Wm. D. Dillabough 15 jy 36

The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XLII. NO. 3 — CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, NOV 14, 1935. — SINGLE COPIES 5c.

W. J. McConnell Heads Agricultural Society

Officers are Elected at Annual Meeting in Town Hall Tuesday Afternoon.—Report Shows Even Break In Spite of Bad Weather.

At the annual meeting of the Chesterville and District Agricultural Society on Tuesday afternoon in the Town Hall, Mr. W. J. McConnell, of Morewood, was unanimously elected president for the ensuing year with the following officers: 1st Vice-Pres.—Thos. Allen, Chesterville; 2nd Vice-Pres.—Dr. J. H. Grisdale, Iroquois; Secretary—W. H. Casselman, Chesterville; Treasurer—H. E. Wales, Chesterville, Directors—W. A. McElroy, Orrin Dillabough, Melvin Beggs, Victor Johnston, Howard Kittle, Harold Durant, David Allison, P. Elliott; Auditors, P. S. Boyd and T. J. Bourke.

The secretary, W. H. Casselman, will head a nominating committee to report to a meeting which will be called later, naming the officers of the standing committees for the different features of the next fair.

The attendance at the meeting was fair and considerable enthusiasm was shown by those present. It was suggested by Dr. Grisdale that a department for swine be added to the prize list for next year, but this item was left over for further discussion at the next meeting.

This year's fair would without a doubt have been a huge financial success had not the big one-day programme been forced into a postponement, and the directors may consider themselves very fortunate to have almost struck a balance with receipts and expenditures close to $2500.

Scout Toy Repair Shop.

Annual Effort is Again Repeated This Year.—Assistance Asked.

The Toy Repair Shop conducted by the Scouts of the First Chesterville Troop has become an annual event of much importance in this place. Last year the work was extended to take in two Prairie families along with the many children at home. It is planned to have the shop again this year and the Scouts will use the same means of supply, that is, through appeals to the schools and the "Toy Shop Dance." Announcement will be made after tonight's Scout meeting of the date of these appeals which, however, will be some time next week. So, please dig around and see if you haven't some discarded toys, books, dolls, etc., that might be fixed up to make some poor child happy this Christmas. An invitation is to be extended to the newly formed Girl Guide Company to assist the Scouts, especially with the dolls.

H. M. Henderson
FUNERAL HOME
Out-of-Town Calls No Extra Charge
PRIVATE AMBULANCE
CHESTERVILLE : PHONE 100

Lawson & Lawson
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
W.B.Lawson, K.C. K.D.Lawson
Offices — Bank of Montreal Building
Chesterville - - Ont.

A. L. Crewson, M.D.
C.M. (McGill) L.M.C.C.
Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat
Telephone 1245
122 Sydney Street, Cornwall, Ontario
Office open 9–12, 1–5. Saturday 9–12
Please Make Appointments
Morrisburg
Tuesday evening from 7.00 p.m.
Telephone 210

Dr. S. H. Hutt, D.D.S.
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.
OVER BANK OF MONTREAL

R.G.Dodds. D.D.S., L.D.S.
Dentist
'Phone 22. Evenings by Appointment
Over Post Office Block
CHESTERVILLE

Modern Funeral Home
and
Ambulance Service
DAY and NIGHT CALLS
Always Promptly Attended
No Extra Charge
—for—
Out-of-town Calls
In Your Hour of Bereavement
'PHONE 31, CHESTERVILLE
—For—
Efficient and Courteous Service
W. O. Dixon
CHESTERVILLE

WAS HIS FACE BLACK?

A RATHER GOOD election story comes out of Grenville County. It appears one of the party enthusiasts was explaining all the fine points in reconstructing Canada according to the Stevens programme. It being the time of year when stoves are freshly blackened and set up for emergencies, a certain small shopkeeper had put a little fire in his. In comes the politician and after hearty greetings and inquiry after the health of all branches of the voter's family, backed up to the freshly touched-up stove, spread his hands out behind him as men will do, lightly touching the stove every few seconds. As he interlarded his plea for votes with a snappy story he would bring a hand forward and draw it over his features just to keep down his mirth while his listener guffawed. This was repeated several times while the voter became more and more interested in the canvasser's appearance than in his stories, but did not drop a hint as to his mirth, letting the spieler go forth to his next appointment with features more Ethiopian than Haile Selassie's.

Avonmore Store is Robbed Thieves Traced Westward

Several Hundred Dollars' Worth of Loot Disappears Yesterday Morning.—Gas Tanks Here Broken in.

Thieves alleged to have broken into and stolen several hundred dollars' worth of hosiery, suits, dresses and shoes from McRae and McMillan's store at Avonmore in the early hours of yesterday morning, were traced through Chesterville by Constable Frank Rose who is taking up the chase. The breaking of locks at the McColl-Frontenac service station here the same morning is thought to be the work of the same gang when they secured a supply of gasoline.

Pays Fine, Loses Permit, Guilty of Reckless Driving

Charles Lynch Collided With Magistrate McCormick's Car and Followed up by Hitting Two Others.

After pleading guilty to a charge of driving in a manner dangerous to the public, Charles Lynch, a 38-year-old Winchester township farmer, was fined $20 and $4.60 costs when he appeared before Magistrate McCormick in police court at Winchester on Tuesday morning.

Lynch's driving permit was cancelled for six months, and he must furnish financial responsibility before another will be granted. He was arraigned by Constable Herbert C. Helmer of Winchester after an accident Monday night when Lynch sideswiped the car of the magistrate which was parked in front of his residence; ran into the side of a car driven by Fred Stoodley, and drove into the rear of a truck loaded with wood.

The Lynch car was wrecked, and damages to the others were estimated to be in excess of $100.

St. Andrew's Chicken Supper Was Artistically Arranged

The annual chicken supper held in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening last under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of St. Andrew's church was the most successful in the past few years. An orchestra of six pieces played several selections during the dinner hour and many were the compliments given the music. The tables were artistically arranged, each centred with its own colour scheme and burning tapers to match. Each table had its convenor and waitress with caps and ruffed aprons of pink, white and green, which all added to the effect of the occasion. Mrs. Simser, Mrs. Stanley Fyke and Mrs. Alex Barrie looked charming at the large serving table. The president, Mrs. C. McIntosh, and all her helpers are to be congratulated on putting over so successfully the annual Armistice supper.

Promising Goldfield Youth is Mourned by District

Harold Farrell, 18, Son of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Farrell, Died Following Appendicitis Operation.

Wide spread regret on the untimely passing of a brilliant young man was manifested in this community when the sad news of the death of Harold Farrell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Farrell of Goldfield was learned on Saturday evening. He was 18 years of age on the 13th of November and his illness was of short duration, having undergone an appendicitis operation on Monday, Nov. 4, at the Cornwall General Hospital where he failed to respond to every care given him.

Paying tribute to his memory, many relatives and friends attended the funeral service on Tuesday afternoon held at his late home where his pastor, Rev. H. Beach, B.A., of Chalmer's United church, Finch, conducted the service assisted by Rev. W. E. Davies, B.A., of St. Luke's Presbyterian church, and Rev. N. McLaren of Moose Creek.

Words of instruction and comfort were chosen from the text, "For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." The hymns sung were "Rock of Ages" and "Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord." During the service members of Chalmer's choir sang "Some Day We'll Understand." Mr. Farrell was interested deeply in the work of this church which had learned to value his untiring work on its behalf.

The floral bearers were students of Third Form of Finch High school where he was a student.

The chief mourners were his sorrowing parents and two brothers, Arnott and Kenneth Farrell.

The pallbearers were Messrs. Donald Casselman, William McLeod, Duart and Alex McLean, Bernard Foley and Erroll Nephew.

Letters of sympathy and floral tributes received by the family and the large numbers who visited the home during the w[illegible] attended the funeral on Tuesday despite the rain attested to the high esteem in which Harold was held in the district. Interment was made in the family plot at Goldfield.

Trinity United Men Sponsor Fine Supper and Concert

Rev. Norman Rawson, of Ottawa, is Headliner of Programme, Assisted by Group of Entertainers.

The chicken supper sponsored by the men of Trinity United church on the evening of Remembrance Day proved an outstanding success, with the largest attendance of any similar function of the church in many years. While the women of the congregation responded in a very liberal manner to the call for food, it was just touch and go whether the latest comers could be satisfactorily fed, but there was enough and a trifle to spare.

Rev. Norman Rawson of Ottawa, who was so well received when he detailed how he "won the war" on his last visit, was the headliner of the programme in the auditorium of the church. His lecture, "The Luck of the Irish," was replete with humour and pathos and kept the large audience very interested. Billy Richards, a twelve-year-old violinist of Ottawa, captured his audience with his first number and was given unstinted applause. Soprano solos by Mrs. Harold Burland and contralto numbers by Mrs. Crawford with Mrs. W. B. Armstrong accompanist, provided an evening of most delightful entertainment.

Large Shipment From Nestle's

Photographs Taken of Trainload By C. P. R. Officials.

Officials of the Nestlé's Milk Products of Canada Limited and of the Canadian Pacific Railway were busily engaged yesterday taking photos of a train load of Nestlé's products to be shipped from this point for overseas delivery. Messrs. C. R. Patterson and B. Ellison of the Toronto office of Nestlé's, with O. L. King, superintendent, and C. L. Hamlen, assistant superintendent, represented Nestlé's; Supt. A. Williams; District Freight Agent C. S. Morse, of Ottawa, and A. O. Secord, Division Freight Agent, of Montreal, represented the C.P.R.

MR. SAMUEL PEAKE DIED IN HAMILTON AT WEEK END

Many Chesterville people will be grieved to learn of the death Thursday last of Mr. Samuel Peake who for several years was a resident here and carried on a tinsmithing and plumbing business. On giving up business here, Mr. Peake with Mrs. Peake removed to Hamilton where they have since made their home.

Goldfield Residents Have Narrow Escape From Fire

Nearly Trapped in Their Beds, Mr. and Mrs. Carl McRae and Mrs. J. W. McRae Escape Badly Burned.

Saturday about midnight a fire which destroyed the dwelling of Carl McRae, a mile north of Goldfield, had very nearly fatal results for Mr. McRae, his wife and his mother, Mrs. J. W. McRae. After having returned from doing their shopping at Finch, it is understood that a fire was started to prepare hot refreshments before retiring, at which time there was no trace of a blaze.

Shorty afterwards they were awakened from sleep by the smell of smoke and the crackling of flames. Their escape to the lower part of the house was cut off by the flames and they had to lower themselves to the ground by the use of bed clothing through the windows. Severe burns about the head and arms were received by the three named as they tried to rescue some of the furnishings from the burning building.

Great War Heroes Memory Honoured at Nation Valley

Public School and Monument Scene of Memorial Service.— Rev. R. C. Tait Gave Splendid Address.

On Sunday afternoon, the residents of Nation Valley observed Remembrance Day, joined by the Sunday school members of Maple Ridge. Rev. Mr. Tait of Trinity United church, Chesterville, was in charge of the service which opened with the singing of "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," and prayer. Mr. Tait took for his scripture reading the 12th chapter of Romans, using verse 18 for the subject of his address. He emphasized the cost of war from different angles and the result on the world at large to-day, stating that St. Paul's epistle to the Romans of long ago was just what was needed to-day throughout the nations of the earth—brotherly love. Most everything had been tried, he said, to preserve peace but Christianity had been tried the last, Christians must throw their lives into the fight for peace and support the League of Nations. If they failed the world was doomed.

The large audience stood for the two-minute silence and Mr. Erle Helmer rendered the solo so appropriate "In Flanders' Fields," with Miss Gertrude Weegar accompanist. The hymns "Onward Christian Soldiers," and "Faith of Our Fathers," were sung, with Miss Helen Barkley at the piano. The service closed with the National Anthem. Poppy fields of Flanders were a work of art on the blackboards and poems for Armistice were printed. The flag flew at half-mast from the steel tower and wreaths from the families, community, Legion and the Province were placed on the Cenotaph in memory of the fallen heroes:

Sergt. Harold A. Merkley,
Corpl. Wm. C. Moodie,
Pte. Henry Coughler,
Pte. Howard Hess,
Sapper Warren C. Rae.

1c FALL SALE 1c
Wed, Thurs., Fri., Sat.
Nov. . 13, 14, 15, 16

Pay the Regular Price For One Article and Get Another One Just Like it for ONE CENT.

25c tube Klenzo Dental Cream 2 TUBES ..... .26
Puretest Norwegian Cod Liver Oil—Reg. $1.00, 2 For 1.01
Halibut Liver Capsules, 2 For 1.01
Gardenia Face Powder, 2 For ..... .51
Bisma-Rex, 2 For ..... .76
Stationery, with Perfume or Playing Cards, Ideal for Christmas Gifts. 2 for 1.51

Watch For Your Bill—
Read it Carefully
and you will find many things which you need—or will need in your home during the winter.

