The Leader

XXXII No. 28 MORRISBURG, ONT. FRIDAY SEPT, 23, 1932

FEEDS

There has been a reduction in all kinds of feed this week. We quote delivered:

Bran	$ .90
Shorts	1.00
Middlings	1.20
Sampson Feed	1.25
Hominy	1.25
Screenings	.85
Oat Feed	.55
Ooilcake Meal	1.70
Local Oats	1.10
Ground Barley	1.15
Whole Barley	1.10

Flour and Cereals

Maple Leaf, 98's, gingham	2.65
Five Roses, cotton	2.65
Harvest Queen, cotton	2.25
Castle Flour, cotton	2.25
Monarch Pastry, 24's	.65
Silvermoon, 24's	.55
Silvermoon, 7's	.20
Tea-Bisk', pkg.	.35
Red River Cereal, pkg.	.20

Poultry Feeds

Monarch Laying Mash	$2.10
Lakko Laying Mash	2.00
Scratch Feed	1.50
Lakko Scratch Feed	1.70
Oyster Shell	1.25
Grit	.75

Castle Flour

As a special, we offer Castle Flour in paper 98's for $2.00. This is an exceptionally good buy.

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THE REMARKABLE VARNISH—Neither boiling water nor spilled liquids can turn it white or in any way mar its Beautiful finish. Especially valuable for finishing Doors, Floors, Linoleum, Oilcloth, Woodwork, or any surface subject to wet, or hard usage. Easy to apply, dries quickly. Try it some place that is very dull and shabby. Priced lower than VALSPAR has ever been sold for.

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MORRISBURG—ONTARIO

PATIENT AND DOCTOR EXPRESS VIEWS OF DR. LOCKE'S TREATMENTS

Mr. Ben Schelds, of New York City, an American citizen, patient of Dr. M.W. Locke, who, having taken two weeks' treatments, returned home, and who, during his stay at the Windsor Hotel, Morrisburg, became acquainted with Mr. Charles Stubbs, writes to state that after taking the treatments from Doctor Locke, he is "as well as any man."

Mr. Schelds' letter reads as follows:

"Dear Mr. Stubbs:

"It's now three weeks since I left Morrisburg, and I assure you that the good work Doc Locke did becomes more evident each day.

"I have entirely discarded my cane, and walk as well as any man—of course, I still favor my feet, because I must not exert them. But on the whole I am sure that if it were not for Locke, I would not be well today.

"With kindest regards to everyone at the Windsor House, and my sincere appreciation for your very kind interest,

"I remain,
"Truly yours,
"Ben Schelds".

The following is an article appearing in a recent issue of the Burlington Free Press, by Dr. Sanders, who lately visited Dr. Locke's clinic.

"Dr. M.W. Locke of Williamsburg, Ontario, otherwise known as the 'toe twister' and 'miracle man,' is doing a lot of good work. I have personally observed him at work, and have talked with him and many of his patients.

"He attributes his splendid results to the mechanical correction of misaligned bones in the feet, which pinch or press on portions of the tibial nerve. When asked how much procedure helped systematic conditions such as rheumatism, arthritis and like diseases, his response was that by correcting faulty foot posture, he helped normalize spinal balance and arrested the cause of a vicious reflex cycle of malfunction in the pelvis and lower abdomen.

"There is no doubt of Dr. Locke's sincerity, nor of the authenticity of many of his cures. It must be realized, though, that of the many hundreds who daily receive 20 seconds to one minute each of this man's time, there is but a very small percentage that are really helped.

"Dr. Locke is a human being, just like the rest of us. He is nothing mysterious. He has nothing new or unusual to offer and there are many medical, osteopathic and chiropractic physicians in Vermont and in Burlington who have for years successfully done his type of work.

"This article has been written in an attempt to acquaint the average person with the true facts of the situation. I personally feel that, before planning a trip to Williamsburg, with its attendant expenditure of good hard American dollars for poor lodging and poorer meals, one should first consult a physician who is familiar with manipulative treatment. It is my belief that he will produce the required results at much less cost and inconvenience than the contemplated trip.

"If you really wish to get well consult your home physician, but if you want to see a good show, go to Williamsburg."

POOR ROOMS AND BOARD ONLY COMPLAINT

Admitting that Dr. Locke's treatments have met with success in many cases, Dr. Sanders, of Burlington, in an article published in the Burlington Free Press, and reproduced above, advises his American friends that one of the big obstacles in his trip to Williamsburg was the poor rooms and board, for which he had to pay "good hard American dollars."

We feel sure that there are tourist homes in this community just as luxuriously furnished as Dr. Sanders', managed by people who are capable of catering to the public as efficiently as any in Dr. Sanders' district, if we are to judge from the expressions of hundreds of satisfied American citizens who have patronized them.

We are only sorry that Dr. Sanders, during his sojourn in Canada, did not give some of these houses an opportunity of catering to our "distinguished guest."

From practically all of Dr. Locke's American patients, there is but one regret, that is that they wasted so many "good hard American dollars" before becoming acquainted with the Williamsburg world-famous specialist.

ST. LAWRENCC PLAN BRINGING NEW ERA

Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 22—George B. Sowers, Cleveland, engineer, today told the Great Lakes Harbors Association the recent signing of the St. Lawrence Waterways treaty by Canada and the United States signalized the beginning of a new era in development of Great Lakes ports

Mr. Sowers, who is a former commission and chief engineer of the City of Cleveland, discussed development of Harbors by local and other governing bodies.

"Every wel-developed port is a national asset," he said. "Every possible opportunity for adequate development of all ports should be fostered by enabling acts specially suited for use by independent, aggressive and efficient authorities backed by public opinion."

FIRE DESTROYS STORE AT GRANTLEY

Between 11.30 and midnight on Monday, fire desroyed the residence and general store of Mr. Hugh Wilson at Grantley. The family had retired about 10.30. Having been asleep for some time, Mrs. Wilson was awakened by the sound of something falling in the store. She was then startled by the smell of smoke. She aroused Mr. Wilson and he attempted to go down the front stairs, which lead to the store, but owing to the extreme density of the smoke he was unable to do so. He quickly returned to his wife and little child, and they were able to escape by the back stairs, but only in their night clothes.

Neighbours soon arrived, but were unable to do anything to save building or contents, as the fire had gained too much headway. Mrs. Wilson was able to save a basket of clothes she had taken from the clothes line that afternoon.

How the fire started is a mystery, and Mr. Wilson says they did not even havea box of matches in the store. The building was owned by Mr. A. McMillan. There was a light insurance on the contents, but the loss will be considerable.

BOUCHARD—GOGO

On Saturday morning, Sept. 17th, at seven o'clock, the marriage was solemnized in St. Mary's Church, Morrisburg, of Mary Elizabeth, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W.A. Gogo, of Montreal, to Wilfred Telesphore, youngest son of Mrs. and the late Mr. Wm. Bouchard, of Granby, Que. Rev. Fr. Killingsworth, C.SS.R., of Brockville, performed the ceremony, in the absence of Rev. Fr. Coyle.

The bride, given in marriage by her uncle, Captain Luke Mallan, was charming in a lovely gown of beige lace over chiffon, with picture hat, shoes, hose and lace mittens to match. She carried a bouquet of pink roses. Mrs. Manley Carnegie, of Smith Falls, was her sister's bridesmaid, wearing a handsome gown of poudre blue georgette, with accessories to match. She carried pink carnations. Mr. Manley Carnegie acted as groomsman. Mrs. Luke Mallan, aunt of the bride, was becomingly gowned in brown lace, with hat, shoes and gloves to match. Miss Edith Armstrong presided at the organ, and Mr. John Sherman sang Leonard's Mass. During the signing of the register, Mr. Sherman rendered a beautiful solo, Del Rigo's Ave Maria. The church was artfully decorated for the occasion with gladioli, asters and hydrangeas.

After the ceremony, a sumptuous wedding breakfast was served to the many guests, at the home of Captain and Mrs. Mallan.

Mr. and Mrs. Bouchard later left by motor, to spend two weeks in Montreal, Granby, Ste. Anne de Beaupre and Gaspe. The bride travelled in a dark brown ensemble, with hat and fur to match.

Because of her efficiency in the local central office of the Bell Telephone Co., the bride is extremely popular in business circles in town.

The young couple were the recipients of a large number of beautiful gifts, and several cheques for substantial amounts.

COYLE—LOOK

At Detroit, Mich., on Tuesday Sept. 20th, 1932, the marriage took place of Dorothy Frances Look, daughter of Mrs. Henry Look of Detroit, to Dr. Roy J. Coyle, of Windsor, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Coyle, of Kingston, Ont. The bride's only attendant was her cousin, Mrs. Henry L. Demchak, of Detroit. Dr. Herman Savage, of Windsor, assisted Dr. Coyle as best man.

A wedding breakfast for the immediate families followed at the Wardell, Detroit, after which Dr. and Mrs. Coyle left for Montreal, whence they will sail on Sept. 23 for several weeks in Europe.

The bride is a graduate of the University of Detroit Law School, and is a member of Kappa Beta Phi. Dr. Coyle received his medical degree from Queen's, Kingston.

TRAGIC DEATH CASTS GLOOM OVER COMMUNITY

The tragic death of a beloved little son and brother cast a deep gloom over a happy family circle, when Ronnie, the 17 months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Byrtle Hess, the former an undertaker at Williamsburg, was fatally injured on Wednesday.

Mr. Hess went to his garage to back out his car, and the child, looking for his father, who had been delayed by engine trouble, stepped behind the car, just as the machine was thrown into reverse. He was hit with the bumper and thrown to the ground, the hind wheel passing over his head. Dr. Locke was summoned, and an examination revealed that the child's skull had been fractured, the injuries being of such a serious nature as to leave no hope for recovery. The unfortunate baby boy passed away about half an hour later, surrounded by his broken-hearted parents, brother Dwain, and sisters, Marie and Barbara.

The funeral service was conducted at the parents' home, by Rev. A.M. Russell, on Thursday, after which the remains were conveyed to Williamsburg cemetery for interment in the family plot.

"The Leader" joins with their many friends in extending sincere sympathy to the bereaved family.

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Voice of the Press

Canada, The Empire and The World at Large

CANADA

How Canada Came Through

Canada has come successfully through ten serious depressions in less than half a century. Considering population and resources some of the earlier depressions were perhaps graver than the one through which we are now passing. In many respects that of 1837 was the most severe in our history. But Canada survived them all and passed on to greater heights of prosperity. The present depression seems to be lifting, and there is every reason to believe that economically our future will follow the history of the past. This depression requires to be looked at in its proper perspective. Our previous experiences are described in a pamphlet entitled: "Canada Comes Through," by Mr. Floyd S. Chalmers, editor of the Financial Post, Toronto. These articles are an antidote to pessimism and give reason for confidence in the future.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Weeds Are Expensive

Just how serious is the loss occasioned to Canada agriculture by the weed nuisance is shown by the report of the Associate Committee on Weed Control of the Canadian Research Council. This body which has been investigating the more important question with particular attention to the western provinces. The report declares that 18 per cent. is a very conservative estimate of the crop loss due to weeds and taking the average wheat yield on the prairies to be three hundred million bushels, the oats yield at two hundred million bushels and the barley yield at one hundred million bushels the committee considers that at current prices weeds mean a loss of $40,000,000 a year to agriculture in three provinces apparently causes little concern. — Peterborough Examiner.

Dangerous Holiday

There is no more foolish vacation than an automobile trip that requires too fast or too long driving; it is much more comfortable, as well as much safer, to plan an easy driving schedule.—Peterborough Examiner.

British-Made Cars Excelled

A terrific contest for automobiles was conducted recently when the International Alpine trials were held. There were contests for four grades of cars, which had to drive over a long, steep and tortuous course through the Alps, a gruelling trial of speed and mechanical efficiency. Competitors were not permitted to put fresh water in their radiators, the ability to negotiate the hills without a "boil out" being one of the factors considered in the race. British-made care were one, two, three in every class, and sometimes four, five and six as well. There were cars from France, Germany, Italy and other countries in the competition and they were simply "blotted out." British workmanship is rarely surpassed by that of other nations.—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

Handshake Dangerous

Because Americans, Englishmen, Germans, Dutchmen, Swedes, Lithuanians, Poles, Danes, Armenians, Serbians, Greeks, Estonians, Syrians, Letts, Icelanders, Norwegians and escecially the Japanese think it is effeminate, many modern Frenchmen have abandoned the ancient and honorable Gallic custom of greeting friends with a resounding kiss on the cheek or jaw, "Time" says. So widespread has become the custom of shaking hands in France that the august L'Academie de Medecine was asked recently for an opinion. Weightily the academie considered, then over the voluble opposition of a youthful minority delivered these decisions: (1) the country man's hands carry fewer germs than the city man's, but (2) more germs change carriers during a handclasp than during a perfunctory peck of the lips; hence (3) the handshake is more dangerous than the kiss.—Border Cities Star.

Too Quick With the Plow

In Brant County, a farmer was disgusted with the prices paid for strawberries, and he ploughed up his plants and put in something else. In Niagara district, the fruit growers pre-cooled and refrigerated their strawberries and opened up a new market in Winnipeg. There's a difference. The viewpoint of one was pessimistic and destructive, whilst the other fruit growers were optimistic and constructive. The optimists were quick thinkers with initiative, while the pessimist was the "man with the hoe."—Sherbrooke Record.

Conversation

There are few accomplishments to be desired above the art of a skilled and interesting conversationalist. Judged by the multiplicity of examples the term is disconcertingly misunderstood. So many folks seem to think that wind and words make conversation. They blather about inconsequential things. Their victims are given no opportunity to drop a suggestion nor to express an opinion. That is one reason why so many intelligent and highly educated people talk so little.—Brandon Sun.

Centenarians

The census returns account for 163 centenarians in Ontario. We have no details of the ages, but probably several of them are well beyond the century. There are 74 men and 89 women in the list indicating that women are the most tenacious. The return shows that about one person in 18,000 has a chance to become a centenarian in the province.—Hamilton Herald.

Value of Fats

A notable fact is that diet plays a most important part in combating tuberculosis. After the German occupation of Warsaw there was an alarming increase in tuberculosis, because the Germans removed as much fat of all kinds as they could with which to make high explosives. When the people of Warsaw were able to return to a diet containing sufficient fat, the tuberculosis declined rapidly. It is generally accepted that a diet rich in fats constitutes a definite protection against tuberculosis. Efforts made to reduce dust in factories are also cited as a contributory cause of the decline, as well as sanitation, water supply, and personal hygiene.—Montreal Star.

The Empire

To-day we have a tale of the new Restlessness that has come over the Pitcairn Islanders, culminating in the departure of two Pitcairn maidens to seek careers in New Zealand. No longer are they content, like their forbears,

"In the hollow Lotus-land to live and lie reclined,
On the hills like gods together, careless of mankind."

but are fled away to that world of action over which the gods smile in secret. So it is and has always been. The men of the Bounty found their Lotus-land; their descendants weary of it, for the heart of man is never satisfied since he came out of Eden. Another generation will come that has "had enough of action and of motion" and longs for rest and ease and forgetfulness and the influence of mild-minded melancholy. But alas! Lotus-lands grow ever more difficult to find. There is no escape from the ant heap and the hive.—London Evening News.

Loans to Austria

During the week-end it was announced that the League of Nations had granted Austria a loan of £9,000,000. One third of this amount will be furnished by Great Britain. This money is being diverted from our own needs and interests in the Empire to bolster up a country that no longer maintains independent national existence, but whose products thus subsidized will directly compete with ours. Every one knows that Austria must eventually be taken into a Customs Union with Germany. Berlin intends to absorb her. To continue to lend money to Austria is only to add to the benelovent golden stream which has its source here and its outlet in the bottomless sea of German finance.—London Daily Express.

Australia's Recovery

During the eight years to June, 1930, the net excess of imports over exports was sixty-two millions. That is to say, during these years we not only did not pay anything towards our overseas interest; we slipped sixty-two millions still further back. That we should this year be able not only to pay all our interest, but put by eight or nine millions as well is a performance to which we are surely entitled to, at least, call the world's attention.—Sydney Bulletin.

Pineapple Market

As it is, the Canada-British West Indies Trade Agreement gives a preference of two cents per lb. on canned pineapple from any of these colonies, but where, may we ask, is the preserved pineapple? Jamaica, the colony from which some American investors obtained three thousand pine suckers in 1882, which they shipped to the Hawaiian Islands, and upon which an enormous industry, one that provides fruits for fifteen canning factories in that American dependency, has been built up, has not taken advantage of Canada's generous offer to assist her to establish an industry which should be worth a considerable sum to island producers. The value of pineapple culture and canning to Hawaii is approximately 50,000,000 dollars per annum.—Kingston Gleaner (Jamaica).

