The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XXXIV, NO. 45. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPT. 13, 1928. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

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Bay Horse 1500 lbs. A Bargain.
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PRESBYTERIANS CHOOSE NEW PASTOR

At a largely attended meeting of the joint congregations of the Presbyterian churches of Dunbar and Chesterville, Mr. C. Ritchie-Bell, L.C.C.M., was the unanimous choice as minister to succeed Mr. Orok.

Mr. Ritchie-Bell is a native of Canada of Scottish parentage. He was educated in the Sherbrooke High School, and is graduating in Arts from Bishops University, where he is specializing in history and English. He is also a registered student at the Presbyterian College, Montreal; he has taken studies in Religious Education at Potomac University, Washington, D.C. Mr. Ritchie-Bell is the author of several brochures among them being, "Purple Vapours" being a small volume of essays, and "Presbyterianism" being a sermon, these will be on sale at any of the church services here. He has been the minister of St. Andrew's church, Danville-Asbestos, Que., for the past four years and has shown rare ability as minister and administrator.

It is expected that Mr. C. Ritchie-Bell will assume his duties here early in October.

Nelson Demo, Apple Hill

On Wednesday evening, August 29, the citizens of Apple Hill were shocked to hear of the accident which happened to Mr. Nelson Demo, who was struck by an automobile which resulted in his death on Thursday, August 30th. The late Mr. Demo, who was born at Morewood 75 years ago, married Miss Ann Manley of Chesterville, 44years ago and has been a resident of Apple Hill for 34 years.

He leaves to mourn his loss his widow, 2 sons, namely: Mr. Thos. Demo, of Niagara Falls, and Mr. Francis Demo of Paugan Falls, Que., and one daughter, Miss Annis Demo of Chicago, Ill., and 2 grandchildren, namely, Clifford Carr of Redbridge, Ont., and Russell Carr at home, all of whom were present at the last sad rites.

The funeral, which was largely attended, showing the esteem in which the deceased was held, took place from his late residence to St. Anthony's church and cemetery. Mass was chanted by his priest, Rev. J. M. Foley, on Monday morning.

Floral tributes were received from the following, wreath from the family, spray from Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Grant, cut flowers, Dr. and Mrs. Sproule, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Grant, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. McIntyre, Mr. and Mrs. Angus D. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. McIntosh, Miss Flora McLeod.

Friends from a distance were, Mr. Frank Galvin and Mr. Stephens of Ottawa, Mrs. Lynch, Messrs. Mike and Willie Lynch, Messrs. Bernard and Will O'Grady and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. O'Grady, Finch; Mrs. Hunt and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Devanney, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Beehler, Mr. and Mrs. Pat Moran and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Manley and family of Finch, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Manley, Chesterville, Mr. and Mrs. C. Kearns, Mr. Henry McCambridge, Chesterville, Miss Ann Coyne, Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Dan McPherson and Miss Elizabeth McPherson, Alexandria.

Mass cards from—Mr. and Mrs. Angus D. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carroll, Mrs. Flora Tobin, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Kearns, Mrs. Mary Devanney, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Beehler, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Coleman, Mr. Albert Cheff, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Demo.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. McDermid, Mrs. Ann Demo, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Dancause, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Welsh, Mr. Angus and Miss Jennie McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCambridge, Mr. and Mrs. Dan McDermid and Margaret A., Mr. and Mrs. John O'Donohue, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Devanney, Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Chrisholm, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Manley, Mr. and Mrs. John Manley, Miss Annis Demo, Miss Sarah Kelly, Mr. Martin Coyne and family, Miss Mary Gertrude and Mr. Bernard Devanney, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Legault, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Chapman and family, Miss Sadie McDonald, Mr. D. R. Grant, Montreal; Miss M. A. McPherson, Chicago, Ill.

The pall bearers were Messrs. Angus D. Grant, D. D. McDermid, Wm. McCallum, P. D. McIntyre, Alex. S. McIntosh and Oliver Berry.

Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved family in their hour of sorrow.

Casselman And Robertson Win Big Prize

The third annual doubles tournament of the Chesterville Lawn Bowling Club held Tuesday brought together the largest entry list in the history of the club, when thirty rinks made their appearnce and started in the play. No detail had been overlooked in prepartion for the occasion. A draw was made to the satisfaction of eveyone, all greens were allotted throughout the schedule and the hours set for each game to start. The point system was used with three games of seven ends for each rink, the count being one point for each end won and three for the winning of the game, making a possible of ten points per game for a clean sweep.

With the pick of the bowlers from Ottawa Bowling Club, Vittorias of Ottawa, Kemptville, Alexandria, Winchester and the local club, Chesterville's crack doubles, Eric Casselman and Art. Robertson, carried off the main prize prize of the tournament, handsome electric heaters, after playing into a tie of 24 points with Vittoria veteran Larry Nevis, and his partner Jerry Hebert. This necessitated an extra game of seven ends between Nevins and Robertson to determine the first and second prize winners. The Chesterville pair played a cool, careful game so successfully that Larry threw up the sponge at the end of the sixth end when there was no possibility of overcoming the eight point lead of Casselman and Robertson.

Adams and Anderson of Kemptville, with 23 points were winners of the second competiton with Ross and Lee of Winchester, runners-up. The Kemptville pair carried away handsome blankets as their trophies, while Lee and Ross will be able to obtain more light with the bedroom lamps which were their reward.

Jim Costello and his partner of the Ottawa Bowling Club with 21 points carried away brass nut bowls and crackers when they won the third event, which was the only prize to go to the city men. Bill and Johnny Johnston of Winchester, as runners-up received silver bonbon dishes.

The weatherman was the only one not to enthuse over the arrangements for the day, and to a certain extent he was a spoil-sport, but it takes a lot of moisture to turn a bunch of bowlers from their play, which was carried on Tuesday under most discouraging conditions, in a few cases resulting in defaults, but taking it all-in-all the schedule was well maintained and the play carried to a finish as the six o'clock whistles announced the work day's close.

Mr. Matthew Riddell Honored By Friends

A large party gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Short, Bethune Bush, on Friday evening to bid farewell to Matthew Riddell, one of the young men of the community. A very lengthy address was read by Mr. Charlie Short which showed that Mathew had made many friends during the past 22 months. Much regret was felt while Charlie was reading the address and at the proper time Mr. Harold Droppo made the presentation of a beautiful club bag and a handsome purse of money. The work of the community to make such a success was no small labor. The address was signed by Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Short, Miss Susie McMillan and Mr. Harold Droppo on behalf of the community. Matthew thanked his many friends for their kindess shown him and assured them that he would never forget his old friends. The crowd then sang "For He's A Jolly Good Fellow." The rest of the evening was spent in dancing until the wee sma' hours of the morning.

Mr. Ridell leaves for Lucan to take a position with the Hydro Electric.

BAZAAR AT DUNBAR

The Ladies' Aid of the Lutheran Church, Dunbar, will hold their Annual Bazaar on Thursday, Sept. 20th. Refreshments will be served.

TO HONOR MEMORY ANDREW BRODER

On Saturday afternoon next at 2.30 o'clock a memorial stone is to be unveiled after being erected at Morrisburg through public subscription to the memory of Hon. Andrew Broder, for many years representative of Dundas County in the Ontario Legislature and in the House of Commons. The principal speakers will be Rt. Hon. George P. Graham, a political adversary of the late Mr. Broder yet one of his firm friends, and the Hon. W. J. Roche, chairman of the Civil Service Sommission, Ottawa, both of whom were members of the House of Commons at the time Mr. Broder was a member.

Brockville Wins Second At Home

Brockville defeated Chesterville 7 to three in Brockville on Saturday afternoon, and won the right to meet Renfrew in the next round of the Ottawa and District Baseball Association.

Brockville won from Chesterville 18 to 11 on the latter's diamond on Thursday and the result on Saturday was almost a foregone conclusion. Chesterville tried hard, but they were held to three hits by Hilliard Campbell, Brockville's portsider who struck out 12 and walked 4. McCormick, of Chesterville secured a two-bagger, while Garrett and Stotts, for Brockville, also batted out doubles. Brockville collected nine hits off Gillissie, who walked two. Chesterville had five errors and Brockville had a pair in the course of the slow and uninteresting game.

An outstanding feature of the game was the sensational fielding of T. McLean of the visitors, who saved his team from an unmerciful trimming. D. Cowie, Brockville third baseman, who threw a handful of sand and grass at the umpire in the fourth innings, following a decision of a foul bunt, was put out of the game by the official.

Chesterville worked a nice double-play in the third when Warren and Garrett were retired by Gillissie to McAvoy to McCormick.

The teams were as follows:

Chesterville—Gamble, 3b, Craig ss, T. McLean lf, McCormick 2b, Gillissie p, Harper c, McAvoy 1b, W. McLean rf.

Brockville—Oakey lf, Cowie 3b, Simon, cf and 3b, McLean ss, Lighford c, Garrett rf and cf, Warren 1b, Jenkinson 2b, Campbell p, Stotts rf.

The score by innings:

Chesterville ..... 000200001—3
Brockville ..... 20221000x—7

YOUR ADDRESS LABEL LOOK IT OVER

Our mailing list was corrected up to Saturday night last which should make the address label on this paper show the date to which your subscription was last paid. If that date is not beyond to-day you are in arrears for your subscription and should pay up at once. Recently we have sent out a large number of accounts for subscriptions in arrears for two years or more at the rate of one fifty, giving you the advantage of the paid in advance rate. All of those accounts unpaid by the last day of September will be charged a dollar seventy-five where the subscription is in arrears and where it becomes necessary for us to take more strenuous means of collection. You possibly mean to pay these bills, all for comparatively small amounts, but in the aggregate meaning much to us. We intend to use every legal means to collect them, and suggest it will save trouble for you to see yours is paid before the last day of the month.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Nelson Demo and family wish to thank their many kind friends and neighbors for their kind sympathy and assistance and for floral and spiritual offerings in their recent sad bereavement.

KEEN COMFORTABLE VISION

As a Registered Optometrist my aim is to give you keen, comfortable vision at small cost in comparison to the pleasure and profit you will enjoy.

It increases your safety too, as poor sight often means accidents. Wear properly fitted lenses.

Call and let me demonstrate the advantage.

GEO. J. HUNT
DRUGGIST and R. OPTOMETRIST

CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, September 16th, 1928.
Sunday School at 10.00 a.m.
Public Worship at 11.00 a.m.
Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

Late Mrs. John Jamieson Nation Valley

Sarah Rae, wife of late John Jamieson, passed peacefully away at her residence in Nation Valley, in her 81st year, on the evening of Sept. 3rd, taking ill a week previous, on anniversary of her 59th wedding day.

She was born in the Township of Williamsburg, and after eight years moved to Winchester, where she spent the remainder of her life and her married career all at the old homestead. She was a life long member of the Presbyterian Church.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Fowlie of Kemptville, assisted by Rev. Mr. Crawford of Ottawa, at her late residence, on Sept. 6th, interment at Maple Ridge cemetery.

The pall bearers were, Mssrs. W. T. Rae, Preston Elliott, Arthur Halliday, W. J. Cass, Warren Blanchard, and Hacket Quart, nephews of the deceased.