DON'T FORGET
THE PRIZE CONTEST
You will receive Double Votes on all Rexall Goods During the Sale.

GEO. J. HUNT, R.O
DRUGGIST & OPTOMETRIST.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Chesterville, Ontario
Rev. R. C. Tait, Pastor.
Sunday, November 17th, 1935.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
We expect that
REV. D. T. I. FORSYTHE, B.A., B.D.
Secretary of Young People's Work in our Conference, will be present to give an address.
"THE ART of LIVING TOGETHER"
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
The Minister will speak on the topic:
"FOUR HIGHWAYS"

Coming Events

BAZAAR AT MOREWOOD

The Ladies' Aid of the Morewood Presbyterian Church will hold their Annual Bazaar in the Hall on Friday, November 22nd. Plain and fancy sewing, home-made cooking and candy. Supper will be served from 5 to 8 p.m., followed by a short programme. Admission 10c and 15c. 3-1

PLAY AT GRANTLEY

The Dramatic Club of Brinston will present their play "The Deacon" in Grantley United Church on Tuesday evening, November 19th, at 8 o'clock. Good orchestra will be in attendance. Admission 25c and 15c. 3-1

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAMME
Picadilly Theatre
Williamsburg - Ontario

FRIDAY & SATURDAY — NOVEMBER 15th & 16th
Zane Grey's thriller on the screen at last
"Wanderer of the Wasteland"
Also KEN MAYNARD in MYSTERY MOUNTAIN No. 7

MONDAY & TUESDAY — NOVEMBER 18th & 19th
TRANSATLANTIC MERRY-GO-ROUND
—with—
JACK BENNY, PATSY KELLY and NANCY CARROLL
and lots of others who entertain you.

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY — NOVEMBER 20th & 21st
JOE E. BROWN IN
"SIX DAY BIKE RIDER"
Laughs from beginning to end. Come and see for yourself if we exaggerate?

FRIDAY & SATURDAY — NOVEMBER 22nd & 23rd
"THE CRUSADERS"
—with—
LORETTA YOUNG and HENRY WILCOXON
Biblical History of the screen. Drama, Humor, Romance.
also KEN MAYNARD in "MYSTERY MOUNTAIN" No. 7

MATINEE DAILY 2.30 p.m. TWO SHOWS NIGHTLY 7.15 & 9.15
Evening Prices: 35c Plus 5c tax. - Children 15c Plus 2c tax
Matinee Prices: 25c Plus 5c tax. - Children 15c Plus 2c tax

Berwick Unveils Plaque Honour Flanders Heroes

More Than 600 Attend Solemn Ceremony as Dr. I. G. Bogart, Kingston, Officiates at Cairn Erected by Women's Institute.

Dr. I. G. Bogart, of Kingston, unveiled the plaque on the Memorial Cairn at 11 o'clock Monday morning, erected by the Women's Institute of Berwick in honour of those from Finch Township, who gave their lives in the Great War.

Participating in the services, with the members of the Institute were veterans from the entire district numbering nearly 100.

The parade formed at the Community Hall, and led by the Pipers' band of the Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry Highlanders, with a detachment of the regiment under command of Lieut. Alex. Stark, they marched to the Cairn.

Here members of the local clergy led in the impressive ceremonies, assisted by Company Sergeant James A. Johnston, of the R.C.R.'s.

More than 600 persons witnessed the ceremony, with four of the Highlanders posted as a guard of honour

After the singing of "Abide With Me," prayer was offered by Rev. W. E. Davies, of the Presbyterian church. At two minutes to 11, the crowd stood in silence with bared heads and "Last Post" was sounded by Company Sergeant Major Robert Metcalf.

Dr. Bogart, born in the vicinity, a former teacher in the public school, now of Kingston, before unveiling the plaque, spoke highly of the successful efforts of the Women's Institute on behalf of the ex-service men of the district, and complimented them for the erection of the memorial.

He said the total enlistments from Finch Township had been officially placed at 80, and of this number 16 had fallen, which was a high percentage. Of those who had enlisted in the 73rd Battalion not one had escaped from either serious injury or death.

He spoke of the two military honours which had been won, making special mention of the winning of the Military Medal by Alex McPherson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Donald McPherson, who were present at the unveiling.

With Pipers Angus Cameron and George Montgomery, of Cornwall, playing "The Lament," wreaths were placed at the base of the Cairn in memory of the fallen.

Nursing Sister Ella Hurst-McIntosh of Winchester Springs, placed the wreath on behalf of Winchester Legion, Post 108; Mrs. Donald McPherson, for Berwick Women's Institute; Reeve George Pollock, for the Municipal Council of Finch Township; Edward Priddin, for Cornwall Legion; Mrs. I. G. Bogart, Kingston, for their family; A. K. MacMillan, Cornwall, on behalf of the family, in memory of John A. McMillan.

After the singing of "O God Our Help in Ages Past," Rev. Hector M. Beach of the United church, pronounced the benediction, and the ceremonies were closed with "O Canada" and "The King."

More than 500 attended the dinner served in the Community Hall by the Women's Institute, which was followed by a programme with Dr. Bogart as the principal speaker.

The most impressive incident of the day occurred when Alex. McPherson, M.M., still suffering from the wounds he received rescuing his officer from "No Man's Land," after 13 of his platoon had been killed, leaving him as the sole survivor, was carried to the platform by four comrades and told of the incident for the first time.

Dr. Bogart spoke of the horrors of war, and impressed upon the veterans the need for peace, and directed their attention to the work to be done in this regard.

Rev. Gordon N. Maxwell, B.A., B.D., a former pastor of the United congregation, now of Grace United church, Montreal, and chaplain of the Army and Navy Veterans, brought greetings from the organization.

Numbers were rendered by the Finch quartette made up of Mrs. William Johnstone, Mrs. Annie Love, the Misses Eileen and Marguerite McLean, with Harold Casselman at the piano.

Addresses were also given by Rev. H. M. Beach, Rev. Father G. H. Bougie of Crysler, while others taking part were Frank Casselman, who sang, and brought greetings from the Morewood veterans; Betty Beach, Betty Jack, James Brown, Marguerite McLean, John Gormley, Marion Preston, Phyllis Rutley, Gwen McIntosh, Neil McLean, Jack Preston, Margaret McLean, Lois Ouderkirk, Mrs. C. Jack, Mrs. G. McLean. Reeve George Pollock acted as chairman.

NEWS AND INFORMATION FOR THE BUSY FARMER

Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture

One large duck farm in Eastern Canada is planning to ship 2,000 boxes of ducks to England before the close of navigation at Montreal and to hold them in storage for subsequent sale.

Shipments of feeder cattle brought from Western to Eastern Canada to be fattened under the Dominion Feeder Policy totalled over 2,000 head for the month of September.

To drive home to farmers in general the important place of good seed in an agricultural programme requires that a continuous, persistent, sound, educational programme be carried on over a period of years, said Professor Robert Summerby of MacDonald College in his presidential address to the Canadian Seed Growers' Association.

Many of the farmers of Eastern Canada who fed Western lambs during the 1934-1935 winter under the Dominion Lamb Feeding Project are placing increased report orders, in many cases asking for double the number of lambs they fed a year ago. The applications, particularly from Quebec and Ontario, reflect the abundant supplies of hay, grain, silage and other crops in Eastern Canada.

Canadian Egg-Laying Contest.

The sixteenth Canadian Egg Laying Contest, held at the Central Experimental Farm, ended on October 23rd, having completed its 51-week curse. The complete results of the year show many excellent performances by both the heavy and light breeds.

A feature of the contest was the good health of the birds and the absence of infectious and contagious diseases.

A total of 107 birds qualified for registration, which corresponds closely with the total for last year. Egg weights were excellent throughout the contest, there being only 12 pens which failed to average 24 ounces to the dozen. The average egg yield per bird was the highest ever recorded in contests at Ottawa.

Ontario Egg-Laying Contest.

On Wednesday, October 23rd, the fifteenth Ontario Egg Laying Contest came to an end after a course of 51 weeks.

Assisted by the absence of any serious sickness or disease, the records of this year' birds are well in advance of those of any previous contest at Ottawa. Production was unusually steady, particularly during the middle and last stages of the contest. The average yield per bird was 20.7 eggs higher than that of last year. The number of birds which qualified for registration was 203, or 69 more than last year.

Egg weights were very good, 49 pens showing an average of over 24 ounces to the dozen for all eggs laid.

The Barred Plymouth Rocks were the most conspicuus breed in the final results.

Manure For Hay Crop.

In order to determine accurately the influence of manure on the yield of hay, part of a field of new seeding on a farm in Oxford was manured at the rate of 10 tons per acre in the fall of 1934.

A marked difference in the vigour and density of growth was noticed all season on the manured side as contrasted with the lower, thinner stand and smaller percentage of legumes in the unmanured hay.

Careful yield tests were taken in 1935, which show that the manured land yielded 27 per cent more hay than the unmanured. The manured hay also surpassed the unmanured in protein and mineral content.

The aftermath of the topdressed land came back faster and there were fewer weeds in this hay.

The proprietor stated, "I am sold to the idea. We cannot get along without putting some of our manure on the hay land."

It is a sound practice, especially in mineral deficient areas, to reinforce barnyard manure with phosphate, by spreading granulated phosphate on the manure in the stable at the rate of one or two pounds per cow per day. The phosphate retains much of the nitrogen, which is otherwise lost by evaporation.

Electric Soil Heating.

Electric soil heating for the propagation of seeds and promoting plant growth is making headway in Canada. Nearly 200 installations are now being used in the province of Ontario in greenhouses, in hotbeds and cold frames, for popagating the seeds of tomatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, and egg plant, peppers, cucumbers, melons, certain flowers, rooting cuttings of flowers, evergreens, and sprouting sweet potatoes. The results of electric soil heating are stated to be very saisefactory. In the Burlington district the use of under-soil electric heating hastens the development of plants to set out in the field by about three weeks and the growers report that freedom from worry when the weather changes is one of the distinct advantages of the system. The plants have much greater root development, shorter and thicker stems, and are generally more rugged. During the past season, plants when set out in the field had less wilt and made quick recovery from it.

Lamb Campaign.

An appreciable benefit to the Canadian farmer-sheepbreeder is anticipated from the work being carried on by the recently-organized Canadian Lamb Committee, which has undertaken to conduct a campaign to encourage the consumption of fresh Canadian lamb and to inform Canadian housewifes of the economical and nutritive advantages and the year-round availability of this type of meat, according to a statement just issued by the committee.

The committee consists of W. H. J. Tisdale, Canadian Co-Operative Wool Growers, chairman; R. W. Wade, Canadian Sheepbreeders' Association, secretary-treasurer; S. E. Todd, Industrial and Development Council of Canadian Meat Packers; L. E. O'Neil, Live Stock Commissioner, Ontario Department of Agriculture, and A. A. MacMillan, Associate Chief, Live Branch, Dominion Department of Agriculture, directors.

The object of the campaign, the statement continues, is to effect a more even balance between the production and the consumption of fresh lamb in Canada. Its work has been necessitated because within recent years the finishing and marketing methods of fresh Canadian lamb have been improved to such an extent that this meat may now be obtained at moderate prices during any month of the year.

The majority of housewives, however, are still apt to regard fresh lamb as somewhat of a seasonal luxury and are not fully aware of the continuous monthly movement of the farmers' product to the retail market, it is claimed in the statement. Many housewives also do not appreciate the tremendous nutritive value of lamb and its suitablity as a staple meat in the family diet, and the committee is confident that its efforts will be of substantial benefit to thousands of Canadian housewives as well as to thousands of Canadian farmers and sheepbreeders.

Ancient Sword to be Basis [illegible]matization

Romantic Love Story Wound Around Ancient Viking Sword.

A sword which was found in the Thames River in 1906, when engineers commenced the building of the Vauxhall Bridge, will be the subject of the "Forgotten Footsteps" programme to be presented from the Toronto studios of the Canadian Radio Commission on Sunday, November 17th, in the interesting series of dramatic broadcasts built around objects of rare interest in the Royal Ontario Museum of Archaeology, Toronto.

"The Viking Sword" is said to be a relic of the 10th or 11th century when the warriors of the north invaded England. The story which Don Henshaw has woven around this interesting relic deals with deeds and daring in those stirring times and tells a romantic love story of a lovely English maiden whose heart was captured by a handsome invader.

"Forgotten Footsteps" will again present a large dramatic cast and an interesting musical background, with an orchestra under the baton of Geoffrey Waddington. The programme will be heard over a coast-to-coast network.

THE SECRET IS OUT!

