch, on May 17.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Bush, Finch, and Mrs. Cory Bush spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bush.

Mrs. Cory Bush visited Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cameron and also called on Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rupert and Mr. and Mrs. Colin Cameron on Wednesday before leaving for Moose Jaw, Sask., where she expects to reside with her daughter and Mr. Cameron, and is leaving at the end of this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hunter and family called on Mr. and Mrs. Dan Campbell on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson and daughter Elaine, of Cornwall, called on Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh on Wednesday.

Mr. Hughie Cameron spent Wednesday evening with his father and aunt, Mrs. Mary Ann Humes, Finch.

Mr. George Eligh called on his brother, Mr. Abe Eligh, and Mrs. Eligh and family of Newington, Tuesday.

Mr. Ewart Baker called on Mr. H. Cameron on Monday.

Rev. Donald and Mrs. McMillan, of Dunvegan, spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Neil McMillan.

Miss Jean Benning, teacher, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Benning.

Morewood

Mrs. Jean Ballantyne and son Martin are staying a few days with Mrs. John Wylie of Toyes Hill, who is ill.

Mrs. Ward Bilow called on Mrs. Hattie Stewart, Thursday afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Eastcott, of Avonmore, and Rev. J. Macaskill, of the United church, exchanged pulpits on Sunday.

Miss Margaret MacLaren, of Russell, visited on Sunday with Miss Rita Faulkner.

Mr. Robert Kenny, of St. Albert, visited on Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Lettie Bogart.

Mrs. Abner Dillabough and Sybil, of Ottawa, spent the week-end at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Putman and daughters Norma and Betty, of Ottawa, spent the week-end with Mrs. A. J. Martin.

Mrs. Frank Wells, of Boucks Hill, visited on Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough.

Rev. John Macaskill and daughter Mary and Mrs. H. P. Bezanson visited for a few days with friends in St. Andrew's East, Que.

UNITED CHURCH W.M.S.

The Morewood United W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. Walter Coulthart on Thursday afternoon last with Mrs. A. B. Allison presiding. In the absence of Miss Ellice Smith, the secretary, Mrs. A. B. McConnell acted. The programme, which was in charge of Mrs. H. P. Bezanson, had as its theme "The Church and World Peace." Mrs. A. B. Allison gave a summary review of the study book. Mrs. Adam Carlyle gave the treasurer's report which was very encouraging for the first quarter. Plans were made for the bale which is to be packed shortly. Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger reported the community friendship calls, and the meeting closed with the repeating in unison of the Lord's Prayer.

Whistling While They Wait.

"Your office is full of cheerful, happy workers."

"You are mistaken. Those are my creditors whistling for their money."

Seems Rather Bold.

The principal of the firm looked grimly at the newest traveller.

"Listen here," he said, "we have no wish to stint you in the way of reasonable expenses, but we think you've gone over the line by treating yourself to a new hat and calling the item overhead expenses."

Unnecessary.

Two boys were discussing the capabilities of their mothers, who were active club members.

"My mother can talk on any subject," one lad declared proudly.

"Aw," retorted the other, "my mother can talk without any subject at all."

ALONG THE AIR WAVES

BY "ETHERITE"

CBC PLAYERS DRAMATIZE "THE MONKEY'S PAW"

"The Monkey's Paw," the strangely compelling play by W. W. Jacobs, will be produced by James Harvey as the fourth in the new national network series, CBC Summer Theatre, on Thursday, May 26, 8.30 to 9.00 p.m., EDST.

First produced from the dramatization by Louis N. Parker, at the Haymarket Theatre, London, in 1902, "The Monkey's Paw" remains one of the genuine thrillers of the present century's play output. Cyril Maude headed the original cast, playing the role of John White, who dared to hold the paw, who felt it squirm in his hand and who faced the consequences of the wishes its magic produced.

The play is in three scenes and the story has its local in an old-fashioned cottage on the outskirts of Fulham. A cast of Toronto radio dramatic artists will be featured.

* * * *

"LET'S ALL GO TO THE MUSIC HALL"

The gallant members of CBC's variety show, "Let's All Go to the Music Hall," will present the eighty-ninth edition of this weekly frolic Saturday, May 28, 10.30 to 11.00 p.m., EDST. George Patton, debonnaire and jaunty will step up to the microphone to get the show under way with Harry Anderson's success, "It's Nice To Have a Home of Your Own," and diminutive Pat Rafferty will steal in next to sheepishly admit, "I Didn't Want To Do It, But I Did," in the inimitable manner of Jack Pleasants. Yvonne Miller, assuming the best airs of famed Vesta Victoria, will offer "He Calls Me His Own Grace Darling," and then, by special request, George Patton will repeat the Holloway monologue, "Sim, Pick Up The Musket."

Red Newman will strike the best ballad attitude of Leo Dryden when he sings "The Song of the Thrush;" the Two Bobs will oblige with the spanking tune, "The Hussars," and George Young, popular entrepeneur, will supply a robust and impressive characterization of Will Fyfe, singing "I Belong to Glasgow."

* * * *

HOLLICK-KENYON IN BROADCAST

Air Commodore Herbert Hollick-Kenyon, who recently returned from the Arctic regions where he assisted Sir Hubert Wilkins in a search for the lost Russian aviators, will speak over the national network of the CBC on Tuesday, May 31, 11.15 to 11.30 p.m. EDST., from Toronto. His subject will be "Canadian Aviation."

Hollick-Kenyon has been for many years active in Canadian flying and is familiar with the Antarctic as well as the Arctic. He accompanied Lincoln Ellsworth on his flight to the South Pole.

* * * *

STUART THOMPSON IN CBC SERIES

Starting Wednesday, June 1, 7.45 to 8.00 p.m., EDST, Stuart Thompson, Ontario naturalist, will present a series of talks over the national network of the CBC describing aspects of rural Ontario. Mr. Thompson is well-known as a broadcaster, particularly for his remarkable talent in mimicing bird songs. He was heard in a similar series last summer. The present series will comprise such objects as "The Old Stump Fence," "The Pasture Lot," "The Creek Valley" and "The Marsh Where the Bittern Lives."

* * * *

TO DESCRIBE TURKISH VOYAGE

The subject to be described in the "Unconventional Journeys" series of talks over the CBC network on Friday, June 24, from 8.30 to 8.45 p.m., EDST., will be "A Trip Up the Bosphorus." The speaker will be Paul Morin, K.C., of Montreal, and he will talk about an unusual trip he made in pre-war days. This will be an international exchange feature with the Mutual Broadcasting System in the United States.

* * * *

CORPORATION FEATURES DAY BY DAY.

(All Times Eastern Daylight Saving)

THURSDAY, May 26:

8.00 p.m.—Sinfonietta, direction of Alfred Wallenstein. New York.
10.00 p.m.—Kraft Music Hall, starring Bing Crosby wth Bob Burns, comedian; Johnny Trotter's Orchestra. NBC - CBC international exchange. From Hollywood.
11.15 p.m.—Youth Intervenes, the debutante system. From Toronto.

FRIDAY, May 27:

8.00 p.m.—Let Us Sing, — Ici l'On Chante, novelty group direction Gilbert Darisse with Marthe Lapointe, soprano, and Paul Letourneau, baritone. Quebec.
9.30 p.m.—Musical Steeplechase, featuring Joseph Chernizvisky's orchestra. MBS - CBC international exchange programme. From Cincinnati.
10.45 p.m.—I Shall Never Forget, "Interviewing Survivors of the 'Titanic'," talk by James Hickey. From Halifax.

SATURDAY, May 28:

1.30 p.m.—Carnegie Tech Symphony Orchestra, conducted by J. Vick O'Brien. MBS-CBC international exchange. Pittsburgh.
8.00 p.m.—Erne Florito's Studies in Contrast, featuring Sylvia Froos; Jimmy Shields, tenor, and the novelty choir. MBS - CBC international exchange. From New York.
9.15 p.m.—Canadian Literature, talk by Philip Child on the Canadian novel. From Hamilton.

SUNDAY, May 29:

2.00 p.m.—Romance of Sacred Song, dramatic interpretations of famous hymns and their origins, written by Estelle Fox. From Vancouver.
6.00 p.m.—Musical Camera, orchestra conducted by Joseph Chernizvisky, quarter and soloists. NBC - CBC international exchange. From Cincinnati.
9.30 p.m.—Sir Ernest MacMillan, organist. From Toronto.
10.30 p.m.—Woodland Sketches, Charles Emile Broduer, baritone, and orchestra conducted by Henri Delcellier. Montreal.

MONDAY, May 30:

2.00 p.m.—Talk by A. Stanley Walker, President, King's College, speaking at closing exercises of 150th teaching year, King's Collegiate Schools. From Windsor, N.S.
7.00 p.m.—The Merry Islanders, old time music and songs. From Charlottetown.
8.30 p.m.—Metropolitan Café in Brussels, Andre Durieux and his orchestra with guest artists produced by P. S. Adkins. From Montreal.

