The Chesterville Record.

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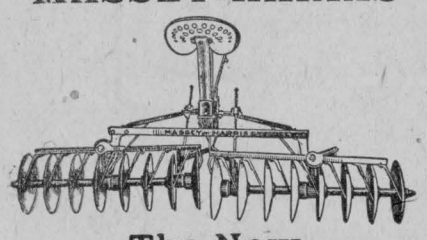
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CONCERT AT DUNBAR

A concert under the auspices of the Dunbar Presbyterian Ladies' Aid will be held in the Presbyterian church, Dunbar, Friday evening, May 3rd, commencing at 8 o'clock. A good musical program is being prepared, also a play entitled "Rev. Peter Bryce, Bachelor." Admission 25c.

STEWART—OUDERKIRK

On Monday last the marriage was solemnized by Rev. R. E. Newman of Miss Evelyn Mina Ouderkirk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Johnston Ouderkirk of Chesterville, and Mr. Emerson Stewart, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Stewart of Winchester. Miss Edith Stewart and Mr. Frank Stewart were the witnesses.

Village of Sharbot Lake Threatened by Fire

The entire village of Sharbot Lake was menaced with destruction Tuesday afternoon when flames which started in the residence of W. H. Mallett, C.P.R. agent, swept through a block of nine buildings. The house and the nearby Masonic hall were burned to the ground while only the frantic and untiring efforts of volunteers saved the other structures from demolition. The total loss has not yet been determined.

The fire was first noticed on the roof of the Mallett residence, which, in a short time, was a seething mass of flames. The alarm brough every man and woman in the village to the scene in a few minutes. A bucket brigade was formed but the intermitent stream of water was unavailing against the blaze and efforts were soon directed to confining the blaze.

A high wind added to the difficulty. Surrounding roofs caught quickly and at one time it appeared that the whole community would fall prey to the spreading flames.

Urgent telephone calls to Mountain Grove, Maberely and Tichborne brought assistance from these quarters and with the augmented body of volunteers the flames for a time seemed to have been checked. A fresh gust of wind, however, carried burning embers to the roof of the Masonic hall, a frame building standing about 200 yards from the Mallett home, and in a few moments the conflagration had broken out afresh in this quarter.

A call was also sent out to the Perth fire brigade but before the truck could cover the distance between the two places the flames were at last under control and dozens of tired, smoke-blackened volunteers were taking a well-earned rest.

Heavy Damages Awarded Result of Collision

At the Spring Assizes in Cornwall before His Lordship Mr. Justice Logie Asa Hutt sued W. S. L. Merrill, Morrisburg, for $5000 on his wife's behalf and $2000 on his own behalf, for damages received when a car driven by Dalton Merrill, son of the defendant, collided with plaintiff's car and forced it into the ditch. The accident occurred on September 3rd of last year. The case was tried without a jury. The plaintiff was represented by Arthur Flynn, of Morrisburg; I. Hilliard, K.C., of Morrisburg, appearing for the defendant, who had previously admitted liability for the accident, so evidence was heard solely for the assessment of damages. Dr. Peter McLaughlin, who attended Mrs. Hutt after the accident, stated in his evidence that Mrs. Hutt was suffering from neuritis as a result of the accident, and had undergone a marked physical decline. Dr. P. G. Mulloy, who attended both Mr. and Mrs. Hutt, testified that Mrs. Hutt was suffering from chronic neuritis, while Mr. Hutt received injuries to his knees which would interfere with his following his occupation as a farmer and auto painter, and had also sustained an injury to the tear duct of his right eye. This evidence was substantiated by Dr. McKendry, who examined the plaintiff and his wife recently. Judgment for $2000 was awarded Mrs. Hutt, the sum of $1925 being awarded to Mr. Hutt for out-of-pocket expenses.

Mountain Farmer Takes Own Life

Early Monday morning the residents of Mountain township in the vicinity of Inkerman, were startled to learn of the tragic death of Ernest Coulthart, about a half mile east of the village of Inkerman, when his lifeless body was found hanging in the barn. Financial worry is said to have been the reason for the rash act.

Monday morning Ernest Coulthart and his wife arose about five o'clock to commence the work of the day, the former going to the barn to attend to the chores while his wife prepared the morning meal. After waiting the usual time for Mr. Coulthart's return and he did not appear Mrs. Coulthart sent one of the children to call him to breakfast when he was found hanging by a rope attached to the track at the end of the barn with life extinct.

Archer Child Bitten by Dog

Little Olive Moriarty of Chesterville, was badly bitten about the face by her grandfather's dog Wednesday afternoon. Dr. Brown of Aultsville, attended and put six stitches in the various wounds. Olive is the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moriarty of Chesterville, and with her mother and baby sister, was spending a few days with Mrs. Moriarty's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Manion, Archer, when the occurrence happened. The dog was tied up in the summer kitchen and was asleep, and it is thought the little girl touched him and woke him up, and the dog, being scared, bit her. The dog was killed at once and word is being anxiously awaited to know if the dog had rabies or not. As a preventative in case it did have rabies, Dr. Brown is giving the little girl treatments, and at time of writing she was doing as nicely as could be expected at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Manion, Archer.

Counties Judge Passes Away Very Suddenly

Judge James Redmond O'Reilly of the county court of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, died suddenly Tuesday in the court house at Cornwall. Judge O'Reilly had gone to the court house feeling ill, for the purpose of holding divisional court. After ascending the bench, his honor requested the bailiff to adjourn the court on account of his indisposition. He then retired to an outer room, where he suffered an asthmatic attack and died before medical aid could be summoned.

He was married to Rose Mary, daughter of the late James Bermingham, Kingston, in 1888. His widow and two sons, James of Toronto, and Harty of Montreal, survive.

Presbyterial in Session To-day

Dundas-Grenville Presbyterial of the United Church of Canada is today in session here, about 200 delegates being in attendance. Miss M. Brimston of West China, who is home on furlough will speak in the afternoon and evening. A pageant "The Woman at the Well," will be presented by the Chesterville Auxiliary. All meetings are open to the public, the men being specially invited to the evening session. A collection will be taken at each session.

JUNIOR RED CROSS

The 24th regular meeting of the Chesterville Peptimists was held in Room A on April 22nd. The membership buttons were distributed, after which the minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

We had an interesting program on Respiration. Eva Hartwell received the merit badge for the best prepared part on the program. The attendance committee gave their report. The mite box donations amounted to 40c. We closed our meeting with the National Anthem.

Murray Armstrong, Reporter.

BETHUNE BUSH HOME BEREAVED

In the early hours of Monday the home of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin S. Munro of Bethune Bush was bereaved when their five months old son passed away. The funeral was held in Chesterville United church Tuesday afternoon when service was conducted by Rev. R. E. Newman, interment following in Maple Ridge cemetery. The sympathy of the community is extended to the sorrowing parents.

COMING TO CHESTERVILLE

A representative of the Rex Tailoring Co., of Toronto, will be at our store Friday and Saturday, April 26th and 27th, with a full range of men's suitings and overcoats to take orders for made-to-measure suits and overcoats. Come and look them over—J. Maloley, Chesterville.

Mr. Guy Errett, Winchester Passes in Winnipeg

The many friends of Mr. Guy Errett will regret to hear of his death in the hospital at Winnipeg on Monday last, April 22nd. Early this year his health began to fail and his only son, George, came from Winnipeg in February and took him to his home there. A few weeks ago it became necessary to remove him to the hospital.

The late Mr. Errett was born in the Annable Settlement seventy-seven years ago and had spent the greater part of his life in or near Winchester. His wife passed away eleven years ago and within a year his son, Charlie, died suddenly with the influenza.

Only one son survives, George, of Winnipeg, there being also two grandchildren.

The remains are being brought east to Winchester, to the home of his brother-in-law, Andrew Brown, where they are expected to arrive Thursday afternoon. The funeral service will be conducted in the United Church on Friday at 2 p.m.

The late Mr. Errett was a very highly respected citizen, noted for his integrity and his stand for every good cause. He was very faithful in his attendance at the church services and had a record for never missing Sunday School in many years. His familiar form will be missed in Winchester.

Presentation at Crysler

On Tuesday evening, April 23rd, Mrs. C. Brydges entertained a number of friends in honor of Miss Isobel Armstrong whose mariage takes place shortly.

After the reading of a suitable address by Mrs. J. A. Feeley, Mrs. Wm. Armstrong, on behalf of St. John's Guild and the Women's Auxiliary, presented Miss Armstrong with a beautiful seven-piece Pyrex set.

The address follows:

Dear Isobel,—

We, your friends and associate members of St. John's Guild, have gathered here this evening to wish you well on this, the eve, as it were, of your contemplated voyage on the sea of matrimony, and to show you in tangible form that we really wish you every happiness, with only enough troubles to give you a real appreciation of the silver lining of the clouds which must surely rise.

We ask you to accept this gift hoping that it will in its many uses remind you of your old friends in Crysler and community.

Signed on behalf of the members of St. John's Guild and W. A.

Miss Armstrong, though taken by surprise, thanked the ladies for the lovely gift, after which all did justice to the beautiful lunch served by the hostess.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Last week there was advertised in the Record an oil stove and a baby's carriage, both of which found ready buyers. Six would-be purchasers of the stove were disappointed to find it already sold when they applied, while the baby's carriage was sold to a bachelor.

THE FIRST AID KIT

Every motor vehicle should be equipped with a small first aid kit containing an antiseptic liquid, a sterile salve for burns, two bandages, and similar materials which will make it possible to administer first aid for the slight, as well as serious, injuries which may be encountered while out on the road. With such a kit the treatment of cuts is so easy that it will be used. The application of the sterile salve will relieve the pain from burns, and the easily applied bandages will keep out dirt and protect the injury. The bandages can also be used to prevent fatal hemorrhages resulting from accidents. Then when the doctor comes he will find the "emergency" cared for and he can direct such other treatment as may be necessary.

We can supply these necessary articles in a compact case which will be convenient to carry.

