# THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XLVI. THE WINCHESTER PRESS, THURSDAY, FEB. 23, 1933 NO. 43



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## POLICE CAPTURE ESCAPED PRISONER

**MAN WHO ESCAPED FROM LOCAL JAIL IS GIVEN THREE MONTHS SENTENCE**

Isador Hutt, of Chesterville, who escaped from the local jail several weeks ago, was arrested in Chesterville on Sunday night by Constable Garnet McLean, and later taken into custody by Provincial Officer Frank Rose, of Morrisburg. The warrant for his arrest was issued by Magistrate John McCormick, shortly after his escape from jail here. He appeared in the local police court on Monday morning and was sentenced to three months in the Counties' jail at Cornwall. When this sentence is served, he will no doubt have to answer to the original charges for which he was first placed under arrest.

It appears that Hutt was wanted in Ottawa for some offence he had committed previous to breaking jail. He was arrested by Provincial Officer F. Rose and lodged in a cell at the local town hall. When the local constable went to the jail with the prisoner's breakfast the next morning, Hutt was missing, having escaped through a small hole near a furnace pipe. Up until Sunday night his whereabouts were unknown, but as soon as the Chesterville constable learned that he had returned, he effected the arrest and the long arm of the law took its course.

## $200,000 FIRE AT CORNWALL, ONT.

**OVER 250 EMPLOYEES ARE TEMPORARILY OUT OF WORK AS RESULT**

Throwing more than 250 men and girls temporarily out of work and causing damage estimated at approximately $250,000, Cornwall was visited by its worst conflagration in three years Saturday afternoon at 4.05 p. m., when the four storey building housing Cornwall Pants Manufacturing Co. plant, there, was destroyed by fire. No one was injured. It is believed the loss is covered by insurance.

Thought to have broken out in the boiler room of the four storey building, the blaze spread from the basement to the upper floors through the partitions and stairways and by the time the Cornwall Volunteer Fire Brigade arrived, the flames had made great headway. With the assistance of citizens, the firemen fought a wining battle, but it was over two hours before the "all out" signal was given.

Workmen ended the day's work at the factory at three o'clock yesterday afternoon and the building was tightly closed up for the week-end. At the time of the outbreak of fire, the watchman was in another building nearby and had it not been for a neighbour who noticed the smoke and flames through a window and gave the alarm, the fire would have resulted in a severe disaster.

While tthe origin of the fire is unknown, Fire Chief George Hunter is of the opinion that it started in the boiler room. Rumors had it that the boiler blew up, but an examination of the boiler showed it to be in perfect condition. Chief Hunter was loud in his praise of the firemen for the fine way in which they fought the fire and quelled what might have proven a very disastrous outbreak.

The Cornwall Pants Manufacturing Company has been in operation in Cornwall for the past 21 years and this is the first damage by fire. The plant is owned by Mayor Aaron Horovitz and Louis Horovitz, Cornwall. Mayor Horovitz, who was in New York City, was notified of the fire and returned.

## THREE CHILDREN PERISH

The lives of three little children were snuffed out yesterday afternoon in a fire which destroyed their home, a two-storey log house situated five miles west of Sharbot Lake. The three children were in the house alone at the time of the fire. The cause of the fire will probably never be known. Milton Wilson, the father, was in Kingston, having been called to give evidence in the case of Hess Vinkle, of Oso, charged with arson. He received the news of the tragedy while at the court house, and was immediately excused from court attendance, so as to allow him to return to what was once his home.

**THIS IS NOT A THREAT**

The Winchester Press takes a back seat to no weekly newspaper in Ontario considering population and territory, and it costs considerable to keep up that standard. Compliments are pleasing and are welcomed, but when we see our churches and other local organizations resorting to a hand written poster card posted up in the Post Office to make known that they are to have a social, money shower, or some kind of entertainment, and expect a write-up of the event in the next issue of the Press, it looks too one-sided to resist a protest. The town newspaper reflects the spirit of the town. If it is well supported it will show evidence of that support in every edition. Sometimes a publisher makes considerable sacrifice to "keep up appearance." But in many places the size of weekly newspaper is being cut down, and in some places suspended. The Winchester Press has many loyal supporters, but, sometimes we are given evidence that the "penny wise and pound foolish" is being followed by some of our churches and other organizations.

## Local United Church Holds Annual Meeting

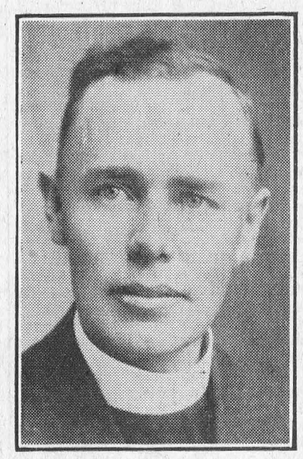
**LARGE ATTENDANCE PRESENT LAST NIGHT—OFFICERS ARE ELECTED**

The annual congregational meeting of the Winchester United Church was held last evening. Rev. John Mackay was chairman, while Mr. Aaron Sweet, who has just completed 49 years as Recording Steward of this Church, acted as congregational secretary. There was a large attendance of members and adherents, and a specially cordial and optimistic spirit prevailed. Rev. Thomas Meredith, of Lacolle, Quebec, assisted in devotional exercises.

Outstanding features reported were the wiping out of an old debt of 800 dollars through the generosity of the Woman's Association, the organizing of two new Young People's Societies at Harmony and Cass Bridge respectively, two Canadian Girls in Training groups and a Tuxis Square, a new combined morning service and Sunday School plan which is working successfully, the attendance of eight pupils of the Summers' Sunday School every Sunday of 1932. The total amount of money raised for all purposes was $7956 of which $2320 was for missionary purposes.

Reports of organizations were given as follows:—C.G.I.T. by Laura Dukelow; Winchester S.S. by Leroy Boyd; Cass Bridge S.S. by James Paterson; Melvin's S.S. by Arthur Christie; Harmony S.S. Thos. Reid; Summers' by John A. Carkner; Walker's and Maple Ridge Schools Trail Ranger and Tuxis groups by Rev. J. Mackay; Winchester, Cass Bridge, Harmony Y. P. S. by Laura Dukelow, J. Paterson and Geo. Goodman; Mission Band by Mrs. Harvey Nesbitt; Mission Circle by Mabel Suffel; W.M.S. by Mrs. J. E. Singleton and Mrs. Preston; Woman's Association by Mrs. Neil Hutt; M. and M. Fund by T. O. Keyes; Property Committee by G. C. Reveler; Music Committee by M. Fennell; Session by Aaron Sweet; Board of Stewards by J. D. Stewart; Envelope Steward's statement by E. M. Shaver; Treasurer's Report by N. W. Beach.

The following officers were elected: Session—Thomas Bailey. Aaron Sweet, Andrew Fawcett, John Carkner, Thos. Annable, Arnold Docksteader, James Patterson.



Rev. J. A. MacKay, Pastor.

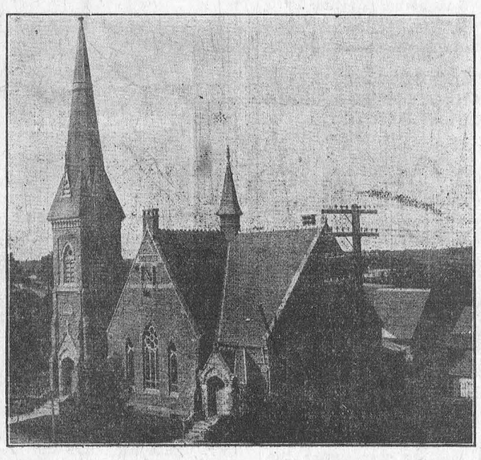
To the Board of Stewards — Melvin Dawley, Albert Johnston, J. D. Stewart, T. O. Keyes, Harry Flora, F. A. Coons, W. A. Rowat, J. E. Utman, Jas. Crawford, Chester Timmins.

Property Committee—Ernest Merkley, Alex. Duncan.

Additional Usher—Oscar Wallace.

A hearty vote of thanks upon motion of W. J. Stewart and LeRoy Boyd, was extended to the Pastor and his wife. Felicitous references were made to the work of the choir and its efficient Organist and Director, Miss Helen Smith, to the teachers and officers of the seven Sunday Schools and to the whole-hearted co-operation and loyalty of all officers and members of organizations to the work of the church.

A social hour was spent presided over by J. D. Stewart. W. A. Rowat gave a humorous reading, Mrs. Jay Nesbitt related an account of happenings "Sixty Years Ago," and solos were rendered by T. J. Hawkins and Fred. Johnston. A committee of men headed by F. F. Davidson, served "appetizing eats" bringing the meeting to a close.



The United Church, Winchester, Ont.

## Old Time Concert Was Enjoyed

**PROGRAM OF OLD TIME NUMBERS PROVED TO BE VERY ENTERTAINING**

When Rev. Oliver Davies, President of the Winchester Library Board, and chairman at the Old Time Entertainment given on Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Library Board, in the town hall, said that it would require all the vocabulary of the editor of the Winchester Press, and several issues of the paper to fully describe the costumes of the old fashion parade, and the various numbers on the most interesting programme, he expressed an insight into what it really means to give a proper and satisfactory description of such a varied and pleasing entertainment. Old days and conditions are being so often recalled these times that it was somewhat of a revelation to moderns to see the beautiful costumes that their mother, grandmother and great grandmother wore fifty, seventy and one hundred years ago, as displayed on living figures on Tuesday night. But they were all there, just as they appeared in those "Good old days," and now that some of the dresses worn, the grace and beauty and charm of the ladies of the past was so beautifully depicted we do not wonder that some of the older of the present generation refer to the "Good old days."

The stage was fitted up in the style of an old fashioned parlor with hair cloth furniture, framed feather wreath, the pictures of father and grandfather on the wall, the peacock feathers on the table. In fact the only modern thing on the stage was the chairman.

After his few preliminary remarks the chairman called for the first number. Now it is not the intention of the Press to devote even one page to an account of that entertainment, as much as we would like to, but there are a few numbers that ought to be mentioned, and the first is one. It was a quartette "Silver Threads Among the Gold," and sung in a way that touched the heart as well as the imagination, by four of our most delightful old ladies, Mesdames Keyes, Suffel, Nsebitt and Beach, with Mrs. Gemeroy playing the accompaniment. They have not forgotten their accomplishments of years ago, and their talents seem, like good wine, to improve with age. The recitation of Mrs. Nesbitt, "Dundas 60 years ago" was splendid. Of the various numbers by the younger people we will not make special mention, for they were all splendid, and what we would expect, and a clear evidence that the talents of the old folk are certainly being handed down to the present generation. but in a more modern form. We cannot however, pass by the very fine number put on "When You and I were young Maggie" in character, by Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cass. As the chairman expressed it, "It brought not only tears, but laughter" to the eyes of the audience, and their make-up, their splendid acting and the way in which they sang that popular old song as they sat on that old hair cloth settee, was one of the fine numbers of the evening. Equally attractive and entertaining were the character duets by Mrs. Percy Durant and Mr. Ed. Shaver, "Reuben and Rachel," and with Mr. J. D. Stewart "Spring Cleaning."

The dialogue, a character sketch of the time of Prince Charles and old Scotland, entitled "Witches warning to Lochiel," by Mr. John McCormick and Mr. I. Cinnamon was a spendid contribution. One of the very pretty and pleasing numbers was the old time "minuet" by Frances and John Lee, in appropriate costumes. Their graceful movements and perfect time was a tribute to the one who taught them, as well as to their aptness in responding. Mrs. Howard Fetterly contributed several piano solcs, old time music that still has its charm and certainly touched many hearts as they heard those good old pieces so splendidly rendered. There were a couple of piano duets by the Misses Alice Singleton and Jean Stewart, who as they played in their very attractive but old fashioned costumes, was much enjoyed by the audience. Of the old fashion parade we wil not attempt a description. There were twenty-seven ladies, each dressed in a costume of the "old days of grandma." Some were really very handsome, and if grandmothers were as attractive in their days as the ladies were on the stage on Tuesday night, the modern woman has ittle to boast of. The fashionable lady of society, the grandmother, the

(Continued on Page 8.)

## DAVY CASE TO BE HEARD TOMORROW

**G. HAROLD DAVY, IROQUOIS, WILL APPEAR BEFORE THE MAGISTRATE HERE**

G. Harold Davy of Iroquois, who was to have appeared here before Magistrate McCormick last Friday on a charge of forging a check for $3,500 against the bank account of Frank Johnston, for whom he was transacting some business, was remanded for another week and his bail was renewed. Davy will appear here this Friday and will be given the choice of being tried by the magistrate or have his case disposed of by a judge and jury at the spring assizes in Cornwall. This is the third remand granted by the magistrate and is the final one. The case is followed with keen interest.

**SHOULD BE CAREFUL**

Mr. Sinclair, leader of the Liberal opposition in the Ontario House, who would abolish grand juries, says that "they are no longer needed and really serve little purpose." Mr. Sinclair should be careful or some of these days when a grand jury meet, they may pass a vote of censure on him. When a man bucks up against a job that pays, and its money easily earned.

**MISSING FROM HOME**

Chief Constable John Brown is assisting Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ferguson, Brockville, in a search being made for their son, Howard Ferguson, who is missing from his home since December 23 last. The boy is 15 years of age, five feet and six inches tall, has fair hair, fresh complexion, blue eyes, and weighs 120 pounds. Leaving home he wore a brown leather coat, blue trousers, brown sweater, black shoes and rubbers, khaki shirt and light tweed cap. Ferguson left his home on one previous occasion, but was not gone as long as in the present instance.

## ENTERTAINED BY LITERARY SOCIETY

**STUDENTS AND FRIENDS ENJOY EVENING TOGETHER. PROGRAM WAS VERY ENTERTAINING**

The Susie Annable Memorial Hall was the scene of a very enjoyable event on Friday evening last, when the local High School students, ex-students and friends united for the annual "get together" or Literary Party.

The hall was very beautifully decorated for the occasion with red and white streamers, flags, etc. The committee, responsible for the artistic arrangements carried out in this scheme was composed of Miss A. Henderson, Carl Barrigar, Phyllis Henderson, Gordon Lannin and Eileen Melvin.

As the guests arrived they were received at the door by the principal of the school, Major A. H. S. Adams and Mrs. Adams and the president of the Literary Society, Miss Eileen Melvin.

During the first part of the evening, a well-balanced literary program was presented under the direction of the program committee, the personnell of which was as follows: Mr. T. J. Hawkins, Vivian Lee, Marion Turner, Eileen Melvin and Arnold Barkley. The chairman for the evening was the president of the Literary Society, Miss Eileen Melvin, who after a few brief remarks, announced the programme which was as follows:

1—Chorus by the school, "O Canada."

Solo by Norma Hitsman, accompanied by Marion Turner.

3—A play, "Arms and the Man," by Bernard Shaw, presented by the students of Form III, under the direction of Mr. T. J. Hawkins.

4—Duet by Ollie Summers and Dwight Jones (mouth organ and guitar).

5—Step dance by Dwight Jones and Lloyd Rowat, accompanied by Ollie Summers.

6—Drawing for door prizes (20 given) by Mr. J. L. Dixon, assisted by Phyllis Henderson and Sparling Dukelow. The prize winners were as follows:—1, Donald Walker; 2, Edna McKee; 3 Dalton Docksteader, 4 Basil Dawley, 5 Marjorie Colbourne, 6 Teddy Weir, 7 Mr. James Stewart, 8 Charles Davidson, 9 Ruth Walker, 10 Lawrence Vail, 11 Ollie Summers, 12 Ward Peterson, 13 Dwight Ball, 14 Inez Kirkwood, 15 Jean Stewart, 16 Gordon Coons, 17 Mrs. J. L. Dixon, 18 Gilbert Gemeroy, 19 Mima Campbell, 20 Mrs. J. Stewart.

7—Grand March — Partners for lunch. Delightful refreshments were served under the supervision of the following committee:—Miss R. Stenhouse, Evah McQuaig, Jean Melvin, Audrey Scott and Audrey Bell.

8—Games and distribution of novelties under the direction of Miss Irene Weir, Phyllis Henderson, Sparling Dukelow and Arnold Barkley.

9—Dancing — Music by Sparling Dukelow and his orchestra.

During the evening Major Adams game a number of witty speeches, which were greatly enjoyed by all present, and after lunch, Dr. McKendry, in a short speech, complimented the Literary Society and all others responsible, for the very delightful entertainment provided.

The guests were composed of members of the High School Board and their wives, ex-students of last year, Reeve James H. and Mrs. Ross, Mrs. A. H. S. Adams, Mr. Hyman Bessin, Miss Tessie Bessin and Mr. and Mrs. James Stewart.

The evening was brought to a close with the National Anthem.

## COMING EVENTS

**SUDDEN DEATH GAME**

**Should weather conditions prove unfavorable for the first game of the semi-finals to-morrow night, a sudden death game will be played Monday night, the winner to enter the finals against the Chevrolets.**

**ANOTHER TEACHER STABBED**

A despatch from Trenton, Ga., U.S.A., on Saturday tells of a boy 15 years old, named Tatum, who stabbed his teacher, the principal of the school, with a knife, and the teacher died. The teacher's name was Collier. The boy is held on a murder charge.

**JUST A WARNING**

Some people in Winchester will find themselves in serious trouble unless they learn to talk less and work more. The Press is not concerned particularly with common gossip, but we are so often asked to take a part in publishing a denial or to make an explanation that it comes close to us in that way, and we issue this friendly warning because someone will have a lot of explaining, a lot of denying, a lot of excusing, etc., if they hope to get out of paying a bill for slander and circulating harmful reports they cannot substantiate. We know that we are all human, and that to repeat and enlarge on a piece of gossip is too much of a temptation few can resist. But when it comes to injuring one's character, one's reputation, it is a different matter, and we issue this timely warning, not because the Press is in any way concerned, but because we would dislike very much to have to give evidence in Court as to certain statements that have been so freely related by thoughtless persons.

There is talk of the erection of a community hall at Williamsburg this summer.


GROCERY HINTS!

Habitant Pea Soup .....10c

Campbell's Soups, large variety .....10c

Clark's Pork & Beans, large 2 for .....25c

C. & B. Tomato Catsup.....15c

McCormick'c, 1 lb. afternoon tea, assortment.....25c

Cornflakes, Kellogg's & Quaker, 3 for .....25c

Puffed Wheat, Shredded Wheat, Rice Krispies, Grape Nut Flakes 2 for 25c

ICE CREAM

"The Handy Dessert"

CREAM — OYSTERS

HARRY L. FLORA

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TRANSPORT SERVICE

All kinds of hauling, local and long distance moving.

All loads are insured up to $2000 Good Service.

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UTMAN'S

Buckwheat Flour, lb.....04c

Flaked Wheat, lb. .....05c

Rolled Oats, lb. .....04c

Wheat Granules, pkg. .....30c

Shredded Wheat .....12c

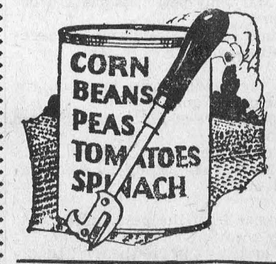
Puff Wheat .....15c

Fresh Sodas, 2 lbs. .....25c

Tip-top Mincemeat, 2 lbs....25c

Fresh Oysters

Highest Market Price for Eggs according to grade.




Watch Window For Specials

J. E. UTMAN,

Telephone No. 7, Winchester.

# The Poets' Section

### WHEN MOTHER SINGS

When Mother sings,
At eventide,
Beneath a lamp's soft gleams—
Her lullaby in baby's boat
Into the land of dreams.

When Mother sings
A childhood task
Is made to seem like play—
And childish quarrels, hurts and woes
Depart in magic way.

When Mother sings
The doubts and fears
That Life oftimes imparts
Are banished, for her cheerfulness
Puts song into our hearts.

Show me a home of happiness,
With strife and discord rare,
And I will wager half my life
There's a singing mother there.

### TOILERS

God give them peace and plenty and
bless the homes they keep,
When ends the long day's toiling may
restful be their sleep,
May many a joy repay them for the
pains they bear,
And may our nation's workmen in all
her glories share.

The toilers at the furnace, the toilers
in the field,
Translate their strength in iron or in
the harvest yield.
In bricks the mason sings us the
poems of his clan,
And every door and archway proclaim
the working man.
A few there are who toil not and
have no bouts with care;
They walk the realm of pleasure to
end with boredom there,
But all the nation's workers with
duty spend their years,
And earn their right to laughter when
ever mirth appears.

God bless the nation's toilers and let
their dreams come true,
May happiness reward them for all
the tasks they do.
May blossoms deck their gardens and
love their homes maintain,
And pride's sweet satisfaction make
worthwhile every pain.

Edgar A. Guest.

### THE CANE-BOTTOMED CHAIR

In tattered old slippers that toast at
the hearth,
And a ragged old jacket worn with
my scarf,
Away from the world, and its toils,
and its cares,
I've a snug little kingdom up three
pair of stairs.

To mount to this realm is a toil to be
sure
But the fire there is bright, and the
air rather pure;
And the view I behold on a sunshiny
day
Is grand, through the high tree tops
over the way.