TUESDAY, May 31:

8.30 p.m.—Al Jolson Show, with Martha Raye, Parkyakarkus and Victor Young's Orchestra. CBS-CBC international exchange. From Los Angeles.
9.00 p.m.—Everybody's Hour, with Jacques Girard, Paris Opera Comique tenor; Helen Landers, rhythm singer; Marthe Lapointe, soprano; glee singers, and orchestra direction Gilbert Darisse. From Quebec.
10.30 p.m.—Drama Series, "The Silent Moneky," produced by Rupert Caplan. From Montreal.

WEDNESDAY, June 1:

8.00 p.m.—One Man's Family, NBC-CBC international exchange. From Hollywood.
9.00 p.m.—The Red Ledger, From Montreal.
10.00 p.m.—Symphonic Strings, direction Alfred Wallenstein, MBS-CBC international exchange. From New York.

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Money for repairs or improvements to your property may now be had on unusually advantageous terms under the Home Improvement Plan. Our nearest Branch Manager will gladly furnish full particulars.

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OVER A CENTURY OF BANKING SERVICE

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MOREWOOD SUB-BRANCH—Open Every Tuesday & Thursday

Pun.

"Those Arab acrobats twist themselves into all sorts of shapes."

"Ah, they're regular folding Bedouins!"

The Dominion Department of Agriculture has issued a report describing

WHAT EVERY FARMER SHOULD KNOW

about

The British Market for Canadian Farm Products

It deals with Beef and Store Cattle, Dairy Cattle, Dressed Beef, Horses, Bacon and Ham, Cheese, Butter, Condensed Milk, Dressed Poultry, Eggs, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, Fresh Fruit, Honey, Maple Products, Tobacco, Hay, Alfalfa Meal, Grass and Clover Seeds, Furs.

You may have a copy free

Write to
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Issued under direction of Hon. James G. Gardiner, Minister.

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MERCANTILE, MANUFACTURING, RESIDENTIAL, AND FARM PROPERTY

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Prices of Farm Products have advanced but the rates for Fire Insurance in our Companies remain the same and are the lowest in the Province for this class. No fees asked nor premium notes or other obligations required, as our securities—as sound companies—are on deposit with the Dominion Government, Department of Insurance.

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CARRIED UNDER THREE-YEAR OR ONE- YEAR SYSTEM AS NECESSARY

James Clement Phone 67-r-2-3 **Chesterville**

Curtains

Our wide range of Silk or Cotton Nets in the white, cream or biscuit shades will be practical and pleasant for almost any type of window.

We have some very attractive Ruffled Curtains of effectively colored scrim, which are ideal for bedroom or kitchen use, as well as the heavy silk net.

Window Shades

Window shades in white, green, cream, green and white, curtain rods etc., are other necessities for the window.

Special

Feltol 2 yards wide. A wide aange of patterns, yd. **75c**

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

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Chesterville, Ont.

Church Road

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Stilison, of Prescott, were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bowman, Chesterville, took Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Bowman.

Mrs. Mary Gowland, of Morrisburg, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Prunner spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Weagant of Nudle Bush.

Mr. and Mrs. George Larmour and daughter of Mariatown, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Froats on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dafoe and Mrs. J. Froats spent Sunday with friends in Chesterville.

Miss Frances Bowman, of Morrisburg, spent the week end with Mrs. Roy Styles.

Mr. Clifford Tupper, of Williamsburg, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Tupper.

Well, That's Different.

Customer: "Look here, butcher, you are giving me a big piece of bone. With meat as high as it is I don't want all that bone."

Butcher: "I'm not giving it to you, mister; you're paying for it."

QUICK LUNCH

Candies, Cigarettes, Cigars, &c

Harry Cassidy, Chesterville

BARBER

PRESSING & DRY CLEANING



I am agent for Bray Chicks in this locality. Phone or call for catalogue and price list. The Bray Chick does the trick.

GEO. T. HOSIE

Chesterville - Ontario

Mrs Simeon Ouderkirk Passed Away at Berwick

Funeral Held From Family Homestead to Berwick Church.—Was Well-Known Throughout District.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Simeon Ouderkirk, who died on Monday in her 69th year, was held from the family homestead to Berwick United church Thursday afternoon. The service was conducted by Rev. Hector M. Beach of Chalmers United church, at Finch.

Mrs. Ouderkirk was born in Finch township and was well-known in the vicinity where she spent her entire life.

She leaves to mourn her passing, her husband, Simeon Ouderkirk, and three sons, Harold, of Finch; Percy, of Berwick, and Clifford at home; three daughters, Mrs. M. Meldrum, of Berwick; Mrs. S. Scanlon and Mrs. Floyd Tait, of Syracuse, N.Y.

Pall-bearers were Peter Ouderkirk, Abner Ouderkirk, Isaiah Ouderkirk, John Wereley, Charles Beehler and George Walker. Interment was in Berwick cemetery. Messages of sympathy were received by the family. The large gathering in attendance showed the keen regret of a wide circle of friends.

SOFTBALL LEAGUE DATES.

Only three teams have entered the Dundas County Softball League in the competition for the George H. Challies trophy, won last year by Hallville. The schedule for the season's play is as follows:

May 23—Winchester at Chesterville
May 27—Chesterville at Hallville
May 31—Hallville at Winchester
June 3—Chesterville at Winchester.
June 7—Hallville at Chesterville.
June 10—Winchester at Hallville.
June 13—Winchester at Chesterville
June 17—Chesterville at Hallville.
June 21—Hallville at Winchester.
June 24—Chesterville at Winchester
June 28—Hallville at Chesterville
June 30—Winchester at Hallville.

A Staunch Friend.

Hilda: "Doris bought a silk evening frock yesterday for a most ridiculous figure."

Ethel: "Don't you dare talk about Doris like that! She's got a figure as good as yours!"

It doesn't cost to advertise in The Record. It Pays.

Beatty Stock Pumns
Duro Electric Pumps
Beach Furnaces

Pipes and Fittings of all kinds

Chemical for Rural School Toilets always on hand

H. S. McMurray

Phone 75 Chesterville

Respected Chesterville Lady Passed Away Monday Night

Mrs. Mary Marcellus Died at Home Of Brother, George Elliott, in Her 82nd Year.

The death occurred Monday last at the home of her brother, George Elliott, on Victoria street, of Mrs. Mary Marcellus, in her eighty-second year after an illness of some length. Mrs. Marcellus was very highly respected by a wide circle of friends who will regret her passing. She was of a retiring nature and quite unassuming but much interested in her home and in the work of the Presbyterian church.

The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at the home when service was conducted by Rev. W. D. Turner, of St. Paul's Presbyterian church of Winchester, interment following in Morewood Presbyterian cemetery.

Archbishop of Ottawa Visits Churches of Parish Sunday

Preached at Celebration of Holy Communion in Holy Trinity.—Confirmation Held at South Mountain.

On Sunday the Archbishop of Ottawa, the Most Rev. J. C. Roper, D.D., paid a visit to the parish of Winchester and addressed the congregations of Holy Trinity, Chesterville; St. Matthias, Winchester, and St. Peter's, South Mountain. The day began with a celebration of Holy Communion at 8.30 a.m. in St. Matthias' church, Winchester, at which the Archbishop was the celebrant.

At 10.30 he preached at the choral eucharist in the church of the Holy Trinity, Chesterville, the rector of the parish, Rev. G. O. Davies, being the celebrant. The altar was beautifully decorated with flowers in memory of the late Alfred Morris. The music and choir were under the direction of Mr. J. A. Morris.

In his sermon the Archbishop emphasized the meaning of Rogationtide, pointing out its connection with the church's ancient custom of praying for God's blessing on man's work in the fields and for a bountiful harvest.

During his visit to Chesterville, he was the guest together with the rector of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Casselman.

In the afternoon he visited St. Peter's church, at South Mountain, where he administered the sacrament of confirmation. A large congregaing how they are still meant to mark

RETURN: Leave destination up to tion awaited him and the choir of St. Peter's was augmented by the addition of the choir and organist of Holy Trinity, Chesterville.

In his charge to those confirmed, the Archbishop stressed the life of prayer and communion.

In the evening he preached at the evensong in St. Matthias' church, Winchester, showing how necessary it was for the church's members to witness to their belief in God. In these days of unrest and disturbance in the world, it was more necessary than ever. He then referred to the four cardinal virtues of justice, courage, temperance and prudence, showing how they are still meant to mark the life of the Christian.

During the week-end His Grace was the guest of the rector and Mrs. Davies.

Orchardside

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Elliott and family were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Merkley of Grantley.

Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Gillard and children Dwayne and Patricia visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cunningham and Irene spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. W. Edgerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Shaw, Dunbar, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beckstead spent Monday evening in Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. John Servage, Spruce Grove, visited on Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Loucks.

Mr. Clifford Younge, of Winchester Springs, spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. John Younge.

Mr. Hubert Loucks and Mr. Arnold Irving were away fishing on the 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Irving and daughter Beatrice spent Friday in Cornwall.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality But not of High Price



Cowan's Cocoa Special 1 lb tins .25

Unsweetened **CHOCOLATE** 1-2 lb Cake .23





Half Pound .28
1 lb - .55
This is 10c per pound less than price to-day.

Golden Bantam Corn 3 tins .25

DR. BELL'S **Medical Wonder Ointment** and a full line of all other Dr. Bell's preparations.

Barb Wire Get our price on the best Four Point.

Soft Balls From 50c up Bats - Protectors - Etc.

Seed Corn Now in Stock



Clark's **Pork & Beans** Large tin 3 for .25

Poultry Netting Screen Wire Cloth In all widths

Handles A full line of No. 1 handles for Rakes - Hoes - Forks Shovels - Axes - Picks

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QUALITY UNSURPASSED SINCE 1869

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Because of it's high quality LOWE BROTHERS HIGH STANDARD HOUSE PAINT *costs less per square foot of surface painted.*

Low-grade paints analysed by recognized laboratories were found to contain as much as 63% of water and other evaporating liquids. This left only 37% of film-forming solids to protect the surface. *Lowe Brothers High Standard Liquid Paint contains 90% of protective film-forming solids.*

That is why one gallon of High Standard Paint will go as far . . . last twice as long . . . as two gallons of "cheap" paint. See your dealer.

FULTON BROS.

PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

Deadly Gas Hurled in Plant Where Shoe Strike Called

Perth.—Robert McGonegal, night watchman at the Perth Shoe Co. Ltd., where a strike has been in progress since early in January, narrowly escaped death yesterday when four bottles containing a deadly gas were hurled through the windows of the plant. Local and provincial police are conducting an investigation and developments are expected.

The watchman is under a doctor's care but his condition is not serious. The poisonous gas, later identified as phosogene, quickly filled the plant. McGonegal, making his inspection rounds, heard a cracking noise and thought it was the water pipes. On investigating he found the plant filled with a strong odour and rushed from the building to get aid, but not before inhaling some of the poison.

Police entered the building wearing gas masks. They found one of the bottles unbroken. It was taken to a chemist and analyzed.

About 200 employees were denied admittance when they went to work at 6.30 yesterday morning. Since January sixty employees have been on strike under the leadership of Joseph Carriero, organizer of local No. 10 of the Canadian Shoe Workers' Union and Allied Crafts.

Workmen are endeavouring to have the plant open for this morning or Friday and are using strong liquid ammonia to neutralize the gas.

The Bargain Table

It doesn't cost to advertise in The Record. It Pays.

HORSES FOR SALE.

Never less than 20 head Good Farm Work Horses at all times to choose from. — McINTOSH'S SALE & EXCHANGE STABLES, Box 27, Phone 610 r 4, Winchester Springs. 24tf

FOR SALE

One Davenport, used either as a couch or bed. One Iron Bed with springs, single. One Kitchen Cabinet. Bargain.—C. W. CASSELMAN, Chesterville. 31

FOR SALE

Quantity of Dooley, Cobbler and Green Mountain Potatoes, grown from registered seed, for sale, 50c per 80-lb. bag.—J. C. HUMMEL, Chesterville. 31

AGENTS WANTED.

Not a fortune, but a pleasant, profitable business for earnest and active people. Any dependable person can operate this simple business in a reserved district. 200 Guaranteed home necessities used by millions of people. Safe and advantageous cash Plan. SQUARE DEAL. No risk. For free particulars, write "FAMILEX" 570 St. Clement, Montreal, if you wish to "get somewhere." 31-9

WARNING.

Trespassing forbidden on my property facing on Mary street. After this notice trespassers will be prosecuted.—ELLA McCLOSKEY. 31

WARNING

Will the party who struck my milk rig in Trinity United Church Shed and destroyed wheel on Friday, May 13, call at Belway's Blacksmith Shop and pay for repair without further notice or action will be taken.—JOHN H. LOUCKS, Chesterville. 31

CORNWALL CHICK HATCHERY.

Leghorns 8c; Rocks and Reds 9c. Our chicks grow faster—bigger—make better pullets—layers. Healthy — hardy. Bloodtested. Write for circular. — CORNWALL CHICK HATCHERY, Cornwall, Ont. 26

DON'T FORGET TO SEE OUR USED TRACTORS & MACHINES

...ractors, 5 Used Trucks, ... Drills, 2 Used Tractor ...Used Horse Cultivators, ...(Electric) Separators, ...Horses. When you ...Car with a guar... ...nd see us. If not ...d be glad to sell ...eneral Motors.— Chesterville.27tf



CURSION to MONTREAL

SATURDAY, MAY 28

& Morning Trains (where operated)

SUNDAY, MAY 29

Return up to Monday Night, May 31

Return Fare From CHESTERVILLE..... 2.20

Tickets good in coaches only. No baggage checked.

DEANERY SERVICE LAST NIGHT IN ST. JAMES', MORRISBURG

A service for the Deanery of Stormont was held in St. James' Anglican church, Morrisburg last night when the Pageant Choir of Christ Church Cathedral, Ottawa, was present. Rev. G. O. Davies, rector of Holy Trinity, and a number of the congregation attended.

MORRISBURG BOY SUFFERS FRACTURED SKULL; HIT BY CAR

Dean Hummel, 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hummel, Morrisburg, suffered a fractured skull on Wednesday afternoon when he ran from behind a truck into a taxi driven by E. G. Manahan, of Williamsburg. The accident happened near the public school crossing on the Ottawa-Morrisburg highway.

NAME OMITTED.

In a list of the officers for the ensuing year of the Dundas Holstein-Friesian Breeders' Association given to The Record and published last week, the name of Gordon Fraser, of Morewood, should have been among the directors elected.

Tsk! Tsk!

Sonny sat on the lower step, his face resting in his hands.

"What's the matter, Sonny?" asked a gentleman.

"Nothin', just thinkin'," replied Sonny.

"What about?"

"Think how dumb trees are to take off their clothes in winter and put 'em on in summer."

Nothing Serious.

Little Ernest was pestering his patient uncle with conundrums.

"What is it that you part your hair with, ride about in, and feed a baby with?" he asked.

Uncle was stumped.

"Give it up," he replied.

"Oh, nunk, it's simple," replied the boy. "A comb, a car and a bottle."

NOTE ADDRESS LABEL ON THIS PAPER

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

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Berwick

Mrs. J. J. Dutt spent over Sunday at Montreal where she attended the funeral of her brother-in-law on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Hutt and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elliott spent Sunday afternoon the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thompson and family at Cornwall.

Mrs. Wm. Starke and Miss Elizabeth Ruddy attended on Friday a Liberal banquet at the Chateau Laurier in Ottawa.

The many friends of Mr. David Rutley are pleased to see him out after his recent illness.

Miss Vera Hutt, of Ottawa, is spending a few days at her parental home.

Miss Jean Dickey spent Victoria Day at Newington.

The many friends regret to learn of the death of Mrs. Sim Ouderkirk which occurred at her residence Tuesday at noon. The funeral is being held today (Thursday) to St. Paul's United church and cemetery in Berwick.

Some of our farmers are nearly finished with their seeding, and all welcomed the heavy rainfall, Friday.

Miss Audrey Elliott and Miss Doreen McElroy, of Ottawa, visited over Sunday at the former's parental home.

Mr. George Rutley, of Ottawa, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. D. Rutley.

Miss Flossie Nichols spent Saturday in Cornwall.

Mr. Louis Lefebvre and family visited on Sunday with relatives at Embrun.

Miss Muriel McQuaig and Mr. Adam McQueen, of Ottawa, spent over Sunday at their homes here.

Miss Elva Ouderkirk, of Cornwall, spent a week at her parental home here.

Miss Rita Lefebvre is visiting this week with relatives at Embrun.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Prunner, of Massena, visited over Sunday with relatives here.

EXPECT HUGE GATHERING FOR ROTARY CHARTER NIGHT

Plans are being made for entertaining a huge crowd at the charter night of the Chesterville Rotary Club to be held in the Community Hall on Wednesday evening, June 1, when G. B. Cummings, Binghamton, N.Y., the governor of Rotary district 172, will present the charter to the local organization.

Members of Rotary clubs from Ottawa, Hull, Hawkesbury, Montreal, Kemptville, Smiths Falls and many in New York State are expected to attend and will no doubt crowd the large auditorium of the Community Hall to capacity.