Those left to mourn her loss are five sons and three daughters—John, of Drinkwater, Sask.; Charles B., at home; James, of Toronto; David, of Montreal; Ernest, of Barford, Sask.; Mrs. J. A. Shaver, of Dundas, Ont.; Agnes, of Montreal, and Helen at home.

Short on Legal Terms.

An old lady walked into a judge's office.

"Are you the judge of the reprobate?" she inquired.

"I am the judge of probate," the judge replied.

"Well, that's it, I expect," she answered. "You see, my husband died detested and left several little infidels, and I want to be their executioner."

Rex THEATRE Town Hall CHESTERVILLE

THURSDAY, SEPT. 13
BOB STEELE
in
'Driftin' Sands''
2-Reel Comedy
One Show—8.15.
ADULTS 35c CHILDREN 15c

SATURDAY, SEPT. 15
LON CHANEY
Starring in
"London After Midnight"
Comedy
PARAMOUNT NEWS
Two Shows—7.15 and 9.15
ADULTS 35c CHILDREN 15c

A 40-cent visit!

Telephone visits, of course — intimate little talks once a week — at an average cost of *only 40 cents!*

When the sisters were first separated, there were long letters, then shorter ones, then an occasional note between rare visits.

But now — they visit regularly, because they have discovered how inexpensive, and satisfying, Long Distance calls are, and *how quick*, especially Station-to-Station calls after 8.30 p.m. After midnight, the rates are even lower.

Only 40 cents a week to keep this family united! *Isn't it worth it?*

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Pedlar People's Roofing

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And All Other Kinds of Sheet Metal Work

TELEPHONE 75

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Sheet Metal and Plumbing. Chesterville

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TWO MILLION PEOPLE
Have Bought
DODGE BROTHERS
MOTOR CARS

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Production and sales continue steadily to mount. Dodge Brothers vast and imposing factory resources continue to expand.

Faith in the integrity and progressive genius of Dodge Brothers continues to entrench itself more deeply than ever in the public consciousness.

It becomes increasingly evident that Dodge Brothers great and distinguished past is steadily projecting itself into a still more illustrious future.

A good name becomes better still with every motor car that is shipped from Dodge Brothers Works.

Style has joined hands with dependability, in the swift advance of Dodge quality to higher and ever higher levels.

Dodge Brothers three great Sixes—The Standard, The Victory and The Senior—exemplify today the logical and brilliant flowering of those sturdy ideals on which Dodge Brothers Works was founded fourteen years ago.

D. ALLISON
Dealer Chesterville

Russell Man's Narrow Escape

Mr. R. C. Dillabough, principal of our Public School narrowly escaped being burned to death on Saturday evening last, and now goes around with one arm in bandages and the other bady burned. In company with Mr. and Mrs. Tace Wade, he and Mrs. Dillabough had gone to Norway Bay to spend the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bauer. The cottage is lighted with gasoline lamps and Mr. Dillabough pumped one of them up to give it the pressure necessary for the best lighting effect. The valve leaked and on the pump being removed a thin stream of gasoline shot forth all over Mr. Dillabough's arms and clothing, and this immediately burst into flame from the light of the lamp. Mr. Dillabough was at once a mass of flames and before these could be extinguished he was very badly burned. After being put out the gas fumes would ignite again and again. In the meantime the gasoline was still spraying from the lamp and when Mr. Dillabough was out of danger it took the combined efforts of all present to save the cottage, which was on fire in several places. By a very narrow margin what was intended to be a pleasant outing escaped being a catastrophe. Mr. Dillabough was able to start work on Tuesday, but he suffers a good deal. He can be thankful that his life is spared.—Russell Leader.

What Price Relief.

A man, meeting with a friend of his for the first time in a good many months, notices that his face looks pale and wan as if he is suffering a great deal.

"Why, what's the matter, Bill?" he asks sympathetically.

"Oh, it's these tight shoes I have on. They are nearly killing me."

"Well, what do you keep on wearing them for?"

"Well, you see, it's this way—since my wife left me and my son committed suicide and I have failed in business and my daughter has eloped with a scoundrel, about the only pleasure I have in life is the relief I feel in the evening when I get home and take these damn shoes off!"

CHANGES ON THE ROAD

Chatham News—What farmer of even twenty years ago, for instance, would believe that today it is actually impossible to take a load of grain across a country road, on account of the heavy traffic of automobiles? And yet that very thing occurred in Kent County the other day. A farmer along the provincial highway decided to thresh his grain. The threshing machine was set up near the barn, and teams and wagons were on hand to haul the grain from the field. But the engine tooted in vain for the sheaves of wheat to feed the separator. The field was situated on the other side of the highway. The wagons were loaded and "ready to go," but it was impossible to get them across the highway owing to the steady stream of traffic. The assistance of the police was sought to so regulate the auto traffic that the wagons could cross the pavement. And all this happened on a country road which only a comparatively short time ago was practically impassable during the Spring and Fall on account of the deep sticky mud.

LAWS AND CORRUPTION

Remarking upon the tendency toward the regulation of every phase of human conduct by a law, a recent speaker quoted an aphorism of Cicero: "In the most corrupt nation you have the most laws."

There has never been in all history a people burndened with so many laws as exist in the United States today. Whether they have the most corrupt nation is to some extent a matter of opinion, but heaven knows it is bad enough.

Still the reformers are clamoring for more laws. Where it will all end no one can foretell. Every new law adds to the battalions of officeholders already feeding at the public crib.

Thoughtful men are beginning to realize the seriousness of the situation. Only by an aroused public sentiment can we hope to stop the orgy of lawmaking and lawbreaking which even threatens Canada's national structure and makes of liberty a mockery.

SMELLY ELOQUENCE

It was cruel, but we couldn't help doing it. A certain well-known magazine has its canvassers travelling in gangs. The other day, one of these solicitors called on one of their local lady subscribers whose sub was due to expire shortly. He started at once with his high pressure salesmanship sing-song. His breath was stinking of liquor. That was enough for her. Had she to go without reading matter for the rest of her life she would have done so, rather than give that chap any business. He got short shrift there. One of the same crowd called on the husband about the sub. He got well into his sing-song, when he was confounded with the query, if he were the chap who had been trying to do business at the house, with the enticement of eloquence, shot out to the accompaniment of a highly flavored respiration. He denied the soft impeachment and then proceeded to appeal for our support on the grounds of our Canadianism. It was rather cruel but we couldn't help asking him if he had ever heard of a wise old philosopher by the name of Sam Johnson, who had made the sage observation that patriotism was the last refuge of a scoundrel. He caught the point alright, and was utterly confounded. Once the singsong is interrupted these high pressure men have trouble in picking up the tune again and so he went out.—Wiarton Echo.

BERWICK

Misses Rose, Stella and Della Meilleur of Cornwall, were guests of their parental home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eagle and family of Massena, were guests over Sunday of Mr. George Nicholas and family.

Mrs Kinnard of Crysler, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Summers the week end.

Miss Dora Legg of Cornwall, spent over Sunday at her parental home.

Miss Lanetta Harper of Morrisburg, was the guest for a week of her sister, Mrs. Jas. Killoran.

Mr. Wm. Elliott, merchant, is spending his holidays this week at Ottawa and Western points.

Miss Leta Hutt, teacher, left on Monday to resume her duties in Sudbury district.

We extend our sympathy to Mr. Jerry Kearns in the death of his three-month-old baby, Irene, who died on Monday at an Ottawa hospital, and was buried on Tuesday at the R. C. cemetery, Crysler.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Servage were guests of relatives at Boucks Hill on Sunday, they brought Miss Audrey Carr home with them for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Russell of Rome, N.Y., were guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. Duncan McDermid.

Mr. James Miller of Oxford Mills, spent over Sunday at his home here.

Miss Mary Spotton left on Monday to resume her duty as teaching at Lavant.

FORTUNE TELLER FLEECED LOMBARDYITE

A gypsy woman fortune teller "gyped" a resident of Lombardy out of $10 on Wednesday by a piece of slight of hand, an "art" at which gypsies are adept. The man telephoned his loss to Chief of Police Gordon Gilhuly who immediately motored out to Lombardy where he secured a good description of the woman and her party and the large touring car in which they were travelling. The Chief failed to see the party or their car between here and Lombardy, however, but on his return to town saw the car parked on Foster street. He asked the driver the whereabouts of his wife and was told that she was at their camp about six miles from Perth. The driver desired to know what the Chief wanted with her, and the Chief replied that he wanted her on a serious charge, viz., securing money under false pretences. The man rather emphatically declared that there must have been some mistake, that his wife would not be guilty of the like. Rather than cause any further trouble, however, the man agreed to pay the Chief the $10, on behalf of his wife, and a little additional for the Chief's trouble. The Chief agreed to the proposal and the matter was allowed to drop.—Perth Courier.

Knew His Answer.

"Does yo, take this woman for thy lawfully wedded wife?" asked the colored parson, glancing at the diminutive, watery-eyed, bow-legged bridegroom, who stood beside 210 pounds of feminine assurance.

"Ah, takes nothin'," gloomily responded the bridegroom—"Ah's bein' tooked."

Saving Money!

From a business standpoint you are really not making any money unless you are saving some. Money you save is profit—the balance remaining after expenses have been paid. The habit of saving regularly EACH WEEK is certain to show you a profit.



This Bank Invites Your Savings Account. Interest Compounded Half Yearly.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA
ESTABLISHED 1832

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Total Assets over $260,000,000

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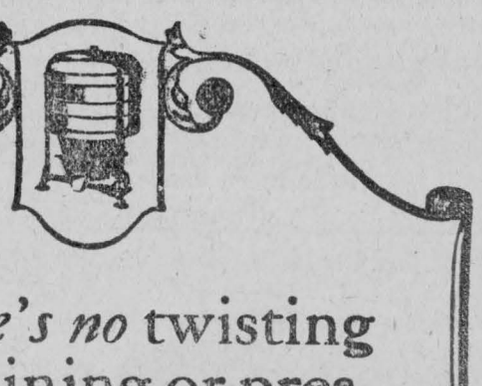
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WINDSTORM AND TORNADO

MOTOR VEHICLES—LOW RATES ON NEW IMPROVED PLAN

PHONE 67—R—28

James Clement, Agent, Chesterville



There's no twisting or straining or pressing of clothes or buttons when you use the *wringerless*

Laun-Dry-Ette
ELECTRIC WASHING MACHINE

COME AND SEE WHY

Chesterville Hydro Shop

THE LATE MABEL WALKER, MOUNTAIN

No death in years has created deeper and more widespread sympathy than that of the beautiful young girl who was so suddenly snatched from her parents, friends and associates on Monday morning last, when after lingering in unconsciousness from Saturday afternoon her spirit took flight to its heavenly abode, though leaving an aching void in the hearts of her parents and friends. Mabel Walker, only child and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Walker, whose home is about two miles west of Winchester, was on Saturday last full of life, hope and happiness. Two of her girl cousins, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Walker, who are neighbors, came over to spend a few hours with her, and they all went out for a horse back ride. The horse Mabel was riding, although very quiet, shied at a postal box on the side of the road, and in some way, not really known, Mabel fell off its back to the ground and her head came in contact with something. She was rendered unconscious, and from this state she never regained consciousness. She was at once conveyed to her home and medical aid summoned. But God in his infinite wisdom and understanding of all things, had called Mabel to His home, and her grief stricken parents, who looking forward and planning with such love and hope for her future, have to submit to the Divine Will and bear their burden with so many others who are called upon to go through a ilke experience. But in their affliction they have the very deep and sincere sympathy of the whole community. Mabel was a lovely girl. She had been to Winchester the day before arranging her boarding place preparatory to resuming her studies at the High school here. She was liked for her gentle and lady-like and unselfish manner, and a favorite with all who knew her. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, the service being held in the United church and a most impressive one. The centre of the church was filled with High School students, who, headed by Miss Stenhouse, Principal, and associate teachers, marched in a body from the school to the church.