This snug little chamber is crammed
in all nooks,
With worthless old knick-knacks
and silly old books,
And foolish old odds, and foolish old
ends,
Crooked bargains from brokers, and
keepsakes from friends.

Old armor, prints, pictures, mugs,
china, (all cracked)
Old rickety tables and chairs broken
backed,
A two-penny treasury, wondrous to see
What matter? 'tis pleasant to you
friend and me.

Long, long through the hours and the
night, and the chimes,
Here we talk of old books, and old
friends and old times,
As we sit in a bog made of rich Latakie,
This chamber is pleasant to you,
friend, and me.

But of all the cheap treasures that
garnish my nest,
There's one that I cherish and I love
the best.
For the finest of couches that's "padded with hair,"
I never would change thee, my
cane-bottomed chair.

'Tis a bandy-legged, high-shouldered
worm-eaten seat,
With a creaking old back and twisted old feet,
But since the first morning when Mary
sat there
I bless thee, and love thee, old cane-bottomed chair.

If chairs have but feeling, in holding
such charms,
A thrill must have passed through
your withered old arms!
I looked, and I longed, and I wished
in despair;
I wished myself turned to a cane-bottomed chair

It was but a moment she sat in this
place;
She'd a scarf on her neck, and a
smile on her face;
A smile on her face, and a rose in
her hair,
And she sat there and bloomed in
my cane-bottomed chair

And so I have valued my chair ever
since,
Like the shrine of a saint,or the
throne of a prince;
Saint Mary, my patroness sweet, I declare,
The queen of my heart and my cane-bottomed chair.

When the candle burns low, and the
company's gone,
In the silence of night, as I sit here
alone—
I sit here alone, but we still are a pair,
My Mary, I see, in my cane-bottomed chair.

She comes from the past, and revisits
my room;
She looks as she did then, all beauty
and bloom;
So smiling and tender, so fresh and so
fair—
And yonder she sits, in my cane-bottomed chair.

**Advs. in the Press bring results.**

### SEZ I TO MYSELF

"Sez I to myself," as I grumbled and
growled,
"I'm sick of my church," and then,
how I scowled!
"The members unfriendly, the sermons too long—
In fact, it seems that everythings
wrong.
I don't like the singing; the church—
a disgrace,
For signs of neglect are all over the
place.
I'll quit going there; I won't give a
dime;
I can make better use of my money
and time."

Then sez my conscience to me, sez he,
"The trouble with you is, you're too
blind to see
That your church reflects you, what
ever it be.
Now, come, pray and pay and serve
cheerfully;
Stop all your fault-finding and boost
it up strong,
Be friendly and willing and sing as
you work,
For churches aren't built by members who shirk."

### JUST COMMON THINGS

This life of mine that sometimes
seems,
So common place and poor,
Is rich beyond my fondest dreams
In gifts from Heaven's store,
Just common things that come each
day,
While I shall ask for more.

For health and strength each morning new,
The power to think, the will to do,
For stars and silvery moon,
For sunset skies and evening light,
I thank thee Lord, for noon and
night.

For food and friends, so kind, sincere
Who greet me on life's way
For hope and home and loved ones
My gratitude I pay.
For life would lose its jest and joy,
Did these not share my day.

For singing birds and flowers and
trees,
For river, lake and sky,
For rocky coasts and surging seas,
Thy mountains snow-capped, high,
For these thy gifts so good and free,
I lift my grateful heart to Thee.

For all thy daily goodness, Lord,
For life and heart and brain,
For cheering smile and kindly word
For snow and sun and rain,
I gladly thank Thee as I may,
For common blessings every day.

—Frank Saunders.

## Character from Handwriting

By ROHAN BYRD



—Courtesy "Who's Who In Canada"

**HON. S. F. TOLMIE**
**Premier of British Columbia, Agriculturist, Stock Breeder**

**The outstanding characteristics of this signature are strength, reliability and durability. He has the independence of mind and the fearless, free, warm and friendly personality of the lover of natural things. He is bluff and straightforward, hale and hearty. Though he is capable of lively enthusiasm he is too level headed, too intelligent—and he possesses too good sense of humor—to be easily ruffled or excited. He has all sorts of energy, a resolute will and an active mind. He is conservative and strong on tradition and custom; not too quick to accept new things; but perfectly willing to accept whatever new seems to have practical and common sense value. He is sincere and scrupulously honest, sympathetic and generous, often to an extreme.**

**(Copyright, 1933).**

## SALLY'S SALLIES




A woman reaches the awkward age when she's too old to marry a young man for love, and not young enough to land an old millionaire.

# THE UNITED CHURCH

"The bitter and the sweet in life" was the subject chosen by Rev. J. McKay for his morning message and the text was part of verses 23 and 27 of Ex. 15. The value of discipline in life is taught by the obstacles met with by the Israelites and in the way that God helped them to overcome these obstacles. Character can only be developed through discipline. The chief element in the making of great lives has been the overcoming of difficulties. There are compensations for all the ills of life. Elim is not far ahead with its glorious water. The more we consecrate ourselves to Him the better it will be for us. God will not always leave His people by the waters of Marah, but will bring us to our desired haven, the Elim of our souls. Let us be patient and God will bring us through.

The second in the series of sermons on the Beatitudes was given by the pastor on Sunday night from Matt. 5:4. He spoke on the loss of spiritual sensitiveness by many. He classified those who mourn and receive no comfort as the deliberate pessimist, those who mourn selfishly, those who have been soured by bereavement, and those who mourn because of remorse.

On the other hand those who have received comfort through mourning are those who have been brought to Jesus, and those who are mourning for their sin and for the sins of others. The outcome is that the consolation of God comes into the soul immediately and there is a peace that the world can neither give nor take away.

The choir contributed pleasing anthems at both services.

A training class for Sunday School teachers and all who are interested in religious work will be held beginning Monday night, Feb. 27th, and continuing until Friday night, March 3rd.

## MRS. MONTAGU



The governor of the Bank of England, Montagu Norman, startled the populace of London when he was married recently to Mrs. Priscilla Cecillia Maria Worsthorne, daughter of the late Major Robt. Ryntoins, and a niece of Lord Fitzalan. The new Mrs. Norman is shown above.

### UNITED YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION EXECUTIVE MEETING

An executive meeting of the United Church Young People's Union was held in the Sunday School Hall, here, on Saturday afternoon. Representatives were present from three Presbyteries, viz., Ottawa, Stormont and Grenville-Dundas. The purpose of the meeting was to arrange for a Dramatic contest for the Young People's Societies throughout the three Presbyteries. A number of plays were read over and those most suitable were chosen by the committee. It is expected that the final contest will again be staged in Winchester next September, when the Young People hold their annual rally.

Saturday's meeting was under the convenership of Mr. George Jackson, of Ottawa. Other members of the executive are: Rev. Mr. MacKay, Winchester; Miss Ora Graham, Morrisburg; Miss Pearl Stirtan, Spencerville; Miss Gladys McEwen, Maxville; Miss Jessie Pitkethly, Ottawa; Miss Hilda Allen, Cumberland; Miss Elma Kennedy and Rev. Mr. Maxwell, Finch; Mr. William Scrivens and Mr. W. T. Spence, Ottawa.

### METCALFE W. M. S.

The regular monthly meeting of the W.M.S. of the United Church was held at the home of Mrs. Angus Cameron, Metcalfe, last week and was well attended. The president, Mrs. G. C. Gaukrodger, occupied the chair. Mrs. W. Totten and Mrs. B. Reaney conducted the opening exercises after which Mrs. Gaukrodger gave a reading. A chapter from the study book was reviewed by Mrs. R. Blair, Mrs. Reaney, Mrs. F. York and Mrs. Gaukrodger. Arrangements were made to attend the Presbyterial meeting in Ottawa next week.

### UNITED CHURCH, WILLIAMSBURG

A most successful year was revealed in the reports of all the organizations of Williamsburg United Church, at the largely attended annual meeting held Tuesday of last week in the church hall. Financial reports were presented for the offocial board by Rev. A. M. Russell; the board of managers' report by Merton Saddlemire; Sunday School treasurer's report by Wilbur Garlough, church secretary-treasurer's report by David A. Short; auditors by James Deeks; Women's Missionary Society by Mrs. C. G. Dixon; Ladies' Aid Society by Mrs. Roy E. McIntosh; Y.P.L. missionary treasurer by Aden McIntosh; cradle roll report by Mrs. Malcolm Beckstead; missionary birthday treasurer by Mrs. D. Short.

The election of officers resulted as follows: new managers, Roy E. McIntosh, Merton Saddlemire, C. G. Dixon; missionary and maintenance fund treasurer, Strader McIntosh; Sunday school superintendent, C. W. Norval; assistant, Miss Violet Trickey; S. S. secretary-treasurer, Wilbur Garlough; assistant, George M. Tupper; church organist, Miss Maude Marcelus; S. S. organist, Miss Hilda Merkley; choir leader, Ward Casselman; church ushers, George Hill, Malcolm Beckstead, Eathen and Grant Algire; cradle roll superintendent, Mrs. M. Beckstead.

What many need is not wealth, but a kind thought or deed.

## COMMONER BRIDE FOR PRINCE?



It is reported from Lausanne, Switzerland, that the Prince of Asturias, eldest son of ex-King Alfonso of Spain, and heir to the vacant throne, is about to renounce his royal rights to marry Senorita Elizarda Sampedro y Robarto, of Havana, Cuba. The couple, shown above, have been enjoying the winter sports together at the Swiss resort. Senorita Sampedro is 22 and was educated in the United States.

### VALENTINE TEA

Miss Mary Byers, Metcalfe, entertained a number of her girl friends at a charmingly arranged Valentine tea at her home on Tuesday of last week. Following the tea the guests all contributed to a program of music and dances. The Misses Eloise Gaukrodger and Phyllis Rolston sang a duet; a piano duet was given by the Misses Eleanor Woods and Kathleen Morrison; step dancing by the Misses Irene Hammel and Dorothy Cameron.

### DON'T FEED A COLD

There is an old saying, "Feed a cold and starve a fever," which is misinterpreted by nine out of every ten people who use it and in these days of prevalent colds—grip, flu, or what you will—it may be worth while to try to get a few more people to join the possible one-tenth who give the right meaning to the adage. In more extended form it would read thus—"If you feed a cold you may have to starve a fever." Most people take it literally, however, as an injunction to treat a cold by feeding and to treat a fever by starving. Nobody misunderstands the precept "Spare the rod and spoil the child," although it, too, must be rendered in the extended form, "If you will spare the rod you will spoil the child," to give it its true meaning. Feeding a cold is the worst thing you could do with it, unless you want it to keep on growing and staying right with you until it develops into something worse. Contrariwise, the way to get rid of a cold is to starve it. Let us quit a bit on the meals.

## PLANS LONG FLIGHT



Sir Alan Cobham, intrepid British flier, comes back into the limelight again when he announces that he will attempt a 10,000-mile non-stop flight to Australia from England, re-fueling from the air from tanker planes stationed en route. Sir Alan is making preparations now for his long flight.

### DAMAGING RURAL MAIL BOXES

Damaging rural mail boxes is a criminal offence, but many people who use shotguns do not realize it. Recently a mail box on R. R. No. 4, Ingersoll, Ont., was practically destroyed by means of a shotgun. The culprit was charged with the offence and was assessed $35.80 and costs by the magistrate. This amount included the cost of replacing the damaged box. The accused was then given his liberty on suspended sentence after being severely lectured on the seriousness of tampering with mail boxes or anything else used in connection with postal facilities.

It is not those who make the most noise who suffer most pain.

## Good Gardening

Care of Ferns

By DEAN HALLIDAY
Central Press Garden Expert

More words of argument have been wasted over the right or the wrong way to care for ferns in the house than have, perhaps, been vented over any other plant or flower.

There really is nothing mysterious about the care of ferns, for any one can grow healthy, vigorous ferns indoors if they but observe the following requirements: Good drainage, a fibrous soil containing plenty of peatmoss or leafmold, a location in subdued light, where the roots will be cool, a fairly moist atmosphere and moderate watering. Do not place ferns on or too near a radiator, for the roots cannot stand excessive heat.

As for recommending the best fern for household use, there are so many beautiful sorts available that it is largely a matter of personal preference. From the old, but still popular, Boston fern, many improved varieties have been developed, some with extremely lacelike leaves.

In addition to the Boston or sword fern, and the crested or plumed varieties derived from them, there are several other excellent sorts of distinctly different types and coloring.

The Maidenhair ferns, or Adiantums, are the most difficult to keep, but the new variety Wrighti may be grown readily in the sunroom, as well as the somewhat more delicate Gloriosa, if given a little extra care.

## MINING OF GOLD IS BEING REVIVED IN BRITAIN'S HILLS

By T. C. WATSON
Central Press Canadian Writer

London, February.—While patriotic Britons are selling their gold trinkets and jewelry, the more far-seeing are exploiting the hills and mountains of Wales and Scotland for the long-hidden natural gold.

Within a few weeks gold mining will be resumed at Carmarthen. The crown has granted a 63-year lease to Professor Bernard Hollander, who means to revive the gold mining industry which has been lying dormant for 20,000 years. It was originally started by the Romans.

**Ancient Industry**

The industry is older even than that. There is an ancient corselet of Welsh gold in the British Museum and a breastplate of beaten gold was found in a Celtic "barrow" or burying place in North Wales.

There are rich seams of gold all over the British Isles.

In the thirty years before 1911 £370,000 worth of gold was taken from a mine near Dolgelly.

There are many goldfields in Scotland. One is at Glenconnor, in Clydesdale, another on Crawford Moor, a third in Wenlock, and a fourth at Mannock Water.

A nugget weighing 27 ounces was found in Lanarkshire.

Sixty years ago a rich gold find was made at Kildonan, in Sutherlandshire, and several nuggets worth $75 each were picked up in hill streams in the district.

There is a gold reef underlying the Forest of Dean, within 150 miles of London. It is 30 miles long, in a strata that closely resembles that of the famous Witwatersrand, in the Transvaal.

**Old Gold Mines**

Several gold mines have been worked in Devon and Somerset.

In Ireland the getting of gold dates back to prehistoric times. The gold ornaments of early Ireland show a high development of craftsmanship. The chief sources of the metal are the Vale of Avoca and the mountains of Donegal.

In the Dublin Science and Art Museum there is a model of a 22-ounce nugget found in Wicklow in 1795, and some of the Wicklow gold is exhibited in the London Museum of Geology.

The wedding rings of the Queen, Princess Mary and the Duchess of York were all made of Welsh gold, and the brides of the Sutherland family are all married with rings from the Kildonan mine.

### TAXES

Collingwood Enterprise Bulletin — Taxes are the things which kill endeavor. Many a man with ability could expand by adding an employee or two, but there is little inducement for anyone to give the best that is in him to creative work when it is known that the major portion of his income is to be taken from him. In summing up the situation the Renfrew Mercury concludes, "Governments of all kinds are fearfully expensive things and we have too many of them for so small a population as Canada has."


## Electrical Work!

When you want the best in Electric Wiring or General Repairing call, or Phone 183 for quick service and reasonable prices. Residence west of Wesleyan Church. Town or Country Service.

**I also specialize in Radio Repairs. Tell me your troubles.**

**HARRY HARPER, Electrician.**
**Phone 183 - - Winchester.**

## GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE

A Good School

Ottawa, Ont.

It is certainly true that within a short time there will be a revival in business Will you be prepared when it comes? We strongly advise you to enter upon a business course NOW. Write for catalogue

W. E. GOWLING, President.
H. W. BRAITHWAITE, Principal

## HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL, OTTAWA.

No school in Canada offers a better training, or ensures a more successful future. Henry's leads all others, and ranks among employers as "THE SCHOOL OF HIGHER EFFICIENCY"—a fact borne out by more than 600 pupils who have, since January, 1913, left other Ottawa Schools to come to it.

Therefore, it is not surprising that business men, in advertising for stenographers should specially say: "Graduates of Henry's School preferred."

For particulars about our course, write
D. E. HENRY, Director,
82 Bank Street.


# King and Queen Planning Activity in Social Season

By MARY L. HACKER
Central Press Canadian Writer.

London, Feb.—King George and Queen Mary will again play a very active part in the events of the London season this summer.

Among the functions which their Britannic Majesties plan to attend are the Royal Academy Exhibition, the International Grand Opera at Covent Garden, the Royal military tournament and International horse show, and the Wimbledon tennis championships. Four royal courts will be held on evenings in May and June, and the royal garden party takes place in the grounds of Buckingham palace in July.

Their majesties will also attend the famous Derby horse race and the Oaks on Epsom Downs in June, and give a house-party at Windsor castle for Ascot race meet.

Events are conspiring to make this year's royal courts the most brilliant since the war. The spring popularity of pastel shades for evening frocks will result in as delicately tinted a scene in the scarlet and gold throne room as could be imagined.

Debutantes will, for the most part, wear simple frocks with puff sleeves and other picturesque touches, leaving the bold strokes of color to be filled in by the men, with their brilliant uniforms and orders.

Donna Antoinette Grandi, the wife of the newly appointed Italian ambassador to London, will be presented to the official circle at the first court, scheduled for early in May.

# 4-H CLUB NEWS

### Run County Fair

Club members of Eaton county, Michigan, managed the county fair for the second year and made a fine go of it without a dollar donated. They did it mainly by furnishing their own amusements and inducing exhibitors to show for ribbons only. A lot of people would not believe it could be done, but when the gate receipts were counted the 4-H boys and girls were actually ahead.

Everyone was invited to take part in the show. Purebred breeders were provided with classes and enough entered to make a nice showing. Smith-Hughes students were eligible to show in the open classes. There were over 60 animals shown in these classes. Club members had classes of their own, and brought out 138 cattle, 103 sheep and lots of swine and poultry. There were 70 horses, colts and ponies exhibited. The sheep show was one of the leading attractions. Good displays of canned products, sewing, garden stuff, handicraft and so on were made.

The second day the grandstand was filled to overflowing for the stunts. A big one was a horse pulling contest, as it had been the year before. A stone boat was used and bags of sand weighing 100 pounds were used as the load. Teams were required to pull the load a given distance, sacks being piled on until they failed.

Among the stunts were farmer's horse races, pony races, potato and running races, milking contests, a water fight, chicken flying, and so on. The livestock parade was a climax and made a fine demonstration of the extent and value of 4-H club work in the county.




MIDWINTER MADNESS.—Strube in The Daily Express, London.





## Notice To Farmers!

### Dundas Co-Operative Marketing System

For the benefit of the farmers of this section, the above organization has been formed with the object in view of securing the best possible market prices for your live stock and other products.

For the present, all shipments will be made from Inkerman Station.

For market conditions, shipping dates, etc., telephone Winchester 134.

**C. R. MILL, Manager.**

# INTERESTING NEWS FOR FARMERS

(Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

### Ontario Cheese Production.

"Contrary to the general impression," said George H. Barr, director, Dairy Branch, "the production of cheese, in Ontario, is increasing.

"Figures for the year 1932 show the production of cheese in this Province as approximately 80,000,000 pounds, compared with approximately 75,000,000 pounds in 1931. An increase of some 5,000,000 pounds, or about seven per cent, is worthy of attention, particularly when we know that the increase in quality is more than equal to the increase in volume."

### Healthy Pigs.

In an address at the outset of the Swine Demonstration train, Dr. Lionel Stevenson, provincial zoologist, emphasized the importance of health in growing pigs. Healthy pigs, if properly fed, should be ready for market at from six to seven months of age. Pigs that did not reach market weight at this age were either improperly fed or were not healthy. Internal parasites were one of the common causes of unthrifty hogs, and the farmer should always be on the lookout for possible infection from internal parasites. Sanitation and cleanliness were essential in the hog industry. Common treatments were recommended which may be secured by writing the provincial zoologist, Dr. Lionel Stevenson, Ontario Veterinary College, Guelph, Ont.

### Soy Beans in Kent.

The winner of the soy bean championship, Mr. G. G. Finlay, at the recent International Grain and Hay Show at Chicago, began to grow soy beans as an all round stock food when the European corn borer invaded the fields of Kent County in 1923.

Mr. Finlay at that time decided to adopt the O. A. C-21 registered variety of soy bean seed. He sowed ten acres in 1924 and was rewarded with eleven large loads of matured beans, which he found to be relished by the cattle, hogs, sheep and chickens carried on his farm. The following year, this O. A. C. became interested in his project and, noting his success, devoted their extension educational resources toward the rapid expansion of soy bean growing in Ontario.

He obtained a splendid yield of threshed beans on a seven and a half acre field that in 1930 was in alfalfa. After harvesting two cuttings of alfalfa hay, the third cutting was threshed for seed. The field was then fall ploughed and seeded to beans in late May, 1931. When the beans were harvested, they yielded 32 bushels to the acre.

By securing registered foundation soy bean seed, by annual field inspection, and by carefully selecting his seed each year, Mr. Finlay has raised his seed to a standard of perfection that enabled him to win the championship in the continental competition of the Chicago crops show.