Straders Hill

Mr. Herb. Hanson visited Sunday evening with Mr. Howard Wylie who was recently kicked by a horse.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Johnston and Dwayne and little Miss Eva, and Mrs. Nettie Strader, of Toyes Hill, visited Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnston and family on Sunday evening.

Mrs. M. Hanson called on Mrs. G. Strader on Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Casselman and Miss Winona called on Mr. and Mrs. H. Hanson on Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Lyda Hanson and Miss Ida Merkley, of Williamsburg, visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hanson on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Hanson and baby Ida visited Mr. and Mrs. Omer Patterson and family at Winchester Springs, Tuesday.

North Winchester

Mrs. Dignard spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Milfred Glasgow.

Miss Betty Clarke, of Ottawa, spent the week-end with Mrs. Jean Nadeau.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lapierre, of Brockville, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Coulthart.

Miss Sybil Flegg and friend, of Ottawa, visited Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Flegg.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Baxter and Jean, of Melvins, visited Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. John Worsfold.

Mr. and Mrs. Mac Reveler and family, of Toronto, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Reveler.

Miss Jean Coulthart spent Monday with Miss Mildred McConnell.

Mrs. W. O. Coulthart spent a few days with Miss Steven of Cannamore.

NEXT WEEK AT THE
CAMEO THEATRE
MORRISBURG

MONDAY, TUESDAY, MAY 30 & 31
ALICE FAYE, JOAN DAVIS, AND AN ALL STAR CAST
In the Big Musical Comedy Hit
Sally, Irene and Mary
If your name is Sally, or Irene or Mary, you will be admitted free.

WEDNESDAY THURSDAY JUNE 1 & 2
ANNABELLA
Lovely Star of "Winbgs of The Morning"
—in—
Dinner at The Ritz
—a'so—
"HOLLYWOOD SCREEN TEST"
"WOODLAND CAFE" Disney Silly Symphony.

FRIDAY SATURDAY JUNE 3 & 4
RICHARD ARLEN and VIRGINIA GREY
—in—
Secret Valley
Mickey Mouse —in— THE MOOSE HUNTERS
Charlie McCarthy —in— "FREE AND EASY"

THIS FRI. & SAT.
DICK FORAN —in— DEVIL'S SADDLE LEGION

Young Toronto Ball Star Blazing Patn to Majors

Is Bobby Porter blazing a path to a major league baseball career? That is the question that Toronto fans are asking themselves these days. It can be answered with an emphatic affirmative judging by the way the Balmy Beach boy, one of the few young Canadians in professional baseball, continues the brilliant play he has shown with the Toronto Maple Leafs during the past couple of weeks.

Porter, it will be remembered, was picked off the Toronto sandlots a couple of years ago and taken South with the Leafs. He impressed Ike Boone, then manager of the Toronto team, and was signed to a contract. He was optioned out to the Marshall club of the East Texas league, where he played most of the 1936 season, being recalled by Toronto late in August.

Bobby has been with the Leafs ever since. He started as a regular when the 1937 campaign opened, but alternated in right field with Adam Comorosky when the Leafs faced left hand pitching. It was believed that Porter couldn't hit well against southpaws. But Bobby has disproved that theory convincingly this year. He has hit well against all kinds of pitching. His recent record of seven consecutive hits in as many times at bat was made against outstanding Rochester hurlers including Oscar Judd, southpaw, who was born in London, Ont., but now makes his home in Ingersoll where he first attracted attention as an amateur star. In the recent five-game series against Rochester, Porter made 11 hits in 18 trips to the plate, a .611 batting clip. His hits included three triplets and a double. His fielding was just as sensational as his batting and he was easily the all-round star of the series.

It has been Porter's ambition to gain a major league trial, and the Toronto youngster who was an outstanding football star with the Balmy Beach club before he ever took up baseball seriously, is working hard with that end in view. Manager Dan Howley, of the Leafs, has insisted that Porter is one of the best major league prospects he has seen in years, and all he needed was the experience to make him a great ball player. It is likely that several major league clubs will be bidding for his services this year. The fact that "Goody" Rosen, another Toronto boy, has been playing so well for Brooklyn in the National League, has drawn attention to Canadian-born players, and major league scouts are combing professional and amateur baseball in Canada now in search for new talent.

It doesn't cost to advertise in The Record. It Pays.

Finch Resident Died After More Than 11 Years' Illness

Wm. D. MacIntosh Was in His 62nd Year—Funeral Held at St. Luke's Presbyterian Church.

The many friends of Finch and community learned with regret of the death of William Duncan MacIntosh, which occurred after an illness of about 11 years at his home in Finch on Tuesday, May 17. He was in his sixty-second year.

Born in Finch, he was the eldest son of Mrs. S. Hume and the late Duncan MacIntosh.

He leaves to mourn, one son, Bruce MacIntosh, of Ottawa; four brothers, D. D. McIntosh, of Finch; James Humes, of Schumacher, Ont.; John Humes, of Nelson, B.C., and Robert Humes, of Camrose, Alta.; three sisters, Mrs. John Murphy, of Finch; Mrs. Ross Forsythe, of Schumacher, and Mrs. H. B. Davey, Capreol, Ont.

The funeral was held on Friday, from the home to St. Luke's Presbyterian church, Finch. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. W. E. Davies. The hymns sung were, "Hold Thou My Hand," 'The Lord is My Shepherd," "O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go." A solo, "Some Day We'll Understand," was sung by Mrs. Geo. Rupert.

The pall-bearers were L. Hunter, John A. Cameron, A. McDougall, Geo. O. McElheran, John McRae, and C. McKinnon.

Interment was made in the Finch cemetery.

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IROQUOIS - - ONTARIO

BERRYHOLM
Bigger, Better, Blood-Tested Baby Chicks
S. S. WHITE LEGHORNS CROSS BREDS BARRED P. ROCKS
EGG PRICES HIGHER
Government Market Service reports—Egg prices for May highest on Montreal Market in eight years. Fewer eggs are being stored on account of the higher prices and Canada may have to import eggs for domestic consumption.
June is a good month to start chicks, the rush of work is over, a new crop of grain will be harvested before they will be taking much feed, it takes very little fuel for brooding, and prices of chicks are lower.
JUNE PRICES: LEGHORNS 7.75 CROSS BREDS 7.75 ROCKS 8.75
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Orange Pekoe Blend
"SALADA"
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Former M.L.A. for Dundas Passed Away At Brinston

The death occurred unexpectedly Sunday morning, at his home at Brinston, of George Smyth, former Liberal M.L.A., for Grenville-Dundas, and formerly president of the Ontario Dairymen's Association, in his 74th year. Mr. Smyth was one of the leading authorities in the province on the dairy industry, and one of the best known residents of Eastern Ontario. He sat in the Legislature during the years 1926-27 and 28, having been elected on his first campaign in the Provincial arena, and sitting only for the one term.

He was a son of the late Oliver Smyth and his wife, formerly Miss Lydia Marcellus, and was born in Matilda township, where he farmed during all his life. Mr. Smyth had a large herd of cattle.

He was for some time reeve of Matilda, and served for a term as Warden of the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry.

He was a member of the United church at Williamsburg, about five miles from his farm, and was formerly active in the affairs of that congregation.

Mr. Smyth had been in poor health for some time, but was able to be about his farm. He rose as usual on Sunday morning, but about 10 o'clock collapsed. Death was due to a heart attack.

He is survived by his widow, formerly Miss Mary Dickey, and by six children, Oliver, Brinston; Mrs. Dalton Coons, Toyes Hill; Miss Jean Smyth at home; Fielding Smyth, Brinston; Mrs. Ralph Shaw, Hallville, and Miss Eileen Smyth, a teacher at Mountain Station.

CONTROLLING CUTWORMS.

Cutworms are usually active and feeding before most crops are even in the ground. Hence it is most important to be prepared for their attack at the beginning of the season. Bran bait has given most effective control for many years.

A list of the ingredients composing the bran bait includes bran, 20 pounds; molasses, one quart; Paris green, one-half pound; and water (about) 2½ gallons. In making the bait, the dry ingredients should be mixed thoroughly first. The molasses is then stirred into the water and this solution added to the bran and Paris green. In mixing the bait, only enough water should be added to make the material the consistency of wet sawdust. It should not be made sloppy, but so that it will crumble in the hands and slip through the fingers easily.

Land that was heavily infested last year should be treated before the plants are set out. This is done by broadcasting the bait at the rate of 15-20 pounds to the acre a few nights before transplanting. One application should be sufficient, but if the cutworms are very numerous, a second application should be made two or three days after the first one. The bait should always be spread in the evening just before dusk, and if possible, a warm still night should be chosen for the work.

If the attack is unexpected and the plants are already in the field, the bait should be applied around the base of each plant, using about half a teaspoon per plant. Should one application of the bait not kill all the cutworms, a second treatment should be made two or three nights later.