The service was conducted by Rev. J. A. Waddell, who was assisted by Rev. Mr. Butcher of the Baptist church, Rev. Mr. Stafford of the United church, Morewood, and Rev. Mr. Stafford, Ottawa. It was a very impressive service. Mr. Waddell spoke from the words found in Ps. 103, 'Like as a Father pitieth His children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.' He spoke of the great affliction that had come to the home, of the beautiful life of the one who had been taken out the only source of comfort and consolation in such an affliction. Mrs. Percy Durant sang beautifully and sympathetically the hymn "He is the One." Interment was made at Maple Ridge cemetery.

Following are the beautiful floral offerings contributed:

Pillow—Father and Mother.

Sheaf — Grandmother McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. McConnell and James, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McConnell.

Baskets—Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Duncan and Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Fennel, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Smith and Miss Amanda Smith, Mrs. Elizabeth Walker and Miss Annie Walker, Mrs. W. J. Fraser.

Cross — Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Walker and Family.

Mound—Mr. and Mrs. Earl Walker and Eileen.

Hand Spray—Misses Laura and Ruth Walker.

Broken Circle — Walker's Sunday School.

Spray Basket — Winchester High School.

Wreath—Miss Evelyn Walker and Miss Bessie Coulthart.

Sprays—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brown and Family, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Riddell, Mr. and Mrs. R. Justus and Eva.

Cut Flowers—Mr. Geo. McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. Tweed McConnell and Family, Eva, Mildred and Robert McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hughes, Miss Helen Geggie, Miss Jean Faulkner, Miss Doris Empey and Miss Edna Robinson, Miss Hilda Black, Miss Jennie Empey, Mrs. J. Walker, Mrs. J. Walker, Pearl and Helen, Emerson and Kenneth Hillis, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ault.

The pall-bearers were, Messrs. Douglas oJhnston, Rowat Jones, John Jones, Barton Derby, George Brown, John Belway.—Winchester Press.

Miss Walker was a niece of T. D. McConnell of Cannamore, and of Ernest McConnell of Morewood.

RIVERSIDE

(Too late for last issue.)

Miss Anna Meldrum visited Miss Ruth McIntosh on Friday.

The many friends of Miss Willa Bogart are pleased to hear she is improving nicely since her recent operation for appendicitis at the General Hospital, Cornwall.

Mrs. Robt. Meldrum, Mr. and Mrs. Fay M. Droppo, Mrs. T. Dafoe and Mr. Frank Dafoe were week end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Fleming visited Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Smith the week end.

Mrs. L. Montgomery and Master Donald visited the former's parental home Monday.

Messrs. Dan Pollock, Fred Ouderkirk and R. C. Bogart attended a L. O. L. meeting in Cornwall Tuesday night.

A number from here attended the regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid at the home of Mrs. Mack Montroy at Berwick on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Pollock, Master Milton and Norman Sheffield spent Tuesday night at Moose Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman spent Sunday with friends at Williamsburg.

Mrs. John Bogart spent the week end in Cornwall.

School re-opened on Tuesday with Miss Margaret Alguire as teacher.

Here and There

(130)

The latest recruits to the ranks of the internationally known Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies are the three daughters of Ramsay MacDonald, former premier of Great Britain. They rode from the Chateau Lake Louise to Lake Agnes to qualify for membership.

One of the sheep ranchers of the Coaldale district is at present in the Crow's Nest Pass where he is running a large flock of sheep on summer range. This is the first year that an independent rancher has moved sheep to the mountains for the summer and the experiment is being watched with a good deal of interest.

The first of a new series of engines, has left the Angus shops of the Canadian Pacific Railway and will shortly enter passenger service between Montreal and Toronto. It is the largest passenger locomotive in the British Empire. 97 feet in length, weighing 424,000 pounds, and has eight great driving wheels 6 feet three inches in diameter. It is an entirely Canadian product, designed by Canadian Pacific engineers.

Fifteen flying clubs have been formed in Canada since May when the Government's plan to encourage civil aviation was put into effect, while application for two more clubs are at present being considered by the Air Board. Over one hundred Moth planes are in use throughout Canada, Air Board officials stated. Half of these are privately owned. More than one hundred members of the clubs are solo fliers.

A resolution petitioning the Canadian Daily Newspaper Association to hold its 1929 convention in the Maritime Provinces was passed at the Mid-summer meeting of the Ontario Provincial Daily Newspaper Association held on board the Canadian Pacific ship "Keewatin" en route from Port McNichol to Sault Ste. Marie. F. H. Leslie, president of the association, referred in his speech to the ardent wish of the members for a matter acquaintance with the Maritimes.

The world wide service proclaimed by the Canadian Pacific Railway will be further improved with the establishment of a new hotel by the Company in London, England. So great a traffic of Canadian and American travellers between this continent and England has been built up by Canadian Pacific Steamships, that the construction of a new hotel in the heart of the Empire has been considered for some time. And now that the 1200 room Royal York is well under way the project has been taken into hand. Operations should start next year.

Recently it was decided that fish are sensitive. Now it is discovered that they are patriotic. Some salmon in New Brunswick who were caught and carefully transported alive overland to the foot of a fish ladder leading into a river draining American territory refused utterly to leave their native waters. As soon as they were released into the water, according to a report received by the General Tourist Department of the Canadian Pacific Railway, they beat a hasty retreat down the St. John river to the point where they were caught and ascended another tributary rising in New Brunswick.

Compact Luggage.

Gertie: "Ge, I'm out o' luck. I've lost my compact."

Flo: "Here, use mine."

Gertie: "But I had my bathing suit in it."

The Measure of a Man.

S. R. Guggenheim, the New York financier, said on the Mauretania:

"Every man has a different tapeline, his own special tapeline, to measure his fellows by—the rich by their wealth, the blue-blooded men by their blood, and so on.

"Once an important personage lay very ill, and I said to an editor at the Lotos Club:

" 'How is Blanc today?'

" 'Blanc,' said the editor, 'passed on this afternoon.'

" 'Poor Blanc,' I said, 'Worth much?'

" 'Um—about a column,' said the editor."

Borrowed Finery.

Disapproving Father: "I shudder to think, Jean, what mother would say if she saw you in that frock."

His Daughter: "Yes, so do I, daddy. It's her frock."

C. A. LAVIGNE

General Merchant

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE

CRYSLER Ont.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEZ REFUNDED

Fall Announcement

We have always in stock a full line of Novelty Goods, such as Ladies' Children's Dresses of all kinds.

Our stock of Fall and Winted Coats is now in. Our motto is "We sell for less and sell more."

Did you see our new Fall Hats? Miss Cassie Montgomery, who is in charge, will gladly show them to you.

We have now in stock all our new goods, such as Flannels, Serges, Crepes, Flannelettes, Yarns, Stockings, and Shoes.

It will pay yov ts make a visit to all these departments before you buy.

About our Men's Clothing, Ready-Made, or Tailor-made. We lead as in the past. A full range io pick from with prices at rhe lowest.

We alss carry a full line of Glassware, Crockery, Msn's Shoes, Wallpaper and Groceires.

A visit will be appreciated whether you need goods or not.

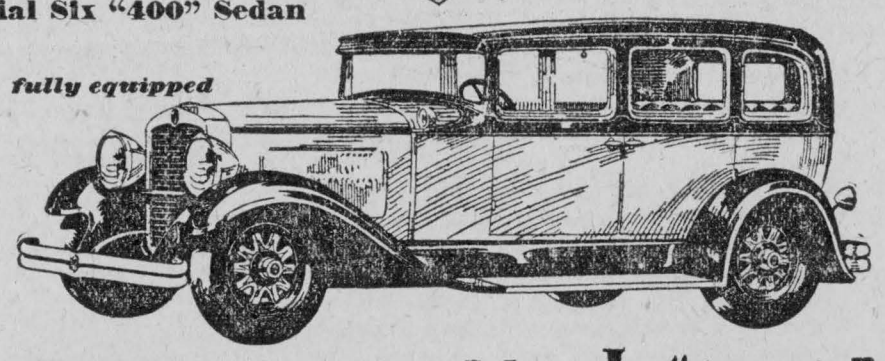
C. A. LAVIGNE

CRYSLER, Ont. SEPT. 12th, 1928.

THE WORLD HAS A NEW NASH AND FINER MOTOR CAR

Special Six "400" Sedan

fully equipped



1,000 Nash "400's" A DAY!

August Sales 21,000 Cars

—the greatest month in Nash History

Higher and higher goes the nation-wide demand for the new Nash "400". Sales returns for August are in and, *by thousands of cars,* it was the biggest month in the entire 12 years of Nash history.

The three great Nash factories are now producing over 1000 cars a day, to supply the avalanche of orders for this new and finer motor car.

The country has gone Nash! In the *eight short weeks* since its introduction, approximately 55,000 Nash 400's have been delivered—*as many Nash cars as in six full months of 1927!*

There's only one conclusion to be drawn from these facts and figures—*this is the car of the year!*

This is the car with the new Twin-Ignition motor—*more power, more speed, less gasoline.* The easiest steering, easiest riding car the motor car industry ever has produced. And the car with exquisite new Salon Bodies of surpassing beauty.

NASH "400"

Leads the World in Motor Car Value

OTHER NASH FEATURES—*NO OTHER CAR HAS THEM ALL*

Twin-Ignition motor	High compression	Salon Bodies	Short turning radius
12 Aircraft type spark plugs	New double drop frame	One-piece Salon fenders	Vanity case and smoking set, leather mounted
Lovejoy shock absorbers (*exclusive Nash mounting*)	Aluminum alloy pistons (*Invar Struts*)	116-inch wheelbase	Nash Special Design front and rear bumpers
	7-bearing crankshaft (*hollow crank pins*)	Body, rubber insulated from frame	

D. MacGREGOR & SON, MOREWOOD

(8757)A

Ladies' Fall Coats

Our stock of Fall and Winter Coats is now open for your inspection.

Dress Materials

In Dress materials we ar showing a wide range

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
FALL AND WINTER HATS, SHOES AND HOSIERY

Men's Suitings

In Men's Suitings our stock is the largest we have shown in piece goods and made-to-measure samples, by the best makers in Canada.

Spring and Fall Overcoats. Raincoats
Sweaters Underwear Hosiery

Men's Work Shoes

We are still offering the Williams Shoe with Panco Bottom which makes an ideal Fall shoe. Crll and inspect them.