GEO. J. HUNT
DRUGGIST and R. OPTOMETRIST
EYES TESTED : GLASSES FITTED

CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, April 28th, 1929.
Public Worship 10.30 a.m.
"Practical Christianity"
Sunday School 2.20 p.m.
Public Worship 7.30 p.m.
Song Service

Chesterville Wo's. Inst.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute was held yesterday afternoon in the Library with a fairly representative number in attendance when the meeting was opened with the singing of the Opening Ode.

After taking up the regular business in which a hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mr. W. H. Casselman for the construction of a cupboard for the library room, it was moved by Mrs. Bolster and seconded by Miss McGee that a letter of condolence be sent to Mrs. Garnet Whitney, who was a former member of the society, on the death of her husband.

"Current Events" in charge of Mrs. Bolster, who was assisted by several other members brought out a number of items of much interest to Institute members.

After closing with the National Anthem refreshments were served by Mesdames Allison, Hughes, Gibbons and Lacey.

IN MEMORIAM

In memory of my dear mother, Mrs. Geo. N. Droppo, who passed away two years ago today, April 27th, 1927.

Two long years have passed Dear mother,
Since the angels came for you,
Yet through the mist of all my tears
Your smiling face comes through.
Each lonely hour that I have spent
Is woven through and through
With Golden threads of memory,
Dear Mother, all for you. —Son.

Rex THEATRE Town Hall CHESTERVILLE

SATURDAY, APRIL 27
TIM McCOY
in
"Bush Ranger"
Two-Reel Comedy
PARAMOUNT NEWS
Two Shows—7.15 and 9.15

THURSDAY, MAY 2ND
ALL STAR CAST
in
"Enchanted Island"
TWO-REEL COMEDY
Two Shows—7.15 and 9.15

Does My Radio Lie?

An Editorial by Richard S. Bond.

During the past fifty years the Supreme Being has bestowed upon the inhabitants of this one little spot in this universe more wisdom than we have ever been blessed with in a like period of time.

The telephone arrived and we installed one in the home. The airship was perfected and we literally soared to the clouds. The automobile chugged cheerfully and we learned to change tires. The moving picture was invented and a new profession was found for those with beautiful faces and graceful forms. The radio appeared and—the world before you lies.

At least, it seems to me that my particular radio frequency prevaricates. It can tell me six times in one evening that the choicest gowns may be purchased at six diflerent places in six different cities. "It tells me this and it tells me that, until I don't know where I'm at," if I may be allowed a sentence of Pennsylvania Dutch. Now it asks me to retain my slender figure by reaching for a cigarette instead of a piece of candy or sugar—or words to some such effect. I smoke—and I'm fat. Several members of my family do not smoke, eat plenty of sweets—and they are skinny to an extreme. Too much smoking gives me heartburn and even a little gives me a foul breath. It takes a lot of sweet stuff to have either of these effects. What's the matter with this radio of mine, anyway? Am I to take everything it says seriously, or am I to suspect that it is as prone to utter an untruth as is the average human?

In other words, does my radio occasionally lie? When it does, should I give it a spanking by turning the dial? One thing I do know, and that is that I am too old-fashioned, and I smoke too much, to believe that another cigarette, cigar or pipeful of tobacco, no matter what the make or brand may be, is to be of as much benefit to me as a handful of raisins, a lump of sugar or a candy. Unless my radio has something more than words from an unseen announcer, inspired by an unseen advertising man, to bolster up its claims, I'm going to be dubious—extremely dubious. Perhaps my radio lies.

Buckwheat as a Farm Crop

(Experimental Farms Note.)

As a general purpose crop, suited to farming conditions in Eastern Canada buckwheat should not be overlooked. While not strictly a cereal crop and not able to compete with or replace our common grain crops for either human or live stock consumption, bulkwheat has special features which give the crop both direct and indirect sources of revenue to the farmer.

Buckwheat has a variety of uses. It is well known that the flour made from this crop commands a high favour in making griddle cakes and the popularity of the crop for this purpose creates a fairly steady demand.

Buckwheat can be used as a feed for live stock although the feeding value of the grain is less than in wheat, oats, or barley. The grain, however, makes an excellent poultry feed.

On account of its unusually succulent leafy growth, buckwheat serves a useful purpose as a smother crop for weeds. Weedy land can be kept clean cultivated until mid-June or later and then seeded to buckwheat. The quick germination and dense growth prevent weed development.

The fact that buckwheat will thrive on comparatively poor, light land, makes it an excellent crop for this type of soil, and also to plough under as a green manure. Its thick succulent stems decay very quickly, leaving the soil in better condition in so far as plant food and general physical condition is concerned. On heavy soil, on account of the nature of its root system, tends to loosen up the soil, leaving it in a more friable, porous condition. The claim made that buckwheat will withstand more soil acidity or lack of drainage than other cereals is undoubtedly true and, for this reason, it can often be grown on land that would otherwise remain idle.

Buckwheat has been used as a nurse crop for sweet clover with good results. When this practice is followed. the combination can be cut green and used as a soiling crop.

The abundance of flowers, carrying that characteristic and pleasing aroma so familiar to us all, makes buckwheat one of the best honey producing plants.

In buckwheat then. we have a crop, suited to fairly moist cool conditions; able to thrive on comparatively poor soil; valuable as a smother crop for weeds or as an emergency crop sown late in June; useful as a green manure, as a live-stock and poultry feed, and as a bee pasture.

Giving Himself Up.

"Offisher, you'd better lock me up. Jush hit my wife over the head wish a club,"

"Did you kill her?"

"Don't think sho. Thash why I want to be locked up."

In Memoriam

Hedda: Why do you wear spats?
Lucien: In memory of my first wife.

CANADIAN HERRINGS SOURCE OF PEARLS

Pearls from Canadian herring? Nonsense? Not nonsense at all. There is many a string of artificial pearls worn for adornment in North America that came from the scales of herring caught by Canadian fishermen in Canadian waters.

The presence of crystals of guanin on the scales of herring is the explanation, for from these crystals is manufactured pearl essence which, in turn, is manufactured into imitation pearls.

In producing the pearl essence, the herring are scaled and the scales are then put through a special process by which the guanin crystals are freed. These crystals are held in suspension in ammonia and the pearl essence results. At present the final processes of manufacturing the pearls are not carried on in Canada, but the essence is exported to the United States. The pearls have won considerable favor, and there is likely to be increasing attention to the business on Canadian coasts.

A Patchwork Quilt

We wonder how many of this year's brides will be able to count among their wedding presents that old-fashioned gift, a patchwork quilt. No doubt the number is lonsiderable, and we are glad of it, for in these days when wedding presents run so generally to silver, china, glass and mahogany,—all of them highly polished, but cold, hard and unresponsive,—ther is something refreshingly warm, homely and affectionate in a patchwork quilt.

None was ever made that hadn't an individuality all its own. The design, whether it was log cabin, herringbone, sunburst or any other of the well-known patterns, was the choice of the maker. The colors reflected her æsthetic sense, and the quality of the component pieces told much of family circumstance and social standing.

You cannot look at a good patchwork quilt, if there is any sentiment in you, without thinking of all that went to he making of it besides the visible and material things. Mental pictures appear, some of them pleasant, some pitiful. An old lady sits with her feet upon a cricket and a work basket by her side. Slowly and falteringly her shrunken, bony fingers choose the gay-colored pieces and arrange them in different places until the combination suits. Then the basting needle does its work, and after that the fine stitches marshal themselves in their long, straight files. For a year, two years, perhaps, this has been going on, and the quilt is not yet done. Or the picture may be that of a little girl sitting on a footstool and with stubby, untrained fingers, getting her first training in needlework at a task that seems to her interminable.

How many a tedious hour of childhood in the sickroom has been beguiled by tracing family history in the pieces of the patchwork quilt! "That black square with the little pink roses on it? Why, that, my dear, was a part of the wedding vest that your grandfather Robinson wore when he married your grandmother. And that rose-colored satin came from Grandmother's wedding dress. This gray piece was a part of little Edgar's suit—the boy that was drowned. You never knew him, but if he were alive he would be your uncle!" So it went; little bits of family history, written some in happy laughter, some in tears.

A patchwork quilt is a good gift for anyone, at any time, but it is especially fitting for a bride. In its rescue and reclamation of seemingly useless bits of cloth and silk, it speaks of thrift. By combining into a harmonious and useful whole a large number of things that separately were of no value, it teaches the power of co-operation. Finally, its combination of the gay and the sombre into something that is neither all one nor all the other is a good pattern of what life really is.

So we hope that all our young brides who have received patchwork quilts will appreciate and treasure them. Even the offer of an unattractive one deserves at least the tactful and witty reply of the girl whose old aunt said, as she smoothed the folds of a chromatic patchwork crime, "When I am gone, Elsie, this will be yours." "Well, Auntie, I hope that may not be for a long time yet."

PRINCESS ELIZABETH CELEBRATES THIRD BIRTHDAY

Princess Elezabeth, daughter of the Duke and Duchess of York, on Sunday celebrated her third birthday. When she awoke in the morning she found her nursery crowded with toys and presents of every description received during the past few days.

Two special gifts were sent from Craigwell house, the queen's being a clockwork monkey.

There has been an air of suppressed excitement in the nursery for some days past and the little princess has been eagerly awaiting the arrival of the great day.

She is utterly unspoiled and loves playing most with simple little toys. At Christmas when she received hundreds of gifts of dolls, animals and elaborate mechanical toys, the one which gave her most pleasure was a cake with four sugar mice on it.

The Doctor's Colt

The old doctor had stopped for an evening chat. When we asked him the meaning of the word "homeopathic" and how he happened to become a homeopathic doctor his face lightened. "I can answer both of your questions at once," he said, "by telling you of an incident that occurred when I was a young man.

"I liked to break and train the colts on my father's farm, and one day when I was walking behind one and trying to drive him he let his heels fly and struck me on the side of the nose. The blow knocked me over, and my nose felt numb for a while; then how it ached! But I didn't go to a doctor, and after several weeks it felt all right, though it was tilted to one side.