### Ontario Apples Only.

"As a further indication of the growing demand for graded Ontario-grown apples, J. B. Fairbairn, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, has been advised that still another prominent Toronto fruit distributor will, in future, handle graded apples, exclusively.

An inspector of this fruit house, intimated to Mr. Fairbairn that his organization had adopted this policy because of the fact that it is now easy to procure almost unlimited supplies of carefully graded apples, grown in Ontario orchards. Another point mentioned was that the public demand for Ontario apples is increasing most noticeably.

### Time to Improve.

An appeal to farmers to improve their farms and livestock at this time instead of simply marking time was made by E. K. Hampson, past president of the Ontario Experimental Union in a recent address: "The present is not a time for a negative type of farming. No progress can be made by that method. Probably never has there been a finer opportunity for improving herds with pure-bred foundation stock and field crops with pure seed. Labour is more plentiful and cheap than it has been for years. May not these factors be taken advantage of in making some improvements? Farming in Ontario will be the major industry for many years to come, and we must adopt the long-term vision of it with faith and hope that better times will return."

### Fertilizers Sold in Canada

Of the almost innumerable brands of fertilizers offered to the public in the earlier days of the fertilizer business in Canada there were hundreds of brands which contained so little actual plant food that they were practically worthless for the purpose for which they were purchased. This condition led to the inclusion of a clause in the Fertilizers Act, 1922, requiring that every fertilizer sold in Canada contain not less than 12 per cent. of available plant food as nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash singly or combined. In 1928 this minimum was raised to 14 per cent, which is the requirement still in effect. During the first year of the operation of the 14 per cent total plant food requirement hundreds of brands of so-called fertilizers were put out of the market.

This provision of the Act established a reasonable basis of minimum plant food content and undoubtedly has meant a material saving to farmers in the purchase of fertilizer and prevented many a disappointment in crop returns which would have resulted from the use of inferior and fraudulent materials.

### Grading and Packaging Result in Better Price.

"Much has to be accomplished in the way of grading and packing, before the Ontario farmer can expect prices for his product, equal to the 'laid down' value of similar imported products."

New Zealand farmers, or producers on the Pacific Coast, because of their distant markets, perils of transportation, and competition of home-grown products on those markets, are forced to pay more attention to grading, and attractive packing.

Farmers of this Province, however, in most lines have not been forced to do this, except in those products where there is an exportable surplus. Therefore, until the same attention, in packaging and grading is given farm products for domestic consumption, it will be extremely difficult to organize home markets.

### Current Reports.

Fourteen young sows were sold from the Swine Demonstration Train at Shelburne in Dufferin County.

Many farmers in Halton County are endeavouring to secure men at this season of the year with the idea of employing them through the summer months if satisfied.

More interest is being shown in Peel County in horses, owing to the low prices of farm products, and bidding at auction sales on horses is reported brisk.

Eggs have been selling on the Hagersville market in Haldimand County at 11c, 13c and 15c according to grade. Egg dealers report difficulty in disposing of the grade "extra," as there is apparently a 'cheap' complex in the mind of the consumer, causing him to buy a cheaper product.

Lincoln County reports that vegetable growers are getting their early cash crops started in greenhouses and there would appear to be at least the usual acreage of cabbage, lettuce and early tomatoes grown.

Livestock in Middlesex are in better than average condition, most feeders having ample feed to carry them through the winter.

There is increased interest manifest in the eradication of tuberculosis in Norfolk County judging by the number of enquiries and new entries under the accredited herd system.

In Wentworth there is a brisk demand for good work horses on farms at present and they are commanding an excellent price, first-class young horses selling from $100 to $175 each. Custom hatcheries look for an increased business in chicks for 1933.

There has been a movement in pure bred livestock in Peterborough County, nine good young bulls having been purchased by farmers at prices around $50 each.

Livestock generally is thinner in Glengarry than usual due to scarcity of feeds as most farmers have been feeding carefully.

In order to give service to the farmers of Renfrew County, custom seed-cleaning prices at the Renfrew plant are only about half what they were last year.

## Wife Preservers



Keep a cake of paraffin wax handy in the cupboard. When you have leftover foods, melt a little of the wax, put food in suitable sized jar and cover with paraffin. This is particularly good if you use a window refrigerator.

No one should blame another for their own shame.

* * *

If our lips were our bond, lawyers would soon starve.

## IN LITTLE OLD NEW YORK

by CARL H. GETZ

One large New York motion picture theatre has as many as twenty counterfeit bills offered to its cashiers every day. Not one has ever been accepted.

* * *

Although women are supposed to be natural kitchen experts, only one large hotel in New York has a woman chef and women cooks. They are proving highly successful.

* * *

Some young women in New York are wearing bracelets with their telephone numbers engraved upon them.

* * *

New York shops are selling jig saw puzzles large enough so that four persons can work on them at once.

* * *

The Manhattan-Bronx volume of the city's new five-borough directory contains 4,000 pages and weighs 20 pounds.

* * *

A New York firm pays the state motor vehicle bureau $10,000 a year for copies of its car registration records and sells this information to automobile dealers, shops, etc.

* * *

We'll have to credit "Variety" Theatrical paper, for this one:

"Trained posing horse couldn't land any bookings, so his owner got him a job hauling an ice wagon. On the first day out the horse was walking along Broadway when the traffic light changed from green to red. He rolled over and struck a pose."

* * *

More and more New Yorkers are collecting stamps. The shops which sell and exchange stamps report that business is good.

* * *

The Sixth avenue elevated structure has been given a coat of aluminum radiator paint where it passes Radio City. As soon as one gets past those three blocks it's the same black and dingy elevated. And although the silver paint is getting soiled and looking gray it brightens up Sixth avenue.

* * *

There is a man in New York who maintains a private zoo. He makes a living renting animals to theatrical productions. Asked how's business, he replied, "terrible."

* * *

The electric light companies here say the jig saw puzzle craze is great. Keeps people up late at night, is the explanation for their enthusiasm.

## ALL SET FOR ATTACK ON OWN RECORD



Waiting for favorable beach conditions to make an attack on his own speed record of 254 miles an hour, established last year, Sir Malcolm Campbell, British auto speed king, is pictured at Daytona, Fla., as he carefully checked over every detail of his giant racing car, "Bluebird II." Sir Malcolm expects the car to make 300 miles an hour or better, given favorable weather and beach conditions.

# OBITUARY

### FRED. DAGENAIS

The funeral of Mr. Fred. Dagenais, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Dagenais, of Morewood, took place last week. The service was solemnized by the priest of Vars, Rev. Father Lapointe. The deceased leaves to mourn his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Dagenais; six sisters, Mrs. Arthur Landry (Ida) of Crysler; Mrs. A. Pilon (Cecilia) of Marionville; Rhea of Morrisburg; Stella, of Ottawa; Leona, of Cornwall, and Laurencia; seven brothers, John and Aurel of Ottawa; Joseph, Ovila, Emilien, Edgar and Elphege, of Marionville. Very many were present for the funeral.

A beautiful wreath was given him by the Morewood hockey team, of which he was a member.

### MRS. RUNIONS PASSES AWAY IN CORNWALL

CARDINAL, Feb. 17.—The district yesterday lost an esteemed resident in the death of Mrs. Addie Jean Runions, wife of A. H. Runions. Deceased whose maiden name was Addie Dixon, was born at Dixon's Corners, county of Dundas, Nov. 20, 1863. She taught for eighteen years in the public schools of Dundas and Grenville counties. She was an active member of St. James' Presbyterian Church, Mainsville. Mrs. Runions was also keenly interested in institute work. Left to mourn her loss, in addition to her husband, are one brother, Albert H. Dixon, Ottawa; one sister, Mrs. Daniel Driscoll, Iroquois, and one son, A. D. Runions, agricultural representative, Napanee.

### MRS. JOHN ELLIOTT

The death occurred at her home at Orchardside, near Williamsburg of Mrs John Elliott on Monday of last week. Her passing will occasion severe regret to be felt by a large number of friends in this community where she resided practically all her life. Formerly Mary Workman, Mrs. Elliott was born at Hallville, but since her marriage nearly 48 years ago has resided in this community. She was a respected member of the Dunbar Presbyterian Church, where when her health permitted, she took an active interest in all the organizations of the church.

In addition to her husband, she leaves to mourn her death, two sons, George and Roy, both residing on farms close to their parental home, so that all the immediate members of the family were able to be at her bed-side when the end came.

The funeral service was conducted by her pastor, Rev. Mr. Sproule, of Chesterville, assisted by Rev. Mr. Maxwell, of Finch, who read Psalm XC. Rev. Mr. Sproule spoke very comfortingly from second Corinthians, verse 10, "For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ that everyone may receive the things done in the body according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad." The choir sang very feelingly "After."

## Factographs

Hebrides is the name applied to all the islands of the west coast of Scotland popularly known as the Western Isles.

☆ ☆ ☆

Radio telephone calls from airway stations to pilots of planes in flight now are being made by dialing numbers to obtain the desired wave lengths.

### FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY

On Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Van Allen were pleasingly surprised when their family arrived home to celebrate with them their fortieth wedding anniversary at the family residence, Mountain, Ont., last week. Mr. Van Allen is a native of Mountain, while Mrs. Van Allen was born at Vancamp, a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Shaver. During the day many friends called and tendered congratulations and several letters, telegrams, etc., were also received by the honored couple. Among many other guests present for the occasion were Mrs. William Shaver, of Vancamp, who was a guest at the wedding forty years ago; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McCordick and family of North Gower; Mr. and Mrs. A. Logan, of North Mountain.

Bouquets of spring flowers were received from their sons, Claire and Allen, also from Mrs. Margaret Rose of Vancamp, and a silver flower basket was presented by the family. The anniversary dinner was served by the daughters, Mrs. Logan and Mrs. McCordick.

## One Minute Pulpit

The Lord Jesus said: Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matthew 11:28

### A SENSIBLE SUGGESTION

(Gananoque Reporter.)

A Kingston banker, who addressed the Kiwanis Club of that city a day or so ago, made some suggestions which, to us, appear most sensible, and well worthy of passing on to the public.

These, he said, are normal times. They are normal, of course, for the day and generation. Our boys and girls of tender age know nothing of "the good old days." To them these are the "normal days." The speaker advised us to forget the hectic, rushing days of the '27s, the '28s, and the '29s,— years when one could sell anything at a price he asked for it. Prosperity then wasn't "just around the corner." It was in our very midst, and we thought it was going to abide with us forever and a day. Forget that time, said the banker. Might as well. It's gone, along with all that it meant. So wipe out the memory and start afresh. Let the present times be the foundation on which to rebuild. That we take it, was what the money changer meant to convey to his audience. It is sound advice.

He urged business men to take down the signs in front of their places of business, which read: "Started in 1837, or "founded in 1868." Such signs mean nothing today. The years referred to, with all their associations and memories, are departed, and new times are here. In their place might well be substituted such slogans as "Reorganized in 1933." "New management 1933." etc.

The banker further stated his belief that the depression is over. He based this assumption on a recent thorough governmental survey of representative cities throughout Canada. The facts thus brought to light were very encouraging, he said. May his diagnosis be true. Business needs such stimulus as talks like this can give. We must put behind us the days that are past and get off to a new start, using as a foundation present day values and trends. We must look ahead, not backward, and start all over again. It will take courage, but it is necessary.

## LEARNING TO BE THANKFUL

As a child, I attended a concert by a blind singer. Among the numbers she sang was the familiar hymn, "Count Your Many Blessings." I was deeply impressed by it, especially as I realized for the first time how fortunate I was to have my sight.

Years went by, but the impression of the song stayed with me, and some years ago, when life seemed especially hard and I could not see that I had any real blessings, I resolved to follow the advice of the hymn and count my blessings, naming them "one by one." To my surprise and joy, I found that I had many blessings, so many in fact, that I never quite came to the point when I could not think of a single one more.

And thus it has been every time I have tried "counting" my blessings, and this year . . . I find that despite the depression and in our locality the most severe drought in history, I have even more than the usual things for which to give thanks.

First, I have learned to see the real worth of the church in our lives and community. When all goes well, we are apt to forget the Giver of all good gifts, but in times of stress we need His love and help. So I am thankful that I live in a community that has a live Christian church and thankful that we have had the means to carry on its support.

I have learned the blessings of work. I doubt if I counted work as a blessing some years ago, and I am sure I did not when as a child I "counted" my blessings, but now that I have known men and women actually to plead for an opportunity to work, I have come to consider it as a thing to be thankful for. And I am thankful that not only I, but humanity at large has come to consider or regard work not as a curse but as a blessing.

I am also counting as a blessing the fact that these strenuous times have tended to draw, especially us of the rural communities, closer together. We are all "hard up," and I find there is not so much division between the so-called rich and poor. Adversity has made us all more humble and incidentally more willing to share what we do have with the less fortunate.

And, lastly, I am thankful for the financial lessons these times have taught us, for I know that not only we as individuals but as a nation will emerge from this depression with a new understanding of spending and saving that will be of immense benefit to all of us. So, strange as it may sound, I am genuinely thankful for the depression, and am counting it among my blessings. Thankful, not for the hardships it has brought, but for the lessons it has taught.—"A Minnesota Home Maker," in The Farmer (St. Paul, Minn.)

## THE BIBLE SHOULD BE REWRITTEN CHINESE DECLARE

By JOHN GOETTE
Central Press Canadian Staff Correspondent

Shanghai, February.—If the higher classes of China are to become interested in Christianity it will be necessary to revise existing translations of the holy scriptures. In making this assertion before the Christian Literary Society, General Chang Chih-chiang quoted a Chinese proverb that what is not well written is not worth reading. Literary style is as essential as basic truth, he declared.

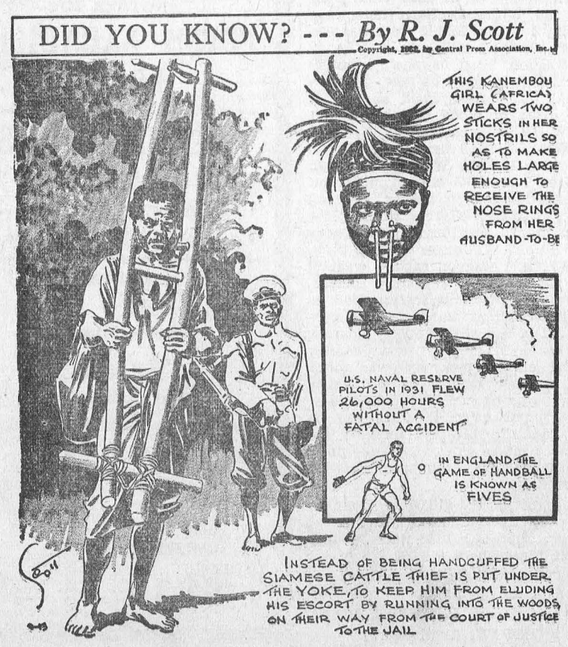
The general formerly served under Feng Yu-hsiang and was converted to Christianity along with him when the religious wave struck the Chinese army several years ago. He described his conversion which has also been told in a book published by the society. He told how the publications of the society aided and guided him to the Christian faith and therefore he felt himself in position to give advice on the matter of propagating the faith in China.

He urged the society to capture the interest of the youth of China in a vivid appeal through the medium of illustrations which he thought far more efficient than the written or spoken word.

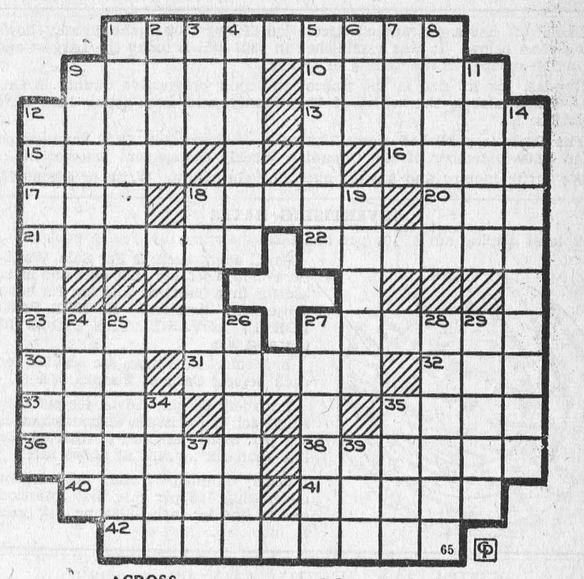
At the same meeting the Rev. C. W. Allen announced that the Christian Literary Society had 263 foreign and 158 Chinese members. In the past year 53 new books, two of which cover over 600 pages, had been published, in addition to 99 reprints, making 152 publications for the year. This fell behind the previous period but the destruction of many printing presses during the Sino-Japanese fighting resulted in loss of set type and delayed the work.

Other speakers explained how the society was assisting the mass education movement in catering to the tremendous reading public which was slowly growing up.

## DID YOU KNOW? --- By R. J. Scott




## TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE



**ACROSS**

1 Third president of the U. S.
9—Reef formed by tiny animals
10 Pigmies of the Philippines
12 Errors in printing
13 Staler
15 Wands
16 Solicitude
17 Gazel
18 Hair of a crustacean
20 The common catnip
21 Archives
22 African fly
23 Countervail
27 Bundle
30 Masculine name
31 Pillage
32 Era
33 Skin
35 Vice president of the United States, 1801-1805
36 Bristly
38 Obliterates
40 At no time
41 Sign meaning there is wanting
42 Reapproves

**DOWN**

1—A river in the Holy Land
2 Epochs
3 Obese
4—Signals
5 The sound of a drum
6 Would be
7 Pertaining to the ear
8 Floating
9 Hum
11 Ancient land of Asia
12 Polymorphic ants
14 Those who favor repeal
18 Slit
19 Try
24 Trim
25 Separator
26 Consumers
27 English electrical engineer
28 Effects
29 Heron
34 Motion
35 A French naval hero
37 Ocean
39 Sped

Solution to this Puzzle is published on Page 7 of this issue

## BRUCE BARTON

...writes of "THE MASTER EXECUTIVE"

Supplying a week-to-week inspiration for the heavy-burdened who will find every human trial paralleled in the experiences of "The Man Nobody Knows."

### GETTING ATTENTION

A TIRED pilgrim once arrived in the up-to-date and perfectly self-satisfied city of Athens. He arrived on foot because he had no car-fare. His shoes were sadly worn and his clothing unkempt and covered with dust. One would say that these disadvantages were enough to disqualify him for success in a town so smart and critical, but he had other handicaps more fundamental. He was too short and thickset to be impressive; his eyes had a decided squint; altogether he was not at all the kind of a man who commands respect before a crowd.



Bruce Barton

The principal business of the clever gentlemen of that city was standing around the marketplace, there to "hear or to tell some new thing." They were the joke-makers and fashion-setters of their era. As for investing in a new religion—they had hundreds of religions, some new, some fairly new, some old, but all entirely unused. A fine appreciative atmosphere for the foreign visitor named Paul. Straight on he marched until he reached Mars Hill. A few of the clever ones gathered about. The critical moment had come. Paul must say something, and no matter what he said, it would be wrong. Suppose he had said: "Good morning, gentlemen, I have something new in the way of a religion which I'd like to explain." A boisterous laugh would have ended his talk.

But Paul knew the psychology of the crowd.

"Men of Athens, I congratulate you on having so many fine religions. I've traveled about quite a bit and your assortment is larger and better than I have seen anywhere else. I noticed that you not only have altars erected to all the regular gods and goddesses; you even have one dedicated to the UNKNOWN GOD.

"Let me tell you an interesting coincidence, gentlemen. This God whom you worship without knowing his name, is the very God whom I represent."

Paul stopped short and voices called out demanding that he go on. It appears later in the narrative that after his talk was over "some mocked, and others said, 'We will hear thee again of this matter'."

It was not a complete victory such as his Master had achieved at Jacob's well; but the audience which had confronted Paul was hostile, and his initial success so cleverly won, that this story deserves a place beside that of Jesus. Together they help us to understand the great mystery—how a religion, originating in a despised province of a petty country, could carry around the world. It conquered not because there was any *demand* for another religion but because Jesus knew how, and taught his followers how, to translate a great spiritual conception into terms of practical self-concern.

Next Week: Street Cars and Men

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**Confectionery!**

If you want Confectionery of the most delicious flavor, try our brands. Gum Drops, Creams, Chocolates, etc., always fresh and moderately priced.

Remember also, that we are headquarters for Stationery and Reading Material

A. H. DUNCAN, - Phones Store 56W House 56J

# "THE WINCHESTER PRESS"

The Press has a guaranteed circulation of over 1000 in the district shown on the map below. It was established in 1887 and is today the Largest and Leading Newspaper in the County of Dundas.

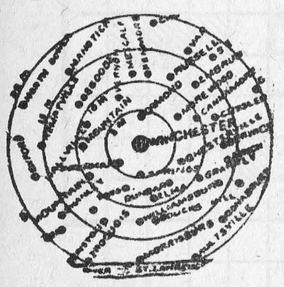
Dundas, for its size is the richest and most progressive County in Ontario. Winchester is the centre of the County and has about 1250 of a population.