WITH THE BOY SCOUTS



The Town Council of Innisfail, Alta., has placed a town-owned lot at the disposal of the local Scouts as the site for a log cabin headquarters.

* * * *

Some 250 boys and dads attended Winnipeg's first Jewish Scout father and son banquet at Shaary Zedak Synagogue. Four King's Scout badges were presented.

* * * *

During a Good Friday hike, Boy Scouts of the 43rd and 74th Toronto Scout troops were credited with extinguishing fourteen fires left by careless picnickers.

* * * *

BIG BOOST FOR CAMP FUND.

The Victoria Day dance sponsored by the Troop in the Community Hall netted $38.75 and was a big boost for the summer camp fund. Camping time is drawing near and the Scouts are anxiously awaiting it. To most of the boys, this is their first camp and so they are keen for it—but are not outdoing the "veterans" of two or three years' experience. It's the big thrill of the year and keeps the "out" in Scouting.

* * * *

STAMPS THEIR FAVOURITE HOBBY

A survey of 1,00 boys of Westmount, Que., showed that 23.6 per cent belonged to Wolf Cub packs or Boy Scout troops, and that stamp collecting was the favourite hobby. Exactly the same percentage of boys belonged to no boys' organization, and 10.7 per cent attended the Y.M.C.A.

* * * *

CANADIAN HELD BY JAPANESE WAS SCOUTMASTER

The young Vancouver engineer of the S.S. Heathcot, held for a time by the Japanese, because of the snapshots of ships found in his baggage, was formerly Scoutmaster of St. Paul's Anglican Scout Troop, of Vancouver. The pictures were only such snapshots as any young traveller would take, and he finally was released on the payment of a nominal fine.

* * * *

Conscientious.

A troop of Boy Scouts was encamped on the creek bank at the bottom of Blogg's farm. The scoutmaster announced that they would have stew for dinner, and he told one of the boys to ask Bogg for a turnip.

"Do you want a fairly big one?" asked the boy.

"About the size of your head," said the scoutmaster.

Fifteen minutes later Blogg raced into camp.

"One of your boys needs attention'" he yelled at the scoutmaster. "He's pulling up all my turnips and trying his hat on them."

* * * *

ONE SCOUT TROOP'S TRAINING IN PUBLIC SERVICE

The past year's public service activities of the Boy Scouts of Kamloops, B.C., as recorded in the local Scout association's annual report, tell of harvesting apples for the Saskatchewan drought area, helping the I.O.D.E. on Poppy Day, ushering at a Red Cross clothing benefit concert and packing the clothing for shipment and "helping in the Library on Wednesday afternoons."

* * * *

HAMILTON'S JUVENILE COURT MAGISTRATE ON SCOUTING

My experience as judge of the Hamilton juvenile court has taught me that the Scout movement is one of the safeguards on which we can count to offset influences that produce delinquency in boys. Realizing the value of Scouting, I have been for some years chairman of the Group Committee of the Boy Scouts of St. John's Church, Ancaster. — Judge H. A. Burbidge, Hamilton, Ont., Juvenile and Family Court.

TENT CATERPILLAR.

Now is the time to control tent caterpillars. The whitish webs constructed by the insects are only too commonly seen on neglected fruit trees, and on roadside trees, especially wild cherries. The caterpillars may be readily killed by spraying infested trees with lead arsenate two pounds in 40 gallons, or by destroying the tents by hand when the caterpillars are inside them, which is usually on cloudy days and early in the morning. Burning the nests with a torch is very effective, but care must be taken not to burn the tree.

It is possible to destroy these tents early and thus save labour and loss of fruit later.

How Many of You Old-Time Boys and Girls Remember This Grand Old Favourite?

I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen.

I'll take you home again, Kathleen,
Across the ocean wild and wide,
To where your heart has ever been
Since first you were my bonnie bride.
The roses all have left your cheek,
I've watched them fade away and die;
Your voice is sad whene'er you speak,
And tears bedim your loving eyes.

Chorus:

Oh! I will take you back again,
To where your heart will feel no pain,
And when the fields are fresh and green,
I'll take you to your home again.

I know you love me, Kathleen, dear,
Your heart was ever fond and true;
I always feel when you are near,
That life holds nothing dear, but you.
The smiles that once you gave to me,
I scarcely ever see them now;
Tho' many many times I see,
A dark'ning shadow on your brow.

It wouldn't be a bad idea to go over these old-time songs and be prepared to join with the gang at Chesterville's Old Home Week—July 30 - Aug. 3

LIVESTOCK BEDDING.

Straw is the bedding material for livestock almost universally used on the farm in Canada. It will absorb two to three times its weight of liquid. Peat moss used as bedding will absorb about ten times its weight of liquid. Other suitable kinds of bedding for livestock are sawdust and air-dried muck and peat.

FARM LAND VALUES.

For the third year in succession, average values of occupied farm land in Canada are estimated at $24 per acre. Farm land values have been declining since 1928 when they were reported at $38 an acre. A low point of $23 an acre was reached in 1934 and an increase of $24 occurred in 1935 since when the values have remained at that figure.

Hurrying Away.

Prospective Bridesmaid: "Why couldn't the seamstress finish your veil today?"

Prospective Bride: "Oh, she said she was sorry, but she had to make a train."

The Peak in Confidence.

She: 'Here's a shop that advertises it understands woman in all her moods."

He: "And they say that what business lacks is confidence!"

How to Save.

"My wife is very extravagant."

"Mine is the very opposite. The other day I saw her boiling my shirt collars amongst the potatoes to get them starched."

KING'S BIRTHDAY
JUNE 9, 1938
Low Rail Fares
Between all points in Canada and to certain destinations in the United States.
Fare and One-Quarter
FOR THE ROUND TRIP
GO: Any time Wednesday, June 8, until 2.00 p.m. Thursday, June 9, 1938.
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midnight, Friday, Jun
Times shown are "St
MINIMUM SPECIAL
Full information
Canadia



Good Things To Eat

Conducted By MISS HELEN LACEY, B.H.Sc.

D WHITES COME OUT EVENLY. ON MAKING THE YOLKS AN

DO YOU OFTEN WANT to make an angel cake and hesitate to do it because you can't decide just how you should use the egg-yolks that are left? And of course one simply cannot throw them away. Remember—waste not, want not.—Well, here are some recipes using only whites or yolks of eggs which should help you solve your problem.

SIX-EGG ANGEL CAKE.

6 egg whites
¾ cup fruit sugar or fine granulated sugar
½ cup flour
2¼ tablespoons cornstarch
1-6 teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon vanilla
½ teaspoon almond extract

Sift the sugar five times. Sift the flour, cream of tartar, cornstarch and salt five times. Beat egg whites until foamy, add sugar slowly, continue beating. Add flavouring, then very lightly fold in the flour, sifting it gradually over the mixture. Turn into an unbuttered tube pan; bake in a slow oven one hour. When baked, invert on a cake cooler. Let the cake hang in the pan until cool.

How To Use The Six Egg Yolks.

With your angel cake you will want a nice dessert. Try this recipe for parfait which requires four egg yolks. With the two yolks that remain a custard could be made for the children or you could serve scrambled eggs on toast for supper and add the two extra yolks.

GOLDEN PARFAIT.

½ cup sugar
¼ cup water
4 egg yolks
few grains salt
1½ teaspoons vanilla
1½ cups cream

Boil sugar and water together five minutes. Pour slowly over well-beaten egg-yolks. Cook over water until the mixture coats the spoon. Cool, add salt, vanilla and fold in the whipped cream. Freeze, without stirring. If desired, three egg yolks may be used instead of four, but of course you won't have quite so much Parfait.

GRAPE SPONGE.

This grape sponge requires egg whites. Serve with custard sauce and use the yolks.

1 tablespoon gelatine
¼ cup cold water
¼ cup boiling water
3 tablespoons sugar
1 tablespoon lemon juice
2-3 cup grape juice
2 egg whites

Soften the gelatine in cold water. Make a syrup of the boiling water and sugar and let boil three minutes. Pour the syrup over the softened gelatine, stir until dissolved; add the lemon juice and grape juice. Chill, stir occasionally and when partly set beat until foamy; add egg whites beaten stiff and beat until the mixture begins to stiffen. Turn into a serving dish and serve with custard sauce.

CUSTARD SAUCE.

1 cup milk
2 egg yolks
1½ tablespoons sugar
few grains salt
¼ teaspoon vanilla

Beat egg yolks; add sugar and salt. Add hot milk slowly. Cook over hot water, stirring constantly until the mixture coats a silver spoon. Remove from heat; add flavouring and chill before serving.

SEVEN-MINUTE ICING REQUIRES ONE EGG-WHITE

1 cup brown sugar
1 egg white
2 tablespoons cold water

Put all together in the top of a double boiler. Place over boiling water. Beat seven minutes (have the water in double boiler boiling before you begin to beat) with a Dover beater. Remove from heat. Cool a little and add desired flavouring.