The barber to whose shop I go
Knows everything there is to know
About the wind and weather;
He's wise to making cherry wine,
Where flies go in the summer time.
And, if pressed, will endeavour
To tell you who 'twas won the war,
And what the future holds in store,
Why chickens cross the highway,
What's good to kill hay fever germs,
How to make landlords come to terms
And who should run the skyway;
He knows why taxes are so high,
Why countries change from wet to dry,
Or dry to wet. I'm stating
For every illness he's a cure,
To every question I feel sure
He has an answer waiting.
"How comes it," says I to this man,
You with such smug assurance can
Find answers to all querries?
And from whence springs such knowledge that
Cures for all ills you have down pat,
With streigth that never wearies?
"Well, if you have to know," says he,
(A bit I thought sarcastically)
"You see, I am a barber,
And men from ranks both high and low
Must sometime to such places go,
Like ships into a harbour—
The minister, the cop in blue,
And even chaps who write, like you,
Come in for shave and trimming,
And while they're being smoothed and curled
They tell their troubles to the world,
And I must take it grinning.
The things I'm told by young and old
Are too much for one brain to hold,
So it's become my mission
When soap and towels keep clients mum,
To let my tongue with secrets run,
While they must lie and listen;
In this way I return my debt,
Returning good as what I get,
Pride in my action welling;
Though you may think I talk a lot,
'Tis just to rid myself of rot
My clients keep on telling."

BOOK REVIEW.

"Life With Father" known as the most amusing book of the year, and written by Clarence Day, will be starred on the Canadian Radio Commission "Book Review" on Saturday, November 16th. The broadcast, conducted by Professor J. F. Macdonald, University of Toronto, will be heard from the Toronto studios at 7.45 p.m. A new and admirable biography, "Oliver Goldsmith," by Stephen Gwynn, will also be reviewed by the Commission's distinguished and popular critic. The programme will be presented for the audiences of the eastern and midwest network.

We Handle ALL THE BOOKS of the Clinic
including
Dr. Locke, Healer of Men
At 75c in paper
$1.00 in cloth
The official book of the Clinic

The Hands of Dr. Locke
By REX BEACH
$1.00

Dr. Locke and the Williamsburg Scene
A History of the Doctor's Life
$1.00

"Arches" 25c

Guide Book
A Real Bargain at 10c

We are Sole Distributors for
"Questions & Answers"

The "Canada Doctor"
For sale now at $1.00

All the Folders and Latest Post Cards

Call In & Look Over Our Souvenirs

TIMES OFFICE
WILLIAMSBURG.

1832 THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA INCP AD 1832 1935

Unique Facilities...

OVER one hundred years of experience in facing and solving business problems in Canada have equipped this century-old Bank with unique facilities for meeting every banking need of to-day.

World-wide facilities in every department of banking

Coast to Coast in Canada

NEWFOUNDLAND, JAMAICA, CUBA, PUERTO RICO, DOMINICAN REPUBLIC

NEW YORK, CHICAGO, BOSTON, LONDON, ENGLAND

The BANK of NOVA SCOTIA

OVER A CENTURY OF BANKING SERVICE

35-27

St. Albert Youth Struck By Flying Saw Fragment

Wilfrid Cayer is in Ottawa General Hospital in Critical Condition.—Emergency Operation Performed.

Struck on the head by a piece of a circular saw which became detached and flew through the air while he and other members of his family were sawing wood Saturday afternoon, Wilfred Cayer, 23, of St. Albert, is in a critical condition at the Ottawa General Hospital. Part of the skull bone was cut through, and Dr. J. L. Lamy performed an emergency operation on his admission to hospital. Last rites were administered over the week end and it was feared the young St. Albert man would not recover from his injury.

Payne Valley

A reception for Mr. and Mrs. Hugh A. Shaver, who were recently married was held on Tuesday evening by their friends and neighbours. After a pleasant time spent at cards and dancing, Mr. C. Eligh read an address and Mr. George MacElheran presented Mr. and Mrs. Shaver with two handsome chairs and a purse. All joined in singing "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows," and dainty refreshments were served by the ladies.

We all sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. Silas Farrell in the death of their son at the Cornwall General Hospital on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaver and family spent Sunday with friends at Avonmore.

Mr. George Eligh called on Mr. and Mrs. Guy Empey on Monday.

Mr. Amos Rutley of Cornwall spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. Donald J. McMillan.

A number from here attended the unveiling of the monument at Berwick on Monday.

A number from here attended the reception at Finch on Friday evening for Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Lafleur in honour of their recent marriage.

Mrs. W. A. Stuart of Winnipeg is spending a few days the guest of Mrs. Alex. H. McMillan and family.

Mr. Bain McMillan of Cornwall and Mr. Donald McMillan of Los Angeles Calif., were recent callers of Mr. Alex H. MacMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Sunday with the latter's daughter, Mrs. Meredith Garlough, and Mr. Garlough of Williamsburg. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Watson and son Colmer of Colquhoun accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Sunday evening for tea with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Watson of Colquhoun.

Mr. John MacIntyre and sister, Mrs. Charlie Hollister, spent Monday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh.

Mrs. Mary MacIntyre is visiting in Cornwall with friends this week.

Messrs. Charlie Campbell and Chas. Hollister spent Monday evening in Cornwall.

North Winchester

Miss Melba Steinburg spent a few days in Ottawa last week.

Mr. Lyle Loughridge of Williamsburg spent Thursday and Friday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Gardiner and children spent Sunday with Mrs. S. Gardiner.

Mrs. Calvin Gordon spent Thursday with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Hillis.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McMartin spent the week end with Mr and Mrs. David Coulthart.

Mr. Dick Merkley, our teacher, spent the week end at his home in Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coulthart, Morewood, spent Friday at the home of Mr. David Coulthart who is seriously ill.

Mr. Joe Rombough spent Saturday at his home here.

Mrs. J. Worsfold and Willie spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. J. Stewart of Morewood.

Mr. Harold Hillis spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hillis.

Mrs. R. A. Glasgow is spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McConnell.

Lawrence Casey, of 179 Percy St., Ottawa, was injured when a car driven by R. L. Scott of Renfrew, skidded on Highway 31 near Greely and went into the ditch on Saturday.

Letters to the Editor.

SOCIAL CREDIT IN ALBERTA.

Calgary, Alberta,
Nov. 9th, 1935.

To The Record.

Noticing in your valuable paper several articles regarding Social Credit mainly showing, or attempting to how, how it cannot possibly work, I am taking the liberty of placing before your readers an Albertan's views on the matter which may, in some measure give the people of Eastern Canada a comprehensive view of how we expect Social Credit to work out when Mr. Aberhardt gets it in full operation.

Elections are now over and we now know where we are likely to be for the next five years, at least politically. We settled our Alberta problem first; now the Dominion has settled theirs. The results, as usual, bring something we desire and something to grieve over.

The Alberta elections give us every reason to hope that at least the "Abolition of Poverty" may be accomplished and that a new day will dawn for our badly harassed people.

Major Douglas too may reasonably hope to see Social Credit at work in Alberta first and see it begin to spread as soon as its merits are exhibited, until, within the next few years, the masses of every country may enjoy economic freedom and the inevitable blessings that shall follow in its wake.

For Social Credit is not merely an economic system. It is a philosophy of life whose first fruit is economic security, but whose afterfruits are so desirable that we are tempted to rub our eyes when we think of them in case we think it is all a dream. With the floodgates of trade and commerce wide open, the doors of higher education thrown wide to allow our children to enter and with leisure and peace for the elders and a welcome to the newly born, surely the higher, better civilization for which we long may at last appear.

Perhaps some of our religious leaders and teachers of morals and ethics may take the time to study the effect of a Just Price regulation on our people from a sociological point of view.

If they do, their amazement shall be great and nothing shall prevent the adoption of Social Credit.

Meanwhile, we wait, and hope.

The Dominion election has brought to us some reason for rejoicing.

First of all, if the new Liberal Government makes the Central Bank a national possession, if it establishes Government control of credit and currency we may call it a Social Credit gain.

Of course we do not expect national dividends to flow from this bank during the next five years—but we will after the next election.

Then the declared policy of Prime Minister King regarding our own Province is "Hands off Alberta."

That is all we require.

So long as we are not blocked by the Government at Ottawa we can be thankful. We can and will end poverty and enrich our people without their assistance.

Next, if Mr. King lives up to his promises we are likely to enjoy a better relationship between ourselves and foreign nations.

The "Blasting Policy" of Mr. Bennett was in line with 19th century economics but does not, and can not, conform to the economic nationalism of the 20th.

If Mr. King goes in for controlled inflation (he will be unable to redeem his promises if he does not), then we can look forward to some amelioration of the plight of the people of Canada.

We now approach the regrettable features.

The U.F.A. as a political body is defunct.

The C.C.F. has lost prestige and also representation. It was inevitable.

They have been warned that Socialism is a dying force, not only in Canada, but elsewhere. Its leaders, blind to the trend of thought embodied in newer movements, could not see that theirs was a losing fight.

Socialism was the revolt of the "Under Dog." Underpaid, over-worked, exploited, it was but natural that the dream of "Ownership of the means of production" should appeal to workers as the sovereign remedy for economic injustice.

Social Credit is the revolt of the consumer. As such it cares not two pins about who claims to be "Owner of the Machinery of Production."

It tells both Capital and Labour to get on with the job of delivering the goods.

Payment for those services shall be made by the People's own Bank.

Not only so, but Capital and Labour shall not be permitted to exploit the public since a Just Price shall be established for all goods and services.

All of the people shall share in the profits of National production and shall receive dividends, which, added to the earnings of industry, shall banish poverty from amongst us.

It is a regret to everyone to see great movements lose public confidence through inability to change their methods when a better way appears.

History is replete with such examples. What is more pitiful than the spectacle of working people of a hundred years ago trying to smash the new machines that were to free them from industrial slavery? Nothing, except it be the efforts of so-called intelligent men of to-day who seek to cure unemployment.

Old methods have gone but that need not hinder the leaders of the old from embracing the new.

Socialism was the expression of a section of Society which sought to impose their ideals on the whole of society.

Social Credit is the co-operative efforts of all classes to end poverty and enrich the whole of society.

There is room for all in co-operation.

The rejection of Mr. Stevens' Party was a surprise in view of the fact that sweated industry in the East must have benefitted from his efforts.

However, his policies were favourable to Social Credit and he may yet do his best work under our banner.

FORMER WILLIAMSBURGER.

Flannigan met with an accident, but the next day he managed to crawl to work.

"Arrah, why didn't ye stay home for a week or two?" said Flinnigan. "Worrn't ye carryin' an accident policy—"

"I wor not—bad cess to me carelessness!" said Flannigan. "I had left it home in me bureau drawer."

Four boys, accused of stealing $3,000 worth of jewellery at Niagara Falls, N.Y, told police they had thrown stones, mostly diamonds, into a field near the city. Now there is a "diamond rush" at that point.

The class had been instructed to write an essay on winter. One child's attempt read as follows:

"In winter it is very cold. Many old people die in winter, and many birds also go to a warmer climate."



Opening Saturday, November 23, at noon
(CLOSED SUNDAY)

Starting Monday - 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. daily

MOTORDOM ON PARADE

Striking 1936 models, novel action exhibits, new body equipment, accessories and commercial vehicles.

ADMISSION
Before 6 p.m. . . . 25c
AFTER 6 p.m. - 50 cents

ADELSTAN LEVESQUE, General Manager

Take Part in Auto Show Contest

WIN FREE AUTO
Your Choice of a
CHEVROLET, DODGE or FORD
ALSO $300 IN CASH

It is easy to win. Simply answer questions dealing with subjects that every person should know and win one or several prizes. Full particulars can be secured at Auto Show or from any Montreal Automobile Dealer. Also see our advertisement in *Montreal Star* of November 20th and 25th.

REDUCED FARES
AUTOBUS *and* RAILROAD . . . ASK YOUR AGENT



TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS BARGAIN OFFER
AND BANK THE DIFFERENCE

Here is a real offer that will save you money . . . Give yourself and your family lasting enjoyment and entertainment the whole year through . . . This is all you have to do.

Select any 3 of these famous Magazines
Together with your local Newspaper

and you will receive the whole 4 publications for one year from the date we receive the coupon. Here is the amazing combination low price.

$2.50

- ☐ Current Thought..1 yr.
- ☐ Pictorial Review...1 yr.
- ☐ Canadian Magazine 1yr.
- ☐ National Home Monthly .....1 yr.
- ☐ Canadian Horticulture & Home Magazine 1 yr.

Our Guarantee to You!
This wonderful offer is available to old and new subscribers to this newspaper. We guarantee the fulfillment of all magazine subscriptions and you have positive assurance that this generous offer is exactly as represented. Renewals will be extended for full term shown.



MAIL COUPON TODAY →

Please clip list of Magazines after checking 3 Publications desired. Fill out coupon carefully.

Gentlemen: I enclose $..... Please send me the three magazines checked with a year's subscription to your newspaper.

NAME .....

STREET OR R.F.D. .....

TOWN AND PROVINCE .....