The Press is published every Thursday. Subscription $1.50 in advance, foreign $2.00. Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association.

We invite inquiry and answer questions cheerfully. Write or Phone 21.

**ADVERTISING RATES**

All local display advts. 16c per inch each insertion, by yearly contract.




Small advts. such as For Sale, Wanted, Found, Lost, etc., not over one inch, 50c for first insertion and 25c for each subsequent insertion. IF NOT PAID FOR IN ADVANCE THE PRICE IS 60c and 30c.

In Memoriam Notices 50c and 25c for each verse. Card of Thanks 50c.

Transient Display Advts. 40c per inch single col. If for issues without changes 25c per inch. Any advt. inserted for less than six months at above rates.

Legal, Municipal and Government advertising 12c per line first insertion and 6c line for each following. 12 lines to inch.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23rd, 1933


## EDUCATION COUNTS

"After all, education is what counts." Those were the words of a wide-awake farmer who called at this office on Monday to renew his subscription to the Winchester Press. Of course a discussion followed, and the cost, the salaries paid teachers, modern equipment, and, was education driving our boys off the farm to the cities, all came up in the discussion. But the farmer in question was at heart a farmer, and wanted his son to be a farmer. But he wanted him to be an educated farmer. "Had the men we sent to Toronto as U.F.O. members been educated more, they would not have made such a mess of things," said this farmer. Then he added, "they had to have educated men to do what they ought to have been able to do themselves." Here is food for thought, and especially among farmers. The young man or young woman, growing up to-day who is not given, and who does not take advantage of, all our education system offers so freely, is making a sad error, and will be among the helpless as they grow older. Education teaches a boy or girl to think, to think fast, to think of what the other person is thinking, and being able to meet their arguments. It gives them assurance they stand on the solid foundation of knowledge. Here is an extract taken from the February number of the Ontario Secondary School Teachers Bulletin, and is well worth reading :

"What the value of education has been to the Scottish nation is beyond all calculation. It has placed a small nation in the very front of the world's nationalities. It has created a national spirit by the number and character of its learned men, its philosophers, and its industrialists. It is a nation that believes in education. Its successful men of business endow handsomely its schools and colleges, and even the poorest of its nationals make sacrifices to share the advantages to be derived from the acquisition of learning. Sir Godfrey Collins, M. P., Secretary of the State for Scotland, addressing the students of the Royal Technical College in Glasgow, and that while all the industries of Scotland were like others in all parts of the world, passing through depressing times, there was one industry in their midst that was still flourishing, and that was the manufacture of trained intelligence, and as a result even in these times of difficulty and stress, 75 per cent. of all the students who had left the College a few months ago had found employment. The output from the College was as great as ever, but throughout the world there was still a demand for trained workers, men who were sought after on account of their technical training. He affirmed that Britain's future depended upon the youth of the country. Sir Godfrey's speech on the value of education should cause those to reflect who are on the economy stunt.—Irish School Weekly, Nov. 26, 1932.

## EXPERIENCED OPINIONS

Mr. Barkley. Reeve of Iroquois, is a fine type of public man, and we believe a perfect gentleman and fair minded, so far as he can see. We do not know of his previous experiences, but he was a member of the Council of the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry last year, and is again a member this year. In an interview with a city newspaper reporter he admitted that "time had been wasted" by that body, but believed that the Counties Council was a very useful and necessary body, and that the charge of "extravagance" against it was unjustifiable. Certainly in dealing with grants, the carrying out of public improvements, etc., no such charge can be brought against the United Counties. In fact the words "depression" and "economy" have been so often heard there in recent sessions, that they have become really tiresome, and without meaning. The Winchester Press has a very deep respect for the majority of the members of the Council of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry. We know they are conscientious, and trying their best to do their duty and are on the whole fair in their judgment. And while politics has not entered the sacred precinct of that body, there is nevertheless considerably lobbying, wire-pulling and preparing balls to be fired at the proper moment. We do not think that the majority of the members give this phase of the work serious thought or consideration, and fall in line with a clear conscience, but not always without after regrets.

The Editor of the Winchester Press has not only served as a member of many public organizations, but it has been his duty to observe, to criticize, and comment. He does not make a statement without duly considering its import and his responsibility. Sometimes men with little experience venture to judge. If our court judges were selected on that basis, we could soon have a sorry mess of things.

## THE "RED" MENACE

We who live in semi-rural communities do not hear as much of the "Red" menace as those who dwell in the large towns and cities, but the statement made by the Mayor of Sault Ste. Marie a few days ago, that the "Red" element or organization was very real and threatening in Ontario and in the Dominion, and that he had inside information, that when revealed, would stagger the whole country, is not reassuring. Perhaps the Mayor of Sault Ste. Marie is, like some other public men "making a mountain out of a mole hill." But Communism seems to be spreading in Canada, and becoming bolder. The Minister of Justice at Ottawa made public that he had received threatening letters from "Communists," and it has been thoroughly established that the recent outbreak at the Kingston Penitentiary was the work of an active and dangerous Communist. In times of trade depression and unemployment, such movements find many adherents. A busy man is usually a fairly satisfied man, and when a man is earning, his family well looked after, he has no use for agitators. That is why the "Red" or Communist movement may at the present time seem menacing. There are too many unemployed, and our governments should see to it that their first consideration is to provide work, not relief. Sometimes an evil may be turned into a good movement. If the "Red" scare will stir up those who hoard their money to give employment, it will have a good effect.

## TELEPHONING NEWS

A newspaper is blamed for many an error for which it is in no way responsible. When a person telephones an item of news, or a paid local, to a newspaper, they are more likely to be in error in transmitting it than the publisher is in receiving it. And it is so easy for the person who sent in the item over the wire to "blame the editor," and the editor being a gentleman, too often allows the party to get-away with it. If you have an important piece of news for the paper, or an announcement of some social or church meeting, write it out, write it good and plain, and see that it is delivered in time. Many times has this office been called up by phone just before going to press, and asked to insert some church announcement, or small advt. In the hurry of taking it down a mistake might be made, but it is just as likely to have been made by the sender. We are long suffering. We want to accommodate all, we desire to please, and we are willing to take more than our share of the blame for any error that may occur, but sometimes we have to call a limit, and that is the reason for this short dissertation on the subject.

## REDISTRIBUTION

Whatever is done, however the province is sub-divided, whoever it is that will be counted out in the process, there is bound to be considerable and audible fault-finding with Premier Henry and his government. The fault-finding will not be all on one side, for a seat in the Ontario Legislature, after all, is a worthy ambition and not easily relinquished. But it has long been recognized that the Ontario Legislature is "over populated" and that the representation was out of all proportion to the population. Besides it is an expensive Legislative body, and the more members the greater the expense. Great corporations, huge industries are efficiently and carefully conducted and managed by a small board of directors and a small executive. Of course there is a difference in comparison between the work of a parliament and that of a large corporation, but it must be admitted that cost of our government is perhaps the chief economic evil of this Canada of ours. In reducing the representation in the province of Ontario by twenty, Premier Henry is not only conceding to the wishes of the majority of the thinking people of the province, but he is setting an example that might be followed with profit and efficiency not only in other provinces, but in the Dominion Parliament.

## JIG-SAW PUZZLES

Jig-saw puzzles are the present day craze, and it is said that one factory in New York is turning out nearly three million per week to satisfy the demand. It's a new craze, and perhaps will do so much to drive away the "depression" that has been too long with us. Anyway, no jig-saw puzzle is more perplexing than our present economic condition, and none harder to solve. The college professor who works on a theory, the business man who works on his cash collections, the manufacturer who works on his output, the speculator who works on his losses, and the farmer who works on his land returns, each have their solution, but the various pieces do not seem to righty fit and make a perfect whole. The jig-saw puzzle may be an amusement, a pastime, a diversion, but our economic puzzle is one that is a serious problem and the latter cannot be put aside by trying to divert one's mind by the modern amusement.

## "UNEASY LIES THE HEAD"

Zangara, the man who tried to kill President-elect Roosevelt at Miami, Florida, last week, and who nearly killed the Mayor of Chicago, and wounded four others before he was overpowered, has been sentenced to spend 80 years in prison. That means the rest of his life. It was quick justice for a heinous crime and a just one, for the man only expressed regret that he had not accomplished his object in killing Roosevelt. Since then it has been discovered that a bomb was sent through the mail to President Roosevelt. Such are the chances men of high position and great power take. They have millions of the very best supporters and warm friends, but a few discontented, disgruntled cranks can sometimes accomplish more evil in a day than a nation can build up in a year.

## STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER

There was no mincing, no hesitating, no misunderstanding when Premier R. B. Bennett told that delegation of Communists that so long as he was in power, law and order would be maintained, that there would be equal justice for all, and that foreigners who offended our laws would be sent back to the country from which they came. That is the kind of talk the fair-minded, law abiding people of Canada like to hear from our rulers, and it is to the credit of Hon. MacKenzie King and his party that the attitude of the Government toward the "Red" element in Canada is one of support.

## ABOUT RECIPROCITY

Is the old Reciprocity policy through which Sir Wilfrid Laurier was defeated in the long ago, again to be revived and made an issue of a Conservative Government. Premier Bennett says he would welcome any gesture of Reciprocity from Uncle Sam at the present time. We wonder if Uncle Sam is in the same mood. There has been hints of another Union Government at Ottawa. Wouldn't the present be a good time for co-operation, and wouldn't Reciprocity be a good excuse.

### DUTY

What is duty? With regard to ourselves, it is to be independent of the senses, and with regard to others, it is to be untiring in giving help and support; help to live well, to do well, to will well, to wish well; help by agreement and by opposition, by giving and by withholding, by firmness and by compliance, by praise and by blame, by silence and by words, by what is pleasant and by what is painful. Dwellers on the same earth, travellers of the same hour, and companions along the same road, we ought to help one another; and when we reach the resting-place, we shall have first to render an account of what each has done for the happiness of the rest—for joy, or for goodness. A kind look will win its reward.

### THINKS TIME COULD BE SAVED

Wm. Barkley, the alert reeve of Iroquois, is quoted in an interview with the Ottawa Citizen as saying:—"That not all the criticism directed toward what has been termed the extravagance of county councils generally and the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry in particular, is justified. He says some men who criticize are at times the worst offenders, but feels that on the whole a saving of time and money might possibly be effected."

Mr. Barclay was asked if these committees could not meet earlier in the day and if councils could not sit in the evening if necessary, and he admitted that this might be done and perhaps cut a day, sometimes two days, off the session.

"That, of course, would be a little saving," said the reeve, "it might serve as a gesture to other municipalities, but it would not affect to any appreciable extent our present economic troubles."

### A CORRECTION

The Editor of the Winchester Press :

I shall be glad if you will find space in your paper for the following correction and explanation. On Tuesday evening last in the Town Hall while acting as chairman of the "Old Time" concert, I omitted to mention the name of the Winchester Town Council among the list of those who contribute towards the funds of the Public Library. The sources of income at the disposal of the Library Board are three, not two, that is :

(1)—Fees of subscribers.

(2)—The Government grant which is dependent on the amount and character of the books bought.

(3)—The Town Council grant.

In making this correction I must express my regret for the oversight and pay a just and merited tribute to our Reeve and Council, who have each year met the appeals of the Library Board for assistance with unfailing courtesy and consideration. Without their encouragement and help the Board would find it a little harder to carry on.

Yours faithfully,

G. OLIVER DAVIES,

President of the Winchester Library Board.

February 22nd, 1933.

### LITTLE THOUGHTS

True goodness never grows old.

* * *

A cheerful heart is life's medicine.

* * *

The lift, when low, all services surpass.

* * *

Brave hearts fight their battles silently.

* * *

Patience is the wisest recipe for success.

* * *

It is when sin enters that happiness departs.

* * *

Love loses none of its strength by dividing.

* * *

Fame won by self-exertion merits all our praise.

It takes over fifteen hundred nuts to hold an automobile together, and only one to spread it all over the landscape.


## Auction Sale!

**OF LIVESTOCK AND FARM IMPLEMENTS**

The undersigned will sell by public auction on Lot 5, Con. 6. Township of Winchester, half mile East of Winchester Village, on

**FRIDAY FEBRUARY 24th**

Beginning at 1.30 p.m.

Following—11 head of high grade Holstein cows, due to freshen time of sale, T.B. tested, clean; 1 brown horse weighing 1650, 1 bay horse, weighing 1600, these horses in first class condition; 40 White Leghorn hens, one year old; 1 set of double work harness with breeching; 1 milk wagon, 1 heavy farm waggon, good as new; 1 International mower, good as new; 1 International hay loader, good as new, 1 set of Frost & Wood disc harrows, 1 F. & W. 12 ft. drag harrow, 1 Cockshutt 13 disc seed drill, 1 F. & W. horse rake, 1 F. & W. two row corn cultivator, 1 F. & W. climax cultivator, 1 International corn binder, in good repair; 1 Massey-Harris sulky plow, good as new; 1 two furrow plow, Cockshutt; 1 No. 7 Wilkinson walking plow, 1 corn rack, 1 waggon rack, 1 waggon box, 1 hog rack, 1 set sloop sleighs, 1 set of ton platform scales, good as new; 1 horse fork, car rope and pulleys, 1 set of Steward clippers, 1 churn, 1 box stove, 1 Quebec heater, 1 crow bar, log chain, pick, shovel, forks, sledge hammer, cant hook, 6 shipping cans, good as new; 1 30-gal. milk can, 1 cream separator, 15 tons hay in barn, a quantity of straw in barn, 150 bushels of mixed grain, 60 fence posts and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms of Sale:—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount, six months credit on approved joint notes. 4 per cent off for cash of $10.00.

Everything will be sold without reserve, as I am giving up farming.

H. R. SMITH, Owner.

ROSS MORROW, Auctioneer.


### COUNTIES' COUNCIL ATTEMPTS TO MUZZLE THE PRESS

(Bowanville Statesman)

Reeve J. H. Ross, Editor of the Winchester Press, is in hot water. He had the courage of his convictions, despite his membership in the Counties Council of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, to state in his newspaper that "councillors drew their pay for doing nothing during the greater part of the session," something that is no doubt true of the majority of Counties Councils. We are not taking up the quarrel with Counties Councillors who waste time, but rather with County Councillors who dare to try to muzzle the press, as they did in Stormont. In Reeve Ross' absence one day the Council not only demanded a public apology from the editor-reeve but some suggestion was made that they expel him from the body.

It seems that the editor is the one to get singled out for much abuse in the community. The average man can stand on the street corner and tell his cronies anything he likes. He has in other words the privilege of free speech. But just let the editor make the same statements in the press and the furies of hades are brought down upon his innocent head.

We have no quarrel with the man who wants to unload himself of his woes publicly on the street corner, but we have with those who hold the belief that the press must not be self expressive of the editor's views.

A muzzled press means the end of government by the people. When people are not acquainted with true details of affairs as given in newspapers then they cannot vote intelligently, and when they cannot vote intelligently then they cannot secure the type of government they desire.

The press must be open to express honest opinion. It is not a one-sided suggestion either, giving the editor an opportunity that others do not have. The columns of practically every newspaper are open to its readers for the expression of viewpoints and even if you don't agree with the editor you are at liberty to tell him so in his own paper.

No, a muzzled press is not a liberty loving people. They want the truth, and in editors of the type of Editor Ross of Winchester they are going to get the truth every time.

### A MORE SYMPATHETIC WORLD

Charles Benedict, a writer in the Magazine of Wall Street, thinks out of the depression is developing a better spirit of brotherhood throughout the world. He writes:

"We find beneficial results of adversity everywhere in the contracts of our daily life. There is a noticeable amelioration of personal relations. Stripped of the arrogance of easy prosperity men and women on the whole are more sympathetic and more helpful to each other than ever before. People are recognizing and meeting their social public obligations. Active interest in governmental and social institutions waxes. Everybody's business tends again to become each one's business.

"While we are losing material values we are making spiritual values. An appreciation of the latter in a financial magazine may seem rather unconventional. But even at the risk of an implication of sentimentalism I am tempted to say that as a result of the corrective treatment business is now experiencing, we shall have in the future not only more and safer enjoyment of our possessions, but even more of them. In the long run, the efficiency as well as the permanence of the economic structure, in view of the complex modern interdependence of groups and individuals, depends upon confidence rooted in good faith. There is no pious assurance that the good and just will prosper, but assuredly no important business structure lacking in public fidelity can long endure."

It, concludes the London Free Press, was during the period of depression of a hundred years ago that reforms were initiated which resulted in many social changes, new factory laws, better sanitation, and prison and poor-house reforms. Out of this period may come new reforms which will make a better world in which to live.

### OLD SHOES

How much a man is like old shoes.
For instance? Both a soul may lose;
Both have been tanned, both are made light
By cobblers; both get left and right;
Both need a mate to be complete;
And both are made to go on feet.
They both need heeling. Oft are soled.
And both in time turn old to mold.
With shoes the last is first; with men
The first shall be last; and when
The shoes wear out there mended new
When men wear out they're men dead too.
They both are trod upon and both
Will tread on others nothing loth.
Both have their ties and both incline
When polished in the world to shine.
And both peg out. So would you choose
To be a man or be his shoes.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**Where You Get More Goods For Your Money.**

## 1933 WALL PAPER NEW SPRING PATTERNS AT SPECIAL PRICES.

2000 Rolls VERY PRETTY PATTERNS For **20c** Per Double Roll

YOU CAN TAKE WHAT YOU ARE SURE WILL DO THE JOB AND RETURN ANY ROLLS NOT USED.

WE WILL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU SEE THE SAMPLES WHETHER YOU WANT TO BUY OR NOT.

Large Stock of "SUNWORTHY" PAPER At **50c TO 70c** Per Double Roll

Our Usual Large Stock
**D & A Corsets & Corsettes**
All the new forms and styles
**$1.00 to $4.50 pr.**

**MEN'S CAPS**
Medium and heavy weight, Light and dark colors
**$1.25 to $1.50**

SPECIAL
**LADIES' HOSE**
"PENMAN'S MAKE"
PURE SILK, Full Fashioned
SILK & WOOL and PURE WOOL
In all the latest shades
Regular $1.00 value
Special Price **85c**

BOYS' MACKINAW
**WINDBREAKERS**
FANCY WOOL PLAIDS
SPECIAL PRICE **$1.49**

**Men's Silk & Wool Hose**
A nice line of fancy colors.
40c to 50c pair.

Men's ALL WOOL HOSE
Plain and Fancy
60c to $1.00 pair

EXCEPTIONAL VALUE
**No. 16 SANITARY DAIRY PAILS**
**98c** each

WESTERN STYLE
**RAWHIDE HALTERS**
Regular $2.25 value
**$1.50 each**

**Kow Kure**
Small Size ..... 50c
Large Size $1.00

ANOTHER LOT
**FRESH SABADILLA**
**35c lb.**

**DISINFECTANTS**
Dr. Hess' ¼ gal. ..... 75c
Izal, 8 oz. ..... 75c
Izal, ¼ gal. ..... $1.75

ADJUSTABLE
**HACK SAW FRAMES**
Complete With Blade
**39c each**
EXTRA BLADES 5c and 10c

**LOOK!**
**50c Worth Of PROCTER & GAMBLE SOAPS**
And A Heavy Steel
**FRYING PAN**
Worth at least 65c
$1.15 Value For **69c**
HERE'S WHAT YOU GET
1 CALAY TOILET SOAP
3 P & G WHITE NAPTHA
2 GOLD SOAP
1 CHIPSO OR OXYDOL
1 STEEL FRYING PAN

HEAVY SERVICE FORGED STEEL
**ICE TONGS $2.50 pr.**

FRESH STOCK OF
**RADIO BATTERIES and HOT SHOTS**
RADIO TUBES TESTED FREE

WHALEBONE
**STABLE BROOMS**
14 Inch **$1.60** 16 Inch **$2.00**

CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S
**TOASTED BEANS**
With Pork and Tomato Sauce
18 oz. cans
**2 for 15c**

OTTAWA VALLEY CREAMERY BUTTER
**Today 27c**

COOKING FIGS
**2 lbs. for 16c**

QUAKER CORN FLAKES
**3 boxes for 22c**

CHATEAU FRONTENAC COFFEE
1 lb. cans
**50c**

CURRANTS
**2 pkgs. for 25c**

CRISCO
**3 lb. can 65c**

CHOICE SHELLED WALNUTS
**45c lb.**

Another Shipment
READY CUT MACARONI
**5 lbs. for 25c**

SPECIAL COLD BLAST LANTERNS **$1.19**

## A. Sweet & Co.

WINCHESTER, ONT.

Hardware Phone 135, - Office Phone 1

SPECIAL HAWES LEMON OIL 32 oz. bottle **49c**

## NORTH MOUNTAIN

Miss Ada Allen, of Montreal, is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Wm. Allen, sr.

Miss Gretta Allen, who has been the guest of friends in Montreal since Christmas has returned home.

Mrs. Tom Coleman and Mrs. Wm. Loucks were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coleman.

Miss Viola and Mr. Ralph Shaw spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Shaw at Elma.