LEMON FILLING REQUIRES EGG-YOLKS

3 tablespoons cornstarch
½ cup sugar
½ cup boiling water
1 teaspoon butter
2 egg yolks
3 tablespoons lemon juice
Grated rind of 1 lemon

Mix cornstarch and sugar, add boiling water. Cook, stirring constantly, until thick; cook 10 minutes. Add butter and egg yolks, beaten slightly; cook until egg thickens; remove from heat, add lemon juice and rind.

If you have an extra egg yolk left you can always use it to wash your hair. Mix with a little water and rub on like any other shampoo.

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The Wrong Road

THE WORST STORM of years was raging when Thad Carter got off the train at Wateree and started walking rapidly down the only street the place afforded. In fact it was this that had deterred the older men in the office from venturing out on the important business of getting the lumbermen's pay to camp. It was the storm that had made them send him, the youngest of them all by ten years.

The wind, risen to a gale, flapped his raincoat about his long legs and tried persistently to blow off his hat. The rain fell in horizontal sheets; the gutters spouted; the street ran like a river. Not a person was to be seen. The ugly town, surrounded by forests and swamps, looked frightened and dismayed and inexpressibly dreary.

Intent on his business, Thad found the bank and presented a draft on a contractor of the town who had promised to pay that day. A clerk ran out and collected it; and through the teller's window Thad received a thousand and seventy-two dollars, which he counted and put into his satchel. The first part of his day's duty was over.

As he turned from the window he bumped into a man—a raw-boned, sallow fellow with a drooping moustache and sullen eye. The fellow's eyes, Thad noticed, were fastened on the satchel into which the money had disappeared. Yet he would have thought little of the incident had he not happened upon the same fellow again.

He had eaten dinner at the village hotel and gone to a livery stable. Accompanied by the proprietor, he was choosing a horse for his ride to the lumber camp. As they passed an empty stall he heard talking and recognized the man he had bumped into at the bank. There was another fellow with him; but the man's back was turned, and Thad did not see his face. However, he heard and remarked his voice — a high-pitched, whiny drawl. They looked like birds of ill-omen, these two, talking low and confidentially. Thad chose his horse, had him saddled, fastened his precious satchel firmly to the saddle, and set out on his ride. The camp, he had been told, was ten miles up the river. He hoped to reach it before night.

But he suffered a most exasperating delay. As he passed the bank the clerk hailed him with the announcement there was a long-distance call from the city. Thad dismounted and went into the bank, where he had trouble securing connection. It was the head bookkeeper, who had sent him out that morning. How were things coming along? Did he think he could reach the camp? It was important that he should; a rival company would get the men if the pay was not prompt. "Don't let anybody know your business," concluded the bookkeeper. Take your gun with you, and good luck!"

Angry that he should have been delayed — he had lost over half an hour,—Thad remounted and pushed his horse out of the town and through the level country interspersed with swamps ,and inhabited by negroes whose cabins stood at intervals, dim in the storm; the smoke from the chimneys veered wildly. He had made about five miles, or half of his journey, when he overtook a man riding a mule.

"How fur was you countin' on goin'," drawled the man, and Thad started uneasily as he thought he recognized the whiny drawl he had heard before.

"To the Wateree lumber camp," he replied.

"You can't git thar this way," declared the fellow. "The bridge across Crane Crick's gone, an' the water's up all over the country."

Thad reined up. "Are you sure?" he asked.

"Sure. I know what I'm talkin' about. But you kin cut through the spur of the swamp an' take the other road. It ain't much further. You kin take that road right thar."

A road turned to the right toward the misty line of swamp. Thad questioned the man closely. He knew, he declared, for he had lived in that country all his life. There seemed nothing to do but to follow the directions of the stranger. So Thad turned his horse aside into the branch road.

It took him at once into a matted swamp of cypress and gum trees, tied together with vines and hung with Spanish moss. To the right and left were black pools of water, their surfaces punctured by the dripping rain. But the wind could not penetrate these places; it was still in here; still and dark, with the wind rushing overhead and gently swaying the massive trunks of the trees below.

Thad had not gone far before he began to wish he had not taken the man's advice. His mind kept forming a link between him and the fellow he had bumped into at the bank—kept suggesting some sort of conspiracy. But he was full of youthful confidence; there was something exhilarating about the experience; he pushed doggedly along.

Once he thought he saw ahead a man riding a horse or mule, but he could not be certain. Anyway, he saw but one glimpse and the apparition vanished. Then dark, which came all at once, closed in about him. The chilly damp seemed to engulf him. Only by looking over his head could he make out the remnants of the day; a leaden sky growing ever darker, and, rushing across it, just above the swaying tree tops, broken masses of wild clouds.

It was nearly dark, and he was debating whether or not to turn back when he came to a bit of higher ground covered with pines and saw between the tree trunks a light shining through the mist. At first he thought it was the camp and sighed with relief. But on going farther he made out only a cabin with a barn behind. He stopped and hailed.

A woman's voice answered. It was eight miles to the camp, she cried. No, she did not think he could get there. He had better come in. She "reckoned" they could take him for the night. The relief at having found shelter was offset by the stubborn doubts that kept crowding his mind, and by his disappointment at not having reached the camp. He thought, too, that the woman's voice sounded surprised and frightened.

He rode into the yard. A small boy with a lantern came out and took charge of his horse. Thad unstrapped his satchel, and the woman, who had stood on the porch, led him into a room where a fire of pine knots burned. She looked about thirty, stoop shouldered, sallow and tired. There seemed to be excitement and dismay in her expression as she busied herself about supper. And more the apprehension forced itself upon Thad that something was wrong.

The house was full of children. They peeped at him from behind doors, only the boy who had taken his horse having the temerity to approach him. Yet their presence was reassuring: they made the humble cabin seem homelike, and went a long way toward dispelling his fears.

Gradually by smiles and winks Thad got the children near him—first a little girl in gingham, then a barefooted younger brother with a coat many sizes too big for him and a dirty face, and last a child so little that Thad could not be sure whether it was a boy or a girl. The child had not learned to talk: it stood at a safe distance, with little hands clasped behind its back, and stared with open-eyed wonder. Plainly a visitor was a rare spectacle.

But the sight of him eating (the woman brought his supper to the fire) seemed to put their fears at rest. When he had finished they crowded around him, pushing one another away for favoured positions at his knee. The little girl found her voice sufficiently to announce that Santa Claus was coming. And Thad as he talked to this wild little tow-headed brood quite forgot his disappointment and fears.

He was sorry when the mother came in and drove them reluctant to bed—all but the biggest boy. This young man, his dignity no doubt enhanced by the fact that he had put up the stranger's horse, steadfastly refused to budge, and the tired mother gave it up.

"I'm sorry," she said, "that Mr. Dawkins ain't here. He went to town an' hasn't come back."

"He's here!" announced the boy with the breathless interest of one who gives important information. "He's out to the barn with Jake, I seen him myself, him an' Jake. I seen them both!"

At this declaration Thad's fears returned with tenfold intensity. What could it mean? If the man of the house were on the place, why should he remain in the barn? And who was this Jake?

The woman, too, was plainly excited. She ordered the boy to bed so shrilly that he obeyed without another word. Then she turned to Thad and announced that she supposed he would be tired after his long ride, that she would show him to his room.

There was nothing for him to do but to acquiesce. To question her of her husband's whereabouts would be presumptuous. To tell her of his fears would be silly. Certainly it would imply that he did not feel safe under her roof. He picked up his satchel and followed her.

She led him through the porch into a little shed room where a candle burned dimly on a pine table. Here she left him, and he looked at the door first. There was only a latch with the string on the outside. At the other end of the room was a small window. There was no fireplace, no furniture except the table and a little cot with a coarse spread of unbleached cloth over it. What a place he had got into!

He sat down shivering on the bed. Out of doors he could hear the wind and the rain and the scraping of the boughs. The storm seemed to shut him in, to confine him to that little trap of a room.

But he could not sit there and shiver. He got up, took his pistol out of his pocket and placed it on the table by the candle. Then he shoved the precious satchel slightly under the bed. He had left his raincoat in the room with the woman. Now he took off his coat and shoes with some intention of getting into bed. Suddenly he noticed something and stopped undressing.

The candle was very short. It would not last an hour. He would soon be in darkness. He looked at his watch. It was only nine o'clock, and the long night stretched interminably before him—a night he knew would be of wakefulness, even of terror. In spite of his efforts to put them down, his thoughts began to patch together the happenings of the day and to make out of them a chain of alarming circumstances. Was not the husband the man who had seen him get the money? Was not the man who had directed him here the same fellow he had seen in the livery stable? Was he not Jake?