New Penal Code in Spain Abolishes Death Penalty

Madrid.—A new civil penal code which includes a clause abolishing the death penalty was adopted by the Spanish Parliament recently.

The constitution is silent on the subject of the death penalty, which is left to the civil and military penal codes. The military code will continue to include the death penalty although the fact that the sentence imposed recently on Gen. Jose San Jurjo, leader of the Royalist revolt, was commuted to life imprisonment, indicates that a new code eventually will abolish execution.

"Our generation is too drunk and infatuated with formulas."—Andre Maurois.

Jimmy Walker's Successor



Here we see Joseph V. McKee, successor to New York's playboy mayor, Jimmy Walker. No trouble at all, he was president of the board of aldermen and just moved up a peg and automatically filled the post.

A Shorter Workweek

By Frank Morrison, Secretary American Federation of Labor.

The important question in our country is an understanding by citizens of the forces that are bringing economic changes. . . .

The same forces are driving industry to a five-day week basis and a shorter workday. The tendency is irresistible, and labor is daily securing recruits from citizens outside of our ranks to its demand for a shorter workday and a shorter workweek. The present business depression with 11,000,000 idle workmen is the best defence of our shorter workweek demand.

While the five-day week is necessary, labor has no illusions that this will be voluntarily granted by the great majority of employers. The workers expect to go over the same grond they traveled when they attacked the ten, nine and eight hour workdays, when they urged workmen's compensation, safety in mill, mine and factory, free public schools and other advances that are now accepted as part of our social life.

Machinery in Society

By William N. Doak, United States Secretary of Labor, in an Address at the Syracuse State Fair.

Machinery has been a boon to employer, to worker and consumer; but its real purposes must never be lost sight of, for when they are, machinery becomes the destroyer and not the builder of the hopes of every worker to earn the wherewithal not only of the necessities for himself and his family, but as well such luxuries as will keep him and them up to the standards of normal American life.

The continuation and extension of this modern giant must be accompanied with a well-balanced humanitarian and economic program to prevent us from reaching a state of social danger. The income received through the source of salaries and wages must be so balanced that all may have the means of a livelihood. Such a plan will prevent the collapse of our social fabric which would otherwise destroy our advanced civilization which the machine age has made possible. This can best be safeguarded by increased wages, shorter workdays and shorter workweeks, thereby equitably distributing the fruits of mechanization. This plan has my unqualified endorsement.

WORSE

Two young married men were exchanging confidences.

"I know nothing worse than letting your wife find a letter you've forgotten to post," said Wilson hastily turning out his various pockets.

Hayes grimaced.

"I do," he replied.

"What's that?" asked Wilson.

"Letting her find one you've forgotten to burn," replied Hayes.

NEW TO HIM

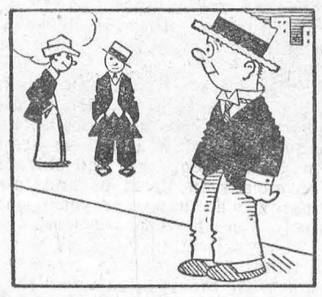
The company director shook his head. . .

"My dear man," he said, "there are hundreds of ways of making money, but only one that's honest."

The company promoter looked puzzled.

"What's that?" he asked.

"Ah," smiled the other, "I thought you wouldn't know!"



"He's an unlucky fellow."

"Yes, he is always Johnny on the wrong spot."

Wrong Tune

A millionaire who wrote a dreadfully illegible fist took a shoot in the North of Scotland.

One night before retiring he sent the head keeper detailed written instructions for the morrow.

Next morning he was awakened very early by the persistent skirling of bagpipes beneath his window.

Summoning his manservant, he said testily: "What's that fearful racket?"

"Oh," said the man, "that's Donald the keeper playing that wee bit tune ye sent him last night."

TRUTH

Truth is the ground beneath heaven and earth. The part we mortals see we call Wisdom, and the other part, underlying heaven, we call Faith.

British Board of Trade To Extend Credits to Russia

New York.—A special cable to the New York Times from London stated that the Board of Trade has authorized extending Soviet trade credits in the United Kingdom from twelve to eighteen months.

Proceeding, the cable says:

"This is the first gesture the Government has made to the Russians since the Ottawa Conference, and it indicates that manufacturers are about to make a determined drive to push their exports into the Russian markets.

"The twelve-month credit limit had been a severe obstacle to British exporters, particularly manufacturers of machinery and heavy engineering goods. The Russians have always insisted on an eighteen-month period, asserting that they are always able to obtain credits for this length of time from Continental countries. Several months ago the Lancashire engineering industry lost thousands of pounds' worth of orders to Germany because the twelve-month limit was in force."

British Railway Installs New Style Cafeteria

London. — The London Midland Scottish Railway has put into service a new type of cafeteria car, unique in design and equipment. The introduction of this type of vehicle, on which the passenger can spend as little or as much as may be desired, has been engendered by the company's wish to provide railway catering facilities in accordance with present-day economic conditions.

The cars are run on strictly cafeteria principles, customers serving themselves, while the traveling barmaid also makes her debut. There are no licensing restrictions on trains, and the traveler can make merry from Euston to Aberdeen if he likes, though the refreshment rooms of the stations he rides through are bolted and barred.

To insure rapid service the car is divided longitudinally by a barrier which provides a corridor alongside the seating accommodations. Passengers pass along this corridor to the bar, where they select their food and put it on trays that work along a sliding rack. At the end of the bar the cost of the trayful is computed and the customers pass on to the tables by walking around the end of the barrier. Thus is completed a one-way circuit which insures the service of refreshments without delay.

Trace Found of New Particle of Matter

New York—Identification of what may be a new ultimate particle of matter was announced recently by Dr. Carl D. Anderson, associate of Dr. Robert A. Millikan of California Institute of Technicology. It is an extremely light positive charge of electricity, seemingly about 1,800 times less in mass than previously observed positive charges.

Beyond Him

The cyclist had lost his way and had inadvertently entered a private road. Suddenly he was confronted by a very stout and irate bailiff.

"Look here, young man," shouted the bailiff, "you go back! You'll not proceed except over my dead body!"

"Very good," replied the cyclist. "If it's like that I'll go back. I've done quite enough hill-climbing for one day!"

AGREED

The mathematics master noticed that one of his pupils was day-dreaming, and not following his work on the blackboard. To recall his attention he said, sharply:

"Brown, Brown, board!"

The boy, startled, looked up.

"Yes, sir, very," came the reply.

Moscow Notes

SOVIET TOURS ATTRACT.

Summer is high tourist season in Moscow; and groups of luxurious American motorcars, which Intourist, the Soviet state travel agency, has purchased for the conveyance of its patrons, are to be seen in front of the three or four hotels which are largely reserved for the accomodation of foreigners. English is overwhelmingly the predominant language in the corridors and restaurants of these hotels, because the majority of foreign tourists in Russia are Americans, with British in second place. Despite world economic conditions, the flow of visitors has been well maintained this year. The Soviet Union attracts the serious student rather than the casual vacationist or sight-seer. Tours are of varied length, ranging from a few days in Moscow to a month or more, with extensive travel throughout the country. A familiar route of the tourists with more time at their disposal includes a boat voyage down the Volga, from Nizhni Novgorod to Stalingrad, visits to some of the large new factories and state farms in southeastern Russia, an automobile trip over the famous Georgian Military Road, which cuts through the centre of the main Caucasus range, and a voyage on the Black Sea from the Caucasian port of Batum to one of Russia's favorite summer resorts, the Crimea.

NEW RULING FOR PEASANTS.

Rules defining the conditions under which a peasant may be expelled from membership in a collective farm and indicating his rights of appeal against a sentence have just been published by the Commissariat for Agriculture. Henceforward a peasant may only be excluded by a two-thirds majority vote at a meeting of the collective farm members. The reason for the action must be set down in writing. If the excluded member feels that he has been treated unjustly he has a right of appeal to two organizations, first to the district and then to the regional commission which exists for the purpose of hearing complaints. The decision of the regional commission is final.

NEW LIBRARY UNDER WAY.

One of the largest libraries in the world is now under construction in Moscow. When completed in 1933 or 1934 it will have housing space for 3,000,000 volumes. The new building, or rather group of buildings, is being constructed on the site of the present Lenine (formerly Rumyantsev) Library, which has now been outgrown, as a result of the accumulation of books. The main building of the new library will be a three-storey building with seats to accommodate 3,000 readers. The face of the building will be constructed out of marble and granite, the inside walls will be of varicolored marble, the woodwork and furniture of redwood.

TRANSLATING TOLSTOY.

The Soviet State Publishing Company has been commissioned to prepare a limited edition of 1,500 copies of Tolstoy's novel, "Anna Karenina," in the English language, in two volumes, on especially fine paper. A New York firm, "Limited Editions Club," originated the plan of publishing the best literary work of every country in English for Russia in limited editions of especially high quality. The somewhat debatable point of what constitutes Russia's greatest literary work was decided in favor of "Anna Karenina." A feature of the new publication will be illustrations by N. I. Piskarev, a prominent etcher. —The Christian Science Monitor.

Plans Already Forming For Regina World Fair

Toronto—Ontario will be adequately and appropriately represented at the World's Grain Show and Conference which takes place in Regina, July 24 to Aug. 5, 1933, stated Colonel the Hon. Thomas L. Kennedy, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, at a meeting of the Ontario Committee of the World's Grain Show.

Col. Kennedy advised the committee that Ontario should be represented in the intercollege and junior grain judging competitions. Plans are being completed for holding grain judging competitions at several strategic points throughout the province. The winners in each regional competition will, in all probability, be brought to Guelph and a final provincial seed judging competition will be held in which three young men will be selected to represent Ontario at the World's Grain Show junior judging competition.

Some consideration was given to the preparation of an educational exhibit at the show representing the natural resources of the province of Ontario, including agriculture, forests, mines and tourist possibilities.

A bookmaker, who was ill, sent his small son to ask a certain doctor to call. A different physician having arrived, the bookmaker afterwards asked his son to explain. "Well, you see, dad," he said, "there were a lot of brass plates on the doors, and when I got to the number you gave me I saw 'Consultations, 11 to 12.' The chap next door was offering "Consultations, 10 to 1,' and I knew you'd like the one that gave the best odds."

Barrymore Christening Party



The Barrymore clan had an informal gathering for the christening of John Blyth Barrymore, son of John and Dolores. Father O'Shea, Baby Ethel Dolores, Dolores Costello Barrymore, John Barrymore, Helene Costello (with Baby John) and Lionel Barrymore pose for the camera-man.

Science Obtains Eclipse Data

Phenomenon Now More Important to Physicist than to Astronomer

The solar eclipse has come and gone and fifty scientific expeditions comprising about 200 professional observers are now packing up their instruments. For most of the expeditions the elaborate preparations had been made in vain. The sky was overcast from Canada almost to the Atlantic Coast. A few expeditions were apparently fortunate enough to carry out their programs, so that records of corona, fish spectrum and other important phenomena have been obtained for future study.

Months must elapse before the thousands of fine lines of the spectrographs that were made can be measured. What conclusions will be drawn from the measurements no one can say. Hence it is not astonishing that Professor Hirayama repudiated the discovery of a new element in the sun, which had been attributed to him.

It is more and more evident that eclipses are now of greater scientific importance to the physicist than to the astronomer as we probe deeply into the atom. Probably 90 per cent. of the hundreds of instruments set up in the path of the eclipse were devised for the study of the chemical and physical constitution of the corona and the reversing layer (by which name the lowermost level of the choromosphere is known), and for the measurement of heat and light received from various parts of the corona.

The spectrograms obtained will probably shed some light on the constitution of the atom. Between the study of stars and the study of atoms there is no longer much difference.

Yet the astronomer has not been totally eclipsed by the physicist. Even the men who stood at the spectrographs in the path of the eclipse blessed the mathematical astronomers who figured out to the second when the moon would make its first contact with the sun, over what part of the earth the moon would cast its shadow and how long totality would last. The problems presented by the relative motions and masses of the sun, moon and earth are among the most difficult known to mathematicians. Professor E. W. Brown of Yale Observatory, generally regarded as the foremost authority on the subject, has spent years in figuring out the movements of earth and moon.

Accurate as the predictions are, eclipses are either too early or too late by two or three seconds. There are still unexplained irregularities in the motion of the moon. Besides, the masses of the moon are not exactly known to the las ton. Then there are shiftings of the material in the earth that have their effect. An eclipse may be fast or slow by one second merely because the moon is not a perfect disk on the face of the sun, but has a saw-tooth edge produced by the mountains that give rise to Baily's beads at totality. Another second, fast or slow, must be reckoned because the distances of the sun and moon are not known to the exact mile. Scores of terms are required to express the many effects of the earth and the sun upon the moon's position and its velocity. Hence the prediction of eclipses must be regarded as a mathematical triumph.

Wandering In Circles.

Why men, when they are lost, wander in circles has been made the subject of studies by Dr. A. A. Schaeffer. Results of this study were recently reported at a meeting of the Long Island Biological Association.

The old theory was to the effect that the left leg was shorter than the right, but this is given no credit by Dr. Schaeffer. According to his theory, all forms of life, when not under some sort of artificial guidance, have a tendency to move in spirals. A blindfolded person will move in circles whether in walking, swimming, driving a car, or in flying. This characteristic may possibly have been responsible for many of the crashes in blind flying before the perfection of aviation instruments. Certain aviators did not trust their instruments when flying in a fog, and thought they knew directions better than the devices could register them.

The tendency to move in circles is probably, according to Dr. Schaeffer's theory, due to the molecular structure of the body.

Tired and Weak

Mrs. Liedtke Says Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Made her Strong and Happy

Now Does Her Own Housework

"I was run-down and in bed for a month and my friends told me I was looking as if I had lost my last friend. I was terribly weak, and didn't know what I was going to do. Prescribed medicines didn't do me any good. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—and they certainly did the trick," writes Mrs. Fred Liedtke, Wingle, Ont. "I have now a good appetite, and I am strong and healthy and able to do my housework."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills remove the cause of weakness and nervousness by creating new red blood, which builds up the exhausted nerves and restores vigour. Run-down conditions are steadily benefited as the enriched blood stream reaches and revitalizes the entire system. Growing girls are greatly helped by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Get a supply from your druggist. 50c package.

ISSUE No. 38—'32

HER HEALTH

Better after Losing 14 lbs.

There are a number of bodily ailments that are apt to arise in overweight men and women, and if excess fat is reduced in the right way, very often improved health follows—as it did with this woman:—

"I used to have a great deal of fat that seemed to nearly stop me breathing, especially when I knelt down to do any housework, or was walking up a hill. I would simply have to fight for my breath for about 20 minutes. But now that has all gone, thanks to Kruschen. I have lost 14 lbs. in weight, and am able to get about in comfort. I can work all day and not feel tired. I feel so much better, and am so pleased to have lost some of the fat that was steadily gaining ground with me, and ruining my general health."—(Miss) A.K.

There are six vital mineral salts in Kruschen. These salts combat the cause of fat by assisting the internal organs to perform their functions properly—to throw off each day those waste products and poisons which, if allowed to accumulate, will be converted by the body's chemistry into fatty tissue. Unlike ordinary aperients, Kruschen does not confine its action to a single part of the system. Its tonic effects extend to every organ, gland, nerve and vein.

Ravages of Hailstones

Hail often accompanies the Summer thunderstorm, sometimes with disastrous effects to growing crops. Recently the Connecticut tobacco crop suffered heavy losses from hail; indeed, on occasions the fields of that State have been badly stripped by hail.

There are records of hailstorms that have caused tremendous loss of life. Only last June one ravaged the western part of Honan Province, China, when hailstones as big as baseballs are said to have fallen for two hours, battering down the houses in 400 villages. The only hailstorm distaster of modern times comparable to the Honan calamity in magnitude is that known as th "Moradabad" storm of April 30. 1888, which occurred in a region about 100 miles east of Delhi, India.