"I didn't stop breaking colts, and one day a few months later I was again walking behind the colt that had kicked me when his heels flew out again. That time he struck me on the other side of the nose. I felt something snap, and sure enough my nose was back in place and as straight as ever.

"That was my first experience with homeopathic remedies, and I was deeply gratified with the result of it. I naturally turned to the study of homeopathic medicine."

"One of the doctor's stories always led to another; so now he told us his first experience in courting. It seems that a girl had come to town to spend the winter with her sister, and the doctor wanted to take her to church one Sunday. The kicking colt was now broken exceut for one trick; the instant the doctor got into the sleigh the colt would start at top speed and run madly for some time.

Since other young men were courting the same girl, the doctor lost no time in getting her consent to go to church with him. Both enjoyed the drive over the snow. After church he told her to wait for him on the piazza, since the colt wouldn't stand long enough for him to get out.

With some misgivings the doctor went to the horse sheds behind the church, backed the colt out and jumped into the sleigh. Away went the colt round the front of the church. As the doctor, unable to stop the colt, flew past the piazza he caught a glimpse of his lady and a group of young men. He circled the church and again passed the piazza at a great rate of speed. The third time he passed the piazza the colt was running more slowly, and the doctor could hear the laughter of the young men who were with his lady. One shouted, "Go on. I'll see the girl home!"

But the girl shouted, "Drive close next time." And when the sleigh appeared round the corner she was ready and with a leap landed on the runner and climbed into the seat beside the doctor. A few moments later they were out of sight down the road.

They Come in Pairs.

The mule he has two feet behind,
And two he has before;
We have to stand behind to find
What the two behind be for.

More evidence of Quality at Low Cost



EVERYBODY knows the Outstanding Chevrolet offers Six-cylinder performance and smoothness in the price range of the four. Everybody knows it is the lowest-priced car in the world which provides the beauty and luxury of smart new Bodies by Fisher.

But only those who have driven the Outstanding Chevrolet can appreciate those other evidences of Quality at Low Cost with which it abounds.

So we urge you to try out this sensational car in your own way . . at your own speed . . over roads and grades of your own choosing.

Come in and let us show you a few of the highlights. C-13-4-29C

The Outstanding CHEVROLET

D. MELVIN
Winchester, Ont.

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED



A Failure with Two Legs But a Success with One

"He was pegging along the road with one good leg and a wooden one," said the real-estate lawyer who tells the story.

"'Get in and ride,' I said. And he slowly clambered into my carriage.

"I soon learned that my passenger had worked for a railyway, and had lost his leg in an accident. He himself was largely to blame for it, and so he had not been able to get any damages. He was on a tramp, looking for work. He said he wasn't going to stay at home and eat the bread that his wife earned by taking in washing. If he could do nothing more he could at least subtract the cost of his board. With him away, there would be better fare for his wife and the three children.

"I was on my way to look at a small farm that I thought of exchanging for another piece of property that I held. The farm had eleven acres of land, and a house and barn in fair condition, but it was some distance from a railway station. I said to my one-legged companion, 'I'll make you a proposition. If I take the piece of land I am going to see, I'll put you on it with your family for the rest of the year,'—it was then in May,—'and it won't cost you a cent. At the end of the year, if you make a go of it, and are satisfied, I will rent you the farm or you can buy it of me.'

"Well, I got the little farm, and the ex-railway man and his family moved from the city into the house. I helped him to a cow and some hens, and also paid a chattel mortgage on his cook stove, so that he could take it into the country.

"Thefi rst year he set out strawberries and raspberries, which were, of course, of no immediate profit, but with the aid of his cow, his hens and his garden, he was able to live. At the end of the year I sold him the place on 'time,' for eight hundred dollars.

"Little by little the man increased his flock of hens until he had four hundred. He started an asparagus bed. He set out more strawberries and raspberries, and he bought another cow.

"His house was on a state road that was much used by automobiles, and he sold many of the products of his little farm to passers-by, who were glad to get perfectly fresh eggs, butter, berries and garden stuff, and paid well for them. He would set out whatever he had for sale on a table by the roadside, and one of the children would 'tend store.' In this way he made nine hundred dollars in one year.

"In seven years the place was all paid for, and the improvements he had added by putting up new buildings and enriching the soil made the farm worth several hundred dollars more than it was when the purchase contract was signed.

"If the man had kept both legs and remainded in the employment of the railway company, he would probably have had to work at a wage for someone else all his life—and very likely live in a tenement that looked out on a back alley in the city. Now he is independent, prosperous, a man of property. His children are healthier and stronger than they ever were before, and he is hopeful and happy.

"He had made a good deal of a failure of life when he had two legs, but he succeeded with only one leg when he became a farmer."

CHICKEN BONES AND PUPPIES

Many a fine dog has been hurried out of this world by careless feeding. The average dog isn't built to stand large quantities of grease, sweets or meat that would be distasteful to the family. Some may seem to thrive on this, but it is not an advisable diet. Nor is a dog built to devour the elastic bones of fowl. Your dog may do it a hundred times and fail on the one hundred and first. An occasional fresh beef bone pleases most dogs and seems to be good for them. Good meat or fish, cooked vegetables and some bread crumbs, mixed thoroughly while your evening dinner is still warm, will soon come to be an expected diet by the average dog. He may attempt to pick the tidbits from the mass at first, but careful mixing should prevent this—and when he eats the whole he gets the kind of food he needs. Of course, there are special diets for special dogs which sell at special prices, but right now we are talking of plain dogs.

Young Ideas at Least

Judging by the way they act, most middle-aged people must feel younger than they look.

A Lovers' Quarrel

With his hat on his head in token of his readiness to start for church, Mr. Eabon Pearson had paced the floor for five minutes.

"Can't you move a little faster, mother?" he demanded.

"There's plenty of time," came a voice from another room.

"That's what you have been saying for going on fifty years, you know."

"It's always been true whenever I've said it," replied Mrs. Pearson.

"...e it is twenty minutes past nine."

"That clock is fast. You always keep it fast."

"It's a warm morning," Eben went on, ignoring that point, "and I don't like to hurry the horse."

"Well, play I'm the horse and don't hurry me," she replied.

Eben waited while the discredited clock ticked away a few more minutes. "Mother, I believe you're dilly-dallying just to spite me," he declared at last; and the charge was met by a silence that was worse than words. "I'll go out and get in," he continued. "If you want to go with me, you'd better come along." He was very deliberate about hitching, and he fussed needlessly with the harness, but at last he seated himself in the carriage.

"Well, I'm off!" he called.

"Well, good bye," came the reply.

In his exasperation, Eben jerked the reins, and the horse moved off.

"Well it serves her right!" Eben muttered.

The feeling of justification stayed with him as far as the turn of the road leading to the village. Beyond that point he knew well enough that it was stubborn pride that kept him on his way.

"I'll bet I haven't got a pocket handkerchief with me!" he said to himself suddenly, owning that if that should prove to be the case he must go back. Hopefully feeling in one of his pockets, he found it empty. From another, however, he brought out the handkerchief, all smoothly folded and fragrant as sweet clover. Mother had looked out for that. His eye fell on his coat sleeve, which he now remembered to have torn accidentally while getting out of the carriage last Sunday. It was mended, and so neatly you could hardly see where the torn place had been. That was mother again. She always got things done; and there were a lot of things for her to do. Perhaps that was one reason why she sometimes kept him waiting; and, after all, when had she actually failed to get round in time? Eben was now driving quite slowly. In fact, he had an eye out for a good place to turn round. But just then the Millers overtook him.

"Good morning! Where is Mrs. Pearson?" called out Mrs. Miller. "Not sick, I hope?"

The question was embarassing, but Eben managed to answer it. "No, not sick," he said, "but she didn't feel quite up to coming."

"Glad it's nothing serious," said Mrs. Miller as they drove past.

To Eben it did seem serious, for he felt fully committed to going to church without his wife. It was a charming morning, and the ride to church had long been one of the luxuries of life; but somehow, in order to appreciate it, you wanted mother along to praise things up. Without her, daisies were only whiteweed, and even the bobolink's song had a lonesome sound.

The old horse was having an easy time if it. Eben was all over his hurry, and for once in his life was willing to be late at church. He had no notion of walking up to the family pew alone. He would slip in quietly to a back seat, and get away as soon as possible after meeting.

Eben was late, but he had miscalculated in one respect. The minister had just given out the first hymn, and the congregation had risen and were facing the choir, who sang from the gallery in the rear. Thus Eben, as he entered, was in a position to see and be seen, and everyone was out that Sunday. Even mother, hymn book in hand, was there in the family pew, showing no sign of having hurried in the least.

Before the last stanza of the hymn had been sung Eben had reached a plausible explanation of what had at first seemed a mystery. He had doubtless been helped by the fact that his grandson, who lived in Bloomfield, was in the pew by Mrs. Pearson's side. His conjecture was confirmed after service by his wife.

"It was my first ride in an automobile," he heard her saying as she came down the aisle. "Johnny came over on purpose this morning to surprise me. I've hardly got my breath yet. We got here in no time, although we went way round by Bean's Corner because it's a smoother road."

"When I saw Sister Pearson come in without you," said the minister as he shook Eben's hand, "I was afraid you were not well."

"He wasn't quite himself this morning," interposed Mrs. Pearson, "but I guess he feels better now. Don't you, father?"

"Yes, I'm all right now," said Eben. "I suppose, mother, you'll want to go back with Johnny?" he went on diffidently as they stood on the steps.

"Well, no," said she. "If Johnny doesn't mind, I believe that I'll let the trip one way in the auto do for a beginning. I guess I shall feel a little more comfortable riding home along of you."



"Its big car Luxury attracted me"

NOT that its luxury is its chief Big-car attraction. Beauty and performance compete for that distinction. But such luxury as Pontiac Big Six provides is so unusual in any save the higher priced cars that Pontiac is becoming the favorite with lady drivers.

And "luxury" means more than the inviting interior of Bodies by Fisher. It includes the effortless steering . . the care-dispelling mastery of highway and hill . . the cushioning comfort of Lovejoy Shock Absorbers.