Send all subscriptions to
THE RECORD, CHESTERVILLE

An Expert Furrier

Will be at

McMAHON'S STORE

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16th

with a Full Range of FUR COATS on Display

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Furnish Your Home First

We have a fresh group of patterns in

Linoleum, Oilcloth and Congoleum Rugs

In Drapes and Curtain Materials by the yard and ready made up pairs we are showing the newest and finest range we have ever stocked,

We also carry all kinds of fixtures for the windows in Rods, Shades and Br_ckets,

Woollens

Why not make your choice of woollens today while our stock is complete. Winter and cold weather are bound for the east now. We have many new novelty numbers in Scarf Sets, Muff Sets and Sweater Sets. Also a fine range of Collegiate Undies in woollen underwear for ladies.

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

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Chesterville, Ont.

Melvins

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Gainer and son Earle spent Monday evening at Mr. Walter Stewart's of Morewood.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Christie and daughter Elaine of Grantley spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Flegg and baby Ray took dinner on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scott.

Many enjoyed the dance at Mr. Reuben Pruner's on Tuesday evening of last week.

Master Clifford Scott and sister Marion spent the week end and the first of the week with friends in Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Greer of Chesterville spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Sam Greer.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Poole and son Ralph of Winchester spent Monday evening at Mr. Richard Scott's.

Mr. Andrew Jennings spent Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Fleming and mother, Mrs. Robt. Jennings of Chesterville.

(Intended For Last Issue.)

Mrs. John Scott of Winchester is spending a couple of days at the home of her son Richard.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie and Mr. Morris spent a couple of days with friends at Almonte last week.

Hallowe'en was celebrated in our school on Thursday afternoon and a few of the young people of our communitiy treated some of the neighbours to a little surprise when on Friday morning some pieces of machinery and gates, etc., had to be hauled into place. The witches had a real busy evening.

S. S. No. 14, Williamsburg

Sr. IV—Greta Burton.

Jr. IV—Donald McIntosh 81, Dora Baker 80, Ellen Barkley 75, Orlin Barkley 70, Glen Barkley 59, Diana McIntosh 55.

Sr. III—Marjorie Alguire 82, Graham Garlough 60.

Jr. III—Marion Alguire 69, Ella Barkley 67, Lucy McIntosh 58.

II—Dick McIntosh, Lee Hummel.

I—Lyle Baker, Garnet Barkley.

Primer — Jean Barkley, Helen Holmes, Roy Alguire.

Beginner—Henry Barkley.

—Louva Allison, Teacher.

Chas. C. Stubbs
Tel. 119, Box 120
Morrisburg, Ont.



John F. Gibson
Tel. 75, Box 395
Winchester, Ont.

STUBBS & GIBSON

Manufacturers & Importers of

MARBLE & GRANITE MONUMENTS
CEMETERY FENCES, COPINGS, ETS.

"Scotch Granites a Specialty"

SHOPS AT MORRISBURG AND WINCHESTER

Stove Pipes

Light 10c
Heavy 20c

H. S. McMURRAY
Phone 75 Chesterville

Cedar Grove

Miss Dorothy Swerdfeger of Third Avenue is the guest of Miss Greta Dafoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Gallinger were the guests on Monday evening of Mrs. Gallinger and Miss Lena, Aultsville.

Mr. Fred Dafoe spent Monday in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ault and family spent Sunday with Mr. Lyman Ault of Osnabruck Centre.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wereley, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Morrison of Wales.

Mrs. Lillie Dafoe and son Frank attended the unveiling of the Cairn in honour of the fallen soldiers, at Berwick on Monday, November 11th.

Mr. Chas. Ault of Lunenburg passed through the Grove on Monday.

SHOWER FOR MISS McCONNELL.

On Thursday evening last a shower was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Dafoe for Miss Muriel McConnell in honour of her approaching marriage.

The early part of the evening was spent in social intercourse, music and games, then the bride-to-be was called to the floor and the following address was read by Miss Della Wells and the presentation made by Miss Lenie Dafoe.

Dear Muriel,—Having learned that you are about to take one of the most eventful steps in your life, we, your friends and neighbours, have gathered here to-night to spend a social hour with you. Your happy, loving disposition has won for you many friends and your pleasing personality and ever ready smile has made a lasting impression which cannot easily be erased by time.

As you embark on the sea of matrimony we trust that you may find smooth sailing.

We feel we could not let this, the most eventful time of your life pass, without expressing in some tangible way, our sincere good wishes to you, on life's voyage.

For this we ask you to accept this purse with which may you purchase something to bring sweet memories of your friends in Cedar Grove, and may God's blessings guide and direct your pathway through life.

Signed, on behalf of your friends and neighbours.

Miss Muriel responded in a very pleasing way and thanked all for their kindness and generosity after which "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow" was sung. Refreshments were served and the guests departed for their homes.

GALLINGER-McCONNELL.

A very pretty fall wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell on Saturday, Nov. 9th, at ten o'clock, when Miss Muriel McConnell, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell became the bride of Mr. Garnet Gallinger, son of Mrs. A. Gallinger and the late Mr. A. Gallinger of Aultsville. The officiating clergyman was Rev. W. A. Morrison of Aultsville. The bride wore blue crepe trimmed with velvet. After the ceremony a buffet luncheon was served to only the immediate relatives. The happy couple left for a short trip by motor and on their return will reside in Cedar Grove. The large number of gifts received by the young couple testified to the esteem in which they are held.

Nation Valley

Mrs. W. G. Barkley and son Harvey visited the former's daughter, Mrs. F. Nesbitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Rae of Ottawa visited the former's parents, Mr. anl Mrs. Walter Rae.

Several from here attended the chicken suppers at the Springs and Chesterville.

Mrs. Enos Munro, Misses Helen Jamieson and Agnes Rae and Mrs. C. McIntosh visited Morewood, Russell and Dunbar W.M.S., and assisted with their programmes.

Our people were out on Sunday afternoon to attend the annual Remembrance Day Service held in the school room.

Mr. and Mrs. Spearman Fawcett were guests of the latter's father, Mr. R. Hess.

The Picnic Club held their annual chicken supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Enos Munro, Friday night.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

APPLES
Wealthys, cooking apples
Per hamper..... 95c
McIntosh, fine quality
Snows, per hamper 1.65

Cheese
Per lb..... 15c
Small 1lb old cheese Each..... .52
Small Cheese 5lbs more or less each .75

White Swan
Wheat Flakes
5lb bag 25c

Clark's Peanut Butter
2lbs....25c

SPECIAL
Golden Bantam Corn
Once tried Always used 10c

Horse Hide Mitts
Pull overs Per pair 69c & 75c
Lined Mitts...75c
All No. 1 Stock

Helmet Corned Beef per tin 10c

Matches package of 3 20c

Flashlight Batteries 2 for 25c
Diamond Brand 10c each

PURE LARD Maple Leaf 17c

Princess
Soap Flakes Deal
On every package you buy at 18c., the regular price, we will give you a card
Worth 8c Cash
or trade at our store

Coleman Mantle, Generators, Repairs

PEARL WHITE SOAP
COMFORT SOAP
P & G SOAP
10 bars 35c

ALADDIN LAMPS Mantles, Wicks, Chimneys etc. always on hand

McINTOSH APPLES We have choice quality in hampers

Fresh
Soda Biscuits 2 lbs .25

HI-TEST BAKING POWDER
One pound tin..... .25

Coronet Baking Powder lb tin .19

Quaker
Rolled Oats with Cup and Saucer .29

= Radio =
We are agents for
R.C.A. Victor
Globe Trotter
Radios
Equipped with new Genuine Metal Tubes
Radio Tubes Radio Dial Lamps Radio Batteries

KEEP YOUR POULTRY HEALTHY
Use Vimlite instead of glass
Royal Purple Poultry Specific
30c., 60c., 1.75 and 6.00

FULTON BROS.
PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

The Bargain Table

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

FOR SALE

½-h.p. Electric Motor, Belanger Cook Stove, and 8-tube Victor Battery Radio.—Apply J. L. Belway, Chesterville. 4

WOOD FOR SALE

Wood by the acre, on Lot 9, Con. 5, Williamsburg. — Apply G. C. McKenzie, Morrisburg, or Joly Fetterly, Williamsburg. 3

ESTRAY

Came on my farm, one cow. Owner may have same on proving property, paying for damage by the cow, and the cost of this advertisement.—Stanley Baker, Cannamore. 4-3

POULTRY WANTED

We have a market for 1,000 year-old Leghorn and Rock Hens. Write or 'phoneD. L. Berry, South Mountain, Ont. 4

MAN WANTED

For Rawleigh Route of 800 families in Stormont County. Write to-day.—Rawleigh, Dept. ML 167 OK, Montreal. 3

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

Notice is hereby given to the Ratepayers of Winchester Township that, after January First, 1936, One-half of One per cent per month or portion thereof, will be collected on all taxes which remain unpaid after December Thirty-First of the year in which taxes are levied, plus the statutory penalty, to conform to the recent amendment of Section 143 of the Assessment Act. — J. STEEN, Clerk, Township of Winchester, Morewood, Ont. 4-2

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, pursuant to Section 51, of the Trustee Act, R.S.O. 1927, Chapter 150, THAT all persons having claims against the estate of MARTHA MILLER, late of the Township of Williamsburg in the County of Dundas, Widow, deceased, who died on or about the twenty-fourth day of September, 1935, are required on or before the TWENTY-EIGHTH day of November, 1935, to send by post prepaid or deliver to the undersigned executors of the will of the said deceased, full particulars in writing of their claims duly verified by statutory declaration.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after such last mentioned date, the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that they will not be responsible for the said assets, or any part thereof, to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

DATED the first day of November, 1935.

McKENZIE BARKLEY,
Elma, Ont., and
CHAS. F. MARSELIS,
4-3 R.R. No. 2, Chesterville, Ont.

AUCTION SALE

—of—

HOUSEHOLD EFFECTS

The undersigned will offer for sale by Public Auction in

Williamsburg Township

¾ Mile West of Dunbar

(Known as the Allan Merkley Farm)

—on—

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1935

Commencing at One o'Clock, p.m.:

Piano, Writing Desk, Parlour Suite, Kitchen Table, Diningroom Chairs, Stands, Drophead Sewing Machine, Set Scales, Churn, Kitchen Cabinet, Ironing Board, Carpet Sweeper, Incubator, Small Stove, Rugs and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—Cash.

CECIL MERKLEY, Prop.

A. V. Hemming, Auct.

MORRIS' Transport

Local & Long Distance Hauling

PHONE 76J

S. MORRIS - CHESTERVILLE

Grantley

The regular meetinig of the Grantley Women's Association was held at the United church manse, Finch, when a goodly number were present. After the meeting a social hour was spent when Mrs. Beach, assisted by a few members, served lunch. The session also met and the evening was enjoyed by everyone present. A vote of thanks was moved by Mrs. Clifford Carr and seconded, thanking Mr. and Mrs. Beach for their kind hospitality.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckstead were guests of Avonmore friends on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Robinson, and Marion and Wilburn were in Ottawa on Friday.

Miss Marion Gordon of Ottawa spent the week end and holiday at her home here.

Mr. John McMillan is enjoying a couple of weeks hunting near Chalk River.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Robillard and Deane of Avonmore were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckstead.

Miss Mabel Robinson of the Ottawa Normal school, spent the week end and holiday at her home here.

Mrs. Donald M. Gordon has returnde home from a very enjoyable motor trip to Cleveland where she was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Ethel Reilley and daughter Florence.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kittle were in Morrisburg on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Beckstead were guests on Sunday afternoon of Mr. and Mrs. F. Darling.

Mr. Willie and Miss S. Fader spent Friday with Mrs. John McMillan and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Christie and Elaine were Sunday guests of friends in Melvins.

Mr. Wilburn Robinson was in Maxville on Saturday attending the Tuxis convention.

Elma United Y.P.S.

The Elma Y.P.S. held a Hallowe'en party at the home of Mr. Bernice McIntosh on the evening of Nov. 1st. Most of the guests came in costume and prizes for the various classes of costumes were given as follows—For Comic costume, Mr. Robt. Crombie, as Aunt Jemima; for Gentleman's costume, Miss Eileen Becksted, as Mr. Newlywed; For Lady's costume, Mrs. Hyndman McMillan, as Florence Nightingale.

Following the judging the evening was spent in games led by Mr. Donald McMartin. There was also a novel guessing contest won by Miss Eileen Becksted. The fifth edition of the Y.P.S. paper, "Elma Times," was read by Mr. Woodwark, the contributors being Miss Olive McIntosh, Mrs. Donald McMartin, Miss Hazel Robinson, Mr. D'Arcy Harper and Mr. Egerton Barkley.

Refreshments were served at the close of the very successful evening at which about 50 people were present.

Goldfield

Week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Nephew were: Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Anderson and son of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Blake Nephew and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Nugent and sons, Mrs. Sarah Lockwood and Miss Verna Nephew.