In the Indian disaster there were between 230 and 250 deaths in the Moradabad district, chiefly but not exclusively due to the hail, besides which sixteen persons were killed by hail, one by lightning and seven by falling trees in the neighboring district of Bareilly. Five were killed at Philibhit, and several more are supposed to have perished in the adjacent native State of Rampur. A British official stationed at Moradabad reported:

"The vast majority of the deaths were caused by the hail. Some were caused by the falling of trees or walls, but these were comparatively few. Men caught in the open and without shelter were simply pounded to death by the hail. Most of the deaths were in the bare and level plains round the station, where people were caught unawares. More than one marriage party was caught by the storm near the banks of the river and annihilated. No Europeans were killed."

Northern India, the scene of the disaster of 1888, is notorious for terrific hailstorms, which, to judge from the statistics availale, cost the lives of fully as many human beings as are killed by hail in all other parts of the world combined. On May 5 of the present year a hailstorm near Allahabad is reported to have killed several people, five of whom were hit by big hailstones, while the others perished when houses and trees were beaten down by the icy missiles.

Writing of the furious hailstorms of Eastern Bengal, W. R. Haughton said in a recent article: "Hailstones of over three inches in diameter are not unusual. I have seen 200 cattle killed by hail in a single storm. These large hailstones may be sometimes seen falling few and far apart, when they look like small white birds swooping down."

Outside of India recorded cases of human deaths from hail probably number not more than two or three in an average year. Mortality from this cause is remarkably small, considering the frequency of hailstorms, the large sizes often attained by hailstones and the vast amount of material damage done by hail. Describing a hailstorm that caused losses estimated at more than $5,500,000 in Iowa and Illinois in August, 1925, a Weather Bureau official wrote:

"Some of the stones were of unbelievable size. Some, disk-shaped, were four inches across and two inches thick. Passenger trains caught in the storm did not have a whole window left. Fields of corn up to seventy-five acres in extent did not have a single stalk left standing." No human lives, however, were lost in this storm.

IMPERFECTION

It is only imperfection that complains of what is imperfect. The more perfect we are the more gentle and quiet we become towards the defects of others.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



Here's a charming day dress with a gay youthful sophisticated note in its bright topped bodice.

It is the much-favored light navy blue shade that combines so perfectly with Persian red.

While exceedingly smart, it's simple and conservative.

You'll like the new cut of the sleeves in raglan style.

And they are so easily joined to the bodice.

Style No. 2536 comes in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust.

Size 36 requires 1¼ yards 39-inch light material with 2⅛ yards 39-inch lark material.

It is very attractive in Spanish tile sheer woolen with brown woolen used for the bodice and upper sleeves.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

German Mail Declines

Berlin.—A marked decline in the use of the mails, telegraph and telephone in Germany is shown by the report on the first fiscal quarter, April to June, 1932, just issued by the Reich Postoffice, which manages all those services. Thus telegrams in these three months totalled 5,400,000 against 7,200,000 in the corresponding period of 1931; telephone connections 556,000,000, against 628,000,000.

At the end of June, Germany had, according to the same report 4,119,531 radio subscriptions. More than 400,000 of these—war victims, unemployed receiving so-called welfare dole, the bliind—are exempt from the monthly toll of 2 marks (28 cents) per instrument.

Wireless in Germany is State-controlled and managed by the postoffice. A license from the latter is required before any one can legally rig up a radio in his house.

Despite the shrinkage in its business the postoffice balance sheet for the quarter still shows a surplus. Receipts totalled 406 million marks, expenditures 400 million marks.

Germans Ban Soviet Goods

Determined to bar competition in the form of finished furs and fur garments made in the Soviet Union, German merchants organized in the Association of German Warehouses and Purchasing Concerns and the National League of Retail Textile Dealers are promoting a boycott on such goods. According to a report in a late issue of the Vossische Zeitung, it is expected that virtually all the members of these bodies will follow the lead of the principal houses in putting the ban on Russian fur goods.



"When did you first become acquainted with your husband?"

"Two days after we were married. I asked him for some money."

Noise and Nerves

By Adam Gowans Whyte
In Fortnightly Review, London.

Everybody agrees that there is too much noise in the world, and that the nuisance ought to be abated. This summary however, does not take us very far. We still have to define what noise is and to distinguish it from a musical sound equally satisfactory to the devotee of Bach and to that of jazz. Similarly, we must decide whether to attack noise at its source or on its way to the ear.

It is a difficult and disheartening problem, repeatedly raised, and as often given up. Every little while a chorus of protest is raised, but after a few weeks it dies down and the noise proceeds as usual.

We are compelled to admit that with each step in progress noise has become worse. Civilization destroys the silence of nature with ever fresh forms of clamor. It prides itself upon its triumphs in every branch of science, in multiplying the amenities of life, yet it is helpless before the distracting and destructive influence of ever-rising waves of sound.

However, a confession of failure is a step towards progress. We are justified in so speaking, because science has now begun to take the problem seriously, by making it the subject of systematic study and research. It has finally been recognized that little headway will be made with regulations against excessive noise, and that laws and by-laws against the general tide of sound are useless. The only hope of relief lies in the concerted attack of all branches of science and all others concerned with the production, transmission and effects of noise.

The curious thing about noise is man's helplessness in its presence. The eye can protect itself against variations in light. We have our remedies against the discomforts of the senses of touch, smell and taste. The ear alone lacks any efficient means of escape. This and many other peculiarities of the sense of hearing we owe to the conditions under which man was evolved. The chief function of the ear is to give warning of danger, and in a measure to select between noises that signify no danger and those that need instant response. It is, so to say, our automatic alarm.

At the other end of the scale loud noises played their part in the struggle for existence by inspiring fear, which was of great help to the hunting animal and to genus homo in common with other animal species.

Man has inherited the animal sensitiveness to a variety of sounds and herein may be found the key to most of the anomales of sound effects on our nervous system. Loud and harsh noises are by far not the only ones that exasperate us, indeed the most trifling noises are often the most irritating. Therefore the solution of the problem involves much more than mere reduction of our traffic roar and industrial racket.

This solution involves the close study of numerous, apparently freakish reactions. There are people, for example, who can sleep quietly through a thunderstorm, but will be kept awake by the nibbling and scrape scrape of a tiny mouse. Then, too, some people will be kept awake by the intermittent drip - drip of water, though the steady drumming of raining may act as a soporific on them. Continuity and rhythm make the influence of many neutral and unfriendly sounds quite pleasant.

The power of minor noises is indeed often absurd. Here the causes of the abnormal effect from an insignificant cause are complex. As a general rule people will tolerate a necessary noise, while resenting a similar noise if they regard it as unnecessary, or if it is due to a mechanical defect. The irritation in such cases is due to some extent to the psychological reaction. The aesthetic factor also seems to play its part in connection with many a trifling noise. A sniff or a faintly audible sign of enjoyment over food and drink may irritate us infinitely more than a loud and persisting cough or snore, which is far more annoying.

There is, in fact, no single or simple way of gauging the disturbing effect of noise. The effect of sound depends largely upon the circumstances, as Sir William Bragg recently remarked, and in this connection it must be borne in mind that man has the power of adaptation to noises even of great intensity.

Although much has been said about the destructive results of noise on health, specific evidence is still scarce. Setting aside the individuals affected with acute sensitiveness to noise, the majority of people reconcile themselves in time to the cataract of sound in which they live.

In this connection it is worth while mentioning that intense traffic noise is far from being a novelty. A modern car at moderate speed is much less noisy than a horsecart on a paved street, so that also our forefathers must have managed to endure a considerable volume of noise.

Moreover, at all times there were to be found people who like noise. I myself came across one man to whom the lack of the worst city noises invariably gave insomnia. This man lived on a main London thoroughfare, with street cars, and could therefore feel quite at home in a boiler shop. Man's power of accommodation to noises is quite surprising.

The difficulty of finding a common denominator for all these reactions is emphasized by the variations in the so-called silence of the country, which to a townsman often induces discomfort, if not positive fear. Other people find the noises of the country, the barking of dogs, the crowing of cocks, the cackling of hens far more irritating than the worst city noises.

The first attempt of a thorough investigation of the physiological and psychological effects of noise has been made by the New York Commission on City Noise. The conclusions it reached were that constant loud noises impaired hearing, reduced the efficiency of workers, and that the effort to overcome the effect of noise puts upon the nervous system a strain leading to neurasthenic and psychasthenic states.

The annoyance almost everyone feels on account of loud, incessant noise is sufficient proof that it is harmful. Therefore a reduction in city noises would add enormously to the amenities of life.

The nuisance of the motor vehicles, which are the chief sinners in the matter of noise, has been tackled by the Noise Commission. To the American investigators we owe the creation of the "decibel," or unit of measurement for the intensity of noise, for example, that the streets of New York are ten decibels louder than similar streets in London. The outcome of the research in various places was a series of regulations against excessive noise, but the root of the problem was left intact. To get at it science must be used to prevent noise altogether. The ultimate responsibility for traffic noise rests with the designer of motor vehicles. It is difficult to avoid the suspicion that if the manufacturers had spent time, money and thought upon the problem of reduction of noise, as they did to attain speed, economy in gas and cheapness in production, they would have obtained satisfactory results.

Little seems to have been done in the way of preventing resonant effects and of absorbing engine and gear noises. That something can be done also in this matter is amply proved by the results already obtained by the Underground Railways of London.

The open window is of course a rather puzzling problem from the viewpoint of noise. A fortune awaits the inventor of an aperture that will admit air without its audible vibrations. Some device of this kind has been developed by an Australian engineer as part of the arrangements for shielding a broadcasting station from street noises.

Reviewing what has been done and the great deal more attempted, it is obvious that the problem will be solved mainly with scientific measures. Penal effort is futile, except in special cases, and as a general influence it is less potent than, for example, an adequate educational campaign through radio and press.

Fewer Tourists Visiting Berlin

In reporting a falling off of about 50 per cent. in the number of foreign visitors to Berlin in July compared with the same month of 1931, the Berlin Vorwarts opines that "foreigners do doubt prefer to stay away from the capital where the Nationalists murder their fellow citizens and unfortunately, foreigners frequently are attacked." Only 15,226 foreigners and 55,295 Germans visited Berlin in July this year, against a total of 102,302 in July, 1931. The number of visitors in June was 73,089.

There is a proud modesty in merit. —Dryden.

Red Rose Tea

ORANGE PEKOE

38c. ½lb.

Its Quality satisfies. There's ECONOMY in its strength

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COMMON ILLS CAN BE TREATED at home. Wait's Homeopathic Remedies are safe and efficient. Send for our book "Good Health." "MAILED FREE." Wait Remedies Limited, Westboro, Ontario.

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MOTOR BOAT FOR SALE.

RICHARDSON DOUBLE CABIN cruiser, about thirty feet, in use altogether only four or five months in two seasons; complete equipment including carpets, bed and table linen, china, glassware and silver as well as all marine equipment and many extras. This cruiser with its two cabins and its well equipped galley is an unusually comfortable boat for week-ends or longer cruises for four to six people. It is exceptionally seaworthy and has cruised all over the Great Lakes. It has a high class and very economical 60 horsepower, six-cylinder power plant with complete electric lighting throughout and speed of 12 to 14 miles per hour. It is a special paint job and very attractive in appearance. Owner will sacrifice for half its original cost. H. Watkins. 73 W. Adelaide St., Toronto.

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Plenty of Minard's well rubbed in soon sets you right. Bathe the sore part with warm water before you start.
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RUB IN BACK OF EARS—INSERT IN NOSTRILS—
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Also excellent for Temporary Deafness and Head Noises when due to congestion caused by colds and Flu.
A. O. LEONARD, Inc.
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PURELY VEGETABLE
For 60 years the world's best corrective
for CONSTIPATION and INDIGESTION
Sold everywhere in 25c and 75c red pkgs
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

A dairyman at a brewery had a well developed taste for the products of the firm, but one day he turned up wearing a blue ribbon in his buttonhole. "Great heavens, John," said the manager, "you don't mean to tell me that you've signed the pledge?" "It does look a bit odd, sir, doesn't it?" said John, with a twinkle in his eye. "Well, what's the idea, anyway?" "It's like this, sir. I wear the ribbon because it makes men tempt me, and when they tempt me—well, I have a drink!"

"Three Good, Healthy Reasons" for Praise

"I have three good, healthy reasons for singing the praises of BABY'S OWN TABLETS—two lovely boys and a girl, all of whom have been greatly benefitted by the Tablets during babyhood," writes Mrs. Judson Millett, Mosherville, N.S.

"If more BABY'S OWN TABLETS were used there would be fewer sick babies," writes Mrs. Lewis Weldon, Moncton, N.B.

"I would not be without BABY'S OWN TABLETS if they cost a dollar a box—they are wonderful for children's fevers and sick stomach," writes Mrs. James O'Connor, Godfrey, Ont.

Mothers everywhere rely on BABY'S OWN TABLETS to reduce simple fever, to allay colic, to aid in cutting teeth, to keep the children's digestive systems sweet and healthy.

These sweet, easy-to-take little tablets are absolutely SAFE—see analyst's certificate in each 25-cent package. *More than 1,250,000 packages were sold in 1931.* 228

DR. WILLIAMS'
BABY'S OWN TABLETS
Make and Keep Children Well—As Mothers Know

IMPERFECTION

It is only imperfection that complains of what is imperfect. The more perfect we are the more gentle and quiet we become towards the defects of others.

PRIZE WINNERS AT SCHOOL FAIR

Following is a list of the prize winners at Williamsburg School Fair, held Monday Sept. 12th:

Class.