Mrs. John Cooper is visiting friends at Manotick.

Miss Florence Thompson is enjoying a holiday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Douglass and family spent Sunday at Inkerman with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McRoberts.

Mr. Andrew Sifes spent Saturday in Kemptville.

Mr. Henry Christie and Miss Flossie spent a day recently in Brockville.

Miss Louise Curry was a week-end guest of Miss Margaret Wright, of South Mountain.

## WINCHESTER SPRINGS

We are sorry to learn little Pursey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman, has pneumonia. We hope he will soon recover.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Shenette, Mr. and Mrs. George Shenette from Williamsburg, and Mr. Beckstead from Grantley, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. McIntosh on Sunday.

Mr. Merrill Coleman returned to his home Monday, after spending some time with his sister, Mrs. Arnold Casselman.

Mrs. T. D. Nesbitt is taking treatments in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Weaver from Richville, is spending some time at the home of Mrs. T. D. Nesbitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Robinson and Mrs. Mable Allison spent one day recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Craig at Metcalfe.

Mr. and Mrs. James Casselman from Toye's Hill, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Mason Casselman.

Miss M. Casselman is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. James Casselman, of Toye's Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Casselman spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman.

## TOYE'S HILL

Mrs. Hattie Haggerty spent a few days with her daughter, Mrs. A. Mellon, of Hulbert.

Mr. Merrill Coleman spent last week with his sister, Mrs. A. J. Casselman, of Winchester Springs.

Miss Vera Haggerty, of Domville, spent the week-end at her home, here.

Mr. Norman Hunter returned home from Brockville Hospital on Thursday.

Mr. Willis Strader, of Strader's Hill, spent Sunday with Mr. Robert Wylie.

Miss Beatrice Johnson, of Brockville, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elzie Johnson.

Mrs. A. Mellon and children, of Hulbert, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Hattie Haggerty.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Morrow, of Winchester Springs, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Wylie.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Hutt, of Inkerman, spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Jos. Steele.

Mr. Fred. Jeffrey spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Jeffrey of South Mountain.

Miss Lulu Hunter left Sunday afternoon to take a course in the Brockville Business College.

## WEST MATILDA

We are glad to report that Mrs. Silas Barkley has recently undergone a successful operation in the Brockville hospital and is recovering nicely.

Mr. James Armstrong made a business trip to Kemptville on Wednesday.

Mr. W. J. Stewart, Public School Inspector, paid a visit of inspection at the local school on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James English and Miss Carrie Burnside spent Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer English.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McCaslin, Messrs. Robert and Charles Fisher spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Fisher, of Haddo.

Mr. James Armstrong is spending a few days on a business journey to Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Benley, Mr. Chas. Fisher and Miss Mabel and Mr. Jay Armstrong called on Miss Margaret Huggard on Friday evening.

The local school was closed on Thursday and Friday due to the illness of the teacher.

Mr. Lawrence Merkley, who underwent an operation in the Brockville hospital on rFiday last for acute appendicitis, is now recovering slowly.

### FAREWELL AND PRESENTATION AT MOUNTAIN

On Friday night the members of the Ladies' Aid and Woman's Missionary Society of the United Church, neighbours and friends of Mr. and Mrs. R. Todd gathered at their home to bid them farewell and to present them with an address accompanied by a beautiful chair and fern-stand. A couple of hours were pleasantly spent, where Rev. W. R. Johnston asked Mr. and Mrs. Todd to come forward, while Miss Dorothy Bryan read the address, and Mr. R. Bryan made the presentation. Although taken by surprise Mr. Todd replied in a few well chosen words, and all joined in singing "Blest Be the Tie that Binds." After the presentation a dainty lunch was served, and a very enjoyable evening brought to a close by all joining hands and singing "For they are Jolly Good Fellows."

Mr. and Mrs. Todd and family will be greatly missed in the church and community, where they have resided for many years. Best wishes from their Mountain friends accompany them to their new home in Winchester.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Todd and family:—

We, your friends and neighbours, have gathered here to-night to have a pleasant visit with you before your intended departure from among us. We are very sorry to lose you, but our loss will be someone else's gain.

As a token of remembrance we ask you to accept these gifts together with our best wishes for good luck in your new home.

Signed on behalf of the Ladies' Aid and neighbours and Woman's Missionary Society.

Mountain, Feb. 17th, 1933.

## VERNON

### Women's Institute.

The February meeting of the Vernon Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Isaac Duncan, Mrs. Alvin Cowan, president, presided over the meeting which was well attended by members and several visitors.

Mrs. Eddie Cowan gave a very helpful paper on "Nutrition," following which Miss Marion Bowen gave a splendid talk and demonstration on preparing an invalid's tray. Mrs. Eddie Cowan also gave a talk and interesting demonstration on cellophane and the various articles which can be made from it.

Arrangements were made for a social evening to be held at the home of Mrs. Norman McCaul, when the members of the institute will entertain their husbands. The committee in charge of the program for the evening is composed of Mrs. Herb Robinson, Miss Ida Campbell and Mrs. Willard Acres.

At the close of the meeting refreshments were served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Hartin, Miss Marion Bowen and Mr. Lloyd Lemoine.

### Pastor Honored.

On the occasion of his birthday, Rev J. M. Kellock, pastor of the Vernon Presbyterian church, was honored by the Y.P.S. of the church. Rev. Mr. Kellock was presented with a club bag by Willis McRostie, the gift of the congregation. Prior to the supper and presentation a skating party was held which was in charge of Mrs. Jas. W. Cameron, Leonard Cameron, Isobel Kennedy and Allison M. Kennedy. The chair was occupied by Harvey Cameron during the presentation.

### Skating Party.

On Thursday evening the Y.P.S. of Vernon Presbyterian Church held a very successful skating party on the local rink. After a couple of hours skating the crowd went to the vestry of the church where an appetizing bean supper was served. The event was well attended and much credit for the success of it is due the committee which was composed of Mrs. Jas. Cameron, Miss Allison Kennedy, Miss Isobel Kennedy and Mr. Leonard Cameron.

### Vernon Husbands Are to be Entertained.

On 24th February the ladies of the Vernon Women's Institute and their husbands are to be entertained at the home of Mr .and Mrs. Norman McCall, Vernon. Mrs. McCall expects all the members to be present and promises to give them a pleasant evening.

## MOREWOOD

Miss Addie Swerdfeger is spending a week visiting her sister, Mrs. Alcide Lanoue, of Massena.

Miss Laura Walker, of Mountain, was the week-end visitor of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Smith.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner on Friday were Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Burd, of St. Alberts.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Emerson Faulkner accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ward Johnston, of Chesterville, motored to Brockville on Sunday to visit with the latter's daughter, who at the present time is a patient in the hospital there.

Miss Doris Wagner spent Sunday with Miss Margaret Coulthart.

Miss Laura Allison, student of the Normal School, Ottawa, visited for the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison visited on Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. MacLean, of Manotick.

Mrs. Adam Carlyle and daughter, Margaret, spent the week-end visiting friends in Toronto.

Mrs. Orrin Dillabough visited on Monday with her sister, Mrs. Alex. McConnell, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Allison and son, Lloyd, of Winchester Springs, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Swerdfeger, of Glen Stewart, visited on Sunday at their parental homes.

Mrs. Wesley Smith visited on Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McConnell.

The residence of Mr. A. B. Allison had a narrow escape on Sunday when a room got on fire.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Eliza Keyes, of Winchester.

Miss Eva Swerdfeger and friend took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Mattice, of Gordonville, on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Abner Dillabough and Mrs. R. Allison and Mrs. Allan Swerdfeger called on Mrs. Ernest Faulkner and Mrs. Allan Thompson, of Gordonville, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Swerdfeger spent one day recently with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Allison, of Winchester Springs.

Mrs. Gordon Fraser is spending a few days visiting her mother, Mrs. Wm. Elliott, of Hamilton.

### Morewood W. M. S.

The regular meeting of the Women's Missionary Auxiliary of the United Church was held at the home of Mrs. G. A. Bogart on the 16th February. Mrs. Orrin Dillabough presided in the absence of the president, who we regret to say is ill. The devotional leaflet "The Woman of the Home," was given by Mrs. Allison. Items from the study book were read by Mrs. G. Rorison, Miss Laura Walker and Mrs. G. H. Smith. Miss Irene Jervis has accepted the position of Baby Band secretary. Among various items of business discussed was a W.M.S. party to be held in March. After the closing prayer, a social half hour was spent.

## NATION VALLEY

Miss Annie Cross, of Merrickville, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Sherman Ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Melville Dillabough, of Williamsburg, were calling in the Valley on Wednesday.

Mrs. Carkner and Mrs. N. Summers were visiting Mrs. Edgar Summers first of the week.

Messrs. Malcolm Rae and Kenneth Merkley were in Cornwall on Wednesday.

Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Sproule were calling at the Jamiesons.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. McElheran, of South Finch, were visiting Miss Agnes Rae.

Mr. and Mrs. McIntosh were visiting the latter's mother in the Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. McGregor, of Ottawa, were visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Merkley.

# DISTRICT NEWS

## STRADER'S HILL

Mrs. Lloyd Cooke and baby, Joyce, spent the week with friends at Hainsville.

Miss Phyllis Hanson took tea Monday evening with Miss Nina Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Reddick, Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Strader, Mr. Raymond Strader, Miss Grace Smith, Miss Phyllis Hanson, Mr. James Hanson and Mr. Harold Helmer spent Thursday evening at Mr. R. B. Strader's.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Strader and son, Donald, took tea Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Johnston at Dixons.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Casselman and children took tea Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Strader.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Strader and family spent Saturday evening at Mr. R. B. Strader's.

Miss Olive Cooke, of Cardinal, spent the week-end at Mr. Lloyd Cooke's.

Mrs. Blanche Hanson spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Foster at Morrisburg.

Miss Betty Reddick took tea with Miss Audrey Strader on Monday evening.

Mrs. Willis Schell and Miss Almeda Whitteker, of Williamsburg, spent a day this week with Mrs. R. B. Strader.

## HYNDMAN'S

Mr. Myron Beach was a caller in Ventnor on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Grant were Tuesday guests of Silver City friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Francis, of Ottawa, spent Wednesday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Francis.

Misses Ruby Grant and Winnie Francis and Mrs. Ray Grant and baby Shirley, spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Lyman Hess of South Mountain.

The people of this vicinity extend their deepest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Lytell Crowder and family, of Silver City, in the death of their eldest son, Lawson, who passed away on Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Ray Grant and baby had tea with Mrs. Ella Grant on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Earl Francis motored to Ottawa on Tuesday.

We congratulate Mr. Gordon Francis on being the winner of the lucky ticket and receiving first prize on being best skater at the masquerade held at Hainsville on Tuesday evening.

Mr. James Lattimore called on Mr. Johnnie Francis on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. Brown spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Myron Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Swerdfeger, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Salter visited Mr. and Mrs. Milton Suddaby of Oxford.

Mr. Jack Lattimore visited Messrs. Will and Tom Smith, Silver City, on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Beach and family were Monday evening visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown.

Some from here attended the sale of property of the late Mr. Ez. Gilroy on Monday afternoon of Ventnor.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan McFadden had tea with Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson, Heckston, on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Grant called on Mr. and Mrs. Arlow Beggs on Thursday morning.

Quite a few from here attended the funeral of Lawson Crowder at Heckston United Church on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown, Hyndman, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Boyd, of Pittson.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Beach and Dennis were callers at South Mountain, on Friday.

Mr. Jos. Porter, of Van Allan's Corners, was a caller in this vicinity on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Grant and baby were Friday afternoon guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Armstrong, of South Mountain.

Messrs. Abe Payne and Ed. Francis motored to the Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

A few from here attended the anniversary services at the United Church, Pleasant Valley, on Sunday.

Mr. Peter Grant is a present visitor of Mr. Ellis, of Cardinal.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Wylie, of Prescott, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Brown.

Mr. Elzie Nesbitt, of Prescott spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Nesbitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Conley were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Beggs, jr.

Messrs. Bert Lattimore and Wm. Farrell spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. Hughie Shortt.

Mrs. Hannah Burnie returned home on Sunday after spending the past few weeks with her son, Mr. John Burnie.

## GLEN STEWART

Mr Howard Wylie and Mildred spent Tuesday with Mrs. Chester Warren.

Messrs. Ed. Hamilton and Robert spent Wednesday with Mr. David Blair.

Theo. Thompson and Ross Anderson spent Wednesday at Ottawa.

Mrs. Esrom Hanes and Mrs. W. W. Reynolds spent Wednesday evening with the former's brother, J. C. Adams.

Mrs. M. R. Swerdfeger spent Tuesday at Ottawa.

Mrs. Gordon Warren spent a couple of days with friends at Hainsville.

Mrs. Low Hamilton spent Wednesday with Mrs. Jas. Wright. Earl Wright spent Wednesday in Brockville.

Mr. W. W. Reynolds and Basil called on Mr. and Mrs. Chester Warren on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Warren spent Friday with Mr. Charles Wallace, of Haddo.

Miss Hannah Blair spent Sunday and Monday with her aunt, Mrs. Robt. J. Corker.

Miss Olive Kirker spent Sunday with Miss Georgia Kirker.

Mr. Arthur Ross spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Chas. Anderson.

Andrew Warren spent Saturday with his brother, Chester Warren.

Mr. John C. Adams spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chester Warren.

Mr. John C. Adams and Mrs. Chester Warren and Ethel, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wylie.

**A renewal of your subscription would be appreciated.**

## SOUTH MOUNTAIN

Congratulations are due Miss Eva Steinberg, daughter of Mrs. W. E. Boyd, who graduated last week from Bellevue Hospital, New York City. Out of a class of 64 women and 6 men, Miss Steinberg won the scholarship of two hundred and fifty dollars each year to study for a Bachelor of Science degree in nursing. She also received honorable mention for being conscientious, trustworthy and sincere in her work. Five other girls were mentioned. Out of the graduates, two were from Turkey, two from Canada, the others from various parts of the United States. Dr. J. G. William Greeff, Commissioner of Hospitals, presided. The Rev. David Bowen, Protestant chaplain, of Bellevue Hospital, delivered the invocation and benediction. Dr. Linsly Williams, director of the New York Academy of Medicine, made the principal address. Mrs. William Church Osborn, a member of the board of managers, presented the diplomas and Miss Marian Rottman announced the scholarship awards. Mrs. Linzie Blagden read the annual report of the schools. About 300 relatives and friends of the graduates attended.

Mrs. Marjorie Boyd and Miss Muriel Kirker intend returning to their home at Hainsville this week after a visit with friends here.

Dr. McKendry, of Winchester, made a professional visit with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thompson this week. We are sorry to report Mr. Thompson ill with blood poison and Mrs. Thompson with pleurisy.

The young married people's club of the United Church intend meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Scott this Wednesday, Feb. 22nd.

Miss Winnifred Boyd, of K.H.S., and Miss Helen Thompson, of I.H.S., spent the week-end at their homes, here.

The sympathy of this vicinity is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Lytle Crowder in the sudden death of their young son, which occurred last week. He was a very bright student of the S.M.C. school, here.

Mr. G. Cummings accompanied by Miss Muriel Murdock and Miss Marian Thompson were Cardinal callers Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Hess, of Heckston, was a caller in town on Monday.

Mr. John Burnie, of Hyndman, spent Monday in town.

Mr. Mat. Burnie, of St. Catherine, and Mr. George Burnie, of Iroquois, were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Murdock.

Miss Mary Keyes, of W.H.S., spent the week-end at her home here.

Mr. Archie McCrae has been laid up with the flu this week, but is improving.

### President of the Rebekah Assembly of Ontario Visits South Mountain Lodge.

On Friday evening, Feb. 17th, Mrs. Mabel Disney, president of the Rebekah Assembly of Ontario, visited Gloriana Rebekah Lodge, No. 198, South Mountain. Following the regular lodge meeting, Sister Disney was presented with a lovely cheese and biscuit dish and a box of chocolates ,the presentation being made by Sister Anna Montgomery, while Sister Sarah Forrester read a suitable address. Sister Disney made a reply of appreciation, thanking the members of the lodge for their thoughtful consideration. This was followed by the serving of dainty refreshments.

During her visit to South Mountain, Mrs. Disney was entertained at the home of the District Deputy President, Mrs. Fay Merkley.

### South Mountain W. M. S.

On Friday evening, February 20th, the neighbors, Ladies' Aid and Woman's Missionary Society of the United Church, Mountain, met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Todd to bid them farewell before leaving for their new home in Winchester. After spending some time in games, the following address was read by Miss Dorothy Bryan: Dear Mr. and Mrs. Todd and family—

We, your friends and neighbors have gathered here this evening to have a pleasant visit with you before your intended departure from among us. We are very sorry to lose you, but our loss will be some one else's gain. As a token of remembrance, we ask you to accept these gifts together with our good wishes for the best of luck in your new home.

Signed on behalf of the neighbors, Ladies' Aid and Woman's Missionary Society.

A dainty lunch was served and everybody joined hands and sang Auld Lang Syne before dispersing.

## MELVINS

Mrs. Neil Hutt, of Winchester, had dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Carlyle on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Domic Patenaude and daughter, Evett, and son, Charles, of Vars, spent Monday evening at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. J. E. Lanoue.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Sheldrick spent Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Thoms, of Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson, of Winchester, had dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Shaw and tea at the home of Mr .and Mrs. Sherman Christie on Thursday.

Mrs. Ronald Carkner, of Vernon, spent the first of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Wylie.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Carlyle and sons and Miss Eva Carlyle, of Dunbar, had tea at the home of Mrs. J. L. McVey on Sunday.

Mrs. Harold Keyes and sons, of Winchester, spent Thursday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie.

We are sorry to report Mr. Jos. Wylie being ill at present. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. George Atchison spent Tuesday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos Wylie.

Mrs. Wm. Clark, of Ottawa, is spending a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sheldrick.

Rev. Mr. McKay, of Winchester, had charge of the prayer meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie on Tuesday evening. Next Tuesday evening, it will be at the home of Mr. Farren Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. George Earl, of Winchester, accompanied Rev. Mr. McKay to our prayer meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sheldrick are spending a few days with the former's brother, Mr. Sheldrick, of Leonard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Erratt had tea and spent the evening with Mrs. Harriet Annable on Saturday last.

## PLEASANT VALLEY

The anniversary service that was held in Pleasant Valley Church was well attended. A large crowd turned out both morning and evening to hear Rev. Servage of North Gower. Two inspiring addresses were given at both services.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. John Gilmer on Sunday were Rev. Mr. Servage, of North Gower; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marshall, Jr., of Hulbert.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Kirker spent Wednesday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hanes, of Hainsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Flegg and family spent Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Kennedy and Dwaine, took tea on Wednesday evening at Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Hamilton's.

Mrs. David C. Gilmer, Sr., spent Thursday afternoon at Mrs. Earl Gilmer's.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kirker Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Herb McQuaig and Mrs. Percy Ellis, Mr and Mrs. Kenneth Thorpe, of Hulbert; Miss Hannah Blair, of Glen Stewart.

Mr. J. Reid called on Mr. Alex. and Lee Kennedy on Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Bolten and daughter, Jean, of Heckston, are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs Wm. John Gilmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gilmer spent Friday with their daughter, Mrs. Johnston Cleland, of South Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thorpe, of Hulbert, spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gilmer's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Beggs and Mr. Robt. Beggs spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Gilmer's.

Miss Lillian Gilmer spent Saturday at her brother's, Mr. David F. Gilmer.

Mr. Gawn Smades, of Hulbert, spent the week-end at his aunt's, Mrs. Mary Gilmer.

Mr. Ernest McShane and Miss Audrey Ogilvie, of Iroquois, spent Sunday at Mrs. Mary McShane's.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Stewart spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gilmer's.

Visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Jim Gilmer's on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Thorpe and daughter, Marion.

Misses Pearl Flegg and Lola Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. O. McFadden and Mr. David Robinson and daughter, Miss Ada, of Hyndman's, spent Sunday at Mr. Sam H. Hamilton's.

Little Bobby Gilmer is spending a few days at his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Jeffrey, of South Mountain.

Mr. John Thorpe, of Hulbert, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Lennox.

Visitors at the home of Mr. Alex. Kennedy on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Milligan and Marjory, of Iroquois, and Miss Mary Keyes, of South Mountain.

Mr. Allen Grant, of Hyndman's, spent Saturday afternoon at Mr. Sam H. Hamilton's.

Miss Marjory Milligan, of Iroquois, took tea with her friend, Miss Lillian Gilmer on Sunday evening.

## WILLIAMSBURG

Mrs. Ivan Dockerty spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Mac Dockerty.

The many friends of Mr. Waldon O'Shaughnessy were sorry to hear that he has gone to Brockville hospital. We hope he will soon be home again.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barclay spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. B. Boyd, of Morrisburg.

Mr .and Mrs. M. Dockerty spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. T. Alguire.

A large number gathered at the home of Mr. Stanley Barclay, of Elma, on Friday and enjoyed a dance.

Mrs. John Barclay is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. W. O'Shaughnessy.

Miss M. Barclay, of town, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. M. Barclay, of Winchester Springs.