Experience its Big Six luxury, at the driver's seat . . on the road. P-27-4-29C

Pontiac BIG 6

FETTERLYS LTD.
Morrisburg Ont.

PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS OF CANADA, LIMITED

HAMILTON'S
THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY

GROCERY DEPT.

CHOICE ORANGES
Per dozen 24c
PURE LARD
Per lb..... 19c
CHOICE TOMATOES
2 tins for 25c
CAMPBELL'S SOUPS
2 tins for 25c
CORN AND PEAS
2 tins for 25c

P.E.I. Seed Potatoes $1.00 per bag

O. A. C. OATS
Free from rust and smut
$1.00 per bus.

Make sure of your Seed Corn
Leave your orders now

Paints & Oils

It is time to paint now. Ask us for estimates on your job. We can do it for less.

Special Price

FAMOUS ZINO-LITH PAINT FOR ONE WEEK. Per quart $1.10
Guaranteed not to turn yellow or we will replace it.

DRY GOODS DEPT.

Ladies' Rayon Silk Dresses $5.75

LADIES' SHOES
A complete new line at popular prices
ASK US



MEN'S WORK SHIRTS
Large Cut
With Yoke
98c

Men's Work Socks
$2.25 PER DOZEN
Or 5 Pairs For One Dollar





Men's Fine Broadcloth Shirts
With Ties to match
1.90

Boys' RUNNING SHOES
With Crepe Soles
Oxfords and High Shoes
98c

SPECIAL LINE
BOYS' BLOOMERS 98c

Boys' Broadcloth Blouses 89c

W. HAMILTON & SON
CHESTERVILLE

JUST ARRIVED

Another shipment Guaranteed Gold Seal

CONGOLEUM RUGS

On which we offer

A VERY SPECIAL CASH PRICE WHILE THEY LAST

6 x 9 regular $6 35 ..... Sale price $4 25
7½ x 9 regular $8.00 ..... Sale Price $5.25
9 x 9 regular $9.55 ..... Sale Price $6 25
9 x 10½ regular $11.25 ..... Sale Price $7.25
9 x 12 regular $12.75 ..... Sale Price $8.25
9 x 13½ regular $14 15 ..... Sale Price $9.00
9 x 15 regular $15 75 ..... Sale Price $10.00

Also 2 yard Feltol ..... 70c per yd

Smyrna Rugs 27 x 54 ..... $1.19
Smyrna Rugs 36 x 63 ..... 1.69

WALL PAPER

We have on hand a large stock of Staunton's Semi-Trimmed Wall Papers in the newer colorings and designs at prices lower than we have ever been able to sell them before.

Just think a

20 inch Semi-Trimmed Paper
Twelve Cents a Double Roll

CURTAIN SCRIM — From 15 cents per yd

ROLLER CURTAINS — From 75 cents — Cream or Green

Bed Spreads, Pillow Slips, Sheets and Blankets

Siik, satin finished and Krinkle Bed Spreads
Hemmed and Hem-stitched Pillow Slips and Sheets
Sheeting by the yard
12-quarter Flannelette Bankets at $2.15 per pair
Down-filled Comforters in Silk and Satin
Feather Pillows

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

SOUTH MOUNTAIN

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Boyce and Mr. Arnold and Miss Margaret Crowder of Kemptville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blakely.

Mr. Harrison Cameron of Morrisburg, spent the week end at his home here.

Mrs. Minor Cooke of Ventnor, was a guest last week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ennis.

We are pleased to report Mr. Gordon Cleland home again after his recent operation at Brockville hospital.

Mr. Harry Rumsby of Smiths Falls, spent over the week end with town friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Winters of Finch, visited Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Murdock this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bond and family moved to Heckston last week.

Mr. W. W. Bellinger has purchased a 150 acre farm at Groveton.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Brown and family of Kemptville, visited Mr. and Mrs. John Cameron Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barriger of Mountain Station, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blakely Sunday.

At Cardinal, Saturday, April 20th, at high noon, Miss Mary Moulton, daughter of the late Geo. and Mrs. Ann Moulton, and Mr. Clifford Berry, son of Mr. David Berry of this town, were married. Dr. Stirtan and Miss Violet Berry witnessed the marriage. After the ceremony the young couple left to spend their honeymoon at Kingston and Gananoque. They carry with them the best wishes of their many friends here.

Mr. Rannell Cameron, mother and sister, and Miss Wilhelmine Crowder, spent Saturday evening at Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Scott visited Mr. and Mrs. Minor Henderson of Heckston, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Martin of Spencerville, were visitors at Mr. Thos. Ennis' Sunday.

Mr. John Briggs of Hainesville, called on friends in town one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Duggan of Cardinal, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Locke, of Morrisburg, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Cleland.

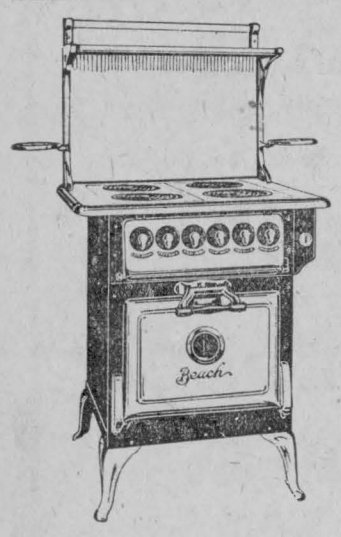
Mrs. Frank Hess and little son of Chesterville, spent the first of the week with Mrs. Harry Blakely.

Mrs. Lorne Boyd was called to Winchester on Monday having received word that her father, Mr. Angus Coons, was very ill.

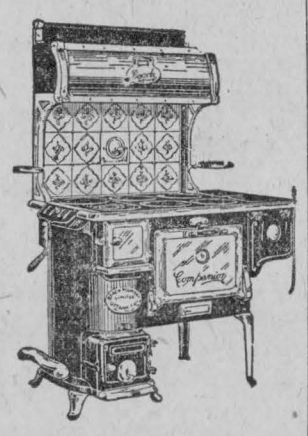
Mr. E. V. Dodge of Cardinal, was a caller in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bellinger and Mr. and Mrs. Asa Berry spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Fawcett of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hess of Pleasant Valley visited Mrs. G. Montgomery Tuesday.



Beach Stoves and Furnaces also Beach Electric Stoves



TELEPHONE 75

H. S. McMURRAY

Sheet Metal and Plumbing. Chesterville

Christison-LeBlanc

Cornwall Standard—A smart wedding of much interest to a host of friends was solemnized at the Church of the Nativity on Wednesday morning, April 17th, by Rev. Father D. McDonald, when Miss Anna Marie LeBlanc, R.N., the talented daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar LeBlanc, was united in marriage to Mr. Edward Ney-Smith Christison, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Kerr Christison, Chandler, Que. The bride was charmingly attired in a gown of French lace in beige shade with a large French hat and carried an armful of Ophelia roses and lilies-of-the-valley. The bride was given in marriage by her father. Miss Reine LeBlanc, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and looked lovely in a dress of marine blue crepe romaine with a large French hat, and carried a Colonial bouquet. Dr. C. J. Sutton, of Montreal, was groomsman. During the ceremony the Ave Maria was rendered sweetly by Mrs. (Dr.) W. B. Cavanagh, Mr. Jean LeBlanc, brother of the bride, rendered a violin solo, while Mr. and Mrs. Pichet, of Montreal, and Mr. Norman Bissette also sang. The spacious church was crowded with friends of the bride, an evidence of the esteem in which she is held.

A reception was held in the Knights of Columbus Hall, Second Street, East, after the ceremony. The hall was daintily decorated for the occasion, the color scheme being carried out in pink and white snapdragons and stocks, with large potted plants and ferns. Assisting in receiving with the young couple were the bride's mother, who wore a handsome Blackshire model gown with a corsage bouquet of sweet peas and roses, and the groom's mother wearing a beautiful beige crepe dress with deeper-toned trimming and hat and coat to match. The toast to the bride was proposed by Dr. Rodolpe Denis and to the bridesmaid by Dr. A. J. Lalonde. The groom and best man responded in happy terms. At the conclusion of the reception, Mr. and Mrs. Christison left by motor for Western points, the bride wearing a going-away dress of sea sand ensemble with hat to match. On their return they will reside at 178 Hill Crest Ave., Montreal West. and will be at home after May 6th.

Mrs. Christison is very well known in Cornwall and has many friends. She was the recipient of many elegant and costly gifts, including a number of cheques, some from friends of her class at the Montreal General hospital. The bride was the guest of honor at several bridge parties and showers, including a miscellaneous shower by Miss Margaret Gillies, Montreal, a cup and saucer shower and bridge, at which Miss Mona LeBlanc was hostess; a bridge at which Mrs. Bernier was hostess; and a miscelaneous shower by Miss Reine LeBlanc.

The bridesmaid's gift from the groom was a sterling silver vanity case inlaid with enamel, and the best man's gift was a sterling silver cigarette case.

Among the guests from out of town were:—Mr. and Mrs. W. K. [illegible]tison, Chandler, Que.; Mr. Jean LeBlanc, Grosse Point, Mich.; Dr. Carl Sutton, Mrs. Stephen LeBlanc, (grandmother of the bride); Mrs. Robert Manson, Miss Alma LeBlanc, Mr. Arthur LeBlanc and daughter, Jacqueline, Mrs. Scyre, Mr. and Mrs. Pichet, all of Montreal; and Misses Margaret Gillies, Viola Sullivan, Vera McLeod and Ethel Baird, of Montreal.

The happy couple will carry with them to their new home the sincere congratulations and good wishes of a host of friends for their future happiness.

GRANTLEY

Mr. Frank Darling spent a couple of days at Winchester last week.

Mr. Lorne and Miss Helen Taylor spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Curran are spending a few days at Green Valley attending the funeral of the latter's brother, Mr. Ranald McDonald.

Mr. Lloyd and Miss Jean and Velma Riddell of Finch, spent Sunday with their brother, Mr. Arnold Riddell.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers spent Sunday with their son, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Myers, Ogdensburg, N.Y.

Messrs. George, Mahlon and Stanley Gow, Hoasic, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Milton Carr.