1 Oats, 1 qt.—Essie Beckstead, Earle Eockburn, Fraser Schell.
2 Oats, Sheaf—Dwain Henderson, Muriel Wells, Clare Colquhoun.
3 Barley, 1 qt.—Graham Casselman, Ivan Dennison, Essie Beckstead, Pearl Robinson.
4 Barley Sheaf—Dwain Henderson, Muriel Wells, Pearl Robinson.
5 Wheat, 1 qt.—Clair Alguire, Fred Henderson, Dwain Hess, Murray Black, Clifford Casselman.
6 Wheat Sheaf—Dwain Henderson Muriel Wells, Pearl Robinson.
7 Field Corn, 6 stalks—Gerald McPherson, Arthur Colquhoun, Clifford Casselman, Pearl Robinson, Cecil Dennison, Donald Loucks.
8 Sweet Corn, 6 ears—Pearl Robinson, Marion Alguire, Greta Burton, Madge Wells, Cecile Gauthier, Lyle Jarvis.
9 Mangels, 5 roots—Dorothy Millward, Ralph Harper, Grace Jarvis, Lorne Barkley, Claire, Alguire, Lyle Jarvis.
10 Turnips, 5 roots—Lyle Cunningham, Ralph McIntosh, Ramon H. Casselman.
11 Beets, 6 specimens—W. Pauline Barkley, Gerald Rice, Lida Burton, Muriel Wells, Freeman Beckstead, Hilda Cunningham.
12 Carrots, 6 specimens—Pearl Robinson, Lloyd Barkley, Greta Burton, Lorne Barkley, Raymond Colquhoun, Dwane Gow.
13 Parsnips—Grace Jarvis.
14 Onions—Fred Henderson, Grace Dillabough, Eileen Beckstead, Erwin Barkley, Marjorie Millward, Alton MacKenzie.
15 Potatoes, Dooley Type, 12 tubers—Claire Alguire, Lee McIntosh, Audrey E. Whittaker, Donald McIntosh.
16 Potatoes, Irish Cobbler Type, 12 tubers—Dorothy Millward, Leslie Millward, Georgina Casselman, Leara Hummel, Lloyd Barkley, Claire Colquhoun.
17 Asters, 9 blooms—Billy Strader, Gwen Norval, Jack Casselman, Lloyd Barkley, Graham Caldwell, Eileen Wells.
18 Sweet Peas, bouquet—Audrey Whittaker, Earl Colquhoun, Ray Froats, Gerald Garlough.
19 Phlox, 6 stalks—Marjorie Millward, Dwain Henderson, Pauline W. Barkley, Dwain Beckstead, Leda Burton, Ralph McIntosh.
20 Cosmos, 12 blooms—Clair Alguire, Lois Robinson, Gerald Rice, Clare Colquhoun, Lyle Jarvis, Rae Beckstead.
21 African Marigolds, 9 blooms—Grace Jarvis, Donald Garlough.
22 Gladioli, 6 spikes—Ruth Casselman, Betty McIntosh, Gwen Norval, Mary Casselman, Betty Strader, Dorothy Gallinger.
23 Living Room Bouquet—Lyle Hess Fraser Schell, Flossie Schell, Diana McIntosh, Gladys Wingard Geraldine Casselman.
24 Cockerel, Barred Plymouth Rock—Carl Swerdfeger, Ivan Dennison, Basil Dennison, Jean Dafoe, Arthur Gauthier.
25 Pullet, Barred Plymouth Rock—Carl Swerdfeger, Ivan Dennison, Mary Gauthier, Grace Jarvis.
26 Hen, B.P.R.—Carl Swerdfeger, Grace Jarvis, Albert Gauthier.
27 Cockerel, S.C. White Leghorn—Ritchie Allison, Ruth Colquhoun, Lyle Thompson, Beatrice Garlough, Muriel Wells, Bruce M. Wingard.
28 Pullet, S.C. White Leghorn—Gladys M. Wingard, Gerald McPherson, Ruth Colquhoun, Mae Hill, Bruce M. Wingard, Muriel Wells.
29 Hen, S.C. White Leghorn—Marjorie Millward, Ruth Colquhoun, Vivian Fetterly, Glen Fetterly, Beatrice Garlough Gerald Rice.
30 Draf Foal, purebred or grade—Donald Casselman, Marjorie Patterson.
31 Holstein-Friesian Heifer Calf—Gladys M. Wingard, Bruce Wingard, Mae Hill.
32 Ayrshire or Jersey Calf—Gerald McPherson.
33 Showmanship Dairy Calf—Mae Hill, Gerald McPherson.
34 Showmanship Foal—Donald Casselman, Marjorie Patterson.
35 Five McIntosh Apples—Maxine Swerdfeger, Madge Wells, Emerson Barkley, Clara MacIntosh, Gerald Rice, Mae Hill.
36 Five Fameuse Apples—Gerald McPherson.
37 Five Wealthy Apples—Lyle Cunningham, Glen Fetterly, Gerald McPherson, Gerald Rice, Ruth McIntosh, Kenneth Beckstead.
38 Five Duchess Apples—Grace Jarvis, Lyle Jarvis, Dwain Henderson, Clair Alguire, Jean Dafoe, Dorothy Gallinger.
39 Best Collection of Apples—Muriel Wells, Grace Jarvis, Lyle Jarvis, Marjorie Millward, Gerald McPherson.
40 Five Tomatoes—Fred Henderson, Marjorie Millward, Lyle Reddick, Essie Beckstead, Beatrice Froats, Clara Jean McIntosh.
41 Half Dozen Meat Sandwiches—Ruth McIntosh.
42 Half Dozen Tea Biscuits—Lola Hess, Muriel Wells.
43 Half Dozen Plain Oatmeal Cookies—Ruth Colquhoun, Dorothy Gallinger, Betty McIntosh, Pearl Robinson, Dorothy Millward, Grace Jarvis.
44 Layer Cake—Madge Wells, Marorie Millward, Pauline W. Barkley, Lera Hummell.
45 Date Loaf—Essie Beckstead Audrey Whittaker, Mae Hill Ruth Colquhoun, Gerald Rice, Marjorie Millward.
46 Divinity Fudge, ½ pound—Essie Beckstead, Pearl Robinson, Madge Wells, Dwain Hess, Lyle Hess, Fred Henderson.
47 Wash Cloth of Turkish Towelling—No entries.
48 Toy Cat—Muriel Wells.
49 Holder for pots and pans—Grace Jarvis, Eileen Beckstead, Mary Gauthier, Cecile Gauthier, Leda Burton, Greta Burton.
50 Hand-made Clothes Pin Bag—Marjorie Millward, Madge Wells.
51 Spoon Case—Essie Beckstead Grace Jarvis, Marjorie Millward, Leda Burton, Greta Burton, Madge Wells.
52 Plasticine Model of Rabbit—Dwain Beckstead.
53 Window Stick—Roy Lewis Dwain Henderson, Claud Crowder, Donald Garlough, Jack Silman.
54 Bread Board—Jack McIntosh Earl Colquhoun, Lyle Jarvis.
55 Collection of Useful Farm Knots—Clare Colquhoun, Dwight Crowder, Leslie Millward, Allen McKenzie.
56 Wren House—Gerald McIntosh Clare Colquhoun, Lyle Jarvis, Leslie Millward.
57 Model of 3 horse hitch complete—Clare Colquhoun, Dwight Crowder, Allan MacKenzie, Lyle Jarvis, Fred Henderson, Bernard D. Elliott.
58 Scrap Book—Claud Crowder, Errington Casselman, James Styles, Raymond Garlough, Donald Garlough.
59 Collecion of Grasses—Lyle Jarvis
60 Collection of Worst Weeds—Leslie Millward, Clare Colquhoun, Glen Fetterly, Hubert Loucks.
61 Writing, Primer—Russell Swerdtfeger, Marjorie Algire, May Ferguson, Joyce Ferguson, Dwain Beckstead, Audrey Kirkwood.
62 First Class Writing—Kenneth Sudds, Donald McIntosh, Rae Beckstead, Mae Hill, Glen Barkley, Pauline McIntosh.
63 Second Class Writing—Delbert Sudds, Muriel Wells, Arthur Gauthier, Gwendolyn Norval, Dwain Henderson, Jessie McIntosh.
64 Third Class Writing—Mary Gauthier, Vivian Fetterly, Hartley Carkner, Cecile Gauthier, Clair Algire, Muriel Wilson.
65 Fourth Class Writing—Gerald S. McIntosh, Marion E. Kyle, Roy Froats, Nellie Darling, Glendon Fetterly, Eileen Wells.
66 Primer Drawing—Pauline McIntosh, Ruth McIntosh, Denzil Robinson, Billy Strader, Dora Baker, Donald McIntosh.
67 Second Class Drawing—Muriel Wells, Jack Silman, Jessie McIntosh, Mahlon McIntosh, Claud Crowder, Duane Gow.
68 Third Class Drawing—Edna Algire, Grace Jarvis, Lawrence Algire, Hazel Barkley, Evelyn Coons Ritchie Warren.
69 Fourth Class Drawing—Jessie Morrison, Emma Deeks, Marjorie Millward, Eileen Wells, Georgina Cassel.
70 Fourth Class Drawing—Wm. Ritchie Allison, Fred Henderson, Chas. Ault.
71 Adding Contest—Leslie Millward Fred Henderson, Fraser Schell, Cecile Gauthier, Madge Wells Mae Hill.
72 Naming Points of Dairy Cow—Fraser Schell, Dwight Crowder, Leslie Millward, Marjorie Millward, Gerald Styles, Graham Swerdfeger.
73 Weed Naming Contest—Leslie Millward, Graham Swerdfeger. Dwight Crowder, Marjorie Millward, Glen Fetterly, Fraser Schell.
74 Sewing Contest, Hemming—Ruth Colquhoun, Essie Beckstead, Madge Wells, Blanche Alguire, Eileen Beckstead, Marjorie Millward.
75 Mouth Organ Contest—Elizabeth Cunningham, S. Mullin, Lyle Cunningham, Eric Barkley.
76 Recitation—Ruth Colquhoun, Flossie Schell, Clara McIntosh Robt. Warren.
77 Stock Judging Competition—Don Dillabough and Allen McKenzie, Fraser Schell and Leslie Millward, Fred Henderson and Glen Fetterly.
78 Public Speaking—Leslie Millward, Ruth Colquhoun, Dorothy Millward, Fraser Schell.

Schools taking part in Parade—S.S. Nos. 1, 6, 8, 9, 10, 12, 13 18 21, 22, 11, Williamsburg.

Miss Marjorie Millward, of S.S. 22, Williamsburg, was the winner of the beautiful silver trophy donated by the T. Eaton Co.

Miss Grace Jarvis, of S.S. 9, Williamsburg, was second highest, thus winning a book donated by the T. Eaton Co., "The Shagganappi," by E. Pauline Johnson.

Miss Muriel Wells, of S.S. 14, Williamsburg, was the winner of third place, thus winning a book donated by the T Eaton Co., "Kinsmen," by Percival J. Cooney.

Got a Cold?

You should aid Nature to throw it off promptly. To loosen the cough, relieve the lungs and heal the inflamed throat tissues, try the old reliable

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

It is quick acting and very effective. Keep a bottle always on hand. All druggists. Price 25c and 50c.



17

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

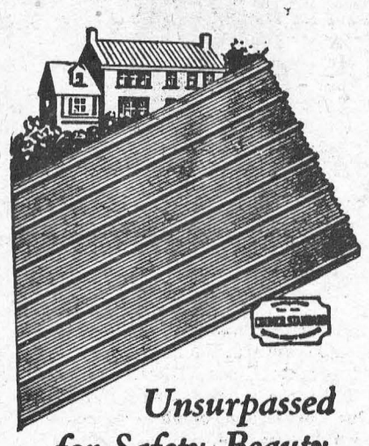
End Dread PILES Now!

Piles have been conquered. There is no longer need to suffer from this terrible affliction. NATURE'S PILE REMEDY, an old herbalist's private compound which has proven 97% successful for over 20 years, is now available to everyone. It works on the *cause* of piles, the only sure and permanent remedy—is as harmless to take as a common vegetable—and brings relief in a few hours. Sold by all good druggists on a positive money-back guarantee.

NATURE'S PILE REMEDY 8

None genuine without name A. W. Merrill

Re-Roof this year with Economy RIB-ROLL ROOFING



Unsurpassed for Safety, Beauty, Permanence . . .

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

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

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

Eastern Steel Products *Limited*

1335 Delorimier Avenue Montreal

Factories at PRESTON TORONTO MONTREAL



CANADA'S *Permanent Character*



Head Office Montreal

There is iron and rock in the veins of Canada, as well as gold and silver. The stern and heroic qualities that conquered a wilderness and built a Dominion, united from Ocean to Ocean, still predominate in Canadian character. There is a permanency in this country that grows out of that character. It is expressed in institutions as well as individual craftsmanship and frugal industry.

The Bank of Montreal was the first permanent Bank in Canada. Having successfully co-operated with this country's people and business through the ups and downs of 115 years, the Bank today faces the future firm in its faith in the permanency of Canada's progress and the character and resourcefulness of the Canadian people.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

TOTAL ASSETS IN EXCESS OF $700,000,000

Morrisburg Branch: H. E. PAULL, Manager

Williamsburg Branch: C. G. DIXON, Manager

PRESTON . . Steel Ceilings and Sidewalls

Many handsome designs in this permanent, fireproof ceiling. Easy to erect. Reasonably priced. Easy to clean and decorate.

Send us the measurements of your ceilings for free estimate.

Sold by agents everywhere in Eastern Canada.

Eastern Steel Products Limited

1335 Delorimier Avenue - Montreal

Factories at PRESTON TORONTO MONTREAL

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE



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

JUBILEE YEAR

1882—1883 1932—1933

Matriculants, Unemployed Teachers and University Graduates, as well as those who would like to train to be stenographic secretaries or civil service clerks, are invited to join our classes at any time. Farmers' Sons should take our short business course. Full particulars upon request.

BROCKVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE
W.T. Rogers, Principal.

INTERNATIONAL FERRY

Morrisburg, Canada — Waddington, U.S.A.

STANDARD SUMMER TIME TABLE

Leave Morrisburg, Ont.	Leave Waddington, N.Y.
7.15 a.m.	8.00 a.m.
8.00 a.m.	8.45 a.m.
8.45 a.m.	9.30 a.m.
9.30 a.m.	10.15 a.m.
10.15 a.m.	11.00 a.m.
11.00 a.m.	11.45 a.m.
12.00 Noon	12.45 p.m.
1.00 p.m.	1.45 p.m.
1.45 p.m.	2.30 p.m.
2.30 p.m.	3.15 p.m.
3.15 p.m.	4.00 p.m.
4.00 p.m.	4.45 p.m.
4.45 p.m.	5.30 p.m.
5.45 p.m.	6.30 p.m.
6.45 p.m.	7.30 p.m.
7.30 p.m.	8.15 p.m.
8.15 p.m.	9.00 p.m.
9.00 p.m.	9.45 p.m.
*9.45 p.m.	*10.30 p.m.
10.15 p.m.	11.00 p.m.

*Saturdays *Sundays *Holidays

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

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

THE LEADER

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

ADVERTISING RATES

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

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

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

Lost, Found. To Let, Wanted. Articles for Sale, Etc., 5 lines and less, first insertion 50c; each subsequent insertion 35c.

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

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

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

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

THE LEADER PUBLISHING CO.
LEO. LAURIN, Ed. & Mgr.
Morrisburg, Ont., Mar. 13th, 1931.



PILES Do not suffer another day with Itching Bleeding, or Protruding Piles No surgical operation required. Dr Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and afford lasting benefit. 60c. a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp for postage

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

ARTHUR FLYNN
BARRISTER, ETC.
MORRISBURG — ONTARIO

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

EYE SIGHT INSURANCE

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

Proper, scientific examination of your eyes and the application of properly fitted glasses constitute Eye Sight Insurance and Comfort. That is what our service is. We do not use any drugs.

J. MILES WHITTEKER
Optometrist
Phone 18. — Morrisburg.

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

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

A. L. CREWSON, M.D. C.M.
(McGILL) L.M.C.C.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Office open 9-12; 1-5; Saturdays 9-12.
OFFICE:
122 Sydney Str. CORNWALL
MORRISBURG:
Tuesday Evenings from 7.00 p.m.

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

DR. CURRIE
DENTIST
Office over Bradfield's—Phone 156

CITO Eczema Ointment
TESTED
and proved to give relief from the discomfort of Dry Eczema.
Why not "Ci-To" it?
JAMES BRODIE
MORRISBURG— -ONT.

Flaky Pie Crust

New Recipe—For two pie shells use 2 cups Purity Flour, ½ teaspoon salt, ½ cup shortening, ½ cup cold water. Mix flour and salt, cutting in the shortening until the mixture is like fine meal. Mix thoroughly with the water. Roll out thin, keeping it thoroughly dry. For extra rich pastry use half butter and half lard.



Send 30c for Purity Flour Cook Book.

Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited, Toronto
95R

PURITY FLOUR

PILES?

Can only be removed by eliminating the internal cause. NATURE'S PILE REMEDY is a harmless herbal treatment that for over twenty years has been successfully ending every form of piles, even after other remedies had failed. At all good druggists.

NATURE'S PILE REMEDY 6

None genuine without name A. W. Merrill

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

WILLIAMSBURG

Miss Violet Trickey spent last week-end visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Pyke of Brockville, and Mrs. I. McCoy of Morrisburg, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Crombie on Sunday.

The Misses Isabella and Daisy Taylor of Ottawa, were visiting their cousin, Mr. Jas. McDonald, in Williamsburg on Saturday.

Mrs. J.A. McIntosh spent Wednesday of this week visiting Mrs. J.D. Becksted.

Recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Barclay: Rev. J. Maurer and Mrs. Maurer of Kitchener, Rev. Burkholder and Mr. E.J. Casselman of Morrisburg, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Whitney, Miss Marjorie Whitney of St. Paul, Minn., Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Carman of Iroquois, and the Misses Maud and Florence Johnston of Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar McIntosh and John E. McIntosh left for Kingston on Saturday last, where the latter will resume his medical course at Queen's University.

The ladies of the United Church are planning on a harvest dinner in the church hall on Wednesday Sept. 28th. Dinner served from 11.30 a.m. to 2 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Montgomery and children of Winchester, Mrs. Alfred Casselman and daughter, Miss Mildred Casselman, and friend, Mr. M. Caddy of Ottawa, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Casselman.

VILLAGE VIEW

Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Deeks were: Mrs. H. Flander and granddaughter, of Norfolk, N.Y.; Mr. Alex Ault and Mrs. Milo Beckstead, Ogdensburg, N.Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Merkley, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Merkley, Morrisburg; Mrs. Wm. Ault and daughter, Miss Gertrude, Iroquois; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Laidlaw and daughter Eloise, Mrs. Francis Leachurn of Gouverneur, N.Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hess, Mr. and Mrs. James Merkley of this place; Mr. and Mrs. Mason Devaul and children, Mrs. Fred Devaul, Morrisburg.

We are glad to hear Mr. V. Barkley is on the gain this week.

Visitors at the home of J.M. Deeks this week: Mr. E. Brown, St. Albans, Vt.; Mr. and Mrs. A.B. Leneyeck, Hamilton; Mr. and Mrs. Derby of Lake Placid, N.Y.; Mr. Ernest Wells, Aultsville; Mr. E. Puddny and Hope, Norwich, N.Y., Mr. Andrew Ferguson and son Charles, Ventnor; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ferguson, Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Chas. Hummell of Morrisburg is spending some time with her father, Mr. Sylvester Barkley.