Mr. Anson Barclay, of Winchester, Miss Grace Barclay, of Winchester Springs, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Baker.

A large number enjoyed the carnival in town on Saturday.

Misses Clara and Thelma Barclay, of Morrisburg, spent the week at their home, here.

## HYNDMAN WEST

Miss Audrey Brown is visiting friends in Hainsville at present.

Mrs. Roy McCarley spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Howard Robinson.

Much sympathy is extended to Mrs. Howard McFadden in the death of her sister, Miss Elbar, of the West.

Mrs. Allan McFadden visited Mrs. Lyle Brown, of Groveton, on Tuesday evening.

Messrs. Clarence and Archie Brown and Ray Kennedy spent Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. John Allan Kennedy, Ventnor.

A number from here attended the funeral of Lawson Crowder on Thursday which was held in Heckston United Church. The sympathy of this community is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Lytle Crowder in the death of their son.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan McFadden took tea on Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson, Heckston.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Swerdfeger were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. James Ellis, Pleasant Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown were Friday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Wylie, Ventnor.

Mrs. Osborne McFadden called on Mrs. Pelton, Sr., on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown were Friday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. James Kennedy, Ventnor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Walter and Mrs. Arthur Swerdfeger, of Mountain, were Tuesday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan McFadden took tea on Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sloan, Dobbies Corner.

Rev. Woods, of Winchester, called on Mrs. Pelton, Sr., on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Sayeau took dinner on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Brown, Pleasant Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hyndman were Sunday evening visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Mell Crowder, Pleasant Valley.

Quite a few from here journeyed to Pleasant Valley on Sunday to hear Rev. H. M. Servage of North Gower.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Robinson and family were Monday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. S. Hamilton, Pleasant Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Osborne McFadden took dinner on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton, of Pleasant Valley.

Mr. Ambert Brown, Groveton, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy McCarley.

## SILVER CITY

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ogilvie, of Ventnor, visited at the home of Mrs. Lizzie Beggs on Tuesday of last week.

The neighbors and friends of this community extend their sincerest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Lytelle Crowder and family in the loss of their eldest son, Lawson.

A number around here are still suffering from the flu.

Mrs. L. Wallace, of North Gower, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. Lytelle Crowder.

Mr. Arlow Beggs is on the sick list We hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Grant spent Tuesday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dawson spent Friday with Mrs. L. Beggs and Mr. Jacob Hess.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Beggs spent Sunday visiting the sick in this vicinity.

Mr. Wilson Stewart spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. W. Beggs.

A number from this vicinity attended the shower held in the lodge rooms at Heckston on Friday evening last in honor of Mr. R. Slater and Miss Helen Conley.

Wedding bells will soon be ringing in Silver City.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Grant called on Mr. and Mrs. Arlow Beggs on Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Violet Kearns and little son spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Lytelle Crowder.

Owing to the anniversary services at Pleasant Valley no service was held at Heckston on Sunday last.

Mrs. Harry Workman is spending this week with Iroquois friends.

### Death of Lawson Crowder

A large number of friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lytelle Crowder to pay their last respects to Lawson, their eldest son, who passed away on Tuesday morning, Feb. 14th, at 10.30. The cortege proceeded from the home to the United Church, Heckston, where the service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Tuttle, assisted by Rev. H. M. Servage, of North Gower. The remains were taken to South Gower cemetery for burial. Lawson was but 13 years and 10 months old. A very quiet and affectionate boy in the home and well liked by his many friends and schoolmates and will be missed by all. He was taken ill on Monday morning and in spite of everything that could be done it was death for him. He had attended High School at North Gower last year and South Mountain this year, and received many floral offerings from North Gower School, South Mountain School, Patton School, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lapland, Cornwall; Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Crowder, Pleasant Valley, and wreath from his parents. He leaves to mourn his loss his father and mother, Marguerite and Garfield, both at home, besides many other relatives.

Mr. H. G. Jackson, a well-known merchant of Cornwall, died last Saturday morning. He was found dead in the morning in his bed. He was 58 years of age, and was born near Aultsville about 61 years.

## MOUNTAIN

Mrs. R. D. Cheney spent last week in Ottawa.

Mr. H. Van Allen, of Van Camp, spent Monday with Mrs. A. Bouck,

Mr. Wm. Brown and the Misses Flossie Anderson and Stella Sloan, of Ventnor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Foster on Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Cross, of Chesterville, spent last week at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. J. Irving.

Miss Beatrice Johnston, of South Mountain, spent the week-end with Miss Violet Van Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Van Allen were callers in Morrisburg on Sunday.

Mr. Ralph Stevens returned on Monday, after spending a week's holidays at his home in Norewood.

The masquerade skating party held on the Mountain community park rink on Friday night proved very successful Spark plug being the main attraction.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Beckstead spent one day last week in Kemptville.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Boyd, of Winchester, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Irving.

We are sorry to report Mrs. (Dr.) A. Hoy on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. MacMillan, of Maxville, were week-end guests of town friends.

## CLOVERDALE

Mrs. Jas. Utman, of the Boyne, is spending a few days this week with her sister, Mrs. W. Larocque, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Barclay and family spent Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Stobo.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dignard and Messrs. T. Dignard and Tom Mercer spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. W. Larocque.

Miss Eva Docksteader spent the week end at her home, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dignard spent one day last week in Ottawa.

Mr. Cyrille Lamoureux and sisters, the Misses Ada and Margaret, spent Monday at Melvin Settlement with Mr. and Mrs. David Lamoureux.

Mr. Bob Fowler and Miss Nellie Durant spent last Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Barclay.

Visitors at the home of Mrs. Eli Lamoureux last Wednesday night were Messrs. Wallace Merkley, Bob Porteous, Stewart Hill, Eldon Stobo and Henry Dillabough and Mr. James Hughes and daughter, Lila.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Larmour and little son, Desmond, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Larmour on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Baker and two sons, Orville and Russell, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. T. Stobo.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Barclay and two children, Alex. and Eileen, spent last Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. T. Docksteader.

Mr. Harold Helmer, of Winchester, called on friends in our vale Sunday.

Mrs. Eli Lamoureux and two daughters, Ada and Alice, spent Saturday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Brisbois, of Harmony.

# SPORT - NEWS

## CHEVROLETS DEFEAT SPEED BOYS 2-0

### CHEVROLETS ARE NOW IN FIRST PLACE

Last night a good crowd turned out to watch the Chevrolets and Speed Boys play-off a tie game at the local arena. The ice was sticky and players of both teams found it hard work to get going, but nevertheless they fought it out to a finish, the verdict being 2 to 0 for the Chevrolets. Good hockey was impossible, but there were plenty of exciting moments which tended to offset this. Both teams succeeded in keeping the puck out of their respective nets for over two periods. The first goal was scored seven minutes after the start of the third session, when Steve Stewart passed the puck out from the corner to Gord. McDonald, who was right in front of the Speed Boys nets. Chub Workman dropped to block the shot, but Gordie shot high and the red light flickered. Two minutes later Cecil Crowder registered the second count for the Chevs. The Speed Boys went on the attack and although they gave Geo. Corry, the Chev. goalie, plenty to worry about, they failed to avoid a shut-out.

In this game, the Chevs. were more aggressive and would have scored on several other occasions, but the Speed Boys' goalie saved labelled goals on numerous occasions. After the first goal was scored on him, Chub relaxed, he knew that was all that was needed. He didn't try very hard to stop the second, especially when his defence seemed to be in a dazed condition.

The line-ups were the same as used in the previous games.

### League Standing.

| | W. | L. | T. | F. | A. | P. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Chevrolets ... | 4 | 1 | 2 | 11 | 5 | 10 |
| Speed Boys .. | 3 | 2 | 2 | 21 | 6 | 8 |
| Rangers ..... | 2 | 2 | 2 | 10 | 13 | 6 |
| High School... | 0 | 4 | 2 | 5 | 18 | 2 |

Semi-Finals start tomorrow (Friday night. If the weather is unfavourable Monday night.

### HOCKEY NOTES

Our congratulations are due Howard Fetterly and his Chevrolet hockey team for their hard-earned victory over the Speed Boys. In two previous overtime games, the best either team could do was score a single goal against the other, but on the strength of the last two games, and especially last night's contest, the Chevrolets certainly deserved their victory.

The Chevs. will now rest up for the final series which start next Friday, March 3rd, and here's hoping the ice stays in good condition until the series are completed.

Cecil Crowder, hard-working Chev. player, was a hard man to watch in last night's game. He played nice hockey from start to finish and his shots were numerous and well aimed.

### HOCKEY NOTES

Although officials of the Chesterville Hockey Club were in Ottawa on Monday and interviewed Cecil Duncan, secretary of the Ottawa and District Hockey Association, regarding the disqualification of the Chesterville team from participating in any further amateur play-offs, no action was taken and Chesterville remains disqualified. It is a bad break for our neighboring town, in view of the fact that their team was working so smoothly and would have probably given a good account of themselves before they were finally eliminated, but a little infraction of the rules, even though done unintentionally




**FIRST INSTALLMENT**

CAST

John Drane.....The Human Sphinx
Amy .....The Girl
Robert Carter.....Her Sweetheart
William Dart.....The Undertaker
Simon Judd.....Friend of Drane
Dr. Blessington....The Family Doctor
Dic Brennan.....A Detective
.. Servants in the Drane Household..

The day was splendid, as brilliant as a day on Long Island can be, and that is brilliant indeed. The great square house with its mansard roof and many wings and additions and the great pillars of the verandah that gave it a certain nobility was glistening white, for it had just been painted The painters, as a matter of fact, were still at work at the rear of the house. They were working overtime this Saturday afternoon, hurrying to finish the job. John Drane had complained of the paint odor, saying it gave him a headache.

The Drane place, although it had been given no particular name, was as good as any in Westcote. Real estate dealers roughly estimated it to be worth a hundred thousand dollars and pointed to it as an example of how prices in Westcote had improved. Drane had paid fifteen thousand for it in 1892 and had spent some twenty thousand in improving the place, having the pillared verandah built on and so on, so that the whole cost to him had been thirty-five thousand. This was mentioned as a sample of the good fortune John Drane had in all his investments. No one knew just what he was worth, but he was reputed to be worth at least a million dollars, possibly a great many millions. On this Saturday afternoon he sat on his verandah just as he had seated himself on his return from his office in the city. He sat in one of the wicker chairs, a wicker stand beside him, and on this he had placed his hat and cane, and he leaned back in his chair with his eyes closed in the attitude of a very tired man. One of the hands that grasped the arm of his chair twitched slightly; it was the slender aristocratic hand of a man of seventy. Presently Norbert, the colored houseman, came through the door carrying a tray on which were a glass of milk, a plate of crackers, a napkin and several dainty sandwiches. He moved the wicker stand a little closer to John Drane's chair, removed the hat and cane, and placed the tray on the stand. John Drane opened his eyes.

"All right, Norbert," he said.

"I'll jus' put that hat and cane in the hall, Mist' Drane," the negro said. "I thought how maybe you might like them sandwiches—"

"Perhaps! Perhaps!" Drane said.

"An' Miss Amy say I should ask you goin' to use the car any more this aft'noon. She say if you ain't maybe she go riding awhiles."

Drane dipped a cracker in milk and ate a little without apparent appetite.

"I don't feel well, Norbert," he said. "I certainly don't feel well. Take this stuff away will you? I can't eat it. I'm not going to use the car; you may tell Amy she can have it. There's nobody come?"

"Only Mist' Carter," the negro said. "Him and Miss Amy is playin' tennis out back in the tennis court."

"Alone?"

"Couple o' young folks."

"Yes, when you go out there, Nortell young Carter I want to see him. No hurry—tonight or tomorrow will do; whenever he has time. And tell Mrs. Vincent to see that the yellow guest room is ready for a guest. I'm expecting a man to stay a few days.

"Yes, sir," Norbert said, and he took up the tray and went. He coughed as he reached the door, coughed so hard that he had to pause with the tray resting on the ledge. It was the distressing cough of a man suffering tuberculosis.

"You want to be careful of that cold of yours," John Drane said, as if the cough annoyed him. "How is Mrs. Vincent?"

"Yes, I'm bein' careful of it," Norbert said and added as he opened the door; 'Mis' Vincent she's jus' fairly; she ain't no more than fairly. No sir."

John Drane's fingers tapped the arm of his chair nervously. He frowned as his eyes rested on the long tree-studded lawn that ran down to the road. This nervousness was unusual with him, ordinarily he was so calm and cold, and unmoved by even the most exciting events that in the district surrounding Wal street he was called the Human Sphinx—silent stern, unfathomable.

To the town of Westcote John Drane was not a sphinx. In Westcote he had made his home some twenty-five years earlier, a bachelor of forty-five who preferred a home in the country. His purchase of the old house and his considerable expenditures for repairs had been a seven day topic and then he had been accepted as a silent man, possibly suffering from a chronic indigestion that made him a little cranky but not such a bad sort at that. He took no part in the town affairs that called for mass meetings and service on committees but he gave with fair liberality when he approved a cause; he received those who came to him on such affairs and listened to them, silently but with keen attention. Sometimes, without a word, he wrote a check; sometimes he merely said, "I'm not interested."

He took no part in social affairs As time passed he did become interested in some of the financial concerns—he became a director of one of banks, and was a regular atendant at its board meetings—but he was known mainly, until automobiles made horses a nuisance, for his fine horses. His coachman always drove him to the trains and met him on his return until the time came when he bought an automobile; after that his chauffeur always drove him to his office just around the corner from Wall Street on Broadway. He was not such a peculiar man as a self sufficing one.



**Simon Judd Comes to Visit a Boyhood Chum**

In the deals he made in Wall street he played a lone hand. He never took part in syndicates, never allied himself with groups. And some of his deals were sensational profitable. It was the amazing effrontery of some of these deals that had attracted attention to him to sufficiently warrant talk of his deals or of the market or of The Human Sphinx. He would not talkof his deals or of the market or of anything. The moment he reached the city, he was, for all practical purposes, mute.

It was not long before Westcote knew he was an extremely wealthy man. Solicitors for a new hospital, going to John Drane in the hope of getting him to give some hundreds of dollars, or perhaps a thousand, came away from the house with a check for an even hundred thousand. There had been no wasted words. "Yes, I approve of it; I will give you something," he had said and, turning to the desk, he had written the check. The solicitor, glancing at it, had thought it was for a thousand dollars and had been profuse in his thanks; not until the check had been turned into the treasurer was it discovered that it was for the amazing hundred thousand. The check went through the bank and was paid without question.

"Well, the bony old son-of- a gun!" the treasurer of the hospital exclaimed. "He must have a heart in his dried-up carcass after all, even if he don't look it!"

At seventy John Drane was still as bony as ever, but "dried-up" did not describe him, or had it ever. He was thin almost to emanciation, but it was a soft thinness; his skin was not dried nor leathery, and his face had not so much wrinkled as fallen into jowls down below his cold gray eyes and when he removed his eye glasses the hollows below his eyes were almost ghastly, but even at seventy he was minutely careful of his body and dress, almost dandified. He shaved twice a day, once in the morning and once at noon, for he had a complete shaving outfit at his office. In a small dressing room there he also changed his linen at noon; he could not bear soiled linen.

He was a tall man, or his thinness made him seem tall, and now he arose from his chair as one of the nondescript black taxicabs of the town entered his driveway.

"Ah,!" he exclaimed, and then frowned, for a second taxicab had followed the first.

The two cabs, following the sweep of the drive, one cab following close on the wheels of the other, drew up before the verandah and their doors opened simultaneously. From the mighty near never gettin' out of your he wiped his forehead with the back of his hand berore he dug into his pocket for the cab fare.

"Black my cats!" he cried. "Come and he was trying to bring with him a huge yellow oilboard suitcase, in size proportioned to himself. He had the awkardness of a man not accustomed to the frequent use of cabs and when he finally stood on the gravel his face was red and perspiring and lionaire, still frowning, raised a finger and touched his lips—a gesture so brief that it was hardly observable, but the man in black caught it and nodded that he understood. From the first cab the passenger had considerable trouble alighting. He was a huge man, broad of shoulder and hip, second the passenger was quick to alight, a small man all in black, and he glanced toward John Drane. The miishebang, son. Half a dollar, hey? 'Tain't bad; here's a dime for you."

He picked up his suitcase and turned to the steps,

"Well, black my cats!" he cried. you ain't just as bony and skiny as you was when we were kids! Well, "You durned old Johnnie Drane! I: now who'd have thought II'd be ever be shaking hands with Skinny Drane away down east here on the front porch of a regular blamed old palace like this! How areyou. anyhow, you old rascal? Good old Skinny Drane! Well! Well! Well!

"Simon, I'm glad to see you," John John Drane said, taking the fat man's hand. "Leave your luggage there, my man will take care of it. It's good to see you again. I never see anyone from Riverbank——none of of them ever come east. Yes, it's good to see you."

He turned then to the smaller man in black.

"Dart," he said to him, "I'd like you to meet an old friend of mine, a man I haven't seen for—how long is it Simon? Twenty-five years?"

"Black my cats, no John Thirty-five anyway. I wasn't to home when you was home twenty-five years ago," the fat man said. "I'd gone down to Kansas City to try find that boy of mine, but you wouldn't remember that, I guess. Thirty-five years!"

"Simon Judd, from my home town of Riverbank, Iowa," John Drane said, completing the introduction. "And my good friend William Dart," he added. "You've heard me speak of Riverbank, Dart."

"Quite frequently; quite frequently" Dart said. "I'm very glad to know you, M. Judd. Any friend of Mr. Drane's, of course—Yes, indeed I've heard Mr. Drane speak of Riverbank! Yes, frequently!"

They were interrupted by a young girl who came merrily around the house, half running, and carrying a tennis racquet in her hand. She evidently had expected to find Mr. Drane alone and had been eager to say something, but now she put it off, seeing that Drane had visitors.

"What was it, Amy?" John Drane asked.

"Oh, nothing," she said. "It was only about Robert; whether you wanted to see him; but if you have visitors—"

"This evening perhaps," John Drane said. "But, one minute, Amy. This is an old friend of mine—"

"Chum, black my cats, when we were kids, why don't you say, huh?" Simon Judd demanded. "He's afraid to tell you how long ago that was?"

"Yes, one of my boyhood chums," John Drane said, smiling slightly. "Simon Judd, in fact. And Judd, this is my grand-niece, Amy."

The girl gave Judd her hand and for a minute or two they talked, the girl smiling and Judd laughing, for no reason, but because of his of his own unfailing good humour; then she said, having learned that the jolly fat man might stay a day or two, that Bob was waiting for her, and after a word of greeting to Dart, she hurried away. She did not like Dart;she had never liked him; she could not imagine what her Uncle John saw in him.

Dart stood stroking his gray beard studying the big man as he climbed the verandah steps. From the rear the movements of the man from Riverbank were almost grotsque as he hoisted his great bulk from step to step.

"I think," Dart said, when John Drane turned at the top of the steps, "I'll come back later on—tomorrow, perhaps."

Drane scowled his annoyance.

"Now, don't do that, William," he said. "You know I don't like to have my plans disarranged. You said you would stay the night and I counted on it. I want to thrash the matter out with you. Don't be a fool!"

"I only thought as you had Mr. Judd here—"

"Now, that is why I want you to stay," John Drane said. "If Sime and I get to talking boyhood days we'll never go to bed. Don't you see? We'll be talking over the old days. We'll never stop."

"Can't stop me, once I get started, that's sure enough," laughed Simon Judd. "Talkin's my long suit, and always was, I guess. But don't let me bust up any plans you've made. If you want to talk, I've got a lot of stuff I've got to read over sometime—stuff I come down to New York to get hold of. I been made Chief of Police back home, John."

"That is interesting. At seventy, too, Simon," Drane said.

"Yes, guess they got around to where they thought they needed some brains at last," Simon Judd chuckled. "Folks do, sometimes. Yes, sir; made me Chief of Police of Riverbank, sure as you're a foot high!"

William Dart had come up the steps and taken one of the wicker chairs He put his elbows on its arms and now began revolving his thumbs, leaning forward and looking off over the lawn.

"Yes sir," Simon Judd continued cheerfully,"I been all my life tryin' one thing and another, but you can't discourage a good man; sooner or later he's going to find out what he's made for. There was one time I tried preachin' and it looked awhile like that was going to be it, but I ain't got the voice for it—when I go to let loose the voice gets squeaky on me. There was awhile I tried the butcher business, but sight of blood always did make me faintish, so I sort of gave that up too. But I got the right thing now, John. Pretty near ever since I was a boy I've been a leanin' toward it."

"Being a policeman?" William asked.

"Crime tracin'," explained Simon Judd, turning toward the littlle man in black. "Huntin' out who done the crime. What you call detective work. I feel I got genius that way.

"And that's what brought you to New York, Simon?" Drane asked.

"Are you on the track of a criminal?"

"Lands o' goodness, no!" laughed Simon Judd, slapping his huge thigh. "Why, ain't started in yet, John! I dont get my badge till the first of the year. No sir! I come down here to look around and see how these New York detective fellers manage the business. And I must say they're right kindly to strangers; told me a lot of things; gave me a lot of pamphlets and one thing and another. It's going to help me a lot John; I got the genius for it, alright, but I got to brush up the technic more or les. I guess, though, maybe, I'll get along alright.