Week-end visitors at the home of Mrs. Catherine Gillies were: Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Lillico and daughters of Hawthorne, Mr. Alex H. Gillies of Ottawa.

Miss Anna Foley of Deloro, Miss Sarah Foley of Ottawa visited their parental home during the week end.

Mr. O. H. Higgs of Renfrew visited friends here at the week end.

Mr. Wm. P. McLean of Buckingham visited his home at the week end.

Fire of unknown origin destroyed the home of Mr. Carl McRae on Saturday night. The wind blowing from the east saved the barn buildings.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. McLean and family visited friends at Maxville on Sunday.

Mrs. W. J. Sutherland spent a few days in Ottawa visiting her mother, Mrs. Robertson.

LOST

Monday, November 11th, between Munro's Garage and the Dunbar Road one Whiz Oil Stream Gun.—Finder please return to Munro's Garage, Chesterville, and receive reward. 3

Morewood

CRUSADERS' MISSION BAND.

The Thankoffering meeting of the Crusaders' Mission Band of Morewood Presbyterian church was held Saturday, Nov. 2, in the church hall. The members of the W.M.S. were present as guests. An appropriate address of welcome was given by Miss Marion Marcellus, secretary, and replied to by Mrs. W. S. Feeley, who also gave a talk on "Sowing the Good Seed."

Mrs. Colin MacGregor, one of the leaders of the Band, gave a splendid Bible reading in story form. Mrs. Robt. Rainey gave a most helpful address to the Band. Mrs. W. D. Turner of Winchester, President of the Brockville Presbyterial, brought greetings and a few well-chosen words in her most capable manner. The members had a short programme and closed with a splendid monologue, "Count Your Blessings," with Miss Lillie Feeley as leader. As this was the last meeting that the president, Miss Mary McLeod, who has entered Kingston General Hospital to train, and Miss Marion Marcellus, secretary, who has since left to attend Kemptville Agricultural School, would be with the Band, Mrs. Thos. Coulthart presented each with a Life Member Certificate, and Miss Helene McQuaig and Miss Lillie Smirle presented each with a gift from the Band. Master Kenneth Hunter was presented with a Junior Member Certificate and pin and also Miss Isabel Hunter was presented with her Life Membership Certificate by Margaret E. Nimmo, on behalf of the children. Mrs. Lyle Hunter expressed thanks to the Band and friends, and refreshments were served and a social hour spent.

SOLEMN MEMORIAL SERVICE ON REMEMBRANCE DAY

A very impressive memorial service was held here at the Cenotaph on Monday, Mr. Boyd, principal of the High school, acting as chairman. The school children sang "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," and Rev. Mr. McNaught of Russell led in prayer. Rev. Mr. Thompson spoke a few words.

The Provincial wreath was placed by Mrs. Jas. Moffatt, she being the oldest mother present who had lost a son in the Great War. The community wreath was placed by Wilfred Hutt, a returned soldier; and a basket of flowers was placed by the two sons of Mr. Wm. Sheppard for their grandmother,, Mrs. Levi Fetterly, in memory of her son. Mrs. Sheppard also placed a spray in memory of her brother, Wilburn Fetterly. The school children then sang "O God of Love, O King of Peace." Rev. G. H. Smith delivered a very appropriate address. The Last Post was sounded by Elder Smirle and the two minutes' silence observed. Sybil Dillabough recited "In Flanders' Fields." The National Anthem was sung and the benediction pronounced by the Rev. Mr. McNaught.

The Wanakita Group of the C.G.I.T. held a regular meeting at the home of Dorene Campbell, Cannamore, on Saturday. The programme was in keeping with Armistice. After the meeting the hostess served a dainty lunch.

Mr. Ralph Jervis and Miss Helen Fielding spent the week end at Athelstan, the guests of Rev. A. and Mrs. Nimmo.

Rev. and Mrs. Nimmo of Athelstan spent Tuesday in town.

Mr. and Mrs Henry Steen have returned home after spending two weeks at Hudson, N.Y.

Mr. W. Andrews of South Porcupine arrived home to attend the funeral of his father, the late James T. Andrews.

Mrs. A. B. Allison attended a Missionary Rally at Kemptville last week.

Word was received of the death of Mrs. Fred Hackett (née Dorothy Glasgow) at New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Arbuthnot were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cam Thompson.

Miss Stata of Melvins was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. F. Coulthart.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Swerdfeger of Ogdensburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Hutt of Inkerman visited with Mrs. Benson Hutchinson on Sunday.

Rev. G. H. and Mrs. Smith spent Friday at the Gatineau.

The sympathy of the community goes out to Mrs. J. T .Andrew and family on the death of Mr. Andrew.

BORN

Morris—On Friday, November 8th, 1935, to Mr. and Mrs. Sydney Morris, a daughter. (Sheila Elva Jane.)

NEXT WEEK AT THE
CAMEO THEATRE
MORRISBURG

MONDAY TUESDAY NOV. 18 & 19 — Under Auspices of Knox Church Y. P. A. CHARLES BOYER and LORETTA YOUNG —in— "SHANGHAI"

WEDNESDAY ONLY NOV. 20 — LEW AYRES and "PAT" PATERSON —in— "LOTTERY LOVER" Andy Clyde -in- "Old Sawbones"

THURSDAY FRIDAY and SATURDAY NOV. 21, 22, 23 — Three Big Days! THE GREATEST LITTLE ACTRESS IN THE WORLD IN HER LATEST AND BEST PICTURE SHIRLEY TEMPLE —in— "CURLY TOP"

In addition to regular matinees each day at 2.30 o'clock, we will run an EXTRA Matinee on Saturday at 4.15 o'clock.
THE THIRD EPISODE OF "THE NEW ADVENTURNS OF TARZAN" will be shown on Friday and Saturday.

THIS FRI.-SAT. — JEAN PARKER and CHESTER MORRIS —in— "PRINCESS O'HARA"
THE SECOND EPISODE OF "THE ADVENTURES OF TARZAN"

Berwick

Mr. and Mrs. David Amell and family of Snow Road are the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spotton.

Mrs. W. D. Munroe and children spent the week end with her mother at Winchester.

Guests on Sunday at the home of Mr. J. Legge were Mr. and Mrs. John Sequin and son, Misses Gretta and Ara Killoran, Misses Cecilia Meilleur, and Rita Legge and Mr. Paul Gauthier, all of Cornwall.

Much sympathy goes out to the family of Mr. Felix Beehler whose death occurred on Monday, November 11th. The funeral was held Wednesday morning to St. Mary's Church and cemetery, Crysler, and was largely attended.

Miss Vivian Thompson of Cornwall visited on Monday with Miss Deltra Alguire.

Miss Mae Legge is spending this week at Cornwall.

Mr. Corry Duff of Avonmore is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. Rutley.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Barber wish to thank all their friends and neighbours for many expressions of sympathy and assistance on the death of their son, Charlie.

LET US
CELLOWAVE
YOUR HAIR

A New Discovery in Hair Waving Fluid Which

Dries in only TEN MINUTES
Holds the Wave in any Hair
Contains No Alcohol or Gum
Cleaner and More Lustrous
Absolutely HARMLESS

Used Exclusively by

Jean's Beauty Parlor
Chesterville : Ontario

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. James Andrew and family wish to express their deepest thanks to their many friends and neighbours for their expressions of sympathy and help during their recent bereavement. Special thanks to the Rev. G. H. Smith for his consoling words and prayers.

ON FURS
by F. D. BURKHOLDER

THE TRAVELLING SALESMAN
without a good house behind him
IS A FAKIR

He promises this and
He promises that—to make sales.

Promises may make sales
But—
Promises unfulfilled
Don't retain patronage.

For over a quarter of a century
BURKHOLDER'S
have fulfilled every promise.

We never misrepresent a fur.

WE HAVE THE BEST VALUES.
Write us to-day.

F. D. Burkholder
Limited
119 Bank St., Ottawa
Ottawa's Largest Fur Establishment.

Winter and the Cold Weather Always Increase Fire Hazard

Many homes are destroyed by over-heating of stove and furnace pipes during severe weather.

I am prepared to give a special low rate on dwellings and contents, in companies established over half a century.

E. B. LYNCH

Phone 34. Office in Fulton Block over Post Office
Chesterville

The Chesterville Record

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms of Subscription.

To Canadian points—$1.50 per year in advance. $1.75 if not so paid.

To United States—$2.00 per year in advance.

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

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

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

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1935 NOVEMBER 1935

s	m	t	w	t	f	s
Plan	Your	Advertising			1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	*11*	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14th, 1935

NOTES ON A STRANGE TOWN

NEW YORK.—The way of the silk hat and the evening wrap is not an easy one, even at so social an event as the National Horse Show. The evening-bedecked couple, if they have any social prominence whatsoever, must run the gamut of two dozen of Manhattan's most rabid news photographers who won't take no for an answer, and the result gives the Garden lobby the appearance of a Fokine ballet during an electric storm. Stately women run up and down stairs to escape the photographers, and the press boys give chase meanwhile exploding flashlight bulbs as though they were hand grenades. It is all nice and refined, like a Hollywood premiere.

Still, a man must be a man to retain his sense of humour while wearing a high hat. On Friday night, well on toward midnight, a tall and handsome gentleman wearing a gleaming topper emerged from the 49th Street side of the Garden, accompanied by four lovely ladies. An urchin, apparently of the 10th Avenue variety or urchins, looked up wide-eyed at the tall gentleman and cried impulsively: "Say, mister, kin I try on your hat?"

The tall gentleman looked down at the smutty-faced youngster, glanced at his four companions, and quickly took off his silk hat and placed it on the urchin's head. The youngster balanced the hat on his ears and rushed to a store window to look at himself. Apparently satisfied, he swaggered back to the tall gentleman and handed back the hat in elegant fashion. "Thanks, mister," he cooed. "You are very welcome, son," was the affable reply and the tall and gallant gentleman stepped into a limousine with his four companions.

Straders Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Pitt, Williamsburg, were entertained to a chicken dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanson, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Pennigton, Williamsburg, visited Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnson and family on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eslie Pitt and Miss Olive Strader spent Thursday in Ottawa with friends.

Mr. Henry Hanson called on Mr. Sterling Coons and family, Monday, at Toyes Hill.

Miss Nina Casselman spent overnight with her sister, Mrs. Aggie Cook.

Messrs. Cecil Hanson and Jack Sipes are hunting in the North.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanson spent Friday afternoon at Mr. Rube Merkley's, Williamsburg.

A Chinese soldier in the course of conversation with a British soldier at Shanghai asked why the British most always win their battles. "Before goin' inter action," explained the Tommy, "we always pray." To which the other retorted that the Chinese also prayed before a battle.

"Yus, but the point is, wot language do yer pray in?"

"In Chinese, of course."

"Well, that explains why yer don't win yer battles, don't it? 'Oo understands Chinese?"



A BOY SCOUT TOREADOR.

Although the Boy Scout code would not permit bull fighting, a successful battle, Toreador fashion, with a pitch-fork as a weapon, won a Silver Cross for Scout Leslie Wilkinson, 15, of Northants, England. The animal had twice tossed a farmer when the boy arrived. He attacked the beast with the fork, jabbing it until it turned and pursued him. He leaped a fence to safety, the farmer meanwhile crawling out of danger. Completing his good turn the Scout rendered first aid to the injured man.

WITH THE SCOUTS .....

There are over 2,000 Boy Scouts in Iraq.

* * * *

BROTHER SEA SCOUTS IN EVERY PORT

Fifty Polish Sea Scouts aboard the training schooner the Zawisza Czarny this summer visited brother Sea Scouts at ports in Denmark, Holland, Belgium, London. Sweden, Finland, Estonia and Latvia.

* * * *

SCOUTS IN PAPUAN JUNGLE.

Eighteen Papuan (New Guinea) native medical students before leaving for home after completing their course at Sydney University, formed themselves into the world's first Scout Medical Troop. As "certified native medical assistants," they will carry on their work in Scout uniform throughout the wild territory of New Guinea.

* * * *

FORMER HEAD OF HARROW ON SCOUTING.

"The reason for the growth of Scouting is that the idea of Scouting is simple and pre-eminently right. It meets a common human need and is rightly based upon the responsible education of boyhood, adventure, open-air exercise and ability for doing things together."—Dr. Cyril Norwood, former Headmaster of Harrow.

* * * *

MANY AFRICAN BOY SCOUTS WILL SEE BADEN-POWELL

After a brief rest following their Canadian tour, Lord and Lady Baden-Powell are now enroute to Africa, to attend the big South African Scout Jamboree at East London in January. On the way down the east coast they will meet Scouts and Guides at Mombasa. Zanzibar, Beira and other places and return by the west coast, stopping at numerous ports where Scouting has been established.