We are glad to know at time of writing Mr. Walter Carr is able to be around again.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

POTATOES

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND GRADE "A"
—IRISH COBBLERS—
A CAR JUST UNLOADED

Per 90-lb. Bag $1.00
These are the best yet.

Certified Seed Potatoes
Extra No. 1 Irish Cobbler
90 lb Bag $1.25

Choice Groceries

Libby's SOUR KRAUT, Large tin....18c
Libby's ROAST BEEF, Per tin.....25c
Libby's SPINACH, Per tin 25c
CANNED GRAPE FRUIT, per tin....30c
No. 1 FRENCH PEAS, per tin 23c
No. 3 EARLY JUNE PEAS, per tin..20c
LOBSTER, Small tin 25c
Pemier SALAD DRESSING, Bottle 25c
Premier SALAD DRESSING, lge btl 65c
Lea & Perrins SAUCE, bottle.....25c
Aylmer Golden Bantam CORN, tin.. 23c
CORN ON COB, Large tin 35c
Clarks and Aylmer SOUPS, 3 tins for 29c
California State ASPARAGUS, per tin 25c
Gunns Tip-Top SAUSAGE, per tin...25c

Fresh Fruit and Vegetables

LETTUCE — CELERY — TOMATOES
CABBAGE — ONIONS — AND ALL
FRESH FRUITS & VEGETABLES
ALWAYS ON HAND

Interesting Orange Sale

STILL GOING ON!
PER DOZEN 24c, 29c, 33c

Dutch Sett Onions Are Here

GET YOUR SUPPLY NOW
YELLOW, Per lb. 20c

CALF AND CHICK FEEDS

PURE LINSEED MEAL
3 lbs. for 25c
ROYAL PURPLE CALF MEAL
25-lb. Bag $1.25
BLATCHFORD'S CALF MEAL
25-lb. Bag $1.25
CHICK FOOD, Royal Purple
25-lb. Bag $1.25
Royal Purple STARTER MASH — WEE CHICK FOOD
CHICK SEALER FOUNTAINS, 2 for 25c
CHICK DRY FEEDERS 40c, 50c, $1.65, $2.25

Cel-o-Glass

ADMITS THE ULTRA-VIOLET RAYS
WILL NOT BREAK OR RUST
Per Square Foot..... 20c

Moth Proof Bags

DUSTEX
Size—26" x 4" x 55", Each..... 75c

MILK PAILS

10-Quart MILK PAILS, Each 25c
BIGGER & HEAVIER PAILS 75c, 90c, $1.00

Automobile Tire Pumps

$1.50 -- $3.00

Spring Clothes Pins

7 DOZEN FOR 25c

Macaroni Ready Cut — 2 Packages 25c
P & G Naphtha Soap — 10 PEARL NAPTHA Bars 39c

LARD AND SHORTENING

PURE LARD, 1-lb. Package 20c
PURE LARD Schneiders, 20-lb. Pails 15½c lb.
PURE LARD, Whytes, 20-lb. Pails 19¼c lb.
SHORTENING, Per Package 18c

Two for a Quarter Lines

ALL THESE LINES—
Choice TOMATOES, ... 2 Cans for 25c
Choice CORN ..... 2 Cans for 25c
PEAS .....2 Cans for 25c
SHREDDED WHEAT .....2 Packages 25c
RICE CRISPIES .....2 Packages 25c
PEP .....2 Packages 25c
KRUMBLES ..... 2 Packages 25c
BRAN FLAKES .....2 Packages 25c
MACARONI .....2 Packages 25c
CAMPBELLS SOUPS ....2 Tins 25c
SEEDED RAISINS, Lge Pkg. 2 Packages 25c
SEEDLESS RAISINS, Lge Pkg. 2 Pkgs 25c

Horse Clippers

NEW STEWART HORSE CLIPPERS
Each $13.50

We stocks all Plates and Repairs
Bring in your old plate and get them sharpened. Per Plate—30c

FULTON BROS.

CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

BECKSTEAD

Mr. Arza Beckstead accompanied by Mr. Orok made a business trip to Ottawa on Monday.

Mr. John MacLean and Murray MacLean spent Sunday with Mr. Keith MacLean of Massena, and Miss Verna of Ogdensburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Farran Beckstead of Morewood, spent Sunday at Mr. Charlie Beckstead's.

Mr. A. Locke, the Watkins man, made calls in our vicinity this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Beckstead and Miss Alice spent Sunday afternoon at Mr Walter Carr's.

Mrs. Grant Barkley of Dunbar, called at Mr. Lloyd Froats' one day last week.

NOTICE

At the April meeting of the Citizen's Band a motion was passed to the effect that in the future the Band will charge fifteen dollars for socials in town and fifteen dollars plus transportation for all socials out of town.—Geo. W. Brooks, Sec.-Treas.

FOR SALE

At a bargain, timbered Barn Frame 18 x 30, large doors, rough lumber. T. J. McGee. 25

FOR SALE

Eight horses for sale, half mile north of Chesterville on the Bogart farm. Terms to suit purchasers. I. H. Smith, Chesterville. 25

FOR SALE

Ford Coupe in good running condition. A bargain. Wilfred A. Carruthers, Williamsburg, R. R. 1. 25

PASTURE NOTICE

Cattle will be taken on Lot 2, Con. 8, Finch township, from May 1st to November 1st, 1929. Yearling heifers $4.00, 2-year-olds $5.00. All animals at owners' risk. Arthur E. Baker, Crysler, R. R. No. 3. 26

FOR SALE

A comfortable eight-roomed dwelling house with woodshed attached. barn and small building suitable for hen house or pig pen and 10 acres of good land. Situated one mile east of Elma along County road in 6th concession of Williamsburg township. Apply Caroline A. Droppo, Elma. 26

FOR SALE

6 Horses—I heavy black team and 4 driving horses; a number of sets of single harness, also buggies, cutters, sleighs, 1 tractor only slightly used, 1 gasoline self-feeding hay press, a complete equipment for moving buildings and numerous other small articles. Apply Mrs. Andrew Henderson, Chesterville Livery, Chesterville, 'Phone 6. 25

HAY FOR SALE

A quantity of mixed hay for sale in stack. Apply to J. A. Edgerton, Morewood. 25

FOR SALE

500 bushels mixed seed grain, barley and oats, for sale. Apply John Manley, Berwick, Ont. 25

FOR SALE

Fordson tractor in good running order for sale. Apply Napoleon Lavigne, Billings Bridge, Ont. 25

HOG FOR SERVICE

Pure Bred Tamworth hog for service. J. E. Smirle, Crysler. 25

ANNOUNCEMENT

We wish to announce to our friends that we have enlarged our premises and are putting on more men and will be able to

—RECOVER YOUR SEDAN TOP
—PUT IN NEW GLASS
—REPAIR CUSHIONS, ETC., while you wait.

We also put in new wood work and rebuild all kinds of wrecked bodies, bring in the pieces and we will put them together and make it as good as new.

TENTS, AWNINGS and Everything in CANVAS GOODS.

PHONE 663-W

JAS. W. JUDSON, BROCKVILLE, ONT.

STRADERS HILL

Mrs. Frank Lennox of Gallingertown, was a guest of Mrs. Harvey Cook a couple of days this week.

Ben Wiliams and son of Montreal, called on Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanson Sunday.

Born — To Mr. and Mrs. Walter McGowan, on April 11th, 1929, a son. (Still born)

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Strader and Mrs. Elizabeth Strader motored to Iroquois and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Strader.

Mr. Jimmie Cook was the guest of his daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Johnston, Thursday.

We are very sorry to hear Mr. Guy Strader is very sick, we hope to see him out again soon.

Mrs. Jim Barnhart and baby were guests of Mrs. Nath. Beckstead on Saturday.

Visitors and callers at Mr. Henry Hanson's, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Carr and children of Grantley, Messrs. T. and H. Faulkner of Morewood, Mr. Clifford Wylie of Toys Hill, Mrs. Harvey Cook and son Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnston, Mr. Ross Hanson and Mr. and Mrs. Byron Riddle.

Mrs. Elizabeth Strader spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Eslie Pitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Reddick spent Sunday with friends at Spencerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hanson spent Monday with friends in Morrisburg and were accompanied home by Clifton Bogart.

MOREWOOD

Miss Leah Hough of Ottawa, spent the week end with Mrs. Jack Craik.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough attended the funeral of Mrs. Henry McDonald of Russell, and also visited Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dillabough.

Mrs. Arthur Steinburg spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Strader of Williamsburg.

Mr. Ralph Dillabough of Metcalfe, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough.

Mr. Ralph Wagner spent a couple of days last week in the city.

Miss Sybil Dillabough spent the week end visiting her sister at Winchester Springs and was accompanied home on Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Allison and son Lloyd.

Miss Annie Wagner spent a couple of days last week with Miss Aggie Burd, Crysler.

Miss Gladys Swerdfeger of the Ottawa Normal school, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Swerdfeger.

Messrs. George Fraser, John Shaver, John Fleming and son James spent Saturday in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Burd and Miss Hilda Gogo of Crysler, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner.

Messrs. Joe Moore and George Fraser spent Sunday visiting friends at Toyes Hill.

Miss Jean Martin is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Fred Putman of Ottawa.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Mutual Life Assurance Company

I wish to take this opportunity to thank the Mutual Life Assurance Co. for the payment of the policy on my daughter's life, also their representative, Mr. Emerson Kyle, for the efficient manner in which he handled this claim.—Mrs. Frank Fraser.
Morewood, April 22nd, 1929.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon, Saturday, May 4th, 1929, for the excavation of the Kyle Municipal drain in the Township of Williamsburg, estimated number of cubic yards of earth to be excavated 6864, plans and estimates of this work may be seen at the office of D. H. Weir, Winchester, or at the office of the undersigned. Lowest or any other tender not necessarily accepted.—M. S. Beckstead, Clerk, Williamsburg. 25

RIVERSIDE

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart visited Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Bogart on Tuesday at Chesterville.

Mrs. John Rutley visited Miss Bella McMillan the week end.