Telephone 62

H. J. McMAHON

FINCH

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes and Betty, Quebec, were recent guests in town.

Mrs. Donaldson, Montreal, was a recent guest of Mrs. J. Rombough.

Mr. Jas. Beckstead spent a few days last week at Toronto Exhibition.

Miss Mabel Rombough left Thursday A.M. for Toronto.

Mrs. Cooper, Gananoque, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. M. Belfie.

Mrs. J. Cameron spent last Wednesday in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cryderman were in town last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. MacLean were in Oshawa on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hez. Gallinger were in Chesterville Saturday.

Misses Eva and Vonnie McMartin left Friday P.M. for Kingston.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Forsyth, on Friday, Sept. 7th, a son. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Rutley, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. Henry, were in Ottawa Sunday.

Miss Wilda Beckstead, Grantley, is the guest of Miss Blanche Bush.

Miss Aileen MacLeod, Ottawa, is spending her vacation at her home here.

Dr. and Mrs. Morrow were recent guests of Misses G. and E. Hamilton.

Born—To. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thompson, on Friday, Sept. 7th, a son.

Rev. J. M. Tanner, D.D., Home Mission Sec'y of the United Church of Canada, was the week end guest of Mrs. (Rev.) Donald Stewart, while in town taking the service in Chalmer's United church.

The many friends of Mr. Alex. Hector MacLean, of Battleford, Sask., will be sorry to hear of his death there recently. He was a native of Finch and lived here till he went West about 18 years ago.

Mrs. Margaret Gardner, Chicago, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. H. Wereley.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart McKellican and family, Massena, N.Y., were recent guests of Mrs. H. McMillan.

DEATHS FROM WHISKEY

The Metropilitan Life Company reports that deaths from alcoholism among its industrial policy holders in the United States and Canada during the first six months of this year numbered 284, or 16 less than for the same period last year. Of these only two occurred in Canada. There were also 578 deaths from cirrhosis of the liver, which is the fancy name for "whiskey liver," the disease that attacks the quiet tippler or moderate drinker by the time he gets to be 55 to 58 years of age. There were 18 deaths by wood or denatured alcohol in the same six months.

Arabs around Damascus have been amused by American flapper tourists who desire to meet native sheiks, and find them to be bewhiskered, fat, greasy old fellows with several wives and many children. The kind of sheiks the girls were looking for exist only in the movies.

Bobbie Quigley, 3 years old, of Washington, smokes cigars. The matter was reported to a Welfare Board official, who visited the Quigley home, found Bobby in robust health and decided not to interfere. Bobby approved the official's decision.

Grantley Store

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR EGGS, CASH OR TRADE

Fresh Groceries Always on Hand
GOOD BREAD.....35c PER PAN

THRESHING SEPARATORS

Two Moody threshing Separators with blowers and baggers.
One Sawyer-Massey Separator with carriers.

Beatty Goods
Washers, Wringers and all Stable Equipment

Agent for McCormick-Deering Machinery

1 Good Steel Truck now on hand good as new.
2 Good Second Hand Mowers and 1 Horse Rake on hand. Also New Ones
If you are thinking of Spreaders, look at a McCormick and see the good points and convince yourself which is the best buy for your money.
If you need anything in thls line telephone with reverse charges.

Charles McMillan - Telephone 57 R 23

SUNNYSIDE

Threshing is the order of the day.

Mrs. Lorne Irving and daughter Dorothy spent Friday at her parental home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burd and daughter Aggie, accompanied by Miss Annie Wagner of Morewood, and Mrs. Alpine Ferguson and children of Finch, spent one day last week in Cornwalll.

Mr. and Mrs. Frieman Burd motored to South Mountain on Sunday.

Miss Ella York R.N., of White Plains, N.Y., spent a few days last week with her aunt, Mrs. L. A. Mackie.

Guests at the home of Mr. Arthur Burd on Sunday were: Mr. John Hart, Mrs. Charlie McIntosh, Messrs. Graham and George McIntosh of Cornwall, Mrs. Allan Hart and little niece of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Baker and little sons, Carl and Delburn of Crysler.

Miss Hilda Gogo has returned to her home in South Mountain after holidaying with her grandparents here.

Mr. Walter Steven of Morewood, made a business trip to Mr. L. A. Mackie's on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Irving and little daughter spent Tuesday with the former's parents here.

Mrs. Roy Miller and family of Berwick, called at Mrs. Alvin Burd's on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Ulman and son Ross spent Sunday with her parents.

School re-opend Tuesday, September the Fourth with Miss Flora MacMurray, Ottawa, as teacher.

Mrs. Orland Bogart of Morewood, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Kenney.

Mrs. L. A. Mackie spent the week end at the home of her sister, Mrs. William York, Spencerville.

Miss Flora MacMurray was the guest of her mother during the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Ulman spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Summers, Newington.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell Thompson and Master Grant were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Mackie on Sunday.

Among the visitors to Cornwall Fair were Mr. Lindsay Mackie, Mr. Fred Norton and Mr. John Agate.

THE PRICE APPEAL

It is said that the Childs Restaurants have again put something on their menu that costs but five cents. We understand it is a small order of toast. This is like returning to another era, the era of the one cent newspaper, the 25 cent full course meal, the $2 room in a hotel, and when the standard price for the one-price tailoring chains was $14 a suit or overcoat. Thus are we given proof that prices cannot always go up. We hear little of the High Cost of Living these days and if one abbreviated it, as editorial writers did a few years ago, to H. C. of L., the younger generation would not know what it was all about. The five cent order of toast, the $5.95 rubber tire and the 29 cent safety razor are evidence that the price element has not been and cannot be entirely eliminated from business. But price is losing some of its relative weight as a sales argument. The head of a large American chain store recently admitted that they found the price appeal dwindling. —Financial Post.

IF MEN TALKED THE SAME WAY

"What a perfectly adorable necktie, Bill. Where did you get it?"

"My girl gave it to me for my birthday, Jim. I think it's rather pretty, myself."

"It's beautiful! Did you see what Dorothy gave me?"

"No, but I heard about them and I'm just dying to see."

"Well, look under the table and I'll pull up my trousers' legs. Quick, here comes someone."

"Jim, darling, they are simply the most ducky I ever saw in my life!"

"I do like them!"

"I should think you would! They make your legs prettier than ever, Jim."

"Mine aren't as pretty as yours, Bill."

"Oh, you go on, they are too! I'd love to own a pair of those garters though."

"They'd look charming on you, Bill. Why don't you hint to your girl to give you a pair?"

"Believe I will, Jim. They certainly are lovely!"

An Oklahoma City woman is suing the proprietor of a dance school for $5,000.70 because she was ejected from the hall for not wearing stockings. The $5.000 represents damages and the seventy cents the price of the ticket. From the point of view of decorum it is difficult to say that bare legs are more subversive than silk so colored that it cannot be distinguished from the skin.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

Our Grocery Department

CANNED CORN 2 cans for	25c
CANNED PEAS 2 cans for	25c
TOMATOES 2 cans for	25c
CAMPBELL'S SOUPS Any Kind, 2 tins for	25c
SALMON, Large tin each—	15c,20c,35c,45c
RED SALMON, Small tin	15c
JELLY POWDERS McLaren's, 4 pkgs. for	25c
CORN STARCH Per pkg.	10c
SOAP, Pearl White 10 bars for	39c
CORN FLAKES, Jersey, 3 pkgs. for	25c
CORN FLAKES Quaker, 3 pkgs. for	25c
CORN SYRUP, Crown Brand 2-lb. tin Each	15c
5-lb. tin Each	35c
10-lb. tin Each	69c
FRENCH PEAS 2 Cans for	25c
PORK & BEANS, Clark's, large tin	22c
SMALL CHEESE, 5-lbs., each	$1.35
SHORTENING, Domestic or Easifirst	18c
BROOMS, a good one Each	35c

FANCY BISCUITS

We lead in these—
See our line at ..... 15c, 20c, 25c and up.
Headquarters for DAD'S OATMEAL COOKIES
Per lb. 30c

SALE - Aluminum - SALE

A Special lot of VERIBEST Pure Aluminum on sale
Each $1.39

New Clover Honey

5-lb. Tin Pails each 75c
Sections, each 25c

Fruit Jars, Rings Etc

FRUIT JARS, RINGS ETC.

Thick RUBBER RINGS ..... 10c Doz. 3 Doz for	25c
Heavy ZINC RINGS Per Dozen	25c
FRUIT JARS Quart Size, per dozen	$1.35
PAROWAX 1-lb. Package	15c

Barn Door Track and Roller

LOUDEN DOUBLE BARN DOOR TRACK Per foot	10c
HANGERS to Match Per Pair	$1.25
Above a special price—A little rusty.	
LOUDEN FLAT TRACK Per foot	13c
HANGERS for same Per pair	$1.75
Enclosed COPPER BEARING TRACK Per foot	20c
HANGERS to Match Per Pair	$2.00

Wire Nails

Get our prices on these by the 100 lbs.
All different Sizes in Stock.

Goodyear Tires

Prices now are very low — Why pay more for something not as good as the best tires made—GOODYEAR.

Pure Manilla Horse Fork Rope

⅞" three strands PLYMOUTH Per lb. 30c

Also Trip Rope and Hay Loader Rope in stock.

A FULL LINE OF——
MOWER SECTIONS — GUARDS — RIVETS — BOLTS
PULLEYS — HAY CARS — TRACK Etc.

SCYTHES, High grade, each	$2.00
BEST SNATHS each	$1.85
WHET STONES, @ Handled CARBORUNDUM	10c, 15c
Genuine No. 57, Each	90c

FLY TOX — FLY KILLERS — WHIZ

Capitol Steam Cylinder Oil

Also highly recommended for transmission oil.
Bulk, per gallon $1.25

Oil Stove Wicks

Each ..... 38c 3 for $1.10

Screen Doors and Windows

ALL SIZES AND PRICES.

Martin Senour's Red School House Paint

A real high grade Barn Paint
5-gallon Cans, per gallon $2.85

FULTON BROS.

CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

FOR SALE

600 White Leghorn yearling hens, all bred from sons or grandsons of our 300 egg and $100 cockerel and Hollywood Streetporter and University B. C. contest pens. These yearling hens will make wonderful winter egg producers, and the best of breeders for spring hatching. We have to sell to make room for our wonderful crop of pullets. Come and look them over. The price will be right. Phone your order.

ALLISON POULTRY FARM
Phone 50, Morrisburg 47

FOR SALE

2 Iron Beds, 2 Bed Springs, 1 Combination Cot, 1 Sideboard, 1 Dresser, 1 Table, Cistern Sink with brackets, 1 Wall Cabinet, 2 Hand Paintings in Frame, 3 Quebec Heaters, One Barber's Chair, 1 Large Mirror, Several other small articles. I. Pelletier. 46

APPLES FOR SALE

Choice Cooking and Eating Apples for sale. C. B. Jamieson, Nation Valley. 47

FOR SALE

One 8-16 International Tractor in good repair for sale, also 1 Rubber Tire Buggy in good condition. Apply M. Shaver, Chesterville. 45

FARM FOR RENT

Farm containing 190 acres, more or less, in 1st Con. Tp. of Winchester, two miles south of Chesterville. For further particulars apply to E. B. Moore, Chesterville. 45

FOR SALE

A very desirable building lot, corner or Albert and Queen streets. Apply to W. A. Brown, M. D. 47

FOR SALE OR RENT

Dwelling on corner of Mill and Main streets Chesterville, for sale or rent. Apply Dr. A. B. Clayton. 46

FARM FOR RENT

The Dan McMahon farm, south east of Chesterville. Excellent soil; good buidings. Appy to Arthur Flynn, Morrisburg, Ont. 45

NOTICE

Having sold my property with practice and good will to Dr. A. B. Clayton of this place, I wish to thank my friends for the loyal support they have always given me and to bespeak the same for my successor.