Norbert, as if knowing what was desired, appeared on the verandah with cigars——long slender light cigars of admirable quality. Dart and Drane took cigars, but Judd hesitated.

"Mosty, I smoke a pipe, John," he said, "and when I do go in for a cigar I kind of like of them dark and strong. But I don't know; I'll risk one. Now, if you fellers had anything to talk over—"

"We can do that later," John Drane sair. "Tell me about Riverbank; not many changes, I suppose?"

"Well, yes," Simon Judd said, puffing at his cigar."Say, this ain't such a bad smoke, is it?.Yes, quite a few changes, John. Main street ain't changed much but out around—you'd be surprised. Say, that niece of yours is a mighty nice girl, ain't she? You didn't say she was your niece, did you?"

"I said she was my grand-niece," said John Drane, and William Dart looked up at him suddenly. There was a question in his eyes—a question and fright. If he feared anything however, there was no sign of anything to fear about in Simon Judd's face. The fat man was finding unexpected pleasure in his cigar.

"She stays here with you all the time?" he asked.

"She's making her home with me now—yes," John Drane answered.

"That's nice—nice to have young folks around," Simon Judd said. "And as I was sayin' about the changes in Riverbank—you know that field where we used to go to hunt rabbits? never know it—all built up with houses; streets and all, gas and electric, sewers, everything! You remember little Ross Gartner—father used to run the Western Hotel? He deveLed that part of the town—"

With Simon Judd talking and John Drane asking a question now and then they remained on the verandah until dark, when Norbert called them for dinner.

On Sunday mornings John Drane and his household usually slept later than usual and breakfast was not served until nine. At nine, this morningMrs. Vincent—who for many years had sat at the foot of John Drane's table behind the coffee pot and toaster—stood in the breakfast room waiting for her employer. She stood near her chair and she seemed to be suffering, for her eyes were closed and she held one hand against the small of her back. She was actually in great pain, for she was a diabetic and at times the pains caused by her condition were almost more than she could bear. Presently, as no one appeared in the breakfast other than the maid Josie, Mrs. Vincent drew out her chair and seated herself, ready to rise at momentary notice. Her face was unusally pale, of the hue natural to those suffering from her disease, but she was dressed as always, neatly.

"Josie," she said presently and with considerable effort, "I think you had better have Norbert call Mr. Drane and the other men. They can't have gotten up."

"Yes ma'm," the maid said. "If they felt the way I do they never would get up."

"You're not so well this morning?"

"Oh, I feel just awful," the girl exclaimed, almost in tears. "I don't hardly feel like I could drag through the day. I'm that weak, Mrs. Vincent!"

"Your heart again?"

"Yes, like always, only last night it pained me worse than ever it did. It was something terrible, Mrs. Vincent."

The girl went to find the negro houseman. She returned almost immediately.

"He's got one of those awful coughing spells again," she said. "I guess I'll have to go myself, and I don't feel hardly able."

She looked at Mrs. Vincent, but that poor woman was suffering.

"I guess you'll have to go' Josie,," she managed to say. "I've got to save myself for breakfast; Mr. Drane don't like it for me to be away from breakfast," and the girl went.

On the verandah—for it was there the small family gathered before breakfast in nice weather—Amy Drane was sitting on the arm of a chair looking through the pages of a huge Sunday newspaper,and she had just opened wide a double page of brown illustrations when she heard a scream from the floor above and the fall of a body to the floor. She threw aside the paper and, swinging open the screen door, she ran up the wide stairs. In the hall, Simon Judd, trousered but coatless and with his suspenders hanging, was coming down the passage from the yellow guest room as hastily as his huge bulk could move, and at the open door of John Drane's room the girl Josie lay outstretched on the floor unconscious. Amy Drane was about to bend down to raise her when her eyes glimpsed her uncle on his bed and she stood white and speechless, petrified with horror. The old man, her uncle, lay with his head thrown back against the pillow, his glassy eyes staring at her, and the front of his pajama coat was sodden with blood from a spot over the heart to the bed covers drawn close about him.

"What's the matter," Simon Judd asked, and then he too, looking past Amy, saw the dead man. "He's been murdered" he exclaimed, and Amy felt something huge lean against her back. "Black my cats!" Simon Judd said weakly, "I'm goin' to faint!" and he did, his vast bulk thrusting Amy into the room as he fell across the body of Josie the maid.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

## Poems That Live

**NIGHT**

Night is the shadow of the Earth, but we
Lose the fine sense through use, nor thank nor praise.
In the hot summer's blue and windless days
Sweet is the grass and dear the shadowing tree,
Whence, stretched at ease, we watch with languid look,
Birds, insects, flowers, the cloud, the nut-brown brook.
But all the year and feverish day by day
Earth shadows us; the burden and the heat
Are lifted from us; sweet is night, and sweet
The stars and silvery clouds, and Milky Way.
Use teaches thankfulness, a sinful thrift;
We praize the casual, slight the constant gift.

—William Canton.

# Great Britain is Losing Grip of India and Egypt Is View of Lord Lloyd

By WILLIAM HILLMAN
Central Press Canadian Writer

London, February.—Great Britain is losing its grip on India and Egypt.

The iron hand, unfaltering firmness and sound judgment which helped build up the greatest empire in the world, has given way to a shifting, weak-kneed policy, paralysed by catchwords and catering to disorder and violence.

This is the bitterly grave criticism of "misrule" in Egypt and India made by Lord Lloyd, former governor of Bombay and former high commissioner of Egypt in the first volume of a history of "Egypt Since Cromer" just published.

"If our Empire is to survive" warns Lord Lloyd, "we must abandon our present defeatist policy once and for all and recognize that our duty to the masses of Egypt and India forbids any weak surrender of responsibilities there."

**Treaty Is Urged**

Lord Lloyd's book comes at a time when Egyptian statesmen are endeavoring to induce Britain to negotiate a treaty which would end Britain's present control. Nahas Nasha, leader of the Wafd, recently prayed in a mosque for the delivery of the Egyptians from the "Imperialistic British".

Such agitation would be ascribed by Lord Lloyd to the gradual decline of the British tradition of empire, at the heart of which he declares, was "British acceptance of trusteeship for the well being of the masses of the Egyptian people."

This tradition has been weakened, he declares, by the desire for rapid results in democratic progress, or "tyrannical slogans" like self-determination. Lord Lloyd says:

"Our whole policy, in Egypt, in India, in all our dependencies—although too often stated with distressing vagueness — was fundamentally clear. We had undertaken—drifted into or deliberately acquired — one fundamental responsibility; the welfare of the masses of the people. We envisaged always an ultimate goal, the political development of each country to a pitch where her own people could be trusted to take over that responsibility and discharge it fairly."

**Drop Responsibility**

But when the Nationalist agitation in Egypt came to a head, "we clearly did not feel that Egypt was ripe for full self-government, we could not trust her to look after the interests of foreign or to regard her own interests. But none the less we conceded her independence and tried to set up safeguards. In so doing we threw off our fundamental responsibility — namely, the duty of safeguarding the welfare of the people.

"Alike in Egypt and in India we have listened to the most outrageous claims, simply because they are put forward by Nationalists, and because the word 'Nationalism' causes the wells of our sentiment to overflow."

Lord Lloyd wonders whether other countries are not showing better understanding of the problem of colonial administration at the present time.

**Intentions Admirable**

With French, Italian, and Dutch policy the object "is not to autonomise but to civilize and assimilate, as has been done so successfully in Algeria, whose deputies and senators now sit in the French parliament . . . It must sorrowfully be admitted that it (this policy of foreign colonial powers) appears temporarily, at any rate, to be found by the dependent nations concerned more satisfying than the rather misty doctrine of rights and privileges which we supply. Since the war, while French and Italian dependencies have remained outwardly contented, Egypt, India, and Palestine have been the scenes of violent discontent with continuous expressions of ill will."

British intentions may have been admirable, but, Lord Lloyd remarks, British faith in British trusteeship for the masses has gone, "and with it has gone the moral authority which is essential for firm administrative action."


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Winchester, - May 1913

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LAW OFFICE
MORRISBURG, ONTARIO

**Loyal Orange Association**
**L. O. L. No. 862, meets First Wednesday of each month.**
**Prince Edward R. B. P. meets Last Wednesday of each month.**
**Victoria Lodge L. O. B. A. meets on Second Wednesday of each month.**
**IN ORANGE HALL, WINCHESTER**

**Brockville Bus. College**
**SPRING TERM**
**Brockville Business College, 2 Court House Avenue (founded 1883) announces Spring Term from April 3.**
**Business, secretarial and civil service courses. Send for rate card, boarding-house list and monthly placement bulletins.**
**W. T. ROGERS, Principal.**
**Telephone 373.**




**Time Table**

EASTBOUND

No. 22—Montreal, Flag daily 5.43 a.m.
No. 30—Montreal, stops at 9 a.m. daily except Sunday.
No. 30—Montreal, stops 5.25 p.m., daily except Sunday.
No. 598—Montreal, stops 5.57 p.m. Sunday only.

WESTBOUND

No. 21—To Chicago, Flag 1.17 a.m. daily for passengers beyond Belleville.
No. 35—Toronto, stops, 9.50 a.m. daily except Sunday.
No. 37—Chicago, Flag, 10.23 a.m. daily, Toronto and West.
No. 29—Perth stops, 7.15 p.m. daily, except Sunday.
No. 597—Smith's Falls, stops, 9.53 a.m. Sunday only.

D. J. McCLELLAN, Agent.

## A SERIOUS PROBLEM

**OVERSTOCKED FARMS AND THE SHORTAGE OF FEED ARE WORRYING THE GLENGARRY FARMERS**

(Cornwall Standard-Freeholder.)

Farmers of a large section of Glengarry County are facing a serious problem at the present time. Due to the depressed condition of the livestock market and their inability to market their surplus cattle, most farmers in this area are overstocked at the present time. With larger herds, and due to a light hay crop during the past year, these farmers are now finding their stock of feed to be considerably below their requirements and many are already buying hay and straw from outside the district. By spring, a majority of the farmers will be compelled to purchase feed or to allow their cattle to starve. Because of the fact that few farmers are financially able to buy feed, the situation is doubly serious.

It is apparent that the government must come to the aid of the farmers of this county. So far, relief expenditures have been chiefly directed toward the urban centres, on the strength of a contention that the farmer has plenty to eat, at least, while the unemployed man in the city will starve unless he is given help. This is quite true, to a point, but the case of the farmer must be given consideration.

The government has but two alternatives, so far as the farmer is concerned. He must either be given a market for his livestock and other farm products, or he must get relief in some other form.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

**by Charles E. Dunn**

*Jesus Giving Life and Health*
*Lesson for March 5th. Mark* 5:21-43.
*Golden Text: Psalm* 126:3.

**The lesson begins with an indication of the popularity of Jesus. He re-crossed the lake, and a vast multitude at once came swarming around Him.**


Rev. Chas. E. Dunn

**He could no more escape crowds than can the President of the United States. Of course He welcomed them, for He loved people. But there must have been sorrow in His heart as He meditated on the fickleness of the multitude. For He well knew that a dark day was approaching when the capricious mob would spurn Him with a brutal cry for His blood.**

But Mark quickly turns from the crowd on the lake's shore to a particular individual in that assembled mass of folk. Jairus was a man of high influence and social standing, a Warden of the Synagogue. Doubtless he had wealth, and a choice home. And it goes without saying that he loved his only child, a sweet girl of twelve, the darling of his heart, now sick unto death.

Trouble is life's greatest teacher. It was trouble that inspired Jairus to appeal to Jesus. Perhaps he had vainly first employed other physicians. At last, in his dire extremity, he came, heart-broken, to the feet of the Master.

It was trouble also that encouraged the poor woman who had suffered for twelve years from a hemorrhage, to touch Jesus, with superstitious zeal, as He was on His way to Jairus' home, the center of an admiring throng.

The New Testament teaches that adversity is not only to be expected, but is also to be welcomed. "We ought to glory in our troubles," writes St. Paul. Instead of rebelling against disaster, or trying to explain it, we must rejoice in it, using it for the glory of God and the service of our fellows.

The two miracles of healing are related by Mark with such vivid detail that we almost feel we are actually present. There is a very appealing spirit of sympathetic compassion about the narrative. Note that Jesus appears not so much as a skilful physician as a loving, understanding Friend. And remember that the key to His amazing power is to be found in that sublime command to Jairus, "Be not afraid, only believe."

## IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS

(Amherstburg Echo.)

What's all the crepe-hanging about? Depression—say, these are prosperous times compared to what is laughingly called "the gay nineties." Why, the gayest of the Victorians didn't have the fun that the average man has now adays; the poorest man on relief has comforts that all the gold these old-timers could produce, could not purchase for them. Comparing those days with the present era is not going to make the poor get rich and the rich get children, but it does give one a lot of satisfaction to know that be they ever so humble, there were no times at which luxury could be bought so cheaply. If your pockets had been lined with gold and you had been born with a silver spoon in your mouth half-a-century ago, you would still have lacked things which are regarded as necessities to-day. When you are sitting playing contract with the latest music floating in on the air waves and, in between asking what's trump telling your partner what she should have played, you start the great indoor pastime of discussing and cussing the depression, just consider what you would have had to put up with if you had to depend on music from a four-piece German band or a hurdy-gurdy, or listen to the girl friend play "Over the Waves" on the organ. You would be parked on a sofa upholstered with horse-hair of the most penetrating quality. If it were cold you would be huddled around a base-burner and your bedroom would be heated by a stovepipe running through it, if at all. If you were a slicker you would have to sup your liquids through a handle-bar moustache, and if you were a woman you would have to help your beau push his bicycle. You would strain your eyes reading Bertha M. Clay novels under the light of an oil lamp or light from candles. You couldn't ring up your friends on the telephone, but would have to depend on letters or personal meetings, and your mail wouldn't be delivered to your door either. The gossip that is relayed over bridge tables to-day was aired around quilting bees in those days, and the hostess couldn't even serve ice cream. The boys in those days didn't speed up to the girl's house and honk their horn, and go for a drive at 60 per, and cover a couple of hundred miles in a day. They hitched old Dobbin to the shay and drove over rough roads for a few miles. Aeroplanes were not even thought of, and the expression, 'he could no more do that than fly," was considered the height of ridicule. Sanitation was in the same category as aeroplanes. They didn't know anything about it. Typhoid fever was rampant where water was impure, and the only thing that one could do was get up and get better, or give up and die. Scientists had not made the great medical discoveries that are part of the course of every medical man, and dentists yanked your teeth without first putting the nerves to sleep. Here in Amherstburg you had to pay ten cents a barrel for water that was hauled from the river, and you had to blow the green scum away before you drank it. There were no paved roads, no street cars, no motor trucks; crossing the ocean was more than a week end trip. There were no movies, no talkies. A lady had to be satisfied with letting time map its course on her features; she couldn't go to a beauty parlor and have her face lifted. There is only one thing they had to be thankful for; there were no jig-saw puzzles.

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**THOUGHTS ON HAPPINESS**

Happiness is not merely more prolonged than pleasure, but is really more satisfying, being more a state of personality. I venture to compare the relation of pleasures of happiness to that of ornaments to the general beauty of an artistice design.

As a few ornaments of moderate dimensions enhanced the beauty, but numerous and large ornaments disturb the harmony which is essential to it, so do a few moderate pleasures increase happiness, whereas an excess of them, especially of intense and prolonged pleasures, is apt to produce a sense of inner restlessness and dissatisfaction. Pleasures have their use in enhancing happiness, but do not by themselves constitute happiness. Per contra, misery, the opposite of happiness, is not to be identified with pain, though pains undoubtedly increase and even cause misery.

It has been remarked that deep happiness is consistent with and many render endurable even severe pain, whereas pleasure may not really be enjoyed if the subject has some grief or anxiety. We may conclude that it is happiness much more than pleasure that normal and healthy-minded people really desire, and misery much more than pain that they really abhor.—Dr. A. M. Spencer.

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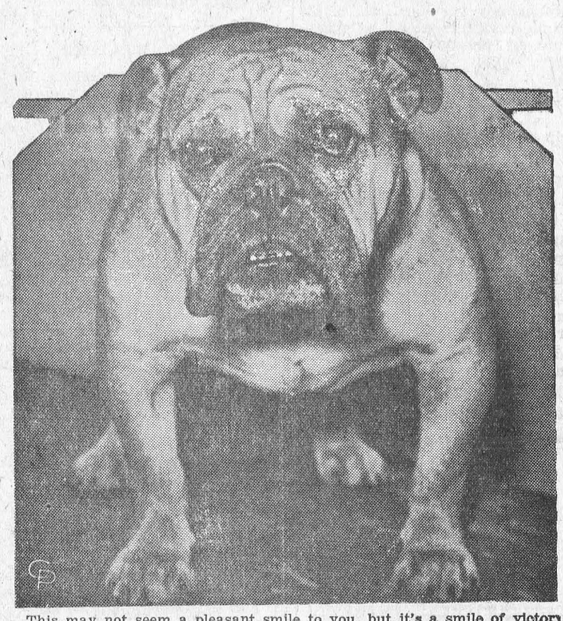
**EVANGELISTIC SERVICES**

Large crowds are attending the services being conducted in the Wesleyan Methodist church, Cornwall, by Dr. Thom Noah Carter, the founder and national field evangelist of the Inter-Church Prison Evangelistic Association, Inc. Dr. Carter has given interesting illustrations from his own prison experiences and of those he has come in contact with in the more than 3,000 institutions he has visited.

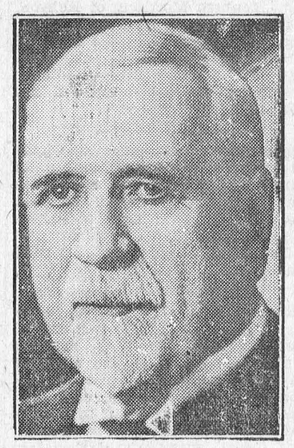
## EVERY INCH A CHAMPION



**This may not seem a pleasant smile to you, but it's a smile of victory just the same. And the owner of it has cause to feel pleased with himself, for he had just been adjudged best dog of his breed at the Westminster Kennel Club show in New York when this photo was made. He is "Crovanspring", an English bull, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Hugh. J. McCroden, of Ridgewood, N.J.**

## Who's Who in Ottawa

*By CHARLES ROSS, JR.*



**HON. C. H. CAHAN**

There is a towering giant of a man, both intellectually and physically, with mild and laughing blue eyes, who first saw the light of day in the village of Hebron, N.S., to whom the youth of Canada might well look for the qualities which will mould them into men and women of whom Canada of to-morrow will be justly proud. That man is Hon. C. H. Cahan, Canada's secretary of state. These are the qualities which have made him what he is today—courage, ingenuity, tolerance, initiative, perseverance, tact, diplomacy and a love for the beautiful in nature, music, literature and art. Most young men of 26 would consider editorship the crowning achievement of their lives; 75 per cent. would probably be satisfied with such journalistic laurels and never soar to more supernal realms. Not so with the young Cahan, however, who sat in an editor's chair in Halifax when a stripling of 26. His was a two-fold task requiring much burning of midnight oil, for, beside his job, he was studying law at Dalhousie University. Because of the circumstances under which he studied he was obliged to make a hard fight for admission to practise law. This battle revealed at an early age the striking strength of character of the man. The bar of Nova Scotia was essentially all for rich men's sons. Every applicant for admission to practise law was required to make a declaration that during the course of his study he was not engaged in any other business. The law reports of Nova Scotia and of the supreme court of Canada bear witness to an endeavor on the part of young Cahan to force the N.S. bar to allow him to practise. He lost out, however, for the time being, and for two years occupied himself with newspaper work. A second time he fought for his rights, and in doing so he proved his mettle. On his return to newspaper work he interested himself in politics and, burning more midnight oil, he soon became leader of the Conservative party in Nova Scotia—which was precisely what he wanted. Instead of being a listener, a heckler from the gallery, he was in the arena with the gladiators themselves. He forced the fight—his fight—right from the gong, as it were. He attacked forcefully on the floor of the legislature, and through the columns of the press, the statutes and rules of the bar association which permitted the sons of only rich fathers to practise law. Young Cahan succeeded and in due time was called to the bar. Starting from the bottom rung of the ladder, his tact, his tireless energy, his aggressiveness, his honesty, have combined to bring him to the top.

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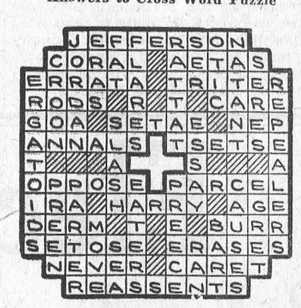
**Answers to Cross Word Puzzle**

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**A renewal of your subscription would be appreciated.**

## THE FAMILY DOCTOR



By JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D.