Mrs. D. Brown and mother of Buffalo, N.Y., returned home Wednesday, after spending some time at Mr. Frank Merkley's home.

Mrs. Bruce Casselman and children returned home, after spending some time visiting friends in New York State.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beckstead called on Mrs. Walter Merkley on Monday, who is ill.

ELMA

Silo filling is the order of the day

Rev. and Mrs. W.E. Cochrane spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mr. Cass of Winchester had charge of the morning service on Sunday. The Young People's Society conducted the evening service.

Many from here attended Chesterville Fair on Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. W.T. McMartin of Spruce Grove, spent Tuesday with Mrs. J.W. McMartin.

The meeting of the Women's Missionary Society of Dunbar Presbyterian Church was held at Mrs. M. Thom's last week. Many Elma ladies attended.

Several homes here have been rented for accommodation to Dr. Locke's patients, Mrs. Droppo renting to Mr. Johnson, and Mrs. Ault to Mr. Clement.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Harper and family attended the Maple Ridge school fair last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harper and family of Nation Valley, were Sunday visitors at Mr. Asa Harper's.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Burton and family spent a few hours on Sunday in Quebec.

Mr. and Mrs. Genzmer Barkley were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Barkley of Morrisburg on Saturday.

Mr. James McMillan of Williamsburg spent Tuesday with his sister, Mrs Elmer Dillabough.

Miss Olive McIntosh, of Ottawa Normal School, spent the week-end at her home.

Mr and Mrs. Iden Whitteker were guests on Monday of Mr. and Mrs. J. Casselman of Glen Becker.

Mr. Jas. Merkley, Mrs. Nellie Merkley and Mrs. Donald McIntosh, accompanied by Mrs. G. Barkley, spent Monday in Morrisburg visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Strader were Sunday visitors at Mr. Jas. Robertson's.

Mr. Charlie Ault and Miss Helen Ault of Morrisburg, were Sunday visitors at Mr. M. Thom's and Mr. J. Robertson's.

Much sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. B. Hess, Williamsburg, in the sudden and trgaic death of their little son.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

STRADER'S HILL

Mrs. Herbert Hanson journeyed to Ottawa on Sunday, intending to spend a few days.

Rev. and Mrs. Rowe, of Dundela, called at the home of Mr. Wilbert Strader on Saturday.

Miss Beryl Hanson, of Williamsburg, spent Friday afternoon with her mother, Mrs Blanche Hanson.

Mr. Acil Cooke, of Williamsburg, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Cook on Sunday.

TOYES HILL

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs George Carter last week were Mr and Mrs John Bell and family, Lisbon, N.Y., andMrs. Ad. Barkley and daughter Louise, of Madrid, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Spry, of Toronto, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. E. Haggerty.

Miss Beatrice Johnson, Brockville spent the week-end at her home here

Mrs. Wm. McCallum and daughter visited recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carter.

Mrs. Ida Coons, of Methodist Street, spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Kirkwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Casselman of Dixons, spent Sunday with the latter's father, Mr. Geo. Carter.

Mrs. Krome, of Vancouver, is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Steele.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Weir, Kemptville, spent a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs E. Haggerty.

Mr. S. Coons spent the week-end with his brother, Bishop, of Winchester.

Mrs. Guy Cunningham and son Ford, of Williamsburg, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kirkwood and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Coons, Methodist Street.

Miss Lulu Hunter of Williamsburg spent Sunday at her home here.

Mrs. Graham Bell and family, of North Augusta, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Giggie.

Miss Mildred Wylie is spending some time with friends at Mountain and Hallville.

Mr. and Mrs Bernice Cunningham and Mr. and Mrs. David, and Mr. Wood, of Canton, N.Y., called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carter on Sunday.

Miss Edna Johnson is spending some time with her grandmother, Mrs. T. Haggerty, who moved last week to Williamsburg.

WINCHESTER SPRINGS

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orren Casselman Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Simpson, Master Robert and Kathleen, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Stinson and Master Gordon, and sister Beryl, all of Ottawa.

Mrs. Arnold Casselman and children spent the week-end with her mother at Toys' Hill.

We are pleased to learn at time of writing that Mr. Lorne McIntosh is improving from his recent illness.

Messrs Walter McIntosh and Elburn McIntosh, Earl Munro and Ross Morrow, made a business trip to Ottawa Friday.

We are sorry to learn Mr. Dalton Robinson is confined to his bed with pleurisy.

This community extends sympathy to Mr. Howard Nesbitt, and Mrs. Kenneth Nesbitt, in the death of their sister, Mrs. Hardy Froom.

Mrs. R. Allison and son Lloyd spent some time with friends at Morewood.

Mr. Thos. Parker spent Sunday with friends at Toys Hill.

Mrs. T.D. Nesbitt was a guest on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Orren Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Casselman and son and daughter spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. F. Dukelow at Spencerville.

Visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Allison Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Anson Allison of Morewood, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Swerdtfeger of Glen Stewart.

CHURCH ROAD

Mr. and Mrs. John Froats, Mariatown, visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dafoe the first of the week.

Mr. M.E. Schwerdfeger and daughters and Mrs. E.J. Schwerdfeger, spent Sunday in Brockville with Mrs. M.E. Schwerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs W. Styles and children and Mr. W.E. Styles of Madrid visited Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles the first of the week. Mr. W.E. Styles remained for a longer visit.

Mr. J.W. McMartin will give an illustrated lecture on his trip to the tropical South, in the Froatburn school house, S.S. No. 22, on Friday evening, Sept. 30th.

Miss Mary Schwerdfeger of the M.C.I. spent the week-end at home.

Mr. John Styles spent Sunday with his niece, Mrs. Donnelly, on Croils Island.

Miss Ruby Stata, of Colquhoun, spent last week with Miss Gladys Schwerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Murray Styles spent Friday evening at Mr. H.H. Barkley's, Glen Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. R.J. Schwerdfeger spent Sunday evening at Mr. J.J. Styles'.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schwerdfeger and son Lyle, spent Wednesday at R.J. Schwerdfeger's.

Mr. and Mrs. Broder Millward and children of Massena, were recent visitors in this vicinity.

SECOND AVENUE

Mr. H. Phillips spent a few hours in Aultsville on Monday.

Mr. Earl Droppo and daughter Reta, and little Aulden, spent Sunday with friends at Archer.

Week-end guests at the home of Mr. Arthur Henry were: Mr. H. Friend and Mr. B.A. O'Dette, health inspector of Ottawa; Miss E.C. Henry, of the staff of Fleetwood-Wilson, and Mr. A. Smith, of the Beach Motors Co., Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. O'Shaughnessy of Hoasic.

A number from here attended the school fair on Monday at Williamsburg.

Mr. Ross Baker was in Morrisburg on Monday.

Mr. Lockwood Prunner spent Sunday at Mr. M. McIntosh's.

Mr. Harold Dillabough and family spent Sunday at Riverside.

Mr. Arthur Henry made a business trip to Iroquois on Tuesday.

Mr. Alvin Henophy spent Tuesday at Mr Earl Droppo's.

Afer spending a week's holidays at her home here, Miss E.C. Henry has returned to Ottawa, where she will resume her duties.

Mr. Earl Droppo spent a few hours in Winchester Wednesday.

Mr. Nelson Prunner called on friends at Riverside on Tuesday.

Mr. Harold Dillabough spent Tuesday with his mother, Mrs. Geo. Dillabough, of Riverside.

Mr. A. Henry made a business trip to Dickinsons Landing on Wednesday.

Mrs. Harold Dillabough and daughter Ada, and little George, visited at Mrs. Arthur Henry's on Thursday.

Mr. Cora Hollister called at his brother's, Mr. M. Hollister's, on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Casselman spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cunningham, Archer.

Mr. Tom Manion called at Mr. Earl Droppo's Thursday evening.

Mr. R. Prunner was in Morrisburg Friday evening.

Mr. Harold Dillabough called at Mr. Earl McIntosh's, Gallingertown, recently.

Quite a number from here attended the field day sports at Dunbar on Wednesday.

Mr. John Berton was at Mr. J. Crites' one day this week.

The farmers in our hamlet are quite busy filling their silos, and report that corn is a bumper crop.

Mr. Rich Markell called at Mr. M. McIntosh's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. John Leonard spent Tuesday evening at Mr. A. Henophy's.

Mr. H. Jackson was in Aultsville one day this week.

Mr. Riley Shaver and Mrs. Shaver visited friends at East Williamsburg recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Pitcher made a business trip to Aultsville one day this week.

Mr. Fred McIntosh called at Mr. M. McIntosh's Tuesday.

Mr. Earl McIntosh of Gallingertown visited at his home here one day this week.

Mr. Neal Epaugh spent Sunday at Mr. Fred McIntosh's.

Mr. and Mrs. Frances Mattmore and family of New York, are at time of writing visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hart's.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Manion passed through here Sunday, enroute to Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Fetterly and family of Grantley visited at Mr. Fred McIntosh's on Sunday.

Mr. H.K. Barkley spent Sunday afternoon at Mr. Arthur Henry's.

Mr. Ernie McIntosh was in Morrisburg Sunday.

GALLINGERTOWN

Mrs. Russell Campbell, who has been an invalid in the Cornwall General Hospital for nearly three weeks, returned home on Wednesday.

A number from here attended the fair at Newington on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. F.C. Gallinger and sons Clair and Hubert, and Mr. R. Campbell, were in Cornwall on Wednesday.

A few from here attended the euchre held at R. Colquhoun's on Friday evening.

Mr. W.A. Edwards, who underwent a serious operation at the Cornwall General Hospital, is slowly recovering.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Herbie Wallace and son spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Wallace.

Miss Jennie Francis Hyndman visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hess, part of the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Wallace and daughters Nelda and Dorothy, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hamilton.

Messrs Chester and Clifford Gilmer were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. Herbie Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson, Reids Mills, spent Friday with friends here

Mr. and Mrs. David Montgomery of Heckston sundayed with their son, Mr. Wm. Montgomery and Mrs. Montgomery.

Mrs. Wm. John Gilmer and Mrs. Hilliard Gilmer and daughter Marie spent Thursday with the former's daughter, Mrs. Stanley Stewart, at Heckston.

Mr. Arlow Beggs is threshing on our street.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb. Wallace and son Lawrence spent one evening recently with the former's grandmother, Mrs. Gilmer Hyndman.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hess spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Alex Francis, Hyndman.

The members of the United Church here were sorry to learn of the death of Rev. A.W. Stewart, pastor of Shanly charge. Rev. Stewart conducted our anniversary services here last February.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Feader spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Herbie Wallace.

Mrs. S.R. Hamilton and baby returned home on Sunday, after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Irvine, Ventnor.

HANESVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hanes sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. Esrom Hanes.

Mr. and Mrs. Ancil Ault and family were Sunday visitors at Mr. Geo. Kennedy's.

Quite a number from here attended the school fair held at Brinston last Tuesday. A splendid time was reported, and very nice exhibits from the various schools.

The Misses Doris and Evelyn Fossit spent Sunday with Miss Gladys Fader.

Miss Doris Shaver spent Sunday at her home here.

Miss Muriel Kirker has returned home, after spending a few days with friends in South Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ponsford and baby and Mrs. Wm. Boyd were Chesterville visitors on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Warren spent a few days recently with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Warren.

Mr. Roy Timleck and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fader and Alice spent Sunday at Mr. Frank Timleck's.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Fader, Johnson and Clifford, spent Sunday at Jno. R. Briggs'.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. McKercher, Mr. and Mrs. Earle McKercher and Arthur Dugan, were Saturday evening visitors at Arnold Fader's.

Mr and Mrs. Geo. Thompson and baby called on Hanesville friends on Sunday.

for Tired Nerves
DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Rheumatism no Part of Nature's Plan

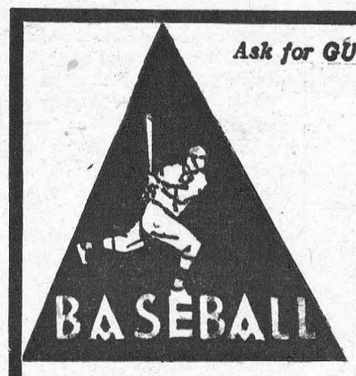
She offers her healing herbs to stop suffering

When America was wilderness, Indians were using herbs successfully. From the Redmen, 50 years ago, James Gallagher learned herbal secrets and compounded Gallagher's Herbal Household Remedies. His famous Kidney Remedy has helped many a sufferer from Rheumatism.
This fine, time-proved remedy, drawn from the heart of Nature, heals and cleanses kidneys, Quickly stops backache, dizziness and other nagging kidney and bladder ailments. Try it! For sale by 31

Cook's Regulating Compound



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



Ask for GURD'S on the ball grounds!

You don't need to make a home run after the game—stop instead at any place where drinks are sold—to enjoy a sparkling bottle of ice-cold

Try
"KLEO"
"The Drink with a Wink"

Gurd's
DRY
GINGER ALE



"We can thank *Long Distance* for that cheque"

Old man Carrington was selling his farm and there were two fine teams for quick sale. Bill Smart didn't need them but he thought of a man he knew in the cartage business in town.

Bill called his man by Long Distance telephone that night and arranged to buy both teams for him next day on commission.

A few days later he had a nice cheque in the mail — and his telephone call cost him only 30 cents.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Low evening rates on station-to-station calls begin 7.00 p.m. Still lower night rates at 8.30 p.m.



Bring New Rooms to Your Home *with* Gyproc

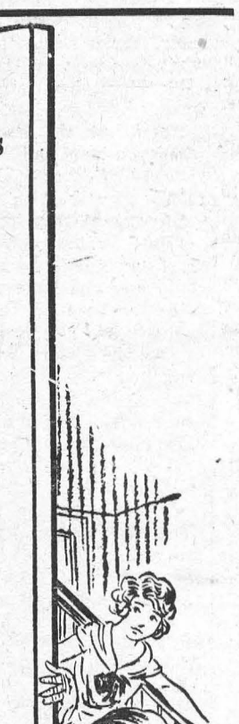
A WORK-ROOM for you —a play-room for the youngsters in the basement. An extra bedroom or two in the Attic. These are now possible in your home at little expense.

The new Ivory coloured Gyproc Wallboard that *does not burn* and needs no decoration (when panelled) will give you additional space in your present home.

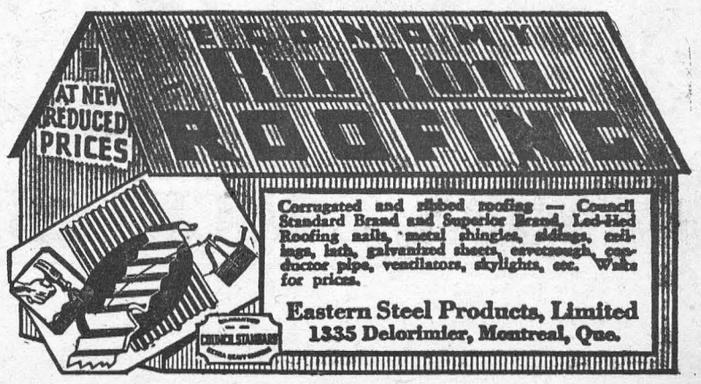
Easily and quickly applied, structurally strong, it provides fire-safe walls, ceilings and partitions.

Your dealer's name is listed below. Consult him today and ask for full information regarding Gyproc Wallboard or write for interesting free book "Building and Remodelling with Gyproc."

GYPSUM, LIME AND ALABASTINE, CANADA, LIMITED
Paris - Ontario



The NEW IVORY
GYPROC
Fireproof Wallboard
262



The Green Murder Case

BY S. S. VAN DINE.

SYNOPSIS.

Philo Vance, with a hobby for solving mysteries, becomes interested in the Greene murders when District Attorney Markham and Sgt. Heath are called in after the fatal shooting of Julia Greene and the wounding of her younger sister Ada. Old Tobias Greene's widow, together with five children, Julia, Chester, Sibella, Rex and Ada (adopted), live in the old Greene mansion. Police investigation reveals nothing. Then Chester is found shot dead. Again footsteps are found to and from the entrance of the mansion. Ada comes to Markham's office and informs him that Rex has not told all he knows. Five minutes later word comes that Re. has been shot.

CHAPTER XVIII.—(Cont'd.)

"It's Rex!" She sank limply into a chair facing Markham's desk.

"Yes," he said softly; "it's Rex. Sproot called up a few minutes after you had gone. . . ."

"And he's been shot—like Julia and Chester!" Her words were scarcely audible, but they brought a sense of horror into the dingy old office.