Mr. Alex. McEwen of St. Elmo, visited Mr. Dan Pollock on Monday.

The many friends of Mr. Wm. Elliott, Berwick, are sorry to hear of his illness and hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. L. Montgomery visited her aunt, Miss Bella McMillan on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Inman of Morewood, visited her son, Mr. Wm. Inman, and Mrs. Inman over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Pollock and Milton spent Thursday in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon C. Bogart, . . and Mrs. Fay M. Droppo, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Shaver and family spent the week end at the latter's parental home.

Master Wm. Montgomery visited his grandfather, Mr. A. D. McMillan the week end.

Rev. A. W. Stewart and Mr. Ferguson Stewart were visitors at the home of Mr. R. C. Bogart on Thursday.

Mrs. Jake Smirle of Cannamore, visited her aunt, Miss Bella McMillan, the past week.

ARCHER

Mr. and Mrs. Mert O'Shaughnessy of Hoasic spent Monday with Mrs. Gertrude Weagant and son Robert.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Prunner and family, Mr. Reuben Prunner, Mr. and Mrs. George Weagant and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ault.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Loucks and family of Cardinal, were guests over the week end of Mr. and Mrs. Herb Gallinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cunningham and son Glen spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weagant.

Miss Isabel Shaw spent Friday with friendsi n the 2nd Concession.

A fine time is reported from those who attended the party at Alex. Castener's, the 2nd Concession, Friday evening.

Mr. John Crites of the 2nd Concession has had the misfortune to lose all his horses. It is thought spinal meningitis is the cause.

Mr. A. W. Weagant spent Monday with Mr. Stanley McCracken of Aultsville and Tuesday with Mr. Robt. Donnely, east front, Aultsville.

Mr .and Mrs. Jas. Beckstead of Grantley visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Heagle and Mr. and Mrs. Shaler Heagle and Mrs. Julia Heagle on Monday.

We are pleased to say Mrs. Julia Heagle is able to be out again since her illness.

Harry Froats, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Carmi Froats of Gallingertown, who underwent a very serious operation in the Cornwall General hospital, returned home on Saturday and we are pleased to say he is able to be out again.

ORCHARDSIDE

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Elliott and baby spent Sunday visiting Mr. N. Casselman's, Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Merkley spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beckstead.

Visitors at Mr. D. Beckstead's on Sunday were, Mr. and Mrs. Farran Beckstead and family and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beckstead and family.

Mrs. Bolton, of Mountain, is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Pliny Irving.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McMillan and family spent Sunday at Mr. Edsel Merkley's.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. William Elliott, who has been very sick, is getting better.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear little daughter, Dorothy Eileen Hepburn, who passed away one year ago today, April 28th, 1929.

Today recalls sad memories
Of a loved one gone to rest,
And those who think of her today
Are those who loved her best.

The Family.

IN MEMORIAM

Merkley—In loving memory of our dear son and brother, Clifford, whom God called April 25th, 1923.

God saw the road was getting rough,
The hills were hard to climb,
So he closed his weary eyelids
And whispered "Peace be thine."

Mother, Brother and Sisters.

Protect Your Car
Against the dangers of travel

Public Liability — Property Damage
Collision — Fire and Theft

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G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25th, '1929.

OVER 300 WHALES TAKEN BY CANADIAN VESSELS

It may be news to a good many people but whaling adds a tidy little sum every year to the British Columbia trade totals. Last year 305 whales were taken by the fleet of six steamers operating from the two whaling stations on the British Columbia coast and were used in the production of fish meat, fertilizer, and oil. Figures covering the value of the 1928 production have not yet been finally revised by the Fisheries Branch of the Department of Marine and Fisheries but in 1927 when the number of whales killed was 47 less than in 1928, the value of the meal, fertilizer, oil and whalebone obtained was $241,488.

FAILS TO LOWER SEAGRAVE RECORD

Captain Malcolm Campbell, famous British automobile racer, Saturday afternoon made a gallant but vain attempt on a South African track to wrest the world's record of 231 miles an hour from his countryman, Major H. O. D. Seagrave.

In two attempts over a measured mile course Captain Campbell attained a speed of 224,53 miles in his first run in a westerly direction, but in the second run in an easterly direction only pushed the nose of his "Blue Bird over the course at 212.51, making his average for both runs 218.54.

Campbell showed signs of the severe strain as he climbed from the cockpit at the end of his first run. Within 20 minutes the Blue Bird was fitted with new tires and the captain immediately began his second try. The wind had freshened slightly, enough to cut down his speed 12 miles under the timeof his outward journey.

CHICKENS COME HOME

Barrie Examiner—It's an ill wind, etc., but few people ever thought fate would be so kind to Carlyle McCullough of Lefroy, who, at the last Innisfil township nominations said, in effect, that summer cottagers were a drain on the township treasury owing to improvements demanded (roads, etc.), and that their expenditures and investments fell far short of compensating the township. Now there is a very bad piece of road fronting McCullough's farm and the advent of spring hi. inspired Toronto cottagers to venture an early inspection of their summer homes, only to get stuck in front of the McCullough farm. One motorist told the Examiner Carlyle ma.le $40 one week end hauling cars out of the Innisfil mud at $2 per, and that these "city slickers" are not so bad after all, opined Carlyle.

SHOW FIRST TALKIE IN UNITED CHURCH

A little mission church "got the jump" on Oshawa's two large theatres last night when the first presentation of talking movies in that city was made in the Church of All Nations, 64 Albany street, a mission of the United Church of Canada. The picture, "Laugh, clown, laugh," was shown to an audience that packed the church to the doors. Dr. J. B. Thonne pastor of the church, and Miss Robertson, deaconness, have been granted a special government permit to show the talkies in Oshawa.

The Modern Age.

Gar: The folks across the street must be out. They have no lights.

Bage: No, their daughter is having a party.

Height of Something.

A Scotchman recently sued a baseball company for damages because he was hurt while watching a ball game. He fell out of a tree.

Who Snored?

As the congregation streamed from the church door pelting sleet and a howling gale made conversation difficult, nevertheless Mrs. Beebe panted to Mrs. Binns: "Almira, whoever was it that snored?"

"I don't know for certain," responded Mrs. Binns. "For all it was so penetrating, I never knew a snore so hard to place. But as far as I could make out it came from the Truesdale pew; there's a pillar between, and I couldn't be sure; but it sounded over that way."

"Not at all, not at all, Almira," Mrs. Odlin corrected her condescendingly. "It seemed so to you no doubt because the sound struck that pillar and reverberated; but it realy originated in precisely the opposite direction. It emanated, I am convinced, from the very front of the church, to the extreme right."

"But you must be wrong, Lucretia," protested Mrs. Beebe, "because that would be the Gaines pew; all the others in the right-hand corner were empty on account of the storm; and Deacon Gaines never would. And, besides, if he did, Elizabeth would have pinched him awake after the first snore; she'd never have let him keep it right up through the whole sermon."

"Indeed she wouldn't," agreed Mrs. Binns. "Though for that matter whoever snored like that, you'd have thought somebody would have stopped him—if his own folks weren't with him, then whoever was nearest. It was the most awful snore I ever heard—so loud and dismal and long-drawn-out, starting off with a rasp and ending in a moan! How any human nose could make such sounds and keep them up, most as regular as a minute gun at sea!"

"The human will, exerting its utmost power," observed Mrs. Odlin, "can achieve the apparently impossible through many mediums, and why not through the human nose?"

"Good gracious, Lucretia," said Mrs. Binns, "anybody'd think the poor man had snored on purpose!"

"And is that contingency impossible, Almira?" queried Mrs. Odlin darkly. Think. Reflect. Use your intelligence. Surely you must remember that Deacon Gaines and Mr. Haddicombe have differed on several occasions, and that they have shown some heat—"

Mrs. Binns laughed. "Of course they have! They love an argument, both of them. But if you mean the deacon would try to snore down his pastor because they didn't agree on some minor points of theology—oh, nonsense, Lucretia, nonsense!"

"You may say nonsense, Almira, but that does not prove nonsense." affirmed Mrs. Odlin majestically. "If my conjecture is to be dismissed as nonsense, then who snored? That was no ordinary snore!"

"I should say it wasn't," assented Mrs. Peters laughingly as she poined the group. "Don't you really know what it was? Though I too thought it was somebody snoring till Alonzo told me. After that last gale when they found the belfry nad sagged sideways a little, you know, the committee had it braced and bolted to strengthen it; and this is the first high wind since then to set it swaying again. Alonzo guessed right away the noise must be the new bolt pulling and groaning—O dear, yes, it's perfectly safe! And Alonzo says if they oil it he guesses in time it'll quiet down."

Mrs. Beebe and Mrs. Binns turned mirthful eyes upon each other and then upon Mrs. Odlin; but she did not meet their gaze. She was deeply absorbed in tying a whipping blue veil more closely over a distinctly flushed face.

Good Things to Eat
(By Etta Bitta Pye)

COFFEE MACAROON PARFAIT

2 packages coffee junket
3 cups milk
1 cup macaroon crumbs
½ pint cream

Prepare coffee junket with milk according to directions on package. Turn into freezer can; let stand until firm. Add macaroon crumbs (12 small macaroons will make one cup of crumbs) and cream, whipped until stiff. Pack in ice and salt and freeze.

SWEET CELERY OMELET

4 eggs
1 teaspoonful salt
Pinch white pepper
½ cupful finely diced celery
1 tablespoonful honey

Beat the yokes until lemon colored; add the salt, pepper and honey. Mix well and fold in the stiffly-beaten egg whites, add half the celery, and then turn into well-greased omelet pan. Cook slowly until browned on bottom, turn omelet pan over and brown other side. Turn out on a hot platter, sprinkle over the remaining celery which has been browned in bacon fat, fold over and serve at once. Enough for two omelets.

ROAST FILLET OF BEEF

Have the fillet larded, ready for the oven. Season and place in an open pan. Have the oven very hot so that the meat will sear at once. A four-pound fillet requires about forty minutes to roast. after roasting about twenty minutes, add a little hot water. When done place on a platter and serve with brown gravy made from drippings in the pan. Mixed cut and cooked vegetables make an attractive garnish for this dish.