As the transfer is to take effect on October 1st all accounts must be settled in some way before that date.

Accounts remaining unsettled will be left in the hands of Lawson & Lawson for collection.—W. A. Brown, M. D. 47

POULTRY WANTED

Mr. I. Atlas
Opposite R. C. Church
Chesterville

Is always in the market for Poultry, Hides and Wool.

Special prices paid for fat Hens.

TELEPHONE 65

Call Us When Ready To Sell

LASALLE'S GARAGE

Correct Lubrication Means Low Cost Gas Bills

VEEDOL

Will save your engine and get more miles out of your gas if changed every 600 miles.

To leave any oil in longer is to accumulate more particles continually causing more wear to your engine.

It is as reasonable to expect your hands to remain cleam the more grime you get on them.

Pennsylvania High-Test Gas No Extra Cost

Phone 52

Lasalle Bros' Garage
CHESTERVILLE

DISVOH

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Cottrell of Cornwall, were guests of Mr. and Mrs James Alguire on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wells were in Cornwall recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley Beckstead were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Swerdfeger.

Miss Madge Wells spent a few days last week with Miss Evelyn Russell at the Manse, Williamsburg.

Mrs. M. Hislop visited her parental home, Mr. Simeon Swerdfeger's, here, on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mathew Marcellus spent Sunday with their son Bert, of this place.

The W.M.S., and Ladies Aid of the United church here were entertained at the home of Mrs. Durham Wells on Wednesday.

Mr. Wm. Armstrong of the B.T., was through here this week.

Mr. Merton O'Shaughnessy spent one day last week with his wife and little daughter at the home of her mother, Mrs. Gertie Weagant, Archer.

Mrs. Frank Fetterly and daughter Ruby, of Dunbar, spent Sunday with Mrs. W. H. Swerdfeger.

Mrs. Geo. C. O'Shaughnessy visited Mrs. Gertie Weagant one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wells and family were in Aultsville on Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Brown.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Chesley O'Shaughnessy is recovering from his recent illness.

Mrs. Ed. Perrault is spending some time with her daughters in the U.S.A.

Friends here are pleased to learn that Mrs. Clarice Weagant is doing nicely at the Hospital in Toronto.

Miss Gladys Colquhoun, of Ottawa, is visiting at the home of her uncles, Mr. Robt. and Mr. Wm. Colquhoun here.

Mr. and Mrs. John McNairn and family accompanied by Mr. Geo. Hanna spent Monday last with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Beach, of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Nunnick, Chief of Publicity Departments of the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, were calling at Mr. Durham Wells' Sunday.

BETTER FARM LIVING

It is natural that the farmer should think of means for improving his condition in terms of larger crops and higher prices for them. But it is evident that if every farmer raises more and more each year it will mean a greater surplus of products and consequently lower prices.

If some of the time devoted to increased crop production were given to providing home comforts and raising more food on the farm, there would be less need for increased acreage of principal crops.

Orchards, gardens cows, pigs and poultry on every farm would insure more and better home food. Better care of machinery, more attention to general repairs and less waste are measures of economy which many put into practice with very little expenditure of time or money. Attractive yards, with shrubs and flowers, likewise require little effort and add to the joy of living.

The time and labor required to provide all these things might be spared with little interference with the making of regular crops.

Mary's Little Lamb.

Mary had a little lamb,
One day she clipped its tresses,
And found she had sufficient wool
For fifteen modern dresses.

FOR SALE

Your choice of two No. 50 Bell Ensilage Blowers for $10.00. A real snap. W. H. Casselman & Son. 46

WANTED

One car load of Holstein Springers, not to freshen later than December. W. A. McElroy. 45

PRIVATE SALE

Having lost my barn buildings and part of crop I will sell by private sale without reserve, my cattle, consisting of 13 Milch Cows, 1 Yearling Bull, 1 Yearling Heifer, 2 Spring Calves. Liberal terms given to those giving satisfactory settlement. W. H. Fader, Grantley, Ont. 45

LOST

In the Town Hall of Chesterville, a fur choker was left on Saturday evening, Sept. 8th. Finder please leave at Record Office. Miss Grace Barkley. 45

NOTICE

Rolling and Grinding done every Saturday at Dunbar Saw Mill. W. T. McMartin. 47

Skeleton Of Ambrose Small Promised By Investigator

That he would produce the skeleton of Ambrose J. Small, Toronto millionare and theatrical magnate, who disappeared suddenly in December, 1919, and that his investigation into a solution of the nine-year-old Ontario mystery was almost completed was the declaration of Dr. Maximilian Langster, celebrated criminologist of Vienna.

On Monday, Dr. Langster had stated that Ambrose Small had been murdered in cold blood and that the criminologist was within one month of offering evidence before the courts of Ontario. For nearly nine years this unsolved mystery has baffled the authorities, who suspected foul play, but were never able to secure sufficient evidence to justify court action.

"Ambrose Small was murdered in cold blood and the crime was carefully premeditated," said the doctor. "Will the courts accept the skeleton that I can produce as being that of Ambrose J. Small? That, of course, will be a case for the courts to decide, but the chain of evidence I will be able to produce will be so strong that the guilty man will be forced to admit his crime," he continued. "When I am ready with my case I will place it in the hands of the Attorney-General of Ontario," he added.

Asked how long he had been working on the case, the doctor referred to a neatly indexed little book. "Since approximately the end of July," he replied, and added that he had been defraying the costs so far out of his own pocket. It was his custom to do so unless specially engaged by the police or the government. "That is somewhat of a handicap sometimes," he added, "as naturally expenses often are great."

"What is the nature of your system?" he was asked.

"It is my own; it is what is known as the Lagsnerims and Karaiki method—a combination of mental telepathy and thought analysis. I work also with finger print experts," he said.

"No, there is no 'third degree' methods employed; my system is far removed from such a suggestion," said the doctor, in reply to another question.

The doctor frankly stated that he had now almost completed his investigation into the Ambrose Small case. He laughingly remarked in reply to a question as to how he could proceed so satisfactorily with the mystery when he was so far away from the scene of the alleged crime that he had a good "invisible" assistant on the spot.

"Oh, yes, I have other such assistants," he added, "as I have several other cases to unravel in Canada, also in Chicago and New York. It is from Chicago especially that I have received special letters."

"Yes, there will be plenty of work to do in Chicago," he added. "There was more than one man implicated in the Small case?" asked the newspaperman.

"I am not permitted to say at the present time," said the doctor. "There is at least more than one person connected with the crime; but I will not say at the moment if they were actually implicated."

GRANTLEY

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Cameron and Mr. and Mrs. Hersey Bush and daughter Blanche of Finch, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckstead and daughter.

Miss Sarah Fader spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Carr and children and Mr. Ed. Perrault and son John spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alf Wells, Aultsville and Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Elburn Carr and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Bogart, Chesterville.

Mrs. Milton Carr and children spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. John Bogart and their daughter Willa, who recently arrived home from the Cornwall General Hospital after a successful operation for appendicitis doing as well as can be expected.

Miss Ida Barkley of Detroit, is spending some time with her cousin, Mrs. Milton Carr, and other friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Gordon and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thom of Elma.

ADVERTISE IT NEXT WEEK—SELL IT THE DAY AFTER

NOW FEATURING THE NEW FALL AND WINTER SUITING and OVERCOATING SAMPLES

Newest Patterns : Unusual Values

Every garment tailored to individual measure

Casselman & Barwick
Chesterville

Where Dependable Merchandise is Low Priced

GOLDFIELD

Mrs. Geo. Smith spent the past week visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruggles Wood of Montreal, were guests during the week end at the latter's home here, Mrs. C. Gilies'.

Mrs. John McLean of Ottawa, spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. MacLean.

Mr. S. M. MacLean and daughter Marguerite, spent one day last week in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McArthur and Misses M. and J. Gillies and Mr. Thos. Mallet visited friends in Ottawa on Sunday.

Mrs. Thos. Sutherland and daughters Rae and Lillian spent Monday in Ottawa. Miss Lillian is taking a course in the Ottawa Ladies' College.

Mr. and Mrs. John Foley of Montreal, visited at the former's parental home here and other relatives recently.

Misses Ileen Smith and Lena Droppo and Edna, Ena and Verna Nephew, Jean Ouderkirk, Mildred McMillan, Jean, Lois and Rae Sutherland, and Masters Bernard Foley, Harold and Donald Casselman are attending Finch High School.

We are agents for

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ECONOMY ROOFING
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CORRUGATED IRON

MacFarlane-Douglas
LOCK-ALL-ROUND SHINGLES

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Special plans for children under ten years of age.

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The Chesterville Record

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th, '28.

Let Careful Motorists Prosecute the Reckless

Careful motorists will assist in making traffic safer on roads and highways if they will follow the advice of Hon. George S. Henry and themselves lay complaints against flagrant offenders. The traffic police are doing good work, but cannot be expected to be everywhere. It is especially difficult to catch the reckless driver, for the period of excessive speed or "cutting-in" may be over in a short time. Even if he is lucky enough to escape accident, he is none the less guilty of a serious offence, and should be prosecuted. We draw attention to a recent case in Chatham in the hope that more motorists will follow the good example there set.

A prominent citizen of Chatham who laid a complaint of reckless driving stated that he was driving about 28 or 30 miles an hour when the defendant, travelling in the same direction, cut in front, forcing him to swerve dangerously. The defendant, who was accompanied by three young men waving their hands and shouting, shortly afterwards cut in in front of two cars. The complainant then decided to obtain the offenders license number, but in order to do so had to speed up to 50 miles an hour. Later, when they met in Chatham, the defendant refused to give his name. The defendant denied the charge in the County Police Court and his denial was supported by his three companions.

The magistrate pointed out the complainant was a busy man and there was no reason for making the complaint unless he had a just cause. The preponderance of evidence was in favor of the accused, but the magistrate said he could not see why the complainant would go to all this trouble and make statements which were not true. "He is to be commended," said the magistrate, "in that he saw a violation, reported the matter to the police and was prepared to come into court to back up his statements." The accused was therefore found guilty of reckless driving and fined $10 and costs, making $15.25 in all.

To follow up a case of this kind takes time and patience and busy men are often reluctant to do so, but it is an obligation which they owe to others as well as to themselves and to their families. We are quite sure that they will find the magistrates sympathetic towards every attempt to rid the highways of a dangerous nuisance and to make motoring both pleasant and safe.

To Raise Gas Tax To 5½ Cents Gallon

Gasoline tax in Ontario next year will be five cents a gallon. Every time a motorist drives up to a pump and says "gimme five," the Consolidated Revenue Fund of the province will be enriched by "two bits."