A doctor declares that people with hobbies rarely go crazy. He doesn't explain what happens to those who

A branch of the Retail Mearchants' Association has been formed at Perth witih Mr. G. E. Hollington the first president.

Walter Gilhooly, the Ottawa sports writer, was injured in an automobile accident in the city early Sunday morning. Three other occupants of the car were also injured.

Rastus: "Sambo, what business is you-all in now?"

Sambo: "Ize in de minin' business."

Rastus: "You' don't say. What kind ob minin'?"

Sambo: "Kalsominin'."

Little John's mother called him several times, but the lad made no response, although he was within easy hearing distance.

"Why didn't you answer me?" said the mother, sternly, when she reached the child.

"Mother, I was playing a sheep," said the lad, "and sheep don't talk."

Gerald McKendry, a pupil of Winchester Public School, was the winner of the public speaking contest sponsored by the District Women's Institutes, held in Winchester Friday night. The other contestants were Arnold Barrett, S.S. 14, Winchester; Mae Hill, of Boucks Hill, and Ernest Fader of Iroquois Public School. The chair was occupied by Mrs. G. E. Earle, the decision given by Rev. K. H. Woodwark of Elma, and the prizes presented by Mrs. W. E. Bolton of

40-PIECE BAND HEADS THIS WEDDING PROCESSION

GUELPH. — A 40 pieice band Monday headed one of the most unique wedding processions ever held here. Downtown streets were crowded with thousands of spectators and traffic was tied up as Fred Christiansen, Guelph barber, and his pretty bride, Margaret Sletting, rode in state behind the band. Christiansen's bride arrived recently from Denmark and the barber set about making elaborate preparations for the wedding. He hired the city band to play him to the church, to render music during the service and to lead the wedding party to the Christiansen home afterwards.



GROWING UP.

THE CHILD'S LIFE is one of continuous growth and development. Born with certain instincts and a given amount of intelligence, his future depends largely upon how he is helped, particularly by parents and teachers, through his various stages of development.

Much has been revealed by science concerning the nature of disease. We are, to-day, able to do more in the prevention of disease and in the preservation of health than ever before in the history of man.

We have learned that if a child is to grow up in a satisfactory manner, his mental and emotional development must receive consideration. It is generally agreed that what kind of adults we are to become depends more than anything else upon the start which we receive during the first five years of life.

The child requires a sense of security in his home. He needs freedom to develop, to become independent and to free himself gradually from his mother's apron-strings. Many parents find it hard to let go. The mother who is over solicitous and over protective in her relations with her child is almost surely expressing some lack in her own life. She wants someone to depend on her, but what she may think is an abundance of love for her child is really an expression of selfishness on her part.

The child must learn to overcome difficulties and to meet problems. He should be assigned tasks, suited to his age, which will call upon his powers to overcome. He must not fail too often, or he will come to accept failure as normal. The child wants to achieve and to receive for his achievements that recognition which he should have.

It is when normal development is halted by the lack of some of these essentials for healthy mental growth that the ground is being laid for difficulties in later life. Many of the problems and difficulties which afflict mankind arise from failure to grow emotionally.

One thing we know is that as adults we make use of physical complaints to escape from something unpleasant if we have not learned, as children to face conditions. Headache or sick stomach may arise from eye-strain or from gastric ulcers, but may also come from worry, fear, anxiety or family discord.

The future happiness and efficiency of each one depends largely upon his start in life. If, as adults, we remain in part children, then we are likery to have an uncomfortable time ourselves and to be a nuisance to others. Parents should learn how to guide their children to maturity—help them to grow up.

PRACTICAL CHILD.

A MAN has a little daughter of whose character, strange to say, he has an exalted idea, and delights to put it to harmless tests. One day he said to her:

"My dear, a man this morning offered papa this room full of gold if he would sell him little brother. Now that means gold enough to fill this room wall to wall and floor to ceiling If I sell little brother for that amount I shall be able to buy you everything in the world that you want. Shall I sell him?"

"No, papa," answered the little girl promptly; and then before the delighted father could embrace her for expressing so much unselfish affection, she continued: "Keep him till he is bigger, and he'll be worth more"

Cheese on the Cornwall Cheese Board on Saturday last sold for 10⅛ cents. 818 boxes of coloured and 95 of white were in the lot.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

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

ICING FOR YOUR CAKES.

THE appearance of a cake may be made or marred according to the way it is iced. A mussy icing detracts so much from a cake that even though the cake be as light as a feather it will become stale and hard before it is ever eaten. So in icing your cakes take care to have the icing just hard enough and also be neat and tidy.

GENERAL RULES FOR ICING CAKES.

1. Never ice a cake while it is hot or even warm.

2. When icing the top only, fasten a strip of glazed paper around the cake, having it extend three-quarters of an inch above the top of the cake. Pour on the frosting and when it is set remove the paper with the help of a knife dipped in boiling water.

3. To prevent the icing from becoming darkened on a fruit cake, brush the cake over with white of egg which should be allowed to dry before putting on the icing.

ALMOND PASTE FOR FRUIT CAKES.

1 lb. shelled almonds
4 egg yolks
1 lb. icing sugar
1 teaspoon rosewater
½ teaspoon bitter almond flavouring

Blanch the almonds; put through a food chopper or roll out on a board with a rolling pin. Work to a paste add unbeaten egg yolks, flavouring and sugar gradually. Work until very smooth; more sugar may be needed. Sprinkle a pastry board with icing sugar, place icing on it and roll out to desired shape. Press icing on cake and allow to stand 24 hours before frosting.

CARAMEL FROSTING.

1 cup of brown sugar
½ cup water
2 egg whites
1 teaspoon vanilla

Make a syrup of the sugar and the water and cook to the soft-ball stage. Remove from the fire and cool while the egg whites are beaten; then pour the syrup in a thin stream on the whites, beating constantly until thick enough to spread. Add flavouring. Chopped nuts and maraschino cherries may be added if desired.

CHOCOLATE SEVEN-MINUTE ICING.

1 egg white
⅞ cup white sugar
3 tablespoons cold water
½ teaspoon vanilla
1½ ounces unsweetened chocolate

Place all ingredients except chocolate in the top of a double boiler. Place over boiling water and beat for five minutes with a Dover beater. Add chocolate which has been melted over hot water and beat two more minutes. Add vanilla, beat and spread on cake.

COFFEE SEVEN-MINUTE ICING.

Use the above recipe, omitting the chocolate and instead of the three tablespoons of cold water use three tablespoons of cold strong coffee.

FUDGE FROSTING.

2 cups sugar
½ cup milk
1½ tablespoons butter
2 squares chocolate
1 tablespoon corn syrup
1 teaspoon vanilla
6 marshmallows

Place first five ingredients in a saucepan and boil to soft ball stage. Remove from heat and stir in the marshmallows until just dissolved. Cool, add vanilla and beat until desired consistency to spread on cake.

DATE FILLING.

2 lbs. dates
1 cup water
½ cup sugar
½ cup chopped nuts

Wash and stone dates. Add water and sugar; cook until the mixture is quite thick. Cool, add chopped nuts and spread between layers of cake or cookies.

* * * *

A well made boiled frosting should be soft but not soft enough to run.

Do not use a very soft filling in a cake that is to be kept for any length of time as the filling will soak the cake and make it soggy.

* * * *

Small amounts of pastry left from making pies may be kept in a cold place and if coated with butter will not dry out or become hard.

* * * *

In determining how much dessert to make for a number of people, allow ½ to ¾ of a cup for each serving.

* * * *

The firmness of a custard depends on the proportion of eggs to milk. The finest-grained custards are those in which the yolks predominate.

* * * *

In making soft custards if eggs are expensive, one teaspoon of corn starch may be substituted for one egg yolk or two teaspoons of cornstarch for two egg yolks or one whole egg.

* * * *

Blanched almonds cut in pieces and sprinkled over the batter of a cake before baking may be substituted for frosting.

Toronto Argonauts rugby team, just two points from a championship, were defeated Saturday by Ottawa Rough Riders in Toronto 18 to 13, putting Hamilton Tiger and Argos into a tie for the championship. Ottawa and Argos play in the Capital on Saturday next.

Edwin McIntosh, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Peter McIntosh of Cass Bridge, and brother of Mrs. N. W. Beach, Winchester, passed away at the latter's home Wednesday last, the funeral taking place from the latter's residence with interment in Maple Ridge cemetery.

COUNTER CHECK BOOKS

No. 3, AUTOMATIC BOOKS

50 Duplicate pages 3⅜ x 5⅞ ins to book
Printed with your own business heading.

500 books at 6.75 per 100
250 books at 8.75 per 100
125 books at 11.25 per 100

Carbon Leaf Books
Triplicate Books
Blank Heading Books

Enclose pages from book you are now using for sample with mail orders

Counter Check Books sell at the same prices the province over

Place Your Next Order at the Record Office
We will be pleased to show you Samples and Prices

THE RECORD OFFICE
'Phone 90J
CHESTERVILLE : ONT.

Dakin and the Seals

SARAH THURSTON stretched out under the thin shade of new pink oak leaves. Summer had come to Maine with such a rush that everything was upset. Here were the wild strawberries ripening and blossoming together. She dangled a cluster of five from her basketful and one by one munched off their fragrant fruit.

She rubbed her knees. "They feel," she said, "as if I had been over the whole pasture on them. And I guess I have." Down by the shore at the edge of the meadow she heard Dakin's bark. "If I could only get him as interested in strawberries as he is in seals," she thought, "he might be some help."

When Sarah had pointed out to Dakin a clump of strawberries with inviting "oh's" and "ah's" he had obligingly eaten them. He looked a little hurt at Sarah's protest. for it was apparent that he would never eat strawberries from choice. And as for hunting them out for Sarah to pick—well, not while the seals were barking in the cove! Sarah had sat up on her heels and watched him race across the pasture to where the golden ridge of buttercups met the blue edge of the cove. Then he disappeared over the edge to the beach, and Sarah picked on alone. Only the thought of pa's shortcake kept her from following him.

Dakin had been crazy over the seals that year. They had come into the cove plentifully, and there they sunned themselves by day and screamed at one another in mad games at night. Dakin could not keep away from them. Sarah knew just where she should find him now. She looked at the sun with an experienced eye, and, seeing that it was getting late, picked up her strawberry basket and ran through the buttercups almost as lightly as Dakin.

At the bayberry-stiffened edge of the bank she slipped down among the purple beach peas. She chuckled. There lay Dakin with his nose on his paws, as still as a golden statue; his gaze was on the shiny wet creatures lying at ease out on the rocks. They were as still as he and as unaware of him as if he had been a clump of seaweed.

"Perhaps he thinks they are dogs," thought Sarah; "they've got dog heads anyway. But he must think their tails are queer."

A dead branch of bayberry snapped under Sarah's weight. Dakin's head came up with a sharp lift. Instantly the seals slipped from their rocks into the water. Dakin plunged down the beach, barking, racing back and forth along the water's edge, even dipping into the icy water in his search for the vanished seals. When they poked their heads up above the surface half a mile away he burst into a frenzied wail.

"Now, Dakin,"—Sarah tried not to laugh, because she knew that laughter would be the last straw for his injured pride,—"you might as well stop your hollering and come home with me. I have to make a shortcake for pa's supper, and I can't leave you down here cavorting after seals all night."

Dakin climbed the bank with many a backward glance at the empty blue stage where his seals might begin to act again at any minute. But Sarah was unrelenting, and home he had to go.

As Sarah sat on the porch in the late June sunshine, hulling her strawberries with swift fingers, from far outside the cove she heard the ramroar of the seals. Dakin lifted his head from a sound sleep.

"Now, Dakin,"—Sarah shook a berry-stained finger at him,—"you go back to sleep. They're way out beyond Long Island and you have about as much chance of catching one as if it were an airship."

Dakin heaved a long sigh and dropped his head back on his paws.

Later when pa, tired after a long day of harrowing and happy after eating shortcke, sat under the lamp reading his paper he poked an accustomed carpet slipper in the direction of Dakin's usual sleeping place. Then he looked over his paper in surprise. "Where's Dakin?" he asked.

Sarah's scowl at her English history softened into a grin. "Well, pa," she said, "I expect he's gone seal hunting again. He's just losing his head over those silly seals."

"Lot's of 'em around this spring," remarked pa. "Must have had a good winter."

Sarah yawned, shut up her school books and went to the door to whistle Dakin in for the night. The moonlight lay still and smooth over the dew-drenched grass. The night was silent except for a shrill hyla or two over the wall in the swamp. She moved down the path a way, whistling toward the shore. The seals were quiet. Dakin was quiet. There was no sound except the cheep of the frogs.

"Oh, well," she said, "I suppose I must go after him. I won't bother to go back to tell pa. It's such a pretty night I'd like to go down to the shore anyway, and he's tired."