Markham inclined his head.

"Not five minutes after you telephoned to him some one entered his room and shot him."

A dry sob shook the girl, and she buried her face in her arms.

Markham stepped round the desk and placed his hand gently on her shoulder.

"We've got to face it, my child," he said. "We're going to the house at once to see what can be done and you'd better come in the car with us."

"Oh, I don't want to go back," she moaned. "I'm afraid—I'm afraid!"

CHAPTER XIX.

(Tues., Nov. 30, Noon.)

Markham had considerable difficulty in persuading Ada to accompany us. The girl seemed almost in a panic of fright. Moreover, she held herself indirectly responsible for Rex's death. But at last she permitted us to lead her down to the car.

Heath had already telephoned to the Homicide Bureau, and his arrangements for the investigation were complete when we started up Center street. At police headquarters Snitkin and another central office man named Burke were waiting for us, and crowded into the tonneau of Markham's car. We made excellent time to the Greene mansion, arriving there in less than twenty minutes.

A plainclothesman lounged against the iron railing at the end of the street a few yards beyond the gate of the Greene grounds, and at a sign from Heath came forward at once.

"What about it, Santos?" the sergeant demanded gruffly. "Who's been in and out of here this morning?"

"What's the big idea?" the man retorted indignantly. "That old bimbo of a butler came out about 9 and returned in less than half an hour with a package. Said he'd been to 3rd Avenue to get some dog biscuits. The family sawbone drove up at quarter past 10—that's his car across the street." He pointed to Von Blon's Daimler, which was parked diagonally opposite. "He's still inside.—Then, about ten minutes after the Doc arrived, this young lady"—he indicated Ada—"came out and walked toward Avenue A, where she hopped a taxi. And that's every man, woman, or child that passed in or out of these gates since I relieved Cameron at 8 o'clock this morning."

"And Cameron's report?"

"Nobody all night."

"Well, some one's got in some way," growled Heath. "Run along the west wall there and tell Donelly to come here pronto."

Santos disappeared through the gate and a moment later we could see him hurrying through the side yard toward the garage. In a few minutes Donnelly—the man set to watch the postern gate—came hurrying up.

"Who got in the back way this morning?" barked Heath.

"Nobody, Sergeant. The cook went marketing about 10 o'clock, and two regular deliverymen left packages. That's every one who's been through the rear gate since yesterday."

"Is that so!" Heath was viciously sarcastic.

"I'm telling you—"

"Oh, all right, all right." The sergeant turned to Burke. "You get up on this wall and make the round. See if you can find where any one has climbed over. And you, Snitkin, look over the yard for footprints. When you guys finish, report to me. I'm going inside."

We went up the front walk, which had been swept clean, and Sproot admitted us to the house. His face was as blank as ever, and he took our coats with his usual obsequious formality.

"You'd better go to your room now, Miss Greene," said Markham, placing his hand kindly on Ada's arm. "Lie down, and try to get a little rest. You look tired. I'll be in to see you before I go."

The girl obeyed submissively without a word.

"And you, Sproot," he ordered; "come in the living room."

The old butler followed us and stood humbly before the centre table, where Markham seated himself.

"Now, let's hear your story."

Sproot cleared his throat and stared out of the window.

"There's very little to tell, sir. I was in the butler's pantry, polishing the glassware, when I heard the shot—"

"Go back a little further," interrupted Markham. "I understand you made a trip to 3rd avenue at 9 this morning."

"Yes, sir. Miss Sibella bought a Pomeranian yesterday, and she asked me to get some dog biscuits after breakfast."

"Who called at the house this morning?"

"No one, sir—that is, no one but Dr. Von Blon."

"All right. Now tell us everything that happened."

"Nothing happened sir—nothing unusual, that is—until poor Mr. Rex was shot. Miss Ada went out a few minutes after Dr. Von Blon arrived; and a little past 11 o'clock you telephoned to Mr. Rex. Then shortly afterward you telephoned a second time to Mr. Rex; and I returned to the pantry. I had only been there a few minutes when I heard the shot—"

"What time would you say that was?"

"About twenty minutes after 11, sir."

"Then what?"

"I dried my hands on my apron and stepped into the dining room to listen. I was not quite sure that the shot had been fired inside the house, but I thought I'd better investigate. So I went upstairs and, as Mr. Rex's door was open, I looked in his room first. There I saw the poor young man lying on the floor. I called Dr. Von Blon—"

"Where was the doctor?" Vance put the question.

Sproot hesitated, and appeared to think.

"He was upstairs, sir; and he came at once—"

"Oh—upstairs! Roaming about vaguely, I presume—a little here, a little there, what?" Vance's eyes bored into the butler. "Come, come, Sproot. Where was the doctor?"

"I think, sir, he was in Miss Sibella's room."

"Cogito, cogito. . . . . Well, drum your encephalon a bit and try to reach a conclusion. From what sector of space did the corporeal body of Dr. Von Blon emerge after you had called him?"

"The fact is, sir, he came out of Miss Sibella's door."

"Well, well. Fancy that! And, such being the case, one might conclude—without too great a curfuffling of one's brains—that, preceding his issuing from that particular door, he was actually in Miss Sibella's room?"

"I suppose so, sir."

"Dash it all, Sproot! You know deuced well he was there."

"Well—yes, sir."

"And now suppose you continue with your odyssey."

"It was more like the Iliad, if I may say so. More tragic like, if you understand what I mean; although Mr. Rex was not exactly a Hector. However that may be, sir, Dr. Von Blon came immediately—"

"He had not heard the shot, then?"

"Apparently not, for he seemed very much startled when he saw Mr. Rex. And Miss Sibella, who followed him into Mr. Rex's room, was startled, too."

"Did they make any comment?"

"As to that I couldn't say. I came downstairs at once and telephoned to Mr. Markham."

As he spoke Ada appeared at the archway, her eyes wide.

"Some one's been in my room," she announced, in a frightened voice. "The French doors to the balcony were partly open when I went upstairs just now, and there were dirty snow tracks across the floor. . . Oh, what does it mean? Do you think—?"

Markham had jerked himself forward.

"You left the French doors shut when you went out?"

"Yes—of course," she answered. "I rarely open them in winter."

"And were they locked?"

"I'm not sure, but I think so. They must have been locked—though how could any one have got in unless I'd forgotten to turn the key?"

Heath had risen and stood listening to the girl's story with grim bewilderment.

"Probably the bird with those goloshes again," he mumbled. "I'll get Jerym himself up here this time."

Markham nodded and turned back to Ada.

"Thank you for telling us, Miss Greene. Suppose you go to some other room and wait for us. We want your room left just as you found it until we've had time to examine it."

"I'll go to the kitchen and stay with cook. I—I don't want to be alone." And with a catch of her breath she left us.

"Where's Dr. Von Blon now?" Markham asked Sproot.

"With Mrs. Greene, sir."

"Tell him we're here and would like to see him at once."

The old butler bowed and went out.

(To be continued.)

ACTIONS

Actions are like ships on the horizon, being silhouetted against skies of thought.

The wife of a man who had "made his way in the world" was asked why she had changed her doctor. "Well," she replied, "fancy ordering linseed tea and a mustard plaster for people as rich as we are!"

Circles and right lines limit and close all bodies, and the mortal right-lined circle must conclude and shut up all.—Sir Thomas Browne.

Famous Fencers



Erna Bogen (left), Hungary, and Helene Mayer, Germany, two of the world's outstanding women fencers, get together at Los Angeles before the olympic games. "Taller they are—harder they fall," says Miss Bogen.

The Dining Table of Early America

The simplicity of hand production is shown most clearly, perhaps, in early dishes and serving utensils. The pottery of the red man seems to have been a step beyond the white man, but his burl bowl, scooped out of a knotty growth on some old tree, was something that the white brother could accomplish. This burl bowl was set in the center of the board, within reach of all, and would serve as big a stew as the housewife was able to cook in her great iron, or brass kettle.

Forks had not come into general use, even in the Old World, when our first settlers arrived, nor for some years after; and it was only necessary to hollow out a few spoons from some soft wood, or to fasten clam shells to convenient sticks (if one had imported no family silver) before the family could be busy at their task of eating.

Some of the containers for food and drink which seem crudest to us were used, not only at the very first, but well along in those years when we have supposed that living conditions were well taken care of. Gourds—for water glasses, comports, water bottles, dippers and even "basons"—were in use for many generations, and in some localities until the middle of the nineteenth century. Horns were also used for cups and water bottles, long after the first days of dire want. . .

It was to the trees, as usual, however, that the pioneer turned for the real outfitting of the family board. The dining table of early America was in reality nothing more than a board. A table the proper size would have been entirely too large for a one-roomed house, and a broad, thick board was therefore substituted, which could be fitted on top of trestles, when meal time came around, and moved out of the way when the meal was finished. Some tables were made with hollows scooped in the board, a foot and a half apart, all around the edge, where the individual trencher would ordinary have stood.—From "Candle Days," by Marion Nicholl Rawson.

"In Fields Where I Was Known"

Far in a western brookland
That bred me long ago
The poplars stand and tremble
By pools I used to know.

There, in the windless night-time,
The wanderer, marvelling why,
Halts on the bridge to hearken
How soft the poplars sigh.

He hears; long since forgotten
In fields where I was known,
Here I lie down in London
And turn to rest alone.

There, by the starlit fences,
The wanderer halts and hears
My soul that lingers sighing
About the glimmering weirs.

—A. E. Houseman, in "A Shropshire Lad."



"Two of my friends are having a social war. One gives a dance and the other comes back at her with a bridge party. So it goes."

"Have you taken sides?"

"I should say not. You get more invitations by remaining neutral."

"Thank you very much" said the clergyman as little Georgie handed up his offering for the harvest festival. "I must call round this afternoon and thank your mother for those eight beautiful apples." "P-please, sir," stammered Georgie, "would you m-mind thanking her for t-twelve."



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"Fresh from the Gardens"

Violeting

We have the good fortune to live in an unenclosed parish, and may thank the wise obstinacy of two or three sturdy farmers, and the lucky unpopularity of a ranting madcap lord of the manor, for preserving the delicious green patches, the islets of wilderness amdist cultivation, which form, perhaps, the peculiar beauty of English scenery. The common that I am passing now—the lea, as it is called—is one of the loveliest of these favored spots. It is a little sheltered scene, retiring, as it were, from the village; sunk amidst higher lands, hills would be almost too grand a word; edged on one side by one gay high-road, and intersected by another; and surrounded by a most picturesque confusion of meadows, cottages, farms, and orchards; with a great pond in one corner, unusually bright and clear, giving a delightful cheerfulness and daylight to the picture. The swallows haunt that pond; so do the children. There is a merry group round it now; I have seldom seen it without one. . .

Now a few yards farther, and I reach the bank Ah! I smell them already — their exquisite perfume steams and lingers in this moist, heavy air. Through this little gate, and along the green south bank of this green wheat-field, and they burst upon me, the lovely violets, in tenfold loveliness. The ground is covered with them, white and purple enamelling the short dewy grass, looking but the more vividly colored under the dull, leaden sky. There they lie by hundreds, by thousands. In former years I have been used to watch them from the tiny green bud, till one or two stole into bloom. They never came on me before in such a sudden and luxuriant glory of simple beauty—and I do really owe one pure and genuine pleasure to feverish London! How beautifully they are placed too, on this sloping bank, with the palm branches waving over them, full of early bees, and mixing their honeyed scent with the more delicate violet odour! How transparent and smooth and lusty are the branches, full of sap and life! And there, just by the old mossy root, is a superb tuft of primroses, with a yellow butterfly hovering over them, like a flower floating on the air.—From "Our Village," by Miss Mitford.

SNUBBED

In a certain London club is an insufferably plutocratic person whose parade of wealth does nothing to enhance his popularity.

Dropping into a chair in the smoke-room one day, he announced audibly that he had just purchased a new saloon.

The senior member present looked over the top of his eyeglasses and inquired, icily: "Beer or petrol?"

We become so accustomed to disguise ourselves to others that at last we are disguised to ourselves.—La Rochefoucauld.

Blackberries

Make the best you can of the worst you get.

* * *

A woman's maiden aim is to change her maiden name.

* * *

A man's house is his castle—unless it is in his wife's name.

* * *

Better a word in season than an hour's lecture out of season.

* * *

When members of a family quarrel a lot of home-truths leak out.

* * *

A wise man knows that his wife knows that he doesn't know so much.

* * *

The average man opens an account with you when he does you a favor.

* * *

We read of the seven ages of man, but one age is ample for the average woman.

* * *

It ought to be some consolation to a widow to know that history often repeats itself.

* * *

The average woman has but few speaking acquaintances; most of them are listening acquaintances.

"I always laugh when I see anything funny." "You must enjoy yourself when you shave."

Quick RELIEF from pain

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INNOCENCE

By H. E. BATES.

A child had wandered from the security of his mother's potato-patch. The afternoon was a silent infinity of shimmering heat, but in the field beyond the garden the young grass had begun to grow sweet again after hay-time, making a cool lawn in the waste of July.

Nothing moved across the flat green face of the field except a few flickering butterflies electric with sunlight, odd scraps of turquoise and lemon, tortoiseshell and ivory, soft and light as flying flowers. The child regarded them with apathetic interest, his eyes vainly hunting them. Once he took off his broad white sunhat and held it poised, but the shadow of it had scarcely fallen on the grass before there was a mocking flicker of yellow brilliance far away among the potato flowers. He listlessly put on his hat again and solemnly advanced across the field, his hands deep in the pockets of his miniature trousers. The sun-hat, too large for him, made him look like a little old man walking across a vast bowling green in meditation. The butterflies seemed no longer to interest him. It was too hot for him even to watch them.

At the far end of the field stood a house, half-hidden by a forest of flowerless lilacs, dim laurels, and clipped fruit-trees. The faded yellow blinds of the house were drawn against the sun, and the doors stood shut and blistering, giving it a deserted air. The garden was a wilderness of trees and sweet brier, untidy hollyhocks with shabby pink buttons just unfolding, blood-bright poppies that had sown themselves in thousands about the flower-beds and the paths and on the front doorstep itself. The air seemed sleepy with poppy odor, but the brilliant scarlet heads blazed like signals of danger.

As the child approached the house he began to talk with a curious nonchalance. He squinted at something on a most distant horizon, and sometimes he appeared to be searching intently for something in the grass or the sky. The house might not have existed. The child walked towards it with perfect, aimless innocence.

Nevertheless, that innocence was suspicious, for he walked in a perfect line to a point where the garden fence had broken, making a gap large enough for a dog to squeeze through under cover of the lilacs and laurels. As he approached the gap his innocence became angelic. He stooped to pick a white cloverbloom. He sniffed it languidly, plucked another and sniffed that also. He wandered in beautiful rings in the grass, ostensibly searching. All the time his eyes were upon the house, wickedly furtive and longingly alert.

He presently sidled sleepily towards the gap. In his sleepiness he appeared to be not only innocent but blind. Nevertheless, his eyes in one swift flicker took in the same emptiness of the field behind him and of the garden ahead.

He vanished suddenly through the hedge with a flash of white, like a rabbit. He crawled through the mass of trees and brier on his hands and knees and finally emerged into open sunlight, blinking like a man stepping out of a gloomy jungle.

There he staggered to his feet and stopped. His eyes had lost their look of suspiciously angelic innocence. They were filled with caution and wonder, with guilt and pleasure. They gazed with a new unflickering intensity.

Before the child stretched a plantation of raspberries, row after row of green and red luxuriance. Seeing them he had eyes for nothing else. He seemed for one moment paralysed by the crimson burden of the tall, thick canes. At home, side by side with the potatoes, his mother also had a plantation of raspberries, ripe, thick, and lovely as these.

To the child, however, the raspberries that his bother grew seemed suddenly despicable. Moreover, she had forbidden him fearfully to touch them. The fruit before him was larger and more luscious than his mother's could ever be, and as he caught all at once the strong fragrance of the fruit and leaves in the warm sun his mouth was tortured.

He plucked a raspberry. It melted swiftly in his mouth like snow. Once a great fish-net had covered the plantation, but the stakes had rotted away and the net had fallen into useless tangles among the canes. There was nothing to stop his progress into endless raspberry avenues. He walked at first furtively, stopping to listen, but the garden was silent and safe and deserted. Nothing but himself moved, and presently he walked more boldy, rustling the leaves carelessly with his eager limbs.