Once on this train of thought, his mind refused to turn off. He had been sent here; he was about to be robbed, perhaps murdered; he was caught in that room like a rat in a trap. With hands that trembled with cold and excitement he put on his coat and shoes, went to the door and softly opened it. The inky blackness seemed to shove him back into the room. He closed the door again and stood gazing at the candle.

It was burning itself away. Soon the darkness he had seen out there would engulf him in this room. He could not endure the thought. He ought not to submit. His own safety, the importance of his mission, the protection of the company's money, demanded some sort of action.

But what? Go to the woman with his story? Go to the barn, where he believed the two men were, and demand his horse, thereby making the fact plain that he was frightened and perhaps inviting the attack that he dreaded? Would it not be better to act as if all were as it should be?

The candle was beginning to sputter; he was shivering with cold and indecision. He could not face the night alone in this room. He must do something, even if it were foolish. He picked up his pistol and satchel, softly opened the door, stepped over the porch and on to the ground.

The rain drove into his face; a gust of wind smote him with bewildering force. But the ground underneath and the sky, however dark overhead were a relief compared with that room and that dying candle. He grew more resolute. He would go to the barn and see for himself. He felt his way along the side of the house, turned a corner and tried to peer about.

Suddenly he saw a dim light shining on a dripping twig. He felt his way toward it, and came to a window. He stopped and peeped cautiously in. The woman of the house sat by the dying fire, twisting her hands together; she was crying! This was the most ominous fact of all—this woman crying all to herself. She knew, and was powerless to avert. But if she knew and was distressed at her knowledge, she was a possible ally to him. He felt his way back, rounded the windy corner, stepped up on the porch, rammed his pistol into his pocket, and opened the door.

She started with a little scream and rose, facing him with haggard eyes.

"Why were you crying?" demanded Thad.

She did not answer.

"I'll tell you why." His throat was harsh, his voice husky. "There's something wrong, and you know it. I believe your husband saw me get money at the bank. I believe he sent another fellow to direct me here. I believe he and that fellow are out in the barn. I don't intend to be murdered—not if I can help it!"

"Murdered!" she gasped.

"Now I tell you what I'm going to do," he continued. "I'm going out there and demand my horse. If they try to raise trouble—they'll find all they want. The company's behind me."

He took his raincoat from a peg and began to slip it on. The woman seemed absolutely dazed and helpless.

"Now I want a lantern to help me find the way. That boy of yours brought one into the house. You must get it. The boy spoke the truth, poor kid. He didn't know what sort his father is."

This last speech brought her to her sense. "He didn't," she sobbed, and looked at Thad with eyes of anguish. "I didn't neither. If it be as you say, I'll find out. If Jim's sunk that low, I ought to know it."

She ran into another room and brought the lantern, which she tremblingly lighted with a splinter. She put on a cloak, wrapped her head in a shawl and looked at Thad. "I'm ready," she said.

Together they stole into the night, the woman carrying the lantern. It made a little circle of light in a field of darkness. They reached the barn, a log structure with a hall in the middle and stalls on both sides. A light shone from the last stall.

Into the hall they went, Thad's right hand on his pistol in his pocket, his other holding the heavy satchel. Near the door from which came the light the woman stopped and looked at him. Her face was white and pinched and old. Even in his excitement Thad felt his heart go out to her in pity.

"You stay here," she whispered.

Thad nodded and saw her go toward the door. Then he stole into an adjacent stall and peered through a crack. A lantern and a bottle of liquor sat on the ground. A man on a box whittled a stick. He was the man Thad had bumped into at the bank. Another leaned against the wall with his hands in his pockets. This was the man who had misdirected him at the forks of the road.

Thad had hardly time to note them when, lantern in hand, the woman appeared in the doorway. The whiny-voiced fellow started and took his hands out of his pockets. The man on the box looked sullenly up. His eyes were bloodshot and his face heavy.

"What're you doin' here?" he demanded thickly. "This here ain't no woman's business."

"No," she retorted with scorn, "it ain't. You never spoke truer. It ain't no man's business either. It's thief's business!"

"Oh! What're you talkin' about!" sneered the other fellow.

The woman fronted him with a face of loathing; and Thad was astonished to see her who had seem so weak flash out strong and determined. "I'm talkin' about what I know, Jake Somers, an' what you know!" she cried. "You meant to rob that young man!"

The fellow tried to laugh. The husband still looked dazed, like one who only half comprehends. Suddenly the woman turned to him with one hand outstretched.

"O Jim," she sobbed, "Jim, Jim, my husband!"

Thad saw him gulp. It looked for all the world like a play. He heard a horse stamp in the stall behind him, and the wind and rain without. His pistol felt icy cold, and there was a lump in his throat. He wondered how much more the woman could stand. He could see that she was breathing heavily, and that her strength was leaving her.

The fellow Jake must have seen it too. He had stood all the while with a leering grin on his face watching her with catlike eyes. Now he spoke: "Wal,if Jim Dawkins thar ain't man enough to take you to the house, I'll take you myself. And mind — no yellin'!"

He started toward her, and the woman gave a piercing scream that brought her husband to his feet. Forgetful of everything but the scream that seemed to fill the barn, Thad dropped his satchel and, pistol in hand, rushed into the stall.

Jake Somers' hand went to his pocket; but the young man rushed on him and struck once, twice, three times straight down with his heavy revolver. The ruffian tottered, collapsed and fell in a heap in the straw.

It seemed to sober Dawkins like a dash of cold water to see his comrade in evil fall. He straightened up, and his eyes shone with a dangerous rage. But the woman threw herself on his breast.

"How low down you've got, Jim—how low down! I never strengthened you like I ought to, Jim; but the chillun took all my time."

"Oh, it ain't your fault," said the man. "You've done all a woman could an' more." The ugly light left his eyes.

Just then there was a rustle in the straw. The stunned man was coming to. He moved first one leg, then the other, and began slowly to pull himself up by the feed trough. At the sight, Dawkins began to waver. Plain as words, Thad saw the hostile look return to his eyes. The young man's heart began to pound, and he clutched his pistol tight.

But the woman was on her guard. She never loosed her hold on her husband. With passionate entreaties she begged him to strike the man down that "had brought nothing but sorrow and shame."

"It was me as told him of the money," said Dawkins; and Thad thrilled at this show of honesty and fairness.

But the woman could not or would not see it that way.

"It was him," she cried, "that wildcat, as laid the plot. Wasn't it now, Jim?"

Dawkins nodded. "It was him," he said sternly.

There was a moment's silence. Jake now leaned against the wall, breathing heavily. Suddenly the husband disengaged himself from his wife's arms and caught him by the collar.

"Jake Somers," he said, "you offered to lay hands on my wife when I was drunk with liquor you give me. You've drug me down till I ain't nothin' more'n a beast. Git, man!" He began to shake him. "I give you warnin'—if ever I hear of you bein' in this country again, I'll tell things that'll put you in stripes if it puts me thar too!"

"You ain't done nothin', Jim!" the woman cried in terror.

But the aroused man did not appear to notice her. He dragged the other out of the stall. By the light of the lantern Thad saw him lead his companion to the doorway and point to the woods; he saw Jake look up at Dawkins with murder in his face. Then suddenly, without a word he went stumbling away into the darkness.

Thad spent that night in the room from which he had fled. Not another fear disturbed him. Three times he waked. Each time he heard in the other room the voices of husband and wife. Once he thought the man sobbed. Then he fell asleep, and as he waked the sun was shining through the window.

He ate breakfast with them. Nothing was said of the past night. But the woman's eyes were deep with gratitude; and, though the man hardly lifted his face from his plate, there were signs enough in his clean clothes and humble manner to make Thad believe that he had started afresh.

It was this new Dawkins who brought his horse, saddled, to the door, and led the rider to the road, where he reached up and shook Thad's hand.

"My wife," he began and cleared his throat, "told me to say that—that —" His voice broke. "You know," he said. Then he straightened his shoulders and pointed down the road. "Keep this here way," he directed. "In a mile you come to the big road. Turn to the right. You'll be thar before midday. If you are ever in this country ag'in, come to us—if you feel like it. You'll be welcome, mighty welcome! Good-bye!"

SOYBEAN EXPERIMENT.

After 14 years of experimental work with soybeans at the Harrow Experimental Station in Kent county, Ontario, the list of suitable varieties recommended has been narrowed to four. One of these, the Mandarin, is suited to Eastern Ontario, since it matures in 110 days and is a good type. The variety O.A.C. 211 requires an extra week to mature and is adapted to southwestern districts of Ontario. Manchu, a medium late sort requires about 123 days to mature, and the A. K. (Harrow strain) takes 127 days. Both may be grown in favourable seasons and the A. K. Harrow is desirable on account of length of stalk and high yield.