It is no doubt the logical advance from the present tax of three cents, since there must be an increase, and any lingering hope that the Government might stop at four is dispelled by Premier Ferguson. There has never been any doubt, he saidA.fi who never been any doubt, since an increase was decided upon, that it would be two cents, the Prime Minister said.

The gas tax is statutory, the present levy having been imposed through legislation in 1925, and the proposed increase consequently will be a matter of amendment to the Gasoline Tax Act, in which the tax is specifically set forth as three cents. On the other hand, the scale of fees for motor licenses, in which there is to be a cut by way of offset to the higher gas tax, is a matter of regulation, the Highway Traffic Act merely providing that there shall be "a fee." A previous reduction in license fees was made effective at the beginning of the calendar year, and it is considered likely that the higher gas tax will become effective either as of January 1 next or on November 1, commencement of the fiscal year. The date could be fixed by Order-in-Council, pending action of the Legislature in February or March.

Fight on Diphtheria

Most encouraging are the results of the fight on diphtheria, that dreaded disease which formerly took such a terrible toll of children's lives, according to a report recently made public by the American Medical Association.

The progress made is strikingly illustrated by the record of Cambridge, Mass., a city of more than 122,000, which had not a single death from diphtheria during 1927. A similar record was made by Duluth, Minn., in 1925.

Before the development of the antitoxin treatment, first employed in 1894 the annual diphtheria death rate was often as high as 12 out of 10,000 persons in some cities. Last year in Spokane, Canton, Syracuse, Trenton, New Haven, Norfolk, El Paso and Grand Rapids, to mention only a few of the larger cities, the rate was less than 2 out of 10,000.

Not only have modern methods of treatments saved innumerable lives in cases where the disease actually appeared, but through preventive measures and improved sanitation its spread is readily checked, whereas formerly a single infection was often followed by a widespread epidemic.

Business Men's Gifts

It has long been the fashion for certain writers and speakers to criticize the American people for their commercialism—their desire to make money.

While it is true that the mere making of money is not a very high ambition it must be remembered that it is through our genius for business that we have been able to provide funds for innumerable things worth while, such as are not enjoyed by any other nation in the same degree.

Great sums devoted to educational, religious, charitable and artistic purposes have been made possible through successful business pursuits. Scientific research, the advancement of health measures, better homes and the comforts and refinements of civilization generally have been due to the ability of people to acquire money and to their willingness to spend it for these things.

Most of the high-brow critics of business obtained their education at colleges and universities endowed and made possible by business men. Business and money-making are not the end of our national ambition, but the means whereby civilization may be promoted and preserved.

A STRENUOUS CAMPAIGN

Now that the campaign is warming up, it may be as good time as any to republish the experience of an Arkansas candidate for sheriff which has been "going the rounds of the press" for several years.

The story has gathered various and sundry additions in its march down the corridors of time the latest version being as follows:

"Lost four months and twenty days canvassing, lost 1,360 hours sleep thinking about the election, lost 40 acres of corn and a whole lot of sweet potatoes, lost two front teeth and a lot of hair in personal encounter with an opponent; donated one beef, four shots and five sheep to barbecues; gave away two pairs of suspenders, five calico dresses, five dolls and 13 baby rattlers, kissed 126 babies; kindled 14 kitchen fires; put up eight stoves, cut 14 cords of wood; carried 24 buckets of water; gathered 7 wagon loads of corn; pulled 475 bundles of fodder; walked 5,060 miles; shook hands 9,080 times; told 10,001 lies and talked enough to fill 10,000 volumes; attended 26 revival services; was baptized four times by immersion and twice other ways; contributed $50 to foreign missions; made love to nine grass widows and got dog bit 39 times and then got defeated."

Sir Oliver Lodge Says God Exists

The existence of God and of a future life was fervently preached Sunday by Sir Oliver Lodge to members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. With his own beard a snowy white, and the majority of his distinguished congregation scarcely less venerable in appearance, Sir Oliver in the humility of his beliefs, declared that all mankind are yet children in a nursery.

The scientist-philospher towered over his auditors in Wellington church with his striking head outlined against the sombre woodwork of the pulpit. Pounding his fist on the huge golden and black book lying on the rostrum, he declared "Science, with all its great work, has not eliminated the accumulated witness of the ages."

"The immensity of possible discovery contrasts with our feebleness in putting it into words," he said. "For that reason never throw away hastily any old faith or traditions because of some dogma of science. Do not run foul of convention merely because you do not see the good of them.

"The problems do not get easier as the world gets older. The extraordinary multiplicity of plants and animals is astounding. What an imagination the Creator must have had. Our growth of knowledge of the planetary system shows that everything is governed by one system of law. Order permeates all space, which leads us to postulate the existence of some great being who controls all.

Even space, according to Sir Oliver, is "full of the animation of life and matter." He then turned his thoughts to that subject to which he has devoted his later years and which has, in his strong belief, consoled him for the tragic death of his son.

Turns to Spiritism.

"Real existence is a much wider thing than terrestial existence," he said. "We are mist'aken in believing that life can exist only for the material bodies. It can exist, perhaps better, with immaterial things. Our senses tell us only about matter and that is why matter only has loomed so large in our minds. Life can exist in the interspaces as well as on the planets.

"There are many persons who formerly lived on this planet and who will hover close to us. They retain many of the attributes that they once had here. The dead are dead, but alive. They have bodies but not of matter; what I may call spiritual bodies. They are clothed, but not with material clothing." It was at this point that the aged speaker beamed benignly down on the bearded scientists as upon children and told them that the human race is still in its infancy and that the end of the world is incredibly far distant.

Mistakes of Infancy.

"Mankind came on to the earth very recently," he said, so its corporate blunders are the mistakes of infancy. Our squabbles are like those of children in a nursery, but they are deadly and I hope we will have no more of them. They tend to destroy civilization.

"Life in its present infantile state is not very agreeable to the mass of people, but human nature is higher than its circumstances. In many respects, however, we still are savages. To higher beings we must seem primitive indeed."

HE MADE THE DOLLAR FAMOUS

Robert Ingersoll is dead. It was he who originated the celebrated "dollar watch" back in the days when a dollar was ten dimes and represented the pay for half a day's work. He was one of the first to bring the products of an inventive age down within the reach of everybody—as Ford did in another sphere—and his watch was worth the money.

Many a boy has gone proudly to sleep with a new Ingersoll—his first watch—ticking satisfactorily under his pillow, and many a man recalls the thrill of ownership which came from possession of that time-piece on Christmas or a birthday or perhaps just for doing the chores. Today he would receive a new sedan with less uplifting of spirits.

Ingersoll made himself a fortune and many a boy the happier, which is no mean achievement for one man's life.

Willie Knew.

The Sunday school teacher was speaking. "This subject we have for our subject, Ruth: Ruth, the Gleaner. Now who in this class can tell me anything about Ruth?"

A small boy raised his hand.

"Well, Willie, what do you know about Ruth?"

"Please, ma'am, he cleaned up 60 home runs last season!"

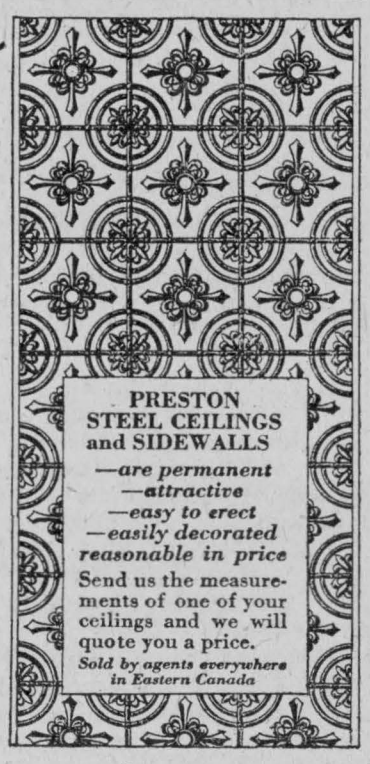
FALL TERM at the

Cornwall Commercial College and School of SHORTHAND & ENGLISH

Begins on Tuesday, Sept. 6, 1927.

A good time to begin is just now. We offer superior advantages with our strong staff of expert teachers, excellent equipment, including 50 new typewriting machines, and thorough courses of study. Free Employment Department.

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—are permanent
—attractive
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Send us the measurements of one of your ceilings and we will quote you a price.

Sold by agents everywhere in Eastern Canada



RE-ROOF THIS FALL *with* ECONOMY RIB ROLL GALVANIZED ROOFING—

Leave the old roof on. Nail the Economy Rib Roll Sheets right over the old wood shingles or felt.

Low in initial cost—comes in big sheets—easy and quick to lay—permanent—leak-proof—handsome in appearance. Prevents fires—increases value of property.

Made of the famous *"Council Standard"* and *"Superior"* Galvanized sheets. Write for a sample.

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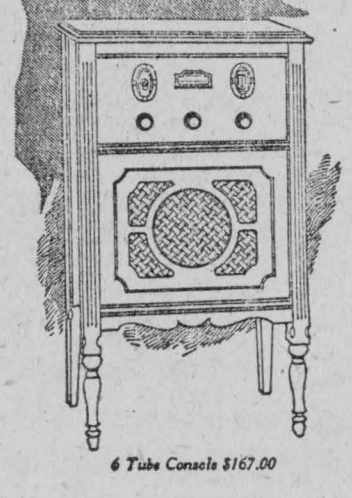
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$285.00

Radio at its best - is here



6 Tube Console $167.00

Westinghouse is the Set for You

if you want full six tube power
if you want true-to-life Tone quality
if you want distance and easy tuning
if you want economy and simplicity of operation
if you want year 'round reception
if you want selectivity, finely balanced
if you want the greatest value offered in Radio

Come in and hear the new improved 1929 Radio Console and Compact Models from $82.50 to $395.00

AUTHORIZED WESTINGHOUSE DEALERS
For Batteryless, Battery and the Full Line of Radiola Models

LASALLE BROS.
Chesterville

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Have you a village or farm property for sale ?

If so, list it with me. Remember, there is no charge unless a sale is made.

FOR SALE

A dwelling For sale with large lot, hen house and stable, situated on College street. Convenient to both High and Public schools. Full particulars apply to C. W. Casselman.

FOR SALE

Dwelling for sale with large lot, Garage and Hen House. Can be converted into two dwellings, live in one and rent the other. No better buy in Chesterville. For particulars apply to C. W. Casselman.

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Representing 20 of the best companies.

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

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Buy your tickets to all points at the town ticket office. Tickets delivered if required, at your residence or place of business. All information cheerfully given. Office Phone 15-4, Residence 10-7

C. W. CASSELMAN - - AGENT

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

To any address in Canada 12 months for $1.50
To U.S. points, 12 months, $2.00

MAINLY ABOUT PEOPLE

Miss Aura Graham returned last week to resume her studies at Victoria College, Toronto.

Miss Rae Dixon left on Monday for Kingston where she will enter Queens University.

Mrs. Geo. Edgerton and Miss Mary Edgerton visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert Edgerton of Winchester, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Howe and daughter Helen motored down from Detroit and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Alford.