All the time he ate. He ate as though in a race against time or light. At first he swallowed one by one, berries that were like great crimson thimbles filled with blood. Tiring of their very magnificence, he gathered smaller, sharper fruit and ate it by handfuls, tossing back his head and crimsoning his lips.

There came a moment when the taste of even the loveliest fruit seemed curiously dead. He paused and sighed heavily and licked his lips, drunk with fruit. It ocurred to him to take off his hat.

He began to walk up and down the avenues, filling it. There was still no sound or movement in the garden except his own rustlings among the leaves. The juice of many raspberries began to stain the whiteness of his sun-hat. He did not notice it. He was drunk with forbidden bliss.

It happened suddenly that he came to the end of an avenue and there looked up. Beyond him stretched an open lawn, deserted and poppy-sown. He regarded it with the brazen indifference of reckless confidence. He plucked a raspberry and ate it with lips, as though to defy the last dangers of the place.

He turned to pluck another and stopped. A pale object, like a menacing vision, had appeared over the raspberry canes behind him. It was a panama hat. He gazed at it for one second with giddy astonishment. It moved. His heart leapt. A moment later the panama hat bore down upon him with noises of stentorian rage.

The child fled. He darted down an avenue of canes with a wild terror in his heart, scratching himself and running blindly. All the time he was conscious of pursuit by the panama hat. He was terrorized by cries of rage and threats of annihilation. He stumbled and dropped his hat and dared not stay to pick it up again.

Out in the field he paused for an agonized moment to take breath. Behind him a roar of rage was hurled like a cannon shot from among the raspberries. Glancing back, he saw his white sun-hat picked up and brandished angrily. He fled with frightened speed across the field.

The voice of the man pursued him. He dared not glance back. He ran with unresting desperation until he could pause behind his mother's fence with security again. But even there he could not rest. He was trembling and exhausted. Finally however, he took a long breath, and with a great effort nonchalantly strolled past the potatoes and by the raspberries towards the house trying to look angelically at the sky.

It happened that as he came from behind his mother's raspberry canes she herself emerged from the house. She was a wide, powerful woman, with a black, suspicious gaze.

Seeing her, he stopped. That pause was fatal. She swooped down upon him instantly. He remembered in that moment all the warnings she had given him about her raspberries. How many times had she not warned him that if he laid a finger on them she would flay him? She bore down on him as the panama hat had borne down on him in the garden. He wriggled futilely to escape, but this time there was no escape. He made frantic signs of innocence.

"I'll learn you!" she shouted.

"I didn't—I never!" he moaned.

"Look at your mouth!" she cried.

She seized him mercilessly. His guilt was so vivid on his lips that she belabored him until her arm whipped up and down like a threshing-flail.

The child, as he howled his innocence of a crime he had never committed, dismally observed across the field an approaching figure.

It was signalling terrible threats with a white hat.—John O' London's Weekly.

The American refused to be impressed by London. "Slow kind of place," he declared to the Englishman who was showing him round; "no hustle like there is in New York." A minute later the visitor was hauled on to the pavement as a fire-escape dashed past. "What's that?" he asked in a startled voice. "That," said the Englishman, "was just the district window cleaner working a bit late."

"A Clever Young Miss"



Laverne Burden, five-year-old piano wonder, of Ohio, recently made her proud parents prouder still when she was requested to go to Chicago to have her playing recorded.

Interesting Facts

It is not generally known that the royal family of Great Britain is not supported by the nation. King George gets nothing out of public taxation; he is not paid any salary. There are large estates in England which have belonged to the Crown for centuries. From George III. to George V., inclusive, the sovereings on their accession turned over the Crown estates to the nation in return for a fixed annual payment called the "cicil list." The present king's civil list amounts to £470,000 and the provisions for members of the royal family (which includes £25,000 for the Duke of York but nothing for the Prince of Wales) to £83,000—in all £553,000. The surplus revenue from the Crown estates in the year ending March 31, 1927, was £1,010,000, which was paid into the British Exchequer. From this net sum no deductions were made for administration. If King George had retained the estates he would have had a net revenue of £1,010,000, so actually he presented the nation that year with £457,000.

Hay Fever Relief

The news announced by Dr. Isabel Beck of Mount Sinal Hospital in the Medical Journal and Record that hay fever can be relieved at home by means of a filter which removes dust bacteria and pollen from the air is hardly news at all. City hay fever sufferers have long known that the best place for them is an air-conditioned motion picture theatre. For the air supplied to the theatres is not only cooled but washed and therefore treated with a thoroughness beyond the powers of the much cruder apparatus described by Dr. Beck. It must be admitted, however, that it would be asking too much of any hay fever patient to sit forty-eight hours—even if programs were that long—while a Hollywood version of a gangster's career flashes past on the screen. And according to Dr. Beck, marked relief is actually a matter of forty-eight hours.

Although ragweed pollen is mainly responsible for hay fever, many odorless flowers of weeds and grasses are to be shunned. Dr. Ivor Griffith of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy makes the point that the pollens of aromatic flowers are too heavy and adhesive to cause hay fever. They must be transported by bees and insects in carrying out the process of cross-fertilization. It is the wind-borne pollen that is to be feared. He finds that by rubbing various pollens into scratches on the arm the one to which the hay fever sufferer is peculiarly sensitive can readily be detected by the welt that it raises. Alcohol solutions of this pollen in small doses confer a fair amount of immunity.

Logic

"I put butter on the cat's feet as you suggested, but he's run away just the same."

"What sort of butter did you use, mum?"

"As far as I can remember, it was Danish butter."

"There you are—what can you expect? He's well on his way to Denmark by now."

Mystery of the Morgue

Before the New York Evening Post moved to West Street, it was known as "the old lady of Vesey Street." Everything was prim and proper about it. A few years ago, before the reorganization of the filing system, there was occasion in the office to look up clippings of the Wall Street explosion. The hunt immediately became complicated. Nothing was to be found under "Wall Street," "Explosions," "Disasters," "Bombs," or even "Reds." Finally they telephoned to the home of the former archivist, retired.

"Where in the name of the Villard family," demanded a frantic editor, "did you file the clippings of the Wall Street explosion?"

"Ah," said the old gentleman, "look in the letter M cabinet. You will find it under 'Mishaps'."—New York Morning Telegraph.

THE STEP LOWER

Little Dot came home flushed with excitement. "Oh, mummy," she said eagerly, "there's a carnival on in the town next week! Can I go as a milkmaid?"

Mother shook her head.

"No, my pet," she replied, "you are much too young for that."

Dot looked thoughtful.

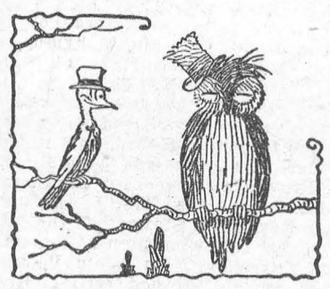
"I know, mum," she said, after a while; "can I go as a condensed milkmaid?"

His Gift

A man who had not been very good during his earthly life died, and went below. As soon as he reached the nether regions he began to give orders for changing the positions of the furnaces and started bossing the imps around. One of them reported to Satan how the newcomer was behaving.

"Here," said Satan to him, "you act as though you owned the place."

"Certainly," said the man; "my wife gave it to me while I was on earth."



First Lodge Member: Looks as if you had been dissipating.

Second Lodge Member: I didn't get to roost last night until nearly sunset.

A crotchety Yorkshire farmer had a dispute with his neighbor and went to his solicitor about it. "Aw want thee to write a letter," he said, "and tell 'im that all this nonsense 'as got to stop." "Very well," said the solicitor, "and what do you want me to say?" "Just tell 'im," replied the farmer, "that 'e's the blackest, lowdownest, lyin'est, thievin' scoundrel on earth, and then work it oop a bit until tha feels tha can say summat really rude to 'im."

Latest Findings In Science World

Study Made of "Hunches" Which Lead to Discoveries—Trees of New York

Discovery of Hunches

The "hunch" or intuitive flash of genius received its share of attention at the recent meeting of the American Chemical Society at Denver. A questionnaire sent to 1,500 research workers by Professor Ross A. Baker showed that inspiration is highly regarded, although a minority thought it useless.

Dr. Robert A. Millikan was quoted as saying that Einstein's photoelectric equation—the one that is practically applied in designing the cells used in television—sprang from a mathematical hunch. One researcher in electricity confessed that the solution of difficult problems came to him on awakening from a sound sleep, the refreshed mind apparently grasping what did not suggest itself in hours of previous concentration. A Cornell graduate announced to a genial company his decision, reached with his professor's consent, to give up a problem. Then the solution flashed upon him.

Some of these chemical Rousseaus confessed that hunches came while walking to work, fishing, bathing, dreaming or relaxing after dinner. Coffee and tobacco were considered an aid to inspiration, but not alcohol. Apparently the organic chemists were especially given to hunches, their science being so incompletely theoretical that they must rely more on a kind of instinct or inspiration than on cold logic in selecting the most promising of a series of possible synthetic compounds. The man who seemed to rely most on hunches wrote that at 4 P.M. he placed the failures of the day all before him and looked at them "individually, collectively, vigorously and generously," Thus a mental picture was created that he could not escape.

"The beakers do not seem to contain molecules, but rather maggots crawling where they will and out of my control," he proceeded to relate. "Then I go home. By 11:30 P.M. the house is quiet and I hear only the sound of manhole covers as automobiles pass over them. I am rested, relaxed, wide awake and under the influence of coffee and tobacco. The picture stands out, the maggots become molecules and I have a basis for a new day's work."

The skeptics were scathing in their appraisal of inspiration. "We certainly would not apply this method in uying securities," argued one, quite forgetting that the public in general does buy on hunches. To another, revelations or hunches were signs of an immature mental development.

It is hard to draw conclusions from the varying experiences. But this one seems justified: Hunches, inspirations, revelations come only after deep concentration. The machinery of the mind seems to have been started to keep on working even when we have temporarily thrust the problem aside. When the solution comes a message is flashed to the conscious mind that it has been found.

How New York Got Its Trees

A study recently made by Dr. John S. Kimball of the New York Botanical Garden shows how much we owe to the vast glacier that crept down from the north millions of years ago and gouged out much of Lake Champlain and the region south. Not only did the ice carry scouring bolders from the north, but seeds as well. New York's vegetation, therefore, came from the shores of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. No tree, no soil could withstand that relentless sheet of southward moving ice. When it melted, the seeds from the north sprouted where they had settled in an exotic soil ready for new vegetation.

"Southerly winds, as a result of the cool air from the glacier flowing into take the places of the rising warm air southward and floods resulting from the melting ice-front at the edge of the glacier both helped to push or carry the seeds of trees further south, gradually extending their former ranges," Dr. Kimball reports. "The agencies of migration were also doubtless aided by the birds and mammals moving southward to escape the advancing cool climate."

Eventually many of these seeds reached Florida and the Gulf States. Some of them sprouted there and thrived.

As the glacier finally receded and the southward-moving agencies of dispersal diminished, the plants that had been carried down from the far North began gradually to creep northward again. Some, if they reached the South at all, died there. Others—about thirty important trees—distributed themselves all the way between New York City and the Gulf States. Those that could not stand the Southern temperatures doubtless migrated all the way back to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, distributing themselves plentifully around New York City on the way.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



Here's a cute model with all the earmarks of French chic yet is as simple and smart and is practical as any tiny girl would wish for.

Light navy blue wool jersey made the original.

Isn't the inset yoke cunning? It is vivid red jersey.

The circular skirt gives smart emphasis to the brief bodice.

It is as simple as falling off a log to make it!

Style No. 3302 may be had in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 1½ yards of 39-inch material with ½ yard of 35-inch contrasting.

A plaided woolen in yellow and brown with plain brown is fetching.

Then again in wool challis with white pin dots and vivid red contrasting, it's adorable.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

A TRICK IN IT.

Angus came home from the office feeling in a generous mood.

"Maggie," he said to his wife, "tonight I'm going to gi'e ye a treat. Here's a ticket for the Plaza Theatre".

"Mon, but that's right royal o' ye," she said happily. "What's the show all about?"

"There's a conjurer there," replied Angus darkly, "and when he comes on to do a trick in which he takes an ounce of flour and one egg and makes twenty omelets, watch him very closely and see how he does it."

LIFE IS HAPPINESS

To exist is to bless. Life is Happiness. In this sublime pause of things all dissonances have disappeared. It is as though Creation were but one vast symphony, glorifying the God of Goodness with an inexhaustible wealth of praise and harmony . . . . We leave ourselves become notes in the great concert, and the soul breaks the silence of ecstasy, only to vibrate in unison with the Eternal Joy!

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER

Eggsactly Right



LOCAL AND GENERAL

Miss Ruth A. Weston, B.A., left on Thursday for Toronto, where she will attend Ontario College of Education.

* * *

Miss Rose Stitt, R.N., of Ogdensburg, N.Y., spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stitt.

* * *

Miss Margaret Colquhoun left last week for Ottawa, to attend Normal School.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Locke were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Goodison, Brockville.

* * *

Born—At Morrisburg, on Thursday Sept. 22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hummell, a son.

* * *

Knox Presbyterian Church Mission Band will hold a Hallowe'en afternoon tea and food sale on Saturday Oct. 29h. Further notice later.

* * *

The Rev. Conley, wife and daughter of Montreal, will have charge of the service in the Mission Hall Sunday evening, Sept. 25th.

* * *

Rev. Father Coyle, who for the past two weeks has been undergoing treatment at St. Vincent de Paul Hospital, Brockville, is reported much improved.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. D.C. Wells of Los Angeles, Cal., are guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wells, Aultsville.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Chisolm of Detroit, Mich., spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Leo Laurin and family, while receiving treatments from Dr. Locke.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wright and daughter Dorothy, and Mrs. Fred VanAllen of Ottawa, spent the week-end the guests of Mr. VanAllen.

* * *

Dr and Mrs. T.A. Hamilton and family of Brinston, accompanied by the former's mother, Mrs. Elgin Hamilton, and Elgin Strader, of Brinston, took a motor trip last week to Orchard Beach, Maine, remaining a few days.

* * *

Melvin Dawley, Winchester, reports the sale of ten head of pure-bred Holstein cattle to M. Hinman of Deansboro, N.Y., who also purchased two head from Howard E. Biccum of the same place, two head from J.T. Mulloy, Inkerman, and one from R.F. Calder, Lancaster.

* * *

On Tuesday Sept. 20th, 1932, at United parsonage, Chesterville, by Rev. R.E. Newman, Gladys Maude, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stata of Morrisburg, was united in marriage to Aura C., son of Mr. D.G. Hutt and the late Mrs. Hutt of Maple Ridge.

* * *

At the United Church parsonage, Wednesday evening, the 22nd, the marriage took place of Mr. Albert C. St. Amour, of Montreal, to Miss Louise E. Robbins of Wellandsport, the Rev. Dr. D.N. MacRae officiating.

* * *

The Mission Band of the United Church will hold a Food Sale on Saturday Sept. 24th, in the store recently occupied by Joe Tevan, north side of Main Street, from 2-6. Come and help the children.

* * *

LANGLEY'S Cleaners and Furriers now bring to you twice weekly service—Tuesday and Friday. Suit or top coat, $1.00; dresses cleaned exquisitely for $1.00. Dying a specialty.—A.B. McGANNON'S MILLINERY.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William F. and Claribel Harriman Schlegel and daughter Shirley Gladys of Massena, N.Y., spent several hours in town Sunday Sept. 18th, visiting at the L.C. O'Shaughnessy home. At 4.30 p.m., they went to the St. Paul Lutheran Parsonage, where they had their daughter baptized by Rev. W. Mehlenbacher.

* * *

St. Theresa's Church, North Tarrytown, N.Y., was the scene of a pretty wedding late Saturday afternoon, Sept. 10th, when Miss Eileen Flynn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Flynn, Chesterville, became the bride of Michael Gillen, of New York City. The ceremony was performed by Father William Donohue.

* * *

Damage estimated at close to $70,000. was caused and 35 people were rendered homeless by a disastrous fire which swept a portion of a block in Embrun early Saturday morning. A strong north wind was largely responsible for the spread of the fire, which started in J. Bonville's hotel, and spread through the best part of the block. The fire swept through four main buildings, and several outbuildings, and virtually burned itself into subjection within a space of three hours. The only fire-fighting apparatus in the village was a chemical tank, and this, with a bucket brigade, rendered most valuable service.