She sauntered along, not whistling now. Dakin might come, and then there would be no excuse for going down to the shore. She did want to see that path of moonlight across the cove on out to sea and the seals too. "They might be dog mermaids," she thought. "Dog heads and flipper tails. Bark and play like dogs, yet go off under the water. Dakin better look out. A collie dog would feel kind of foolish if a mermaid got him."

From the cooling earth the dew soaked out fragrance of strawberries and wet leaf mould. The moon bleached everything, even the buttercups. As Sarah neared the shore it seemed as if she were walking into the cool salt smell of the ocean. It rose up around her, windless, magic. Sarah felt a curious unaccustomed shiver tingle all over her. The everyday Maine world had vanished into this strange still beauty, this beauty of moonlight and shining ocean. She laughed at herself.

With her usual care in stalking Dakin she halted at the edge of the stony beach and from behind a great boulder examined the cove. The seals were there, but with the full tide they had gone up farther into its shallow dark cove. Sarah slipped along the edge of the shore; her deft step avoided the crackly driftwood and brush. The moon followed her, and when she stopped at the head of the cove it streamed across at her in a wide silver path. There in the middle of it rolled and leaped the seals, shining black "merdogs" intent on their pleasure. Sarah watched them, entranced.

"If I could swim like that," she thought, "how I'd like to play with them! I'd follow them out there until they let me—I would, oh, I would! Leapfrog in the moonlight! Can they see down through the green water to the bottom when they dive? All seaweed and sleeping fishes—oh, I wonder—" She caught herself up with a gesture of dismay. "I guess I'm as crazy as Dakin," she said. "Now where is that dog?"

And then she saw him swimming with his patient dog paddle back and forth not far from shore. She knew him by his long pointed nose. The seals beyond him, fear-freed by the night, dived with queer blubbering gulps, rushed past him like high-powered motor boats, teasing him. Sarah stepped out of the shadow they swam off and left him. Then from the other side of the cove they broke their silence. roaring across the bay their taunting jeers. Sarah saw poor Dakin turn and begin his futile paddle out to sea.

"Dakin, Dakin!" she called. Then followed her clear imperative whistle. "You come here this minute. Here, Dakin!"

Dakin hesitated, swung heavily around like an old ferry boat and paddled slowly toward her. At the edge of the water she met him. All the eerie magic of the night was gone for her. Even the smooth white floor of the water was blurred by a gust of wind out of the north. And Dakin too! Dakin seemed to waken to his own nonsense. He shook himself over the concerned Sarah, shivered as the wind blew on his wet coat and walked dejectedly by her side up the beach, across the pasture into the house, with never a backward glance toward the laughing seals.

Sarah helped to rub him dry with some old burlap bags in the shed. "Just think, pa," she scolded. " can't make him go swimming with me, no matter how hard I coax. And when I have to give him a bath—O my!"

Pa chuckled. "Well, he looks as if he'd had enough of it to-night to last him for one spell," he observed. "Didn't know but he'd taken you along too. Was just coming to see."

Dakin did look exhausted. Before Sarah had finished rubbing him he was asleep She dragged him out to his bed on the porch and threw his old winter comforter over him. "Still damp," she observed, running her fingers through his thick coat. "But warm as toast." She hugged his sleepy head. "Poor Dakin, did the merdogs most get him? Well, you'll know better next time!"

Toward morning Sarah turned uneasily in her sleep. She thought that the seals were marching up to the house on their flippers, a shining wet army roaring for her to come out and bring Dakin, roaring, barking—she awoke long enough to hear their distant rumble and then fell asleep again.

Next morning Dakin was gone. The old comforter lay sprawled across the porch as if he had leaped out from under it in a hurry. Sarah hurried pa's coffee and set his ham and eggs in the oven. "Everything's ready, pa," she called to him; "you go ahead and eat your breakfast. I'll be back in a minute."

She was back before Pa poured his coffee. She looked puzzled and cross. "Dakin's not on the shore, pa," she said, "and I didn't hear or see a sign of him. Now where do you suppose he's gone?"

"Oh, he'll be back for his breakfast before you go to school," said Pa easily. "Gone crazy over a cow or some sheep this time prob'ly. Before I'd have a crazy dog!"

Sarah grinned at him and filled his coffee cup again. She was almost late to school,she waited so long for Dakin. At last she set up his breakfast on the porch, folded up his comforter for an extra-soft bed and ran most of the way up the road to the schoolhouse. "I'll give him a good talking-to when I get back to-night," she promised herself. "Pa's right; the dog's crazy."

But when she came back after a long dragging day at school there was no Dakin to talk to. His breakfast sat by his folded comforter, both untouched. Then Sarah was really worried. Pa almost got no supper, she searched so long and so thoroughly. No one had seen the dog; no one had heard him, and all the neighbour's knew Dakin's deep collie bark. He had disappeared as completely as if the earth had opened and swallowed him—of the sea, Sarah thought uneasily as she stared at its rough gray surface. The moonlight night had proved a weather breeder, and the strong northeast wind was fast blowing up a storm.

"In for a storm, I guess," Pa conjectured. "Guess this one's been saving up for an extra hard blow."

In spite of the wind and the rain Sarah haunted the shore. On the third day the sun broke through jagged bits of blue. and the high tide began depositing the débris of the storm on the water's edge. Sarah found herself eyeing with fugitive, frightened glances the queer-shaped masses of seaweed, yellowish, waving like long hair, half in, half out of the water.

"He'd have come back if he could," she thought. "But he was so tired that night—" She choked and turned her eyes away from the ominous shore line.

By the end of the week pa had given Dakin up. He tried clumsily to comfort Sarah. "I'll see if I can't get you one of those dogs down at Four Corners," he promised her. "They'll be interesting because they'll keep you guessing what they are. Little bit of everything in them."

But for once Sarah could not rise to pa's joke. If Dakin were gone, no mongrel pup should take his place. But she would not believe that Dakin was really gone. She thought and thought about it. Only when she remembered the still magic of that moonlight night the unaccountable eerie shiver caught at her just as it had caught her then.

Pa was sure that Dakin could not have drowned. "Any dog will swim ashore," he asserted. "And even if Dakin was crazy he was no fool."

"But he was so tired that night," Sarah could not keep the tears out of her voice.

Pa flinched: Sarah never cried. "You better let me get you that hound dog," he advised her, and his rough and rubbed her bowed, red head.

Sarah lifted wet blue eyes. "Guess not, pa," she said, and smiled up at him. "Don't want two dogs round the place." And then she went off to the shore again.

Toward the end of the second week Sarah gave up her search and went back to strawberry picking. School closed on Thursday afternoon for the summer vacation. On Friday morning she ran straight to the pasture and picked berries until supper time. On Saturday she was at it again before breakfast, and except for time spent in getting pa's meals she picked the tiny berries all day. Pa helped her to hull them evenings. In his relief at not seeing her little wind-swept figure trailing up and down the shore he would have counted the berries for her if necessary.

He eyed the great mixing bowl she had filled with them. "Well, Sarah," he said, "that's about the biggest mess of wild strawberries I ever knew anybody to have the patience to pick. Aimin' to do anything special with them?"

Sarah was busy at the stove. "Jam," she said briefly.

"My, my, wild strawberry jam! Well, ain't we goin' to have a feast!"

Sarah dumped the sweet-smelling berries into her largest preserve kettle. "No, pa, we ain't," she said firmly. "I get five dollars for these. Mis' Dakin told me last summer that she'd give me five dollars. But I told her I wouldn't pick that many for any money. Felt kind of mean too when she gave me Dakin, and he named after her and all."

Pa couldn't resist it. "Kind of memorial jam?" he asked. Then he gulped frantically. Too late; the joke was out. He watched Sarah's back; she grinned briefly over her shoulder, and pa heaved a great sigh of relief.

"Got my money in advance to." Sarah ignored his question. "Wrote her last week and got the cheque today."

"Well, I don't know as I'd have done that." Pa looked grave. "We Thurstons don't do business that way."

Sarah's ladle, posed over the kettle, quivered. "Pa, I had to." She turned desperate eyes on him. "I'm going to give her an etxra pint for interest. I couldn't wait till she came next month. It'd be too late."

Pa was silent. Sarah's back was toward him again, but he could see her free hand rub her cheek in a touching, childlike gesture. "It's all right, my girl." His voice was heartily reassuring. "There don't seem to be an awful risk in trustin' you." He picked up his paper, and the kitchen steeped silently in the fragrance of the cooking fruit.

One Sunday afternoon when the dishes were washed and pa was snoozing gently on the hammock Sarah disappeared down the road. About dark she came back, dusty and ragged, but with a triumphant look in her eye. Pa was muddling about the kitchen in a clumsy attempt to collect a Sunday-night supper. Sarah took the job off his hands and motioned him to his chair at the table. In a few minutes her deft fingers had set before him cold meat, bread and preserves.

"I couldn't find any of those things." Pa shook his head at the pink slice of ham.

Sarah sat opposite him and ate hungrily. Some great depression that had sapped her appetite of late seemed at last temporarily lifted. "Pa," she said at last, "think you could get along to-morrow with a cold dinner like this? I'll be back in time to get something hot for supper."

"Sure," said Pa. "Tastes good to me. Goin' off somewhere to spend that five dollars?"

Sarah finished her glass of milk "Yes," she said, "I am."

Pa asked no more questions, and Sarah looked at him gratefully. "He knows that it's something to do with Dakin, and he's sure Dakin is dead, yet he wouldn't stop me," she thought.

At sunup Sarah was off. The clean freshness of the Maine summer morning washed away any misgivings. She ran down the dew-wet path to the shore. Plue, blue water with long golden sun rays coming over Mount Desert. She listened.

"Be quiet, birds!" she cried. "You make such a racket that I can't hear—oh, there he comes!" The put, put, put of a motor barked through the morning music of the birds. Round the point of the cove chugged a little power boat. It slid up to the broken end of a wharf where Sarah stood, and then put, put, put, it was off down the bay with her aboard.

Sarah pulled at her hat to shade her eyes and stared off into the glare of the sun. "Straight across first," she commanded, "to Little Sheep Island."

The man at the wheel grunted. "What ye goin' there for? Ain't nothin' to go to Little Sheep for, save sand."

Sarah looked at him thoughtfully. "Little Sheep would be south wouldn't it, Mr. Groot?"

Old Groot glanced at the compass. "Straight," he replied shortly. "What has that got to do with it?"

Sarah shut her lips and sat down in the bow of the boat. Off on a motor boat dashing through the blue water at the top of a summer morning, yet Sarah sat tight-lipped and stern, watching the nearing shore of the island.

"Have to take you off in the dinghy," grumbled old Groot. "Bad shore here."

He rowed her ashore and sat disapprovingly erect in the stern while she was gone. Sarah returned in half an hour. She still had under her arm a lumpy bundle that she had carried carefully ever since they had left.

"Been gone long enough to cross the island," said Groot and shoved the dinghy clear.

"I did," admitted Sarah.

On board the Isabel he pulled up anchor and rolled the wheel over. "Wal?" he asked.

"Moose Island. That's sou'-sou'west, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is. Goin' to box the compass fer yer five dollars?"

Sarah opened her lips and shut them again.

Noose Island was even smaller than Sheep Island. Sarah returned to the dinghy, looking dejected and suddenly tired. She laid her bundle beside her in the boat.

"Now just over there to Long Island, please," she said. "I'll be there a long time, Mr. Groot, because it's a big island so perhaps—"

"Say, what do you think?" interrupted Groot. "Think I'm goin' to hang round here all day and wait for you to skite all over the earth!"

Sarah swallowed. "Now see here, Mr. Groot,"—and if her heart failed her, he didn't know it—"you can't earn five dollars a day working anywhere around here. I have the five dollars. You get it when the day is over." She looked away from his black scowl. "What I started to say was, why don't you pull your lobster traps for a couple of hours or so and then come back for me this afternoon?"

Groot grunted. "Some sense to that," he admitted and swung the dinghy ashore. He looked curiously after the little figure hugging its bundle as it disappeared down the island wood road. Sarah heard the put, put, put of his boat as he made off for his lobster pots and knew that she was alone on the big island.

"It's three miles long," she reckoned, "but not very wide. It if weren't for the woods I think you could hear across it. But they're pretty thick."

She sighed and trudged down the old island path. Now and then she passed a deserted, broken-down house. There was even a schoolhouse on the island; she looked at it curiously. "Seems queer," she thought, "that enough quarry people used to live on Long Island for them to have a school."

As she walked she whistled. She had whistled so loud and so long she felt all empty inside like a pricked balloon. Her hopes felt pricked, too. "This is the last chance," she said. "There's no other island in this group, and that northeasterly wind couldn't have blown him any other way."

Silent and deserted the island remained its whole length. The road ended on a little hill at the the north end. Sarah looked behind at the thick spruce growth that she had traversed.

"I'll go along the wind'ard shore first," she decided. "Maybe he would have stayed down close to the water, hoping we'd come get him."