Miss Helen Lacey, after spending the summer at Bigwin Inn, left Monday for a course at the Ontario College of Education in Toronto.

Miss Jean Houlehan and Mr. William Brown have returned to Queens University at Kingston, taking up the third year of their courses.

The Citizens' Band intends holding its annual Concert and Dance in the Music Hall, Friday evening, November 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Ritchie and Tessie of Montreal, have been the guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Peake.

Rev. R .E .Newman attended the reception held in the United Church Parsonage, Winchester, in honor of Rev. J. A. Waddell on Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Bombard and children of Brushton, returned home Monday accompanied by the latter's mother, Mrs. I. Pelleier, who will spend a few weeks in the States.

Mrs. J. R. Golightly of Saskatoon, Mrs. E. M. Willard and their mother, Mrs. C. A. Whittaker of Ottawa, were recent guests at the home of their brother, Mr. Frank Whittaker.

ARCHER

Mrs. Mert O'Shaughnessy and baby Edna have returned home to Hoasic after a three weeks stay here with her mother, Mrs. H. S. Weagant.

Mrs. F. W. Russell and Miss J. M. Weagant of Cornwall, called on Mr. and Mrs. Herb A. Gallinger, Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Gallinger, Mrs. H. S. Weagant, Mrs. Mert O'Shaughnessy and Mr. Robt. Weagant one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Southworth and little Nellie spent Friday in Cornwall.

Mrs. F. W. Russell and Miss J. M. Weagant of Cornwall, spent this week with Mr. A. W. Weagant and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weagant.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Gallinger and son Bernice spent Friday in Morrisburg guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clarke.

Mrs. Joe. Heagle and Miss Belle, and Miss Gretta Gallinger accompanied Mrs. Geo. Weagant and daughters Doris and Ruth to Osnabruck Centre School Fair on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cunningham and Master Glen spent Sunday at Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Barkley and son Glen of Maple Ridge were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough and son of Wales, called on Mr. and Mrs. Osborne Gallinger on Sunday.

Mr. Allan Gallinger of Lisbon, N.Y., spent the past week at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Eamon of Wales, and Mr. Cecil Eamon of Massena, Mr. Allan Gallinger of Lisbon, Miss Beatrice Gallinger of Brockville, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Gallinger and family, and Mr. D. Weegar of Gallingertown, were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weagant.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cook of Aultsville, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hallett of Regina, were calling on friends here recently. Mrs. Hallett, better known to the older people as Miss Bertha Tracey, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Tracey, formerly of this place, was very much pleased after so many years absence from her girlhood home to come back and find so many of her old friends still living in Archer. Mrs. Hallett's friends were also glad to see her again.

MAINLY ABOUT PEOPLE

Mr... spending a few ... s week.

Mrs. A. S. Dill... loverdale, is visiting her ... Irs. Geo. Beattie.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack ... erton and children of Morwood, visited in Winchester on Sunday.

Mrs. W. A. Gamble of Kapuskasing, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. A. Seymour.

Mrs. M. Wilson of Ottawa, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. Shaver at present.

Mrs. W. J. Cobey, Morewood, arrived home Friday evening from Carleton Place, having spent a few days visiting Mrs. J. Rorison.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Merkley and baby of Massena, spent the week end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Angus Merkley.

Mr. H. J. McMahon's mare, Aurea, was the winner at Avonmore Fair last week of the 2:30 class race and also at Newington Fair on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Harper and daughters spent Sunday in Winchester, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. McGregor.

Miss Cassie Devaney of New York City arrived in Chesterville Tuesday morning on an extended trip from Washington and other points of interest in the United States. Before returning she will visit her mother and other members of the family.

Mr. W. J. Acton of Semi-Rady of Montreal, will be at H. J. McMahon's store on Friday, 28th Sept., with the latest Fall models in men's clothing. He will be pleased to have you call and inspect them.

The Record extends congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Rance Casselman of Vancouver, formerly of Chesterville, on the celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage, which was held on Saturday, August 18th.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Mrs. Alvin McIntosh, nee Bertha Merkley, who died Oct. 1st, 1927.

She suffered much with patience,
Physicians were in vain,
Till God above, in His great love,
Relieved her from all pain.
Sadly missed by Father, Mother, Sisters and Brother.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Mrs. Isaiah Ouderkirk, who died September 30th, 1915.

Those who have a mother
Should cherish her with care,
For you never know her value,
Till you see her vacant chair.
Family.

CANADIAN PACIFIC



Alterations in Passenger Train Service effective SUNDAY, SEPT. 30,'28

For information apply to any Canadian Pacific Agent or to

C. W. CASSELMAN
Town Ticket Agent, Chesterville, Ont.

Order YOUR PIES AND CAKES From Chesterville Bakery

EUGENE McMILLAN, Prop.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Mrs. Alvin McIntosh who departed this life October 1st, 1927.

It's lonesome here without you
And sad the weary way;
For life seems not the same to me,
Since you were called away.

This brings back sad memories
Of a loved one gone to rest,,
And those who think of her to-day
Are those who loved her best.
In silence she suffered,
In patience she bore,
Till God called her home
To suffer no more.
Husband.

Sealers

We have a large stock of

Perfect Seal Sealers

which will be sold at the following prices:

Pints, per dozen $1.00
Quarts, per dozen 1.00
Half Gallons, per dozen 1.35

Atlas Sealers

Pints, per dozen $1.15
Quarts, per dozen 1.35
Half Gallons, per dozen 1.75

Tin Sealer Rings Rubber Sealer Rings

Sugar $6.50 per 100 lbs

Coyne & Allison
Chesterville

DOMINION Stores Ltd

Canada's Largest Retail Grocers

"Where Quality Counts"

HOUSE CLEANING AND QUICK LUNCH SPECIALS AT EVERY DOMINION STORE THIS WEEK

SUNLIGHT **SOAP 10 Bars 53c**

CORN BROOMS Made by the Blind **39c**

DOMINO BLEND **TEA** per lb **69c**
RICHMELLO BLEND lb **79c**
D.S.L Bulk lb **59c**

PURE STRAWBERRY **JAM** STUARTS 4o oz jar **39c**

Over 300,000 LOAVES OF "TASTY" BREAD SOLD WEEKLY
TASTY BREAD 9c
24 OZ LOAF

GINGER SNAPS FRESH AND CRISP **3 lbs 29c**

LIBBYS BEANS 2 large tins 29c

SEA KING **LOBSTER** Quarters 25c Halves 43c

Crosse & Blackwells **PASTE** MEAT & FISH Jar **25c**
CLARKS VEAL, HAME & TONGUE PAT Tin **20c**
A & B SANDWICH PATE Tin **14c**

CLARKS BOILED **DINNER** No. 1 Tin **28c**

Kraft Cheese Velveeta Halves **21c** Canadian ½ lb pkg **25c**

FRENCH GRUYERE CHEESE 29c BOX

SPAGHETTI HEINZ LARGE TIN **25c**
PEACHES DELMONTE Per Tin **27c**
PEARS LIGHT SYRUP tin **15c**
SAUCE H. P. Bottle **29c**

ROWATS PICKLES Sour Mixed Large Bottle **39c**

Washing SODA package **8c**
SNAP Tin **18c**
BRILLO package **12c**

For quick Suds **CHIPSO** LARGE PACKAGE **23c**

Floor Mops 33c
Babbitts CLEANSER **10c**
LIFEBUOY SOAP 3 for 25c

A TRANSPLANTED MOTHER

It was five o'clock tea time and Deborah Rice's afternoon at home. Deborah was a healthy, wholesome young woman of twenty-six. She was big and athletic, with frank brown eyes and clear brown cheeks. Her big hands had a firm grasp when you shook them; and there was about the whole of her breeziness and heartiness that made even those who possessed small Latin and less Greek both forgive and forget the fact that Deborah knew a surprising amoun of Sancrit, and that she had further just been making herself famous among classical scholars by excavating a small overlooked island m the Grecian Archipelago.

It was in consideration of the value of these researches of hers that the college of Buchanan University had just appointed Deborah to the chair of Grecian archæology, this despite her youth and a doctor's degree of which the parchment was still wet.

Deborah and Deborah's friends were mostly proud of her achievements, but the best of the new appointment was that it enabled Deboran, who had found poverty none to easy a nag to ride along the road to learning, to carry out the dream of her life, which had nothing to do with prehistoric pottery. It had had to do with an untraveled, unlearned and lonely mother in an old farmhouse away off in Vermont.

Deborah was only a child, and her father had been dead many years, Now at last Deborah had been able to swoop down on that far-away farm-house and, bearing her mother off in her strong young arms and her strong young love, to have her every day for her own.

The old university town of Raymond has endeavored to accommodate itself to the needs of its fluctuating, academic population. Dignified old colonial houses have adapted themselves to the exigencies of the flat. In one of these flats, up under the eaves, Deborah had established her mother and built her a home.

Deborah was a popular young professor, and her Wednesdays were popular too, for her sitting-room was a cosy little place to drop into. Its dormer windows were softly curtained, its low bookcases were inviting.

To the mother the little sitting-room always seemed crowded when there was even one guest present, except of, course Claire.

Deborah made delicious tea. She had set Norman Ray, the young anthropolgist of budding fame, to toasting muffins over the open grate. To Deborah's mother it did not seem quite courteous to make your guests prepare their own refreshment or yet chaff Fraulein Gutman so openly about her appetite, although to be sure Fraulein did not seem to mind. The four were having a hilarious hour.

Deborah's mother sat a little apart by the window, with her hands in her lap, restless hands because they were unemployed and because they were accustomed to touching a smooth white apron, removed now in deference to Raymond usages. She understood very little of the conversation. Claire, on her little stool in the corner, was rather quiet for her that afternoon, but from time to time she passed the company a witty quip just to show them that she was still present; meanwhile she was watching Mrs. Rice with keen eyes.

Very slowly the November twilight deepened until the windows were only gray squares and the fire glow and the spirit lamp made the chief light in the room. Mrs. Rice could hardly control an impulse to light the gas, but she knew Deborah liked the gloaming. Up in Vermont people did not allow guests to sit in semidarkness. It was a relief when some illumination had to be made in order that the two young men might find their hats.

Deborah's mother came out of her retirement by the window to bid them and Faulein Gutman bood-bye, for Claire had just invited herself to stay to supper. Deborah's arms were around her mother in a mighty hug as soon as the door had closed on their departing guests.

"Didn't we have a good time?" she cried gayly to Claire.

"Did we?" answered Claire, looking at Mrs. Rice.

"And isn't it good to have mother with us!" went on Deborah, whisking her mother around.

"Yes, good for us," said Claire shortly. Then after a pause she went on briskly, "Deb, you disappear doubly quick and get us some supper. I want your mother to my own self. But just wait a minute." With the confidence of one always privileged, she vanished into Mrs. Rice's bedroom, whence in a second or two she called, "Where is it anyway?"

"Where is what, dearie?" answered Mrs. Rice.

"Why, your apron."

"Hanging inside the closet door," answered Mrs. Rice, laughing.

Claire reappeared and with movements as swift as a sprite's had tied the apron about Mrs. Rice's waist.