Plantings of different varieties have been made at Harrow as early as April 23 and at weekly intervals to May 15. Under most conditions it has been found that the soil does not warm up sufficiently until the [illegible] of May. A severe frost will [illegible] young plants. With later varieties there is need to p[illegible] time to obtain ripe seed. [illegible] suothwestern Ontario M[illegible] 20 may be recommende[illegible]

As a Seq[illegible]

"Have you the boo[illegible] Rich in a Hurry?"

"Yes, and you had [illegible] copy of the Criminal C[illegible]

—o—

Insistent.

As Mike marched down the street he passed two men who were talking on the corner, so he promptly joined in the conversation.

"Are you gintlemen arguin' about Oireland?" he asked.

"No," replied one of the men, "we're not. We're just discussing some personal affairs."

Apparently satisfied, Mike walked on. But he hadn't gone more than five yards when an idea struck him. He turned around again and came back to the two men.

"Faith!" he cried, "maybe you think Oireland isn't worth arguin' about!"



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Goldfield

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McMillan were guests of relatives in Montreal on Victoria Day.

Miss Martha Nephew, R.N., of Detroit, and Mr. J. E. Nephew, B.S.A., of Woodstock, were guests at their home over the week-end.

Mr. Alex. H. Gillies, B.A., of Ottawa, spent the week-end at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wood, Montreal spent the week-end at the latter's home and are spending a few days at their cottage at Bainsville.

Mrs. Ross Nephew, Finch, visited her home on Victoria Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford Warner and son of Avonmore, visited with Mr. and Mrs. S. M. MacLean and family on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman and family, of Berwick, visited at the home of Mr. A. D. Gillies on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lillico and daughters, of Hawthorne, spent a few days at the end of the week in Montreal and visited the latter's home here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Cameron and Mrs. Annie Ferguson and family visited Mrs. Donald Cameron, Finch, on Sunday who is ill.

Miss Sarah Foley, of Ottawa, spent Victoria Day at her home.

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Davies, of Finch, were guests at the tea hour on Tuesday at the home of Mr. Hugh Gillies.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis McMahon and family visited the former's home at the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. MacMillan and Miss Rose MacMillan, of Avonmore, and Miss Katie MacLeod, of Ottawa, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Hector Gillies at the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth MacRae and Miss Eileen MacRae are spending a few months with friends at Matheson, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Blake Nephew and family visited the former's home here on Sunday.

A reception was held on Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Donald McIntosh in nonour of their son George who was married recently. A number from here attended the funeral of the late Mr. Wm. D. McIntosh at St. Luke's Presbyterian church, Finch, on Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hector Gillies were in Moose Creek on Thursday afternoon for the induction of the Rev. W. Ross into the pastoral charge of Knox Presbyterian church.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Ouderkirk, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burd and Mrs. Eli Swerdfeger attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Sim Ouderkirk at Berwick on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Derling Simpson and daughter Ruth of Osnabruck Centre, visited ... at the first of the week. ... in this vicinity are ... with their seeding.

... ies called Sunday on ... and Minnie Gillies,

... AID OF
... UT CAMP FUND

... e was held in the ... in celebration of Victoria Day, on the evening of May 24, with the proceeds in aid of the summer camp fund of the 1st Chesterville Troop of Boy Scouts. About 130 couples were present and a delightful time was enjoyed. The hall was very nicely decorated in red, white and blue with long narrow streamers crisscrossing from the long girders and streamers fastened to the two large fans. Large Union Jacks and a huge Canadian Jack decorated the end walls. The Scout treasury was enriched by $38.80.

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Mainly About People

Mrs. W. O. Dixon and Miss Rae Dixon spent a few days in Toronto last week.

Mr. Frank Bronskill, of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mr. Charles Collingridge.

Mrs. Wilton, of Montreal, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Casselman in town this week.

Mr. Robt. D. Hanna, of Lachine, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hanna.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Purcell, of Lachine, Que., were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hanna over Sunday.

Dr. W. A. and Mrs. Brown, Kingston, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Casselman while renewing acquaintances in town this week.

Mr. Keith Markell, who occupied St. Andrew's pulpit a couple of weeks ago, is the winner of the Governor-General's scholarship in history at McGill University.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bigelow are today attending convocation at McGill University, Montreal, where their son, Mr. Jesse Bigelow, will graduate with his B.A. degree.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard Fulton are attending convocation at McGill University in Montreal today where their daughter Jean will graduate from Macdonald College, having recently been successful in her final exams.

Mr. W. H. Smith, until recently a member of the Supervisors Department of the Royal Bank of Canada, Toronto, has been transferred to Montreal where he joined the staff of the Head Office Inspection Department. Mr. Smith is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith, Maple Ridge.

On Tuesday, Mr. and Mrs. Parnham Allison, Mr. and Mrs. Allison Graham and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graham spent the day at Abbey Dawn, the home of Mr. Havelock Wallace Robb, Canadian poet. About one hundred guests were present at the dedication of a memorial tablet to the memory of Robert Holmes, the celebrated wild flower artist.

The Ladies' Guild of Holy Trinity church honoured a departing member on Thursday last when Mrs. James Hanna was the guest of honour at an afternoon tea at the home of Mrs. H. H. Casselman. During the afternoon addresses of appreciation and regret at Mrs. Hanna's departure from Chesterville were given by the rector, Rev. G. O. Davies, and Mrs. J. Turner, president of the Guild, and the presentation was made of a set of crystal.

The Ladies' Lawn Bowling Club entertained Monday afternoon, May 23, at the home of Mrs. H. E. Wales in honour of Mrs. Jas. Hanna who is leaving shortly for Bronte, Ont. Mrs. N. Cameron read a short address and Mrs. Wales presented Mrs. Hanna with a coffee table. A short programme was given with solos by Mrs. Geo. Merkley, Mrs. W. N. Fulton, a dance by Mary Jean Wales, and a piano solo by Gordon Wales. The piano accompaniments were played by Mrs. P. J. Gilroy and Mrs. P. S. Boyd. Lunch was served by Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Geo. Cass and Mrs. G. Senn.

ASCENSION DAY SERVICES HELD IN LOCAL CHURCHES

The festival of the Ascension was observed in Chesterville churches this morning with services in St. Mary's and Holy Trinity at which large congregations were present.

Melvin

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Gainer visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitteker, of Beckstead, and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Farren Beckstead and Mr. and Mrs. George Beckstead and Betty visited in the United States on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. F. Beckstead remaining for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Presley and Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Presley were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Johnston of Iroquois.

Mrs. Peter Poole, of Winchester, spent Thursday with Mr .and Mrs. R. Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Redmond and children took tea on Monday with Mr. and Mrs. John Redmond.

Visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Miller on Saturday and Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Ouderkirk and sons, of Berwick; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irven, of Cannamore, and Mr. and Mrs. F. Burd, of Crysler.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shaw were the guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hamilton of VanCamp.

Mr. Gordon Scott, of Winchester, spent Sunday with his uncle, Richard Scott.

Dr. Christie, of the Ontario Agricultural College, of Guelph, and Mrs. Christie, and Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Christie, of Winchester, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Redmond and baby were calling on friends here on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Redmond and Mr. Hubert Futter visited friends at Inkerman on Sunday evening.

Mrs. J. H. Erratt and daughter Evelyn spent Thursday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson of Winchester.

WHEN SEEDING WAS AN ART.

Last week, Mr. Aaron Barkley, of Dunbar, who has reached the advanced age of 88 years, thought it was time to show present-day farmers that the old-timers had a few little accomplishments when it came seeding time, so he slipped over to R. L. Fawcett's at Dunbar cheese factory and seeded a field of grain by hand, an accomplishment learned many years ago when all the new fashioned farming gadgets were still unheard of.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Chesterville, Ontario
Rev. R. C. Tait, Pastor.
Sunday, May 29, 1938.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
"The Besetting Sin"
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
"The Baptism of Fire"

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH -:- CHESTERVILLE
Mr. Jesse Bigelow, B.A., Minister.
Sunday, May 29, 1938.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship.
2.30 p.m.—Service at Dunbar
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
Mr. Jesse Bigelow Will Preach

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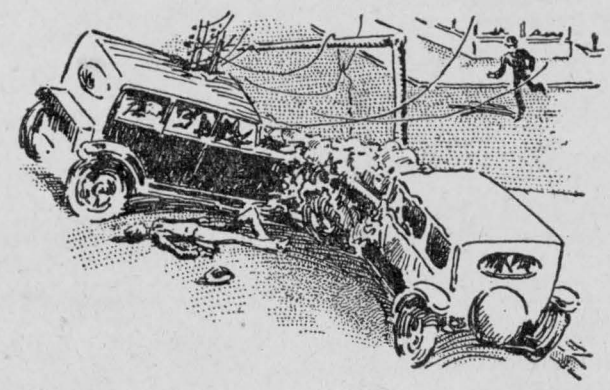

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