Her chin trembled, but she clutched her bundle and slid down the steep cliff to the shore. It was hard work climbing over the rough stones when she was so tired. The tide was high, and sometimes she had to climb up the sandy banks to get round inlets. Slowly, slowly she worked her way back. She had less and less breath to whistle. She began to cail, "Dakin! Dakin! You come here, Dakin!"

As she neared the end of the island she heard from the other side the faint put, put, put of the returning Isabel. She flung herself down on the beach. Exhaustion and hunger and despair had got her at last.

"I can't go back without him! I can't go back!" she lamented.

She lay there motionless in the sun trying to push back the realization that at last she must admit that Dakin was really gone. She pulled herself up. "I feel as if I could just about drag myself round the point to the boat," she thought.

But the short rest had given her fresh strength to whistle. She left the beach and crossed the end of the island behind an old-fashioned shack, whistling a final imperative call.

And then Dakin came. Out through the glassless window of the shack in one great leap straight into Sarah's arms. Sarah, exhausted with hunger and weariness, fell back under his onslaught into the long, scratchy beach grass. Dakin was beside himself. He nosed at her face, sprang back and sent a paean of barking to the skies; then he fell upon her again and shook at her sleeve. Sarah tried to seize him round the neck, but he leaped about her like a yellow zigzag of lightning.

"All right for you!" Sarah was half hysterical now. The sudden fulfillment of her hopes was almost too much for her. "Even if you won't stop for me to hug you, I bet you'll stop for this."

She reached for the bundle, which had rolled away at her feet, and pulled at the strings while she pushed back Dakin's head with her elbow.

"There, sir! Now eat!"

And Dakin ate in great, starving gulps that took no note of the kind, but only of the quantity of the food. Sarah had a chance to look at him now. Her Dakin, scrawny, burr-matted, wolfish in his tearing at the food that she had brought him! Poor Dakin! He was no hunter, and rabbits were scarce on the island. She drew a sandwich out of the pocket of her sweater and ate it gratefully.

Round the end of the island she could hear old Groot honking his fog horn for her. She grinned beatifically.

When Dakin had finished the last scrap and was preparing another ecstatic frenzy of rejoicing she sprang up, and together they raced acoss the point. Sarah stopped only to peer an instant through the window of the hut and shudder at the place where Dakin had found shelter. Dakin refused to approach the shack again. When he got to the shore he refused also to go down to the water's edge.

Groot was waiting with his dinghy, amazed at Sarah's find.

"Wal, if that don't beat all!" he sid. "How did you know that dog was over here?"

"Just sense," Sarah explained blithely. She perched on the tilted bow of the dinghy and waited for Dakin to overcome his new-found aversion for the water.

"The wind came up strong northerly the night he was lost."

"But he wasn't a boat workin' loose from his moorings! He was a dry-land dog." The man looked as if he could not believe the evidence of his eyes.

"Not always he wasn't." Sarah chuckled. She pulled the reluctant and shivering Dakin aboard the dinghy. "No, not always!"

From away across the bay came a faint roar of the seals at play in the cove.

Dakin cowered, trembling, on the floor of the boat. "I think," Sarah observed, "that it's pretty sure he means to be a dry-land dog now. And I guess it would take quite a lot of persuasion to change his plans!"

"How is it that you never want to meet Jack. Does he owe you money?

"No; but he wants to."

Buy the Best Tea

"SALADA" TEA

Insurance
—of—
All Kinds
FireInsurance

Residential
Mercantile
Farm &
Manufacturing

—at—

Lowest Rates

20 COMPANIES REPRESENTED

AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

Only Those Fortunate Avoid Automobile Accidents

. . . BUT . . .

Every Owner of a Car May Avoid Loss

By Insurance

Special Discount to Farmers

ACCIDENT INSURANCE

WHEN TAKING A SPECIAL TRIP

—BUY—

$5,000 COVERING . . . . ACCIDENTAL DEATH

25c A DAY

1.50

FOR SEVEN DAYS

IF INJURED **$25.00** WEEKLY INDEMNITY

W-I-N-D INSURANCE

FARMERS:

Insure Your Buildings!

$1 per Thousand

TO THOSE WHO INSURE AGAINST FIRE IN THE SAME COMPANY

OTHER LINES WRITTEN

Such as

PERSONAL EFFECTS
MOTOR TRUCK LOADS
BURGLARY
and
ROBBERY

C. W. Casselman
AGENT
CHESTERVILLE : 'Phone 5J

Mainly About People

Mr. W. E. Morris of Cardinal spent the holiday with his mother in town.

Mr. Graham Wesgar of Montreal spent the week-end holiday with his mother and sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hutt, Donald and Marjorie of Rochester, N.Y., spent the week end guests of Chesterville friends.

Mrs. D. McElheran, who has spent the past couple of weeks in Rochester has returned home.

Mr. D. B .McGee of Toronto spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. .J McGee.

Mrs. Magee of Stirling is visiting with her son, Mr. D. Magee, and Mrs. Magee in town this week.

Mr. Hubert Dixon of Queen's University, Kingston, was home for the holiday and week end.

Keep Saturday, November 16th, open to inspect the fine showing of fur coats at McMahon's Store for that day only.

Dr. R. G. Dodds attended a three-day convention of the Plymouth Brethren at Montreal over the week end and holiday.

Dr. E. B. Baker and Mrs. Baker of Manlius, N.Y., made a hurried call in town Saturday afternoon on their way to Ottawa.

Remembrance Day was observed at Holy Trinity church Monday morning when Rev. G. Oliver Davies led his congregation in the service, which commenced with the two minutes of silence at eleven o'clock.

Mrs. R. H. Archer, of St. Catharines, has removed to 65 Prince Arthur ave., Toronto, where she expects to remain for some weeks. After Christmas Mrs. Archer will go to the south for the rest of the winter.

Miss Maude Lacey of Toronto, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Lacey of Hillsburg, motored down Saturday and spent Sunday with the former's parents.

Misses Edith Clayton, Helen McMillan and Mabel Robinson and Helen Barrie of Ottawa Normal School spent the week end and holiday at their homes here.

Mr. Edgar T. Jones, Field Secretary of the Boy Scouts Association, Toronto, visited the local Scoutmaster Tuesday, enroute to visit troops in the Cornwall district.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Young and baby of Toyes Hill spent Sunday at the former's home, Mr. John Young's, Orchardside. Other visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Alex Payment and family and Mrs. Aggie Garlough of Cornwall, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Young and family of Dunbar. Mrs. John Young spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Grant Beckstead.

Community Hall Burned Year Ago Remembrance Day

12 Months See New Hall Rapidly Neaing Completion After Hopes of Many Citizens Dashed.

Chesterville's observance of Remembrance Day took no official form more than the two minutes of silence at 11 o'clock in memory of those who gave their lives in the Great War, but the same day being also the anniversary of the burning of our first Community Hall, it may be safe to say that many remembered the consternation that was felt as the beautiful edifice sank to a heap of smouldering ruins. However, that has all passed and nothing but pride is now felt in the new structure which is in almost the same stage of construction at this date as the first one was. It looks now as if the building would be completed well within the time limit and the official opening take place before Christmas.

The movie theatre will be the first part entirely finished to allow the installation of the equipment and a trial of the acoustics so that the sound may be adjusted to the proper clarity and volume.

As most movie theatres have distinctive names, what do you think would be the most fitting for Chesterville's new theatre? We chanced to hear this discussed by a party of young ladies the other day when the appropriate name of "The Phœnix" was suggested. What have you in mind? We will be pleased to publish your suggestion.

POWER INTERRUPTED BY STORM

The weather during the past few days has been a decided change from the most beautiful fall brand of the past month. Rain which started Monday developed into an ice storm, coating trees and wires with a heavy burden, responsible a couple of times for interruptions to power lines, and the breaking down of trees and shrubs. Even at that, this district seems to have been only on the edge of the storm as both east and west the damage reported appears to be much heavier.

LADIES' BOWLING CLUB BRIDGE

Last evening fourteen tables of bridge held a spirited contest in the Library hall when the Ladies' Lawn Bowling Club was hostess to its members and invited guests. Mrs. Gordon Senn was winner of the lady's prize, a silver cheese knife, while Mr. Laurence Doering won the gentleman's prize. a nut set, cracker and picks. before breaking up, Remembrance Day songs were joined in by all present.

Trinity United W.M.S.

Two Papers Heard by Members Yesterday Afternoon.

The November meeting of the United W.M.S. was held in the S. S. hall on Wednesday afternoon. In the absence of the president, Mrs. Tait presided. The meeting opened with a hymn, followed by the scripture reading by Mrs. C. Graham. Mrs. Tait had charge of the devotional leaflet.

Among the items of business was the appointing of a nominating committee for selecting officers for the coming year as follows: Mrs. Tait, Mrs. C. Graham and Mrs. I. Cross. An excellent paper was given by Mrs. I. Cross on the subject "The Kingdom of God on Earth," also a paper by Mrs. Houlehan on "The Power of Prayer." Mrs. Reaburn played a piano selection and Mrs. L. Doering gave a very fitting closing talk, which ended a splendid programme after Lord's Prayer was repeated.

Seventh Ave., East, Osnabruck

Sorry to hear that Mr. Sim Baker is very ill and hope to see him out around again soon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brownell spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Brownell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Silmser and son Harold of Cornwall spent Sunday with Mrs. Viola Boal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brownell and Jean, Mr. and Mrs. W. Campbell and Ray spent Saturday in Cornwall.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Silas Farrell and family in the death of their loving son and brother.

James T. Andrew, Morewood Buried Sunday Afternoon

Resident of Village For 24 Years.—Service at United Church Was Largely Attended.

The funeral of the late James T. Andrew, for 24 years a resident of Morewood, was held on Sunday. After a short service at the home of his daughter, the remains were conveyed to the United church where service was held. The body was interred in the United church cemetery.

The pall bearers were six of his neighbours: James Parkin, Ford Steinburg, William Steen, Emerson Faulkner, Frank Jervis and Orrin Dillabough.

The chief mourners were his widow, formerly Margaret Helen Evans; three sons, Thomas of Westboro, William of South Porcupine, and Robert of Ottawa, and one daughter, Mrs. H. Popplewell of Morewood.

Wreaths and sprays were received from: Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Parkin, E. B. Eddy Co. of Hull, Ottawa Men Teachers' Club, Kent Street School Teachers of Ottawa.

Those present from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. George Pushman, Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. P. Metivier, Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. P. Donovan, all of Ot-

Church Road

Mrs. Ed. Swerdfeger spent the past two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. James Wells and family of Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Kyer of Gallingertown were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Milfred Swerdfeger.

Rev. A. G. Jacobi and Mrs. Jacobi of Kitchener were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Swerdfeger on Saturday.

We are sorry to hear of the illness of Mr. Arthur Reddick.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Beckstead of Cedar Grove were recent guests of Mr. J. J. Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Henophy and children spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Dillabough of Riverside spent last Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Reddick and Miss Sadie Reddick were guests Sunday of Mrs. A. Bowman.

Mr. and Mrs. Abram Hess, Mr. Ross Hess and Miss Mercena Hess of East Williamsburg were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles.

Fire Insurance

Insuring Mercantile, Manufacturing
Residential and Farm Property
Windstorm and Automobile Insurance

One year instead of Three Years

Farmers insuring in our companies have now the option of insuring for one year instead of three years, owing to low prices of farm produce, and consequent scarcity of money. This may be to your advantage until conditions improve.

—No Fees
—No Extra Levy
—Positive Security

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

CHAIN RED & WHITE STORES

Winter Will Soon Be Here .. Be Ready

Halters 1.00 to 1.50
Halter Snaps and Ropes
Horse Blankets
2.50 to 3.50

Tires and Tubes
Tire Chains
Frost Shields for your windshield for winter driving.

Weatherstrip for Doors
Felt—Rubber—Brass

Saws, Axes, Handles
Crosscut Saws
Saw Handles

FINDLAY COOK STOVES
QUEBEC HEATERS
Stove Pipes and Elbows
Stove Boards
Coal Skuttles Coal Shovels

Hand Washers and Wringers
Electric Washers $68, $79, $89 & Higher
Try one and be convinced these are best

Set of Double Harness for Sale

Stable Brooms & Shovels
Ensilage Forks

Gas, Oils, Cup Grease
Axle Grease
Imperial Anti-Freeze

HINGES
Strap Hinges 4-6-8-10 inches
T-Hinges 4-6-8-10 inches
Butt Hinges all sizos

Beatty Pumps
Cylinders, Leather Valves, Foot Valves
Plungers

Radios
Canadian General Electric
They are the best toned on the market
39.50 to 245.00
Short and Long Wave
Battery and Electric Sets
Radio Batteries and Tubes
All kinds Radio Rerairs

All kinds of Roofing Felt
Cement, Tarred Dry Sheeting

"The House For Hardware"
ALLISON & GILLARD, CHESTERVILLE