SLICED LEMON PIE

1½ lemons
2 eggs
1¼ cups sugar
¼ cup water
1 tablespoon melted butter
⅛ teaspoonful salt

Grate the rind of one lemon. Peel white part from lemons and slice the pulp very thin, discarding seeds. Beat eggs until light, add sugar gradually then grated rind, water, butter, salt and lemon slices. Bake between two crusts. Put into hot over (450 degrees). After 10 minutes reduce heat to moderate (350 degrees) and continue baking for 30 minutes longer.

SAUERKRAUT A LA RED STAR INN

Set sauerkraut on stove in kettle with enough water to cover. Put in a ham bone or a piece of ham or bacon, some lard and quite a few sliced lemons, and let it cook about an hour. Add enough grated raw potaoes to thicken it a little. Some juniper berries and caraway seeds may be added while cooking it to enrich its flavor. When the hour is up put in the kraut and cook 20 to 30 minutes.

EGYPTIAN DELIGHT SALAD

Flake one can salmon, and mix with one cup diced celery. Mix thoroughly with boiled salad dressing. Place lettuce leaves on a chop plate so that they reach out to the edge of the plate. In the centre heap the salmon mixture, pyramid fashion, press slightly into the sides one dozen stuffed olives, having the red on the outside. Arrange around the edge two or three tomatoes, sliced, with a ball of cottage cheese (moistened with salad dressing) in centre of each. Between each slice of tomato place a small radish with its green stem upwards.

Foolish Question.

He: "May I kiss you?"
She: "Heaven! Another amateur!"

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THE BARREL TRAP

"O Paw! Paw! Hey, there Paw!" yelled young Bill Shaw to old Bill. "Just come here and look, will you? That dog-goned bear has been an' raided our bee gums again!"

"Is that so!" howled old Bill across the creek. "Why, dadburn his old hide! I'll just about layway that critter an' drop a bullet into 'im if he don't watch out. Hide ain't no good now, though."

"Naw! 'Tain't worth shucks," said the son, sauntering down to the foot log. "Sam Shoffner seen 'im Saturday, an' he says the old fellow looks like he's been plucked in patches. Hair hangin' on 'im in big bunches rusty as an old snag of hoop iron.'

"Shore! Just sheddin'. It ain't no proper time of year to shoot fur," agreed the old man. "But we can't have them bee gums knocked hilter-skilter. How many has he busted?"

"Upset five an' ruined 'em complete. Must be plumb crazy fer sweetnin'," answered young Bill. "Ain't but four left now. Have to shut 'em up and move 'em, or he'll bust 'em."

"Huh! Ketch up the mule and rig her to the stone boat. Then put them four on it and twitch 'em over onto the ledge above we-uns' run. 'Tain't likely he'll come that near the cabin. If he does, we'll just work a few button-holes in his skin with a rifle gun. The houn' dogs will tell us if he comes snoopin' round that cose."

So young Bill "ketched up the mue" and put her "riggin'" on her, hitched her to the stone boat and loaded the bee gums. He had to wait until night to do it, for he had first to shut all the bees inside.

He led the mule round by way of an old wood road and brought her down through the trackless tangle of trees and brush to the ledge above the little creek, which started from two springs near the old log cabin he had been born in. He unloaded the bee gums in a row and propped all four securely so that they would not slide down to the edge. When he had done this he led the mule fifty yards away, tied her to a sapling and went back to open the little door that pivoted on a wooden screw at each hive.

It was getting dark, and the bees had been shut in for over a half hour. Surely no well-reguated bee would attempt to come out so late. For a few minutes Bill stood by the first bee gum and listened to the roar of the angry swarm. He grinned as he reached for the door.

"Madderin' torment!" he chuckled. "Reckon they're sharpenin' their stingers for me or the bear. Hope it's him."

He flipped the little door up and over to clear the opening and passed on to the second. As he opened the last one he turned and started back toward the mule, passing directly in front of the hives, instead of back of them, as he should of done. In the dim light a bee shot straight at him, and Bill howled. A second one hit him two inches away from the first, and he yelled again. Then he started to run, brushing at his face and neck. A thin stream came from each hive straight for Bill.

Foolishly he rushed to the mule and jerked the end of her hitch rope, which he had tied in a slipknot. Half the bees instantly switched to the mule and she bucked a couple of times, shook her head, kicked vigorously and started. A corner of the stone boat hit Bill across the ankles, and he sat on it, then rolled off and felt the log fork bump his hips. It dragged over him, scraping his skin and bruising his muscles.

"Dog-gone them bees! Dog-gone that mule! Dog-gone that stone boat!" Bill yelled, getting up and rubbing his bruises and stings alternately. "I'm all broke up and sore as a bile. Stang in seven places. Mashed an' ground into mush! Lawsy, but I wish paw would handle them bees, instead of makin' me do it! Now he likely'll wallop me for lettin' the mule run away."

Up from the stable yard below the cabin came the sound of the old stone boat crashing into a fence. The voice of old Bill, exhorting the mule, floated up to young Bill.

"Might jest as well mosey down first as last!" grumbed young Bill. "Hiding out don't take nothin' off from paw's mad."

He found old Bill disinclined to listen to explanations. His mule had run away with an old letter A stone boat bouncing at her heels and had a skinned leg in consequence. What was more natural than that enough skin should be "whaled off'n that triflin' Bill" to offset the loss? A hickory sprout grew handy, and Bill was quick.

Young Bill came out of the flurry with certain definite notions. First, he hated that old brute of a bear for stirrin up trouble. Second, he would never open a bee gum again until after he had given the bees time to quiet down. Third. he was going to even things up with that bear.

That night the bear came back to the despoiled bee gums and licked up the last vestige of honey he could find. He explored each nook and crevice for drops of sweetness he had missed before.

Then he started out to hunt for more honey, and the "houn' dog" woke up. At the first sound of baying, the bear, ragged and disreputable looking, "took his foot in his hand and rambled."

All was quiet round the cabin for a week after that, while the bear ransacked another bee stand over on "Lorrel Crick." Then he remembered the Shaw bee gums and came strolling back.

That night, bright with the light of a moon nearly full, old Ring, the "bestest houn' dog in four states," sneaked into the cabin and went to sleep by the stove. "Paw" failed to notice him and "maw" had a soft spot in her heart for Ring, and so he lay there all night. The young dogs were fagged after a long effort to dig something within an inviting smell out of a hole they had found.

That is why the bear was able to upset and loot the other bee gums undisturbed. Because he had looted them, "paw" told young Bill to "Git that thar ornery critter if it takes a week."

Young Bill had no traps. He did not like the job of sitting up all night with his rifle. So he set his wits to work. He must rig up some sort of trap that would catch that bear and hold him, or hinder his escape, so that he might be easily overtaken. Then Bill's wandering, dreamy gaze fell on a barrel; rather, it was half a barrel, such as mackerel salters use. It was made of good oak staves, strong and well-shaped. It was hooped with iron, and the hoops looked sound. Bill got busy.

He turned the barrel over, made a few measurements, took his axe and started into the woods.

By night he had completed his trap. Round the upper inside end of the barrel he had set six strong hickory springs split from second-growth saplings and shaped with a drawknife. Each was nailed solidly with small nails that were bent and clenched on the outside. The pieces of hickory stood out into the barrel until their ends approached within about four inches of one another. These inner ends were cut on a short bevel.

On a shelf in the kitchen stood a two-gallon crock, half full of honey. Bill generously dipped honey into the fifteen-gallon keg, or half barrel. Then he stood back and looked at his job with a grin of approval.

"Dogged if he won't think he's struck it rich when he smells that thar honey, but jest wait till he tries to back out!" he chucked.

He carried the barrel out to the spot where the bear had wrecked the last of the bee gums and left it there. He said nothing about his trap. It would be time enough to talk the next day.

That moonlight night will always live in young Bill's memory. He slept lightly and awoke at every sound. He expected to hear from his trap before daybreak. He was not disappointed.

About two hours after midnight he awoke with a jump and lifted his head. He heard a low, reverberating tunk! And one of the hounds replied with a slightly uncertain bay.

Young Bill sprang from his cornhusk mattress and began to slide into his clothing. Old Bill heard the three hounds join in loud and emphatic challenge. His yell came clear and imperative:

"Sick 'im, Ring! Tie into 'im, Bugler! Whoop 'em up, Dinah! Hey, Bill! You Bill! Hear them dogs? Pile down out'n thar. Right quick, too!"

"Comin' paw! Comin'!" answered young Bill, making his hands fly.

He slid down the pole ladder from the attic room and leaped for the door.. No gun for him! He had his plans all laid. He caught up a hickory club beside the door and ran for the edge. The hounds had gone charging on ahead at old Bill's yell, and old Bill would follow.

Young Bill found the dogs baying in wild excitement at an object so strange that they dared not attack it. The rear end looked like a bear, and they knew all about bear. But that front end, round, long, hard and hollow! Who ever saw a bear with a head as that? They backed away and barked fiercely.

Bill advanced boldly, since he knew that the bear could neither see him nor bite him. He darted round behind the bear and swung his club.

Whack! Crack! Whack! Slap!

"Dog-gone ye! Ye will bust our bee gums, will ye? Consarn yer old hide! I'll learn ye!" shouted young Bill in wild excitement.

The bear whirled at the fourth stroke so swiftly that young Bill could not dodge. The barrel swung round and caught him in the ribs, just as he raised his arms for another blow. With a yell of astonishment young Bill went over, heading downhill.

Whang! The barrel hit a tree. Tunk! It rammed another as the blinded brute tried to run. Then the bear stepped on one of Bill's legs, and Bill yelled again.

To reach the ledge it was necessary to cross the creek close to the pool at the foot of the ledge. The pool was four feet deep and about twelve feet long. Old Bill had built a rock-and-dirt dam to form it. On this dam you could cross at full speed.

Old Bill came tearing out of the cabin with his rifle in his hand and ran for the dam. He reached it and stepped on it with one foot; his other foot swung forward and touched the dam a third of the way across. Then the world blew up, or old Bill thought it did.