* * *

Montreal Star: "Word has just been received in Montreal that F. Winfield Hackett, Montreal lawyer, has been elected vice-president of the International Association of Insurance Counsel at their convention held at White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia. He succeeds Louis S. St. Laurent, K.C., former president of the Canadian Bar Association, as the Canadian representative on the executive of this international organization." Mr. Hackett is well known in Morrisburg, being a son-in-law of Mr. S.P. Ryan, and his many friends here extend congratulations.

Division Court will be held in Morrisburg on Friday next, Sept. 30.

* * *

Another 1000 booklets, "Arches" were delivered to the author this week. This is the seventh thousand to be circulated among Dr. Locke's patients within the last three months. Orders by mail which were formerly for single copies, now include a dozen at a time, from Sanatoriums and doctors in the United States.

* * *

Mr. G.W. Brooks, farmer, 2½ miles south of Chesterville, had a miraculous escape from serious injury Wednesday, when he cranked his car in gear. The auto lunged forward and pushed him through the wall of the garage into a field. He was dragged for about a hundred yards, when he braced himself and the car passed over his body and stopped against a fence. Mr. Brooks body and head were severely bruised and scraped, and his clothes were practically torn off. His injuries required medical attention.

* * *

Approximately 5000 men from the congregations of the Kingston diocese, attended the Holy Name Rally in Kingston on Sunday last. Included in the parade, about a mile and a half long, were several Bands: the reed section of the Gananoque Band making a remarkable showing as they marched down Clergy street, while the melodious strains of the brass section of the Belleville Band blended with the solemnity of the occasion. One of the outstanding features worthy of mention, apart from the inspiring addresses by Archbishop O'Brien, of Kingston, and Father Keogh, of Toronto, was the splendid showing of the St. Francis Xavier cadets, of Brockville, whose steady marching in their bright red and white uniforms gave evidence of having been previously trained for the occasion. The Bishop expressed his pleasure at the large crowd present, and thanked all for the good will shown towards this undertaking.

A SHORT NOTE IN HONOUR OF DR. LOCKE

Inasmuch as our Doctor Locke has accomplished such wonderful things, and has brought increased prosperity to the village which has the honour to be his home, I would liks to suggest that the name be changed from Williamsburg to Lockeville or Lockport, in recognition of the man who has done so much for it.

AN INTERESTED ADMIRER.

HANSON—SULLIVAN

Hulbert United Church was the scene of its first wedding on Saturday morning, when Ethel Hilda, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J.E. Sullivan, was united in marriage to Douglas Locke, only son of Mr. and Mrs Chas. Hanson of Dixons Corners, Rev. W.G.A. Wilson officiating. Miss Nettie Hanson, sister of the groom, presided at the organ. During the signing of the register, Mrs. E.R. McMillan, of Avonmore, cousin of the bride, sang "I Love You Truly."

The church was beautifully decorated with autumn blooms. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was dressed in a gown of pink angel skin lace, cut in long graceful lines. Her hat was of powder blue velvet, with slippers and gloves to match. She carried a bouquet of Briar Cliff roses. Mrs. Sullivan, mother of the bride, was dressed in black chiffon velvet, trimmed with white satin, and felt hat to match. She wore a shoulder knot of American Beaty roses. Mrs. Hanson, mother of the groom, was dressed in blue crepe romaine trimmed with velvet, and wore a shoulder knot of American Beauty roses.

After the ceremony, a reception was given at the home of the bride's parents, after which the happy couple left on a motor trip to Lake St. John, visiting Montreal, Three Rivers and Quebec. The bride travelled in a dark green crepe satin ensemble with hat and fur trimmed coat of matching shade. On their return they will reside at Dixons Corners.

MR FRANK McCLOSKEY

After failing health for the past three years, one of Chesterville's oldest residents passed away Tuesday, in the person of Mr. Frank McCloskey, in his 79th year. While thousands were gathering for Chesterville's first district Fair, the news rapidly spread that its first honourary president had passed away without seeing the project that was so dear to his heart, come to fruition.

Mr. McCloskey had been in business in Chesterville for nearly half a century, where he made the McCloskey House, of which he has been the proprietor, probably more widely known than any other hostelry in Eastern Ontario and to this day the business he built up stands the test. Any project that looked to benefit the community always found Mr McCloskey working might and main for it, which, with the fact that he was an idolized father of a large family, points more clearly than anything we can say in eulogy that he was at all times an outstanding citizen, as devoted to his home town as he was to his church.

Surviving, besides his widow, are Mrs. T.A. Cauley of Montreal, Misses Agnes and Kathleen of Ottawa, Miss Ella at home; Francis, of Montreal and Clement, at home.

The funeral was largely attended yesterday at St. Mary's Church, at Chesterville.

LUTHERAN CHURCH SERVICES

St. Paul's, Morrisburg—
10 a.m.—The Service.
11 a.m.—Sunday School.
7 p.m.—Vespers.

St. John's, Riverside—
1.45 p.m.—The Service.
2.45 p.m.—Sunday School.
Come and Worship with us.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

SEPTEMBER 25.

RALLY DAY.

10.30 A.M.—Sermon Message, "What Was Written?"

11.40 A.M.—Sunday School with Annual Rally Day Program.

7 P.M.—Sermon, "The Return to the Old Time Religion."

Saturday, 2-6, at the Tevan Store, the Anna Hilliard Mission Band Food Sale.

Church Anniversary Services on Oct. 16 and 17.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

SUNDAY SEPT. 25th.

St. James Church, Morrisburg—
9.00 A.M.—Holy Communion.
7.00 P.M.—Evensong.
Sunday School at 9.45 A.M.
Wednesdays, 8.00 p.m., Intercession.

Trinity Church, Riverside—
10.00 A.M.—Sunday School.
11.00 A.M.—Holy Communion.
7.30 P.M.—Church Army Captains Payne and Page.
Monday Sept. 26th, 7.30 P.M.—Closing service of Church Army Mission.

A STRANGE STORY

The story is being told of how a motorist, travelling from Kingston to Montreal, in the goodness of his heart, picked up a hitch-hiker, who wanted to get to Montreal. The motorist was making good time, and in fact exceeding the speed limit, when he became suddenly aware that a "cop" was on his heels, and he had to pull to one side of the road. The cop took his number, and told him he would receive his notice to appear before a magistrate in due course. Again on his way, the motorist was lamenting that he would probably have to pay $15.00 for speeding, when his passenger said "he guessed not", and handed his friend a red leather pocket book containing a considerable sum of money. Asked where he got it, the passenger smilingly replied, "Oh, just nipped it out of the cop's pocket when he was taking your number. You know, I am a pickpocket, and was just released from the pen at Kingston."

When the motorist got to Cornwall, he decided to remain there all night, and so bid his friendly passenger good-bye.

INKERMAN UNITED CHURCH GOLDEN JUBILEE

In connection with the golden jubilee of the Inkerman United Church, the records of the Masonic Order contain interesting items. In the days when this church was built, it was customary for this order to lay the foundation stones of sacred edifices. These stones laid by the brethren of the A.F. & A.M. were engraved with the symbols of the order. And a church may well find these suggestive. The square and compass, with the letter "G" for divinity, calls our attention to the fact that life must be lived by accurate lives and tested by the divine law of brotherhood. The records of the order show that Mr. Richard T. Walkem, representing the Grand Master, was the presiding officer. A large number of the brethren were present and the West Winchester brass band led the procession as it marched to the site of the new church, where a large number of people from the surrounding country had assembled to witness and take part in the ceremony. After prayer had been offered by the Grand Chaplain, and a hymn had been sung, the acting Grand Secretary read a scroll. This scroll informs us that Charles E. Hickey, Esq., was the member of parliament for the Dominion House, and Andrew Broder, Esq., was the member for the Provincial House, for the County of Dundas, at the time. It also mentions Rev. John Stewart as the minister; the following men as trustees: Alva Currigan, John Adam Barkley, Peter Suffel, Edward Suffel, Richard Suffel, Richard Coons, Charles Durant, John Curriga and James N. Johnston; Mr. James Gillespie as the mason and Mr. John Toye as the carpenter.

After the reading of this document, a handsome trowel was handed as a gift to the Acting Grand Master, and an address presented to him in the following words:

To Richard T. Walkem,

Queen's Counsel and Past District Deputy Grand Master of the Grand Lodge, A.F. & A.M. of Canada:

Sir:

On behalf of the members of the Methodist Church of Canada at Inkerman, we bid you, and your brethren associated with you, welcome to our village. It is our purpose, under the protection of Almighty God, with an eye single to His glory and with an earnest desire to promote the Redeemer's Kingdom to erect a church on this foundation. And inasmuch as the Henderson Lodge of Masons of West Winchester has kindly undertaken to have this stone laid by you according to the ritual and usages of the Masonic Order, it now becomes our duty to present you with trowel, and place in your hands this casket, unsealed, which already contains some pieces of Canadian coin and copies of the Minutes of the Montreal Conference, the Christian Guardian, the Toronto Globe and Mail, and the Morrisburg Courier and Herald. Said casket to be deposited in the corner stone, which you will now proceed to lay in the name of the Lord. And we trust that while the church within its walls may rest upon the Sure Foundation who is the Maker and Builder of all things."

The plans for the jubilee are developing satisfactorily. On Sunday Sept. 25th, the Rev. F.S. Milliken, B.A., B.D. of Stewarton United Church, Ottawa, will be the guest preacher. On Monday night, at the reunion supper, the Rev. C.J. Beckley and the Rev. Luther M. England are to be present to represent the past ministers of the charge, and a number of neighboring ministers are to bring greetings. A large birthday cake with 50 candles will suggest the years more of light than shadow that are past. The program of music, song and story will contain not only reminiscence, but also a word for the forward way.

GALLO—FIELD

(Watertown Daily Times, Sept. 19)

Miss Mary Agnes Field, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William John Field, 1003 Academy street, became the bride of Frank William Gallo, son of Ralph Gallo, 809 Davidson street at a nuptial mass celebrated this morning at 8 at Holy Family church.

Rev. Joseph D. Creeden, pastor of the church, officiated.

A wedding breakfast and reception were held for 35 guests at the Field residence at the close of the church ceremony.

Miss Louise Gagnon presided at the organ. Soloists were Miss Mildred Marra, Mrs. Albion D. Dean, both of this city, and John Sherman, of Morrisburg, Ontario.

Miss Audrey M. Field attended her sister as maid of honor. The bridesmaids were Mrs. Kenneth W. Heldt, Miss Marguerite Fairand, Miss Corinne V. Gallo and Miss Florence M. McPhail.

Joseph Gallo acted as best man for his brother. The ushers were Kenneth W. Heldt and Alfred Gallo.

The bride was gowned in white satin. Her veil of tulle was trimmed with orange blossoms. She wore white moire slippers and white lace mitts. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley.

Miss Audrey Field, maid of honor, was attired in a green net over flowered taffeta, and wore a green picture hat, white lace mitts and green and white sandals. Her flowers were pink roses tied with ribbons of green tulle.

The four bridesmaids, Mrs. Heldt, and the Misses Fairand, Gallo and McPhail, wore white satin, pink French crepe, eggshell satin and blue taffeta, respectively. Little Miss Helen O'Neil, the charming flower girl, wore pale green organdy and carried carnations and lilies of the valley. The bridesmaids carried bouquets of gladioli, tied with ribbons to match their gowns.

Mr. Gallo and his bride left by motor for a wedding trip to Albany, New York city, Rochester, Buffalo Toronto and Montreal, and upon their return in two weeks, will reside at 1003 Academy street.

For a travelling costume Mrs. Gallo selected a blue corduroy suit with accessories in blue. She wore a close-fitting blue felt hat.

Mrs. Gallo attended the local schools, and was graduated from the Immaculate Heart academy. For the past three years she has been stenographer in the law firm of Giles and Fuller.

Mr. Gallo is a son of Ralph Gallo, and the late Julia Ann Gallo. He attended the local schools, after which he was graduated from the Kansas City High School. He is employed as a wholesale and retail grocer salesman. He established the Gallo Grated Cheese concern of this city.

Among the out-of-town guests at the wedding were Mrs. Fred Sherman and son John, of Morrisburg; Mr. and Mrs. John Haggerty of Prescott; Mrs. D. Maroney of Ogdensburg, N.Y.

HEPBURN TO SPEAK IN DUNDAS COUNTY

A meeting of the executive committee of the Provincial Dundas County Liberals was held in the town hall, Iroquois, on Monday. It was well attended, and the following were elected as delegates to attend the meeting to be held in Ottawa early in November:

J.H. Meikle and Arthur Flynn, Morrisburg; E.A. McInnis and Dr. Haley, Iroquois; George Smith and John Fossitt, Matilda; O.B. Christie and Robert Bryan, Mountain; E.A. VanAllan, Williamsburg; Hugh McMaster and George Earl, Winchester; Thomas Coulthart, Chesterville.

The provincial Liberal leader, M.F. Hepburn, will address a public meeting in Iroquois on October 14, and a convention will be held shortly after, to select a candidate for the coming election.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S CONVENTION

The United Church Young Peoples Union of Dundas-Grenville Presbytery will hold their annual Convention this year at Kemptville, on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, September 30, October 1 and 2. The first meeting will be represented by the officers of the Young People's Society and by interested members. There will be addresses by Rev. D. T.I. Forsythe, B.A., B.D., Conference Field Secretary of Religious Education; Rev H.L. Morrison, B.D. of St. Johns Church, Kemptville; Rev. John Mackay, B.D., of Winchester, and others. Discussion Forums on Young People's Problems and methods of conducting meetings will be presided over by a number of the ministers of the Presbytery. The various leaders of departments will outline plans to be undertaken in the fall and winter months, and every church that fails to send delegates will miss a fine opportunity of finding out the latest and best methods. The Kemptville Society is providing free entertainment for those who wish to remain for all the meetings. A very large registration is anticipated.

All young people are invited to be present. Please send applications for billets as soon as possible to Mr. John Manning, Kemptville. Delegates are asked to register at St. John's United Church, between the hours of 6.30 and 8.00 p.m. Friday Sept. 30th.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Matter of the Estate of Celia May Bryan, Deceased.

ALL PERSONS having claims against the Estate of the above-named deceased, late of the Township of Osnabruck, are hereby notified to send in to the undersigned Solicitor for the Administrator, on or before the FIFTEENTH day of OTCOBER, 1932, full particulars of their claims.

Dated at Cornwall, this 14th day of September, A.D., 1932.

G.R. PHILLIPS,
Administrator.

G.A. PHILLIPS,
Barrister,
Cornwall, Ont.

TO CAR OWNERS

Have your car top painted with the very best dressing on the market. Large tops $1.00, small tops 75c. Cars washed and simonized, called for and delivered. Cushions vaccumed for very little charge.

A.M. JARVIS,
3 blocks west No. 31 Highway.

YOUNG LADIES WANTED

We have a couple of places where young ladies can assist with light household duties for board, while attending Business College. This is an excellent opportunity for any ambitious young person, who might find it a hardship to pay for room and board. Apply immediately, as term is just starting.

W.T. ROGERS, Principal,
Brockville Business College.

BARKLEY'S Meat Market

MORRISBURG, ONT.

Meats, Fruits and Vegetables

"We Save You Money on Quality Foods"

Dollars & Sense

Pure Lard 10c
Domestic or Easifirst Shortening 10c

LAMB

Front Quarter Lamb, lb. 10c
Lamb Stew, lb. 4c

BEEF

Chuck or Blade Roast, lb. 10c
Choice Rib Stew, lb. 7c
Thick Meat Stew, lb. 10c
Fresh Ground Hamberg, 2 lb. 25c

PORK

Shoulder Pork, lb. 12c
Green Bacon, lb. 10c
Pork Sausage, 2 lbs. 25c

VEAL

Shoulder Veal, lb. 10c
Veal Stew, lb. 5c

Truck Load of Crawford Peaches just arrived.

No. one, basket 55c

TELEPHONE 86. WE DELIVER DAILY

THE RED & WHITE STORES

Lock Street

SATURDAY & MONDAY SPECIALS

Assorted Biscuits, lb. 22c
Millionaries Soups, 3 cans 23c
Muffets, 3 boxes 25c
Red & White Tea, lb. 49c
Tea-Bisk, box 34c
Red & White Matches, 3 boxes 23c
Chocolate and Maple Covered Biscuits, 2 lbs. 25c
Habitant Pea Soup, 2 cans 19c
Princess Flakes, 2 pkgs 27c
Palmolive Soap, 3 bars 21c
Kirk's Castile, 5 bars 25c
Javelle Water, 3 bottles 19c

PHONE Your Order | We Deliver | PHONE 65

D. D. MILLS, MGR.