A moment's comfortable silence, then, "I ought to be very happy here with Debbie."

"Ought you? I wonder. My mother wouldn't be happy to settle down with me. She's traveled all her life, and she's still at it. I'd been everywhere in the geography before I was sixteen."

"That isn't the trouble with me," Mrs. Rice quickly and unnecessarily explained. "I want to be settled badly enough. It was too much settled at home. Somehow it doesn't seem like home here."

"It isn't. Apartments aren't homes. I've lived in them always, and I know. Mother likes them. But I don't mean, of course, that mother and I aren't the very best of pals, but you see she doesn't want a home and I do. It seemed more like home to me up there with you and Deb in Vermont than anywhere."

"Debbie wants to sell it," whispered Debbie's mother.

"Don't you do it!" cried Claire vehemently.

"I can't. I couldn't even bear it that anybody but Aunt Sarah should come and live there this winter. She won't change things. We just left it all as it was. And I've built on it too. Debbie's all I have, and here I am with her. I'm just ashamed; I don't know why I feel this way."

"I do," said Claire.

It was two months later that Claire, as she and Deborah were swinging along in a glorious tramp, suddenly stopped short and asked abruptly:

"Deb, have you noticed how your mother is looking? I don't believe Raymond agrees with her one bit."

"Don't you think so?" responded Deborah anxiously. "She has been looking a little pale, i know. I'll take her around to Doctor Clark right off."

"Much good that will do!"

"Then what do you mean? O Claire—" Deborah's face grew set with alarm.

In the face of Deborah's sudden anxiety Claire lost courage to say what she had meant to say, and only answered, "Goodness, no, of course she hasn't. Take her to Doctor Clark. Perhaps he may suggest something that will help.

That night Deborah nearly smothered her mother with hugs, scrutinizing every line of the worn face.

After another anxious interval Claire again endeavored to screw up her courage. She was going to spend the night with Deborah. She squared her shoulders, set her teeth, tightened her fists; this time she would; and she did. But she put it off until they were just ready for bed, then she jumped into the subject without preliminaries.

"Deborah, do you know what you must do—about your mother?"

"No."

Claire clutched Deborah's broad shoulders with her two little hands and looked into her eyes until at last Deborah's steady gaze wavered.

"You do know," said Claire at last, "I see you know."

"No," repeated Deborah's lips, but her eyes gave her away.

Deborah was silent but her breath came in deep quick gasps and her hands were tensely clasped and cold; at length she burst out:

"I can't! I can't, Claire! Now that I've got her at last, I can't spare her!"

"You must," Claire was inexorable. "For her sake."

Suddenly Deborah's expression wholly changed. Her eyes regarded Claire as an alien and a meddler; it occurred to Claire herself, understanding the look, that this perhaps was true.

"I don't believe you understand," said Deborah coldly. "Mother doesn't want to go away. She wouldn't. She loves me too much."

After that evening there was a difference in Claire's and Deborah's friendship, a difference not perceptible to others, but for themselves only too tangible. Meanwhile the mother grew daily paler and more sweet.

"No, I'm not sick, not sick at all," she said to Deborah, and Doctor Clark said the same.

There was much gayety in Deborah's little apartment that spring—teas and little dinners and evening feasts, all merry and informal.

To all her daughter's parties, Deborah's mother came, although her enjoyment of them was not always equal to the effort which she found they required of her. Mrs. Rice's social life in Vermont had for a good many years now consisted of visits from near neighbors of her own age, and the return calls that she felt it was courteous to make. Of course, she took a part in the activities of the local church, although she had never been called upon to preside at any meetings or to organize committees. Every town has its forceful, busy, bustling women, who take upon their capable shoulders the burden of the community work. Every town, too, has its quiet shy retiring women, who do the work they are asked to do—and generally a whole lot more—but to whom the Lord has not given the capacity for driving other people to work. Mrs. Rice was one of the latter. Some people—mostly the hustlers—considered her too exclusive and mistook her quietness for something else.

In Deborah's flat, Mrs. Rice exerted herself to the utmost at first to make herself amusing and entertaining to the young people. But the effort had already proven exhaustive. Every day she found herself so weary by bedtime that she could not easily fall asleep. After a time, she gradually gave up her attempts to be the actively charming, energetic mother of her charming, energetic daughter and subsided into silence, not speaking unless she was spoken to.

She became keenly conscious of her silence and f[illegible]t[illegible]ple round her n[illegible]tice[illegible]ven began to w[illegible] her h[illegible] the room did n[illegible]ke the[illegible]ll at ease. In co[illegible] parlance, she thought she was a [illegible] blanket."

This del[illegible]n was strengthened by an inciden[illegible]hat happened one afternoon durin[illegible] one of Deborah's popular tea parties. Mrs. Rice was sitting in an uncomfortable stiff little chair by the window,—she refused to accept the only armchair the room boasted,—and one of Deborah's pupils was leaning on the arm of her chair, talking with her. Mrs. Rice thought she had little in common with this modern young creature who used French phrases and long archæological words so glibly. She believed that the girl on the arm of her chair was not interested in her—was only being polite on account of Deborah. Slowly the conversation lapsed, and Mrs Rice found herself listening to the young people who crowded round her daughter.

"Listen, Deb," said one girl. "A crowd of us have hired canoes for tonight, and we're going to paddle up Raymond Creek five miles to Lawton Woods and cook a picnic supper. You've simply got to come with us. It'll be loads of fun!"

"Yes," cried another girl. "My brother's in the radio business, and he's just sent me a new portable set that fits in a suitcase, and we're going to try it out in the canoes!"

Mrs. Rice saw Deborah hesitate.

The girl who had just invited her saw the hesitation in her eyes and hastily added, "And, Deb, dear, of course we expect your mother."

"Oh," said Deborah, "I wouldn't think of letting mother come; you know how chilly it is up there in the marshes, and a canoe's so damp. Besides, I don't think mother would really enjoy it."

"Then surely you'll come?"

Deborah smiled and poked the empty fireplace.

"No, really," she said. "I have simply reams of work to do tonight."

Mrs. Rice heard no more. She had heard enough! She was keeping Deborah from enjoying herself! If she had only listened more carefully, she would have heard the end of Deborah's sentence:

"I have the themes of the whole freshman class to go through! and I've got the seniors' examination to write; and I have to dig up forty new photographs to illustrate my lecture tomorrow. Doesn't that satisfy you?"

As a matter of fact, Deborah would have been unable to go on that picnic whether her mother had been with her or not.

On a later June evening Deborah was busy entertaining a dozen freshmen with a chafing-dish supper. The pungency of Welsh rabbit had spread through all the house. There was a great clatter of conversation, under cover of which after a while Claire found opportunity to whisper to Deborah:

"Where's your mother?"

"In bed."

To herself Claire remarked, "I don't believe it," for she had heard stealthy rustlings on the other sire of the portière, and, availing herself of an opportunity when no one was looking, she slipped into Mrs. Rice's room It was a cramped closet of a place and the June night was warm, and the freshmen were noisy. Claire thought of Mrs. Rice's wider upper chamber in the Vermont farmhouse Mrs. Rice was sitting in her wrapper by the open window. The window of the house in the rear were not half a dozen feet from her's. Between the two roofs was a slit of starry sky. She was so used to Claire that she hardly moved as the latter slipped an arm about her neck in the darkness kneeling by her chair. After a moment Mrs. Rice said, "I wonder why they build houses in their backyard here. I should think they'd feel they couldn't breathe."

There was something gripping Claire's throat, and it was hard to speak, but by and by she said:

"I'm sure you're tired. Don't you think you'd feel better if you should get into bed?"

Mrs. Rice glanced back over her shoulder toward the sitting room. "I don't like to go to bed," she said, "when there's nothing between one and the company but just a curtain I wish we had an upstairs." And after a pause she added, "And a downstairs and a yard."

"In other words," whispered Claire, "you wish you were home."

"Oh, yes, yes, I do!"

"Go!" said Claire.

There in the darkness Claire conceived and set forth dark plans, dark considering that Deborah was her friend; but when Claire felt the new hope and life leap up in the heart of the homesick woman beside her she forgave herself.

"Deb will only be home long enough for lunch tomorrow. I'll put you on the train in the afternoon. I'll come home with Deb at five after her Journal Club. It's too easy for anything. All you've got to do is to go."

"But, Debbie, will she ever forgive me?"

"She surely will."

"She won't let me go." There was something like a sob.

"Don't you understand, dear, that I meant you weren't going to tell her,' said the wicked Claire, "but just to go?"

Toward the end of the afternoon Deborah and Claire came tramping up the stairs. Deborah took out her latch key, and she and Claire entered, Deborah's rich voice ringing out joyously, "Mother!"

At the sound Claire felt suddenly quite sick and faint with guilt.

"Guess she's out in the kitchen," said Deborah, striding out. Her mother was not there, but her letter was.

Claire waited and waited. There was not a sound. Deborah did not come back. Claire strained her ears. The clock ticked so loud that it deafened her. It was fully half an hour before she did go out into the kitchen to find Deborah seated on the kitchen table, with her head resting on one hand, and a piece of white paper in the other. She extended this silently to Claire, who read:

"Dear, dear, dear Debbie, I have run away. Mother."

"Where?" asked Deborah.

"You know, Deb—home."

Deborah continued to sit motionless, staring straight ahead.

"Deb," said Claire sinking on her knees beside her. "I did it!"

Deborah brought her far-away eyes to gaze long at Claire before she said at last: "You? How could you do it? She did it herself; she went away and left me. And why didn't she tell me? Why didn't she say good-bye?"

"It would have killed her to tell you Deb—and it was killing her to stay."

For a long time Claire patted Deborah's hand in silence, then at last she said:

"Deb, darling, I'm going to come and live with you and teach you something I've had to learn. Like this, for instance: I don't believe any child is everything to any mother. They need something else. We are young and strong. We can bear missing them, if only we love them enough. The thing your mother needs is home, and such mothers don't bear transplanting."

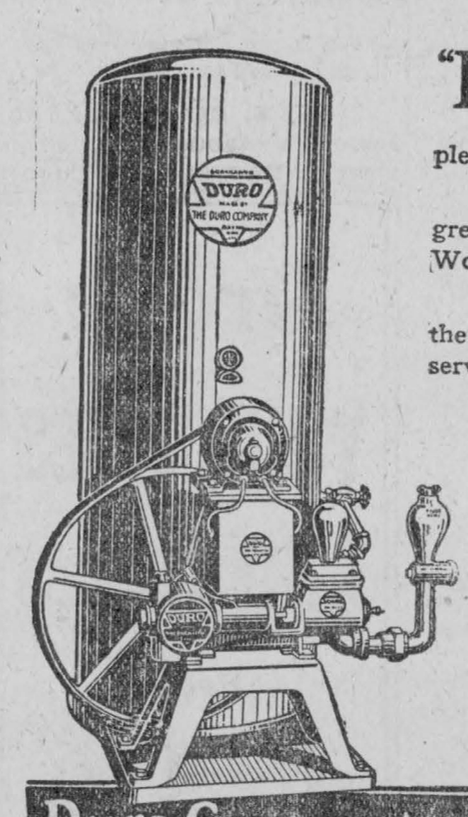
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