Something shot over the ledge with an awful yell of fear. It plunged headfirst into the pool. After it, but coming much nearer to old Bill, came the most fearsome object he had ever seen. It had four legs that spread like those of a flying squirrel—and a head! Round and long and bigger than any kind of head old Bill had ever heard of!

He tried to lift his gun for a shot, but his strength was gone. He opened his mouth to yell, but he had no breath left. His knees were bending under him with a wabbly motion. He started to turn and run. Then the terrible object changed its course and went into the pool.

All the water in the world seemed to rise up at old Bill. It struck him amidships, and he went over on his back. He tried again to yell but only gargled. Something stepped on his stomach, then his face, and was gone. He sat up and saw his son and heir crawling out of the pool. He gingerly felt of his face.

"What in all git out be you doin' in thar?" demanded old Bill.

"Fell in!" sniffled young Bill.

"How come ye fell in? What in blue blazes is all this racket about? What was that thing with a head as long as my leg that come tearin' over them rocks? Stepped in my face and dog-gone near peeled it like a tater!"

"I fell 'cause I was tryin' to git away from the bear. The racket come about 'cause me'n' them houn' dogs was tacklin' the bear. That thar thing that follered me down was the bear with maw's half bar'l on his head. It busted when it hit the water and he swum out an' scooted right plumb over ye," young Bill explained.

Old Bill rose and stared at the floating staves in the pool. He turned and stared at his son, and his gaze did not promise joy.

"Dog yer dog-gone tricks!" he said slowly. "Come along down to the cabin and I'll whale ye good with a gunstick. Nex' time, set up with a rifle gun an' throw lead into the critter. like a man should."

The bear, scared almost into fits, put two whole townships between himself and the Shaw bee gums before sunrise and never came back to renew acquaintance begun at the pool.

But what pleased young Bill more than that was that old Bill relented and did not use the hickory "gunstick" on the legs of his son. He even went so far as to grin while telling "maw" all about the mix-up, which was indeed a concession for old Bill.

Marine Item.

What did the seasick man say when you asked him if you could bring him anything else?

He said, "bring me an island."

Touching Return.

"When the tourist arrived home he fell on his face and kissed the pavement of his native city."

"Emotion?"

"No, banana skin."

And the hilltop gardens yield this fragrant tea.

"SALADA" TEA

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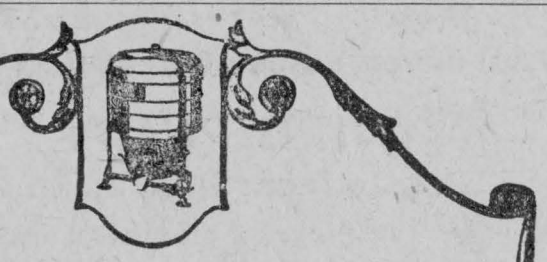

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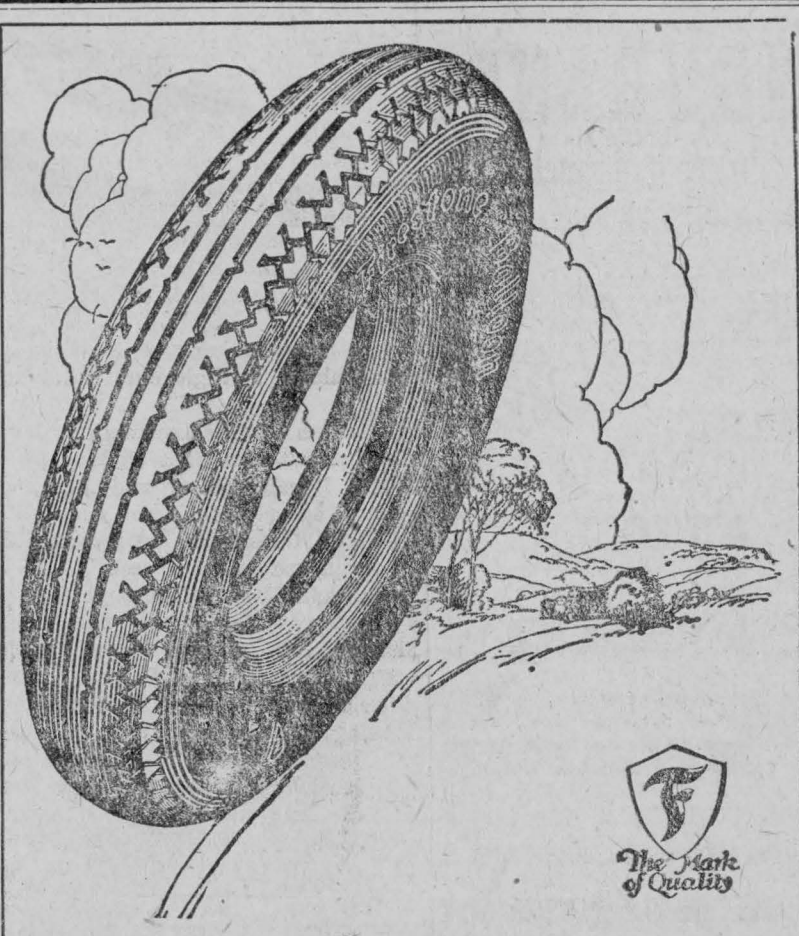

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C. W. CASSELMAN - - AGENT

Chesterville.

Phone 15 R 4 **P. O. Box 234.**

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MAINLY ABOUT PEOPLE

Mr. Wm. McNeill of Ottawa, visited his brother James the first of the week.

Mrs. J. C. Simser, Chesterville, Ont., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Munro, Maissan St.—The Arvidean.

The Citizens' Band will hold their semi-annual Dance on Friday evening, May 17th. Music by local orchestra.

Mr. O. L. King has commenced the building of a residence at the corner of Queen and Albert streets on the lot formerly owned by Dr. W. A. Brown.

Mr. Frank McCloskey who has been seriously ill for the past ten days is reported to be slightly improved this morning. Mr. Francis McCloskey arrived home at the week end from the round-the-world cruise and has been spending a few days with his father.

PAYNE VALLEY

Mr. Donald McMillan of British Columbia, is visiting friends in our Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh, Mr. James Eligh and Miss Emma Garlough spent Friday with friends at North Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McMillan and family and Mr. and Mrs. Sandy McIntyre and family were in Cornwall on Saturday.

Mrs. Leslie Stephenson and baby Norma and Miss Mae Eligh of Cornwall, spent the week end at their home here.

Mr. Sam Agulnick of Morrisburg, was calling through our Valley on Monday.

Mr. Dan Campbell spent a few days at Cornwall last week on jury.

Mr. Donald Shaver and Mr. and Mrs. Rupert MacIntyre and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar MacElheran were at Cornwall one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Campbell and family spent Sunday with friends at Moose Creek.

Mr. James Eligh of Chicago, spent a few days last week with his brother, it being thirteen years since he was here before.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and the Misses Clara and Emma Garlough spent Saturday with friends at Cornwall.

NATION VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Rae of Iroquois, visited the former's mother, Mrs. Jas. Rae.

Mr. Jno. Baker is at present very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Robinson and family of Ottawa, have returned to their home here

Miss Helen Jamieson spent one day first of the week with Mrs. Ella Short of Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Jackson of Winchester, visited the former's father, Mr. Hugh Jackson, on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Millie Baker, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is now convalescent. Her daughter, Mrs. Faulkner, of Morewood has been with her throughout her long sickness.

Mr. Malcolm Rae spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gray, Ottawa.

Mrs. Archie Black, who has been confined to her room the past four weeks is now convalescent.

Mrs. A. Jackson and daughters visited Mrs. Zeron of Iroquois.

Miss Helen Jamieson has returned from visiting her brother, James, of Toronto, and her sister, Mrs. Shaver, of Knox Manse, Dundas. She also visited Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Hall of Oakville.

Mr. W. Ernest Jamieson has returned to Victoria, B.C.

Mrs. A. D. Summers has returned home, having spent the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Smith, of Campbell's Bay.

Miss Gertrude Rae has returned home from Toronto.

FINCH

Mrs. John Nephew spent a few days in Ottawa last week.

Miss Cathaleen Preston was a recent guest of Miss Jennie MacIntosh.

Mrs. Youngcliss is the guest of her son, Mr. M. Youngcliss.

Lawyer Hilliard, Morrisburg, and Mr. Chas. Haines, Aultsville, called at the parsonage last week.

Mrs. Cecil Merkley, Massena, spent the week end at her home here.

Miss E. Armstrong spent the week end at her home in Iroquois.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Cherry, Ottawa, spent the week end at the latter's home here.

Mrs. M. Youngcliss has gone to the hospital where she will undergo an operation. We all hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Coons, Crysler, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Nesbitt.

CARD OF THANKS

With hearts full of appreciation for the many acts and expressions of loving sympathy extended to us during our darling's sickness and also in our bereavement, we wish to thank all our friends and neighbors and especially do we thank Rev. Newman for his trouble and services. —Mr. and Mrs. Calvin S. Munro and family.

CANADIAN PACIFIC



Alterations in Passenger Train Service Effective Sunday, April 28th 1929

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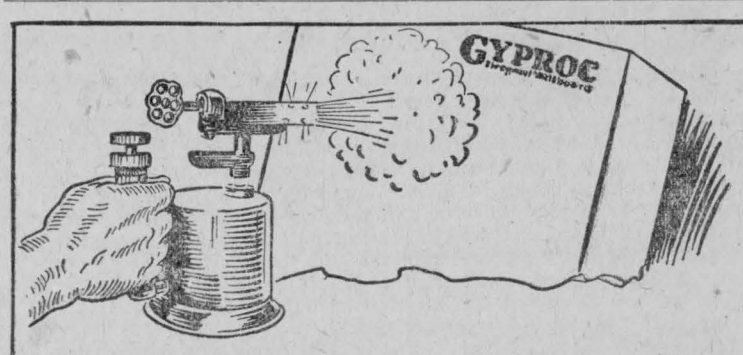

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