**FUMIGATION**

**Too seldom do people fumigate their apartments, in these wintry days, when habitations are closed so many hours of the day and night.**

**Air in living-rooms may become quickly polluted. A guest may happen in for an hour's chat. He may have a cough, not enough to proclaim him an invalid—yet he may be what we call a "flu carrier." He may inoculate receptive victims in any house he visits, and do it without in the least being conscious of the act.**

**One or two fumigations a week does no harm—it's well worth the effort.**

**Not so very long ago, sulphur candles were burned in rooms that had held contagious diseases. My opinion is, that such an agency is wholly ineffectual. I came against it once in a smallpox epidemic, and it proved utterly worthless.**

**A fumigant must be volatile—capable of being dispersed in the air of the room; it must be effectual against germs. Having these two properties, you have the ideal agent. I have tested out a solution of FORMALDEHYDE to my satisfaction. If handled carefully, it is safe in the hands of the family. Its pungent, irritating odor warns against excessive dose. I use a 40% solution known as "Formalin."**

**Sprinkled about the linen closets, particularly in the clothes-hamper containing soiled linen for the laundry; a little here and there about the bedding—enough to "bite" the nose and eyes a little. Keep children away from the keen odor. Its use can be quickly learned. It will leave air pure, and will destroy bacteria. I have "isolated" cases of small-pox and scarlet fever, by having the air constantly formalized about the patient. Try it for fumigation; use it carefully, and depend on its effect.**

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS

*By MRS. MARY MORTON*

**MENU HINTS**

Tomato Juice
Smoked Fish
Baked Potatoes With Butter
Spinach Beet Salad
Chocolate Cake Tea Milk

**To-day's Recipes**

Devil's Food Cake.—One cup butter, two cups sugar, four squares chocolate, melted; five eggs, two and one-fourths cups flour, one-half teaspoon salt, one teaspoon soda, one cup sour milk, one teaspoon vanilla. Cream butter, add sugar gradually, creaming the while. When of whipped cream consistency, add the chocolate, melted over hot water, and mix it in well. Next, add the well-beaten egg yolks. Beat mixture thoroughly. Sift flour, measure and sift several times with salt and soda. Add to the first mixture alternately with the sour milk, beating well after each addition. Add vanilla. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake in three greased nine-inch layer cake pans. Bake in a moderate oven, 375 degrees, for 20 to 25 minutes.

Coco Devil's Food Cake—Two cups cake flour, one teaspoon baking powder, dash salt, one-half cup butter, one and one-half cups sugar, two eggs, one-half cup thick sour milk, one-half cup coco, one teaspoon soda, one-half cup boiling water, two teaspoons vanilla. Sift flour, measure and sift several times with baking powder and salt. Cream butter, add sugar gradually, creaming the while. When well creamed add the well-beaten eggs. Add dry ingredients alternately with the milk, beating well after each addition. Work coco and soda to a paste with boiling water, add slowly to the batter, stirring the while. Add vanilla and turn into a well-greased loaf pan. Bake in a moderate oven, 350 degrees, for about 45 minutes.

Fudge Icing.—Two squares chocolate, one-half cup cold water, two cups sugar, two-thirds cup milk, three tablespoons butter, one-half teaspoon salt, one teaspoon vanilla. Melt chococlate with the water over a low fire or over hot water. Remove from fire, stir in sugar. Add milk and stir over fire until sugar is dissolved. After that cook without stirring to a very soft ball stage, 228 degrees, Fahrenheit. Add butter, salt and vanilla and set in a pan to cool several minutes. Beat until thick and creamy and spread on cake. Garnish with whole nut meats.

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## Little Incidents in the Lives of Famous Canadians

*By J. H. Mosgrove*

*Sir Guy Carleton—Escapes From Montreal*

When the news of the surrender of the imperial garrison under Col. Preston at Fort St. John on the Richelieu to the American army under Gen. Richard Montgomery, on the afternoon of Nov. 2, 1775, reached the city of Montreal, Sir Guy Carleton, the governor of the colony, saw little in the settlement to encourage him. The Indians took leave. The remains of the militia from the parishes deserted, and the citizens, frightened both at the invaders in open arms without and traitors within, were ready to surrender their homes on the best possible terms they could procure.

Convinced that he could not defend the long, rickety wall of the city with a following of less than 150 soldiers and a fraction of the townspeople, and realizing that it was no part of his duty to ensure the triumph of the enemy by throwing himself into their hands, made plans for his escape. Councils between the military and citizens were held, and if no reinforcements arrived in the meantime capitulation was agreed upon. Official papers and baggage were transferred aboard several armed vessels held in readiness for a quick descent to Quebec, and, when the intelligence of the near approach of the invading army became known, military stores followed, while other supplies were destroyed. Cannons were spiked and rammed full of balls, and boats that could not be taken demolished. Gen. Prescott ordered the barracks and the warehouses burned, but the citizens represented to the governor that it might mean the conflagration of the whole city. Carleton countermanded the order.

On the cold, gray, stormy evening of Nov. 10, Carleton saw the benumbed American army under Montgomery crowding the shore of Laprairie, peering eagerly north. On both sides of the swift, eddying St. Lawrence lines of white cottages, the smoke from their chimneys writhing in the gusts of wind, growing fainter and smaller in the gathering darkness. Between the snow-filled gusts the miniature steeple of Bonsecours church at the landing, the twin spires of Notre Dame, and a little higher the peaked towers of the Seminary, could be seen. And on this night Carleton and Montgomery, their paternal estates barely ten miles apart, stood with only a river between them, preparing a duel for Canada, perhaps America.

At daylight the following morning, the weather still "cold and sower" and the ground covered with snow, Montgomery with what boats he could find began to transport his troops and several pieces of artillery, which he said he had "ventured to borrow from His Majesty for the occasion," to St. Paul's Island. A deputation from the citizens waited upon him to learn his intentions. "I come as a friend," Montgomery replied, and pressed upon them to enter into such measures as would prevent the necessity of opening his batteries upon the settlement. The deputies requested him not to approach the town, but he replied that his followers were cold and hungry, and gave orders to move into the suburbs. This caused an uproar in the city and the inhabitants defiantly proposed to fire upon the intruders. However, saner counsels prevailed and Montgomery sent two officers to argue with the more obstinate.

Carleton, brave and crafty, always ready to meet an adversary on an equal footing, was now in a quandary. Nature alone had failed him. The Americans were overflowing the opposite bank of the river, cannons were darkening the Island of St. Paul's, and American boats piloted by Canadians were cutting the waters of the St. Lawrence transporting Montgomery's troops below the walls of the town. There was no wind and Carleton's vessels lay becalmed at their moorings as helpless as ships in a bottle. To escape by land was impossible, for the enemy had crossed river from Sorel and had rallied a large number of Canadians to their cause.

Finally, however, at five o'clock in the afternoon, as a fair wind from the west sprang up, a cannon shot startled the town. At the report the infantry and a little squad of artillery formed in the barrack yard; a streak of red and a splash of blue and white passed down through the fast-deepening shadows to the water's edge; the whole military establishment embarked in a melancholy and pathetic attitude. Anchors were hoisted, and the Gaspe, together with ten other craft, slowly filled and drifted downstream. But this did not end the tale. The next morning one of the vessels ran aground, causing considerable delay. Opposite Sorel the wind fell and the situation became a precarious one; the American batteries erected upon the banks to dispute their passage began to open fire upon the becalmed fleet. An American boat eventually pulled out from the shore and, approaching, passed up a message to Carleton demanding the surrender of the ships.

For once Carleton had been taken by surprise. He had not expected Montgomery to venture below Montreal, at least not until the city had been secured. His vessels were unfitted to withstand an attack from the heavier artillery on shore, and to make matters worse many of his pilots were mutinous. He had a number of boats in tow in order to make a landing in such a contingency, but any attempt was thwarted by the ever-watchful Americans who patrolled the banks and drove them back. At sundown, Major Easton, who commanded the Americans at Sorel, came aboard and proposed that a British officer come ashore and see how helpless the situation looked for them. The offer was accepted and a truce declared.

The night was black, densely black. The sky overcast with clouds, leaden and low. A cold, chilly wind whipped the waters of the river, and a thick, blinding snow filled the air. A hurried council was held in the cabin of the Gaspe at which the urgency of Carleton's escape a presence at Quebec was insisted upon. Upon the advice of his comrades Carleton dressed quickly in the guise of a French-Canadian habitant, and, accompanied by several of his officers, embarked on a whale-boat and with muffled oars pulled out into the river. The darkness and the storm aided their escape. It was a fight against tremendous odds. The wind buffeted them at every turn, the snow obliterated all sense of direction. Through the narrow channel of "Ile-du-pas," under the frowning guns of the American battery, the crew dipped their fingers in the icy waters and paddled the boat with the palms of their hands. Lake St. Peter they traversed safely and swiftly, keeping on without a pause until they reached McLean's windswept vessels at Three Rivers, where Capt. Napier took them aboard the sloop Fell.

In the interval Benedict Arnold had landed at Wolfe's Cove and had demonstrated before the walls of the grim old fortress, and had been answered with defiant cheers and a salute of musketry and cannon ball from the garrison. Carleton had been expected at Quebec on Nov. 10. Day after day dragged their weary way with grave fears and anxiety. Rumor had it that he had been captured by the enemy and American sympathizers within the city grew bolder as each setting sun failed to bring him. On the evening of Nov. 19 Arnold's men, from their position on Point Levis, saw an armed vessel sailing speedily under full sail down the river. Was it Montgomery? Hope in the American chests swelled high. From the heights there was a feeling of great suspense. There was a pause of expectancy as the strange crew came ashore at Aspen Point. But before the Americans could apprehend the personage of the strange arrival, the guns of the fortress roared out a salute. Carleton had arrived at Quebec, and again the champions of the revolution were face to face.

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Dark Grey stripe Flannelette suitable for quilt linings. 36" wide

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## LOCAL AND GENERAL

Concord Masonic Lodge of Clark's Harbor, Nova Scotia, claims a membership record for J. L. Nickerson, who joined the lodge of 68 years ago and has been an active Mason since. He was presented with a past master's jewel last night.

John Kenneth Morrison, of Kenyon, fell from a load of wood on a sleigh as he was coming from the bush on Thursday last, and broke his neck, dying instantly. Dr. Munro, coroner of Maxville, was called but did not think an inquest necessary.

Apples grown in Canada, like Canadian-grown wheat and several other products of the Dominion, are in demand in many countries. In 1931 Canada apples to the value of $6,421,992, were exported to 32 countries. The British Isles bought the largest quantity—1,386,479 barrels.

Paul Emile St. Germain, of Montreal, was seriously injured just east of Morrisburg last Thursday morning when he fell asleep at the wheel of a 14-ton transport truck, the big machine turning over in the ditch and crushing the driving booth to matchwood. St. Germain's injuries consisted of severe lacerations of the scalp as well as shock.

Rev. Thomas Noah Carter, University man, reared in Christian home of aristocratic Southern family, yet he became a drunkard, dope fiend, criminal leader and character of the underworld, served time in five penal and semi-penal institutions. Come and hear him tell of his marvellous conversion in the Arizona State Prison, at the Wesleyan Methodist Church, Winchester, Monday, Feb. 27th, at 7.30 p.m.

The community of Avonmore were shocked to hear of the death of Mrs. Alex. McGregor at her home in the 4th concession. Although she was ill for some time her death was unexpected. She leaves to mourn her death her father and mother, one sister, Mrs. Nelson West, of Avonmore, and one brother, Mr. Dan Poapst, Avonmore; her husband; five sons, Archie, of Syracuse; Hector, Manson, Gordon and John at home; two daughters, Gladys and Hazel.

### THE WORLD DAY OF PRAYER

On Friday, March 3rd, the local Auxiliaries of the W.M.S. will meet in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church at 2.30 p.m. to join with the women of the world in prayer for missions as well as for all world problems. All are welcome.

### SOME SPEED

Sir Malcolm Campbell, the auto speed fiend—for that is what he is, yesterday made a record at Daytona Beach, Fla., of practically 273½ miles per hour. Just imagine the pace, almost as fast as a bullet out of a gun. It makes the modern car that can, when pressed, make a speed of from 60 to 90 miles look like a push wheelbarrow beside this English lord's race car.

### A CORRECTION

In an account of the Social evening, held in the Town Hall on Feb. 13, and published in the Press last week, we neglected to mention the fact all the members of the Sink Funny Orchestra took an active part in making the event such an enjoyable affair. The names appearing at the bottom of last week's article were those that appeared on the invitations for reply purposes only. Regardless of who were responsible for the evening's entertainment, let's hope that another program of a like nature will be held in the near future.—Staff Reporter.

## Our Column

You may gain by fair words what may fail you by angry ones.

They claim to have invented a driverless automobile. Not so long as there is a woman in the back seat will there be a driverless automobile.

Next summer will see only one city or town in the whole of Southwestern Ontario on daylight saving time, it is stated. Numerous centres which had formerly operated under fast time defeated the bylaw at municipal elections this year, and the only place to retain it was the city of Guelph with a majority of less than 200. The fact that nearly every municipality in 14 counties of Ontario will this year operate on standard time should impress itself on some of the few municipalities in Eastern Ontario to return to their senses and standard time.

Barter is not a new thing. Aren't we told in the Bible that Esau traded his birthright for a mess of pottage? It would appear to us that the time has come again to barter, but we must do it on a more businesslike basis than Esau who presumably got the worst of the bargain. We must trade and trade and trade with one another and by so doing we are bound to start the country back towards economic recovery. Trade farm produce for goods, trade hay for stock, trade work for clothes, trade horses for cattle, trade eggs and butter and poultry for groceries. Trade, trade, and keep on trading. It's the only thing to do just now, and everybody should seriously consider the matter and decide to do his or her share.

When $1,000,000 for radio appeared in the Dominion Government main estimates last week many people expressed indignation that at a time like this such a large sum of money should be spent on radio. One million dollars from the public treasury, they said. Happily these people were mistaken as the government was merely voting $1,000,000 of the money obtained for licenses throughout the Dominion by the Department of Marine. And this million dollars is not for broadcasting programs for the amusement of the people; it is to be used chiefly to operate the radio stations by means of which the government keeps in touch with the Arctic circle and the marine warnings that are continually being sent out to mariners by the Department of Marine and Fisheries. There are approximately 770,000 radio receiving sets in Canada which would bring a revenue of $1,540,000 if each owner pays his $2 license fee. It is scarcely possible that all these sets bring in $2 each and it may be that about the amount voted to the radio commission is approximately the sum total of all collections—payments would be a better word—by private owners of sets last year.

### RESOLVE

To keep my health!
To do my work!
To live!
To see to it I grow and gain and give!
Never to look behind me for an hour!
To wait in weakness, and to walk in power;
But always fronting onward to the light,
Always and always facing towards the right,
Robbed, starved, defeated, fallen wide astray—
On, with what strength I have!
Back to the way!

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL NEWS

Gananoque has fixed its tax rate for 1933 at 53 mills.

Milton Stoodley, of Vernon, reports to the Press he saw and heard a robin on February 22.

Service will be held in St. Peter's Church, South Mountain, next Sunday evening at 7.30 p.m.

Many friends in Williamsburg district will regret to learn that Miss Lucy Merkley, R.N., of Brockville, is sick. A speedy recovery to her usual good health is hoped for.

Following an injury received in the second C.O.V.L. play-off game in Russell on Friday night last, Alfred Jarvis, veteran centre man of the Chesterville seniors, has been confined to his home for the past few days, and it is unlikely that he will again participate in hockey.

**In winter, expenses always do run higher, and it takes planning to make the family budget fit. All the more reason for shopping at KEYES'. Nowhere will you get better values, and nowhere will your money go so far. Try shopping at Keyes' just for one month, discover for yourself what you can save. You'll never go elsewhere.**

### WANT MORE POWER

The Reeve and Council of Iroquois and some others went to Toronto to interview with the Hydro Commission. The matter to be dealt with was the purchase of a supply of electric current to supplement that which is already generated in the municipally-owned plant.

### JUST TRY IT

It might be a good thing for Warden Nesbitt to invite the members of the Counties' Council to take a trip over the road between Chesterville and No. 31 Highway this spring. It would give them something worth while to talk.

### TWO DEATHS

Thirty six hours after the death of her husband, Mrs. Roderick McDonald passed quietly away at her home, Stewarts Glen, Glengarry, Thursday, night last. Mr. McDonald died at 11 a.m., Wednesday.

The circumstances surrounding the deaths of two of the most popular and widely known residents of Glengarry were particularly sad. Mr. McDonald, who was 77 years of age, had been in declining health since last November, and Mrs. McDonald, who was 76, had not been well since Christmas. A daughter, Mrs. John A. Campbell, of Dunvegan, died last July.

### THE WEATHER

The weather is something to talk about this winter, and to-day, Feb. 23rd, is like a day in April, and the snow practically all gone. In some ways winter ought to be winter, because the people prepare for it, plan for it, and depend on it. But this year Florida has nothing on Ontario, and while fuel is saved, and cattle are allowed to wander about the farm, the people who have put in a stock for winter and expected to sell it, find now that they will have to carry most of it over till a real winter arrives. Then the curlers, and the hockiests are having bad luck. The big curling event expected to take place here today is called off. But so far no new invention can interfere with the weather man and we have to take it as it is given to us, like it or not.

### CORNWALL STORE ROBBED OF $1,000

CORNWALL, Ont. Feb. 22.—While patrolling police and hundreds of citizens passed without noticing anything amiss within, bold thieves entered the Economy Store, in the heart of Cornwall's business section, early this evening and succeeded in getting away with clothing and other goods valued at about $1,000. The burglary happened between seven and eight o'clock when the streets were filled with people.

Police believe that the thieves drove a light truck into an alleyway at the rear of the store soon after employes had closed the shop for the night. A rear window was forced open and the thieves found little difficulty in unfastening a rear door. Working unobserved, they made a careful selection of women's and men's coats, underwear, boots and shoes and other goods. The only precaution taken by the burglars to protect themselves from observation was the smashing of a street light at the rear of the store. Persons living in apartments above and behind the business section told police that they noticed nothing of a suspicious nature during the evening. Tire tracks in the snow gave the only clue, and police departments throughout the district have been notified to be on the lookout for a light truck.

### THINGS THAT ENDURE

(Ted Olson, in Orbes)

"Honor and truth and manhood—
These are the things that stand,
Through the sneer and jibe of the cynic tribe
Are loud through the width of the land,
The scoffer may lord it an hour on earth,
And a lie may live for a day,
But truth and honor and manly worth
Are things that endure alway.
Courage and toil and service,
Old, yet forever new—
These are the rock that abides the shock
And holds through the storm, flint-true.
Fad and folly, the whims of an hour,
May bicker and rant and shrill;
But the living granite of truth will tower
Long after their rage is still.
Labor and love and virtue—
Time does not dim their glow;
Though the smart may say, in their languid way,
"Oh, we've outgrown all that, you know."
But a lie, whatever the guise it wears,
Is a lie as it was of yore;
And a truth that has lasted a million years
Is good for a million more'."

Mr. Thos. Wylie spent last week-end in Pendleton, visiting relatives and friends.

Rev. J. A. and Mrs. Waddell were Friday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ross.

Mr. G. C. Dixon, of Smith's Falls, spent Saturday the guest of his aunt, Mrs. D. Levere.

Miss Gladys McEwen, B.A., Maxville, was the guest on Saturday of Miss Wilma Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Belway, and little son, Hughie, were week-end guests of friends in town.

Miss Ina Allen, nurse in the Cornwall hospital, was a week-end guest of her sister, Mrs. Kellogg.

Rev. Thos. Meredith, of Lacolle, Que, is spending a few days this week here with his son, Dr. C. H. Meredith.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Barlow, of Morrisburg, were guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Parker, for a few days this week.

Mrs. William Price, of Picton, spent a few days here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McLean and other friends.

Mrs. G. O. McElheran, of South Finch, and Miss Margaret Gordon, of Richmond, spent Wednesday with Miss Helen Jamieson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jackson and daughter, Catherine, of Kemptville, spent Wednesday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson.

Many friends in this district were sorry to learn that Miss M. J. Robinson, Elma, had the misfortune to fall and break her wrist. All hope she will have a speedy recovery.

Hon. G. H. Challies, Provincial Secretary, will be one of the speakers at the opening of the new "Castleman Memorial Parish Hall," adjoining the St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Morrisburg, Ont., on Monday evening, Feb. 27th.

Hope is like the sun—it is brightest after a dark day.

### TAYLOR—STANSFIELD

At a very quiet ceremony in the Knox Manse, Monday morning, at 9.30, Miss Vivian Iris Stansfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Stansfield, of Morrisburg, was married to Albert George Taylor, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Taylor, also of Morrisburg. Rev. Jenkins Burkholder of the Knox Presbyterian Church, performed the ceremony. The couple was attended by Mr. and Mrs. William E. Godkin and left for a honeymoon trip immediately following the wedding. On their return, they will reside in Morrisburg.

### SCARCITY OF ICE

According to reports not a single cake of ice has been cut or stored in the ice houses of Morrisburg. The unusually warm weather and rain has spoiled the hopes for ice for at least another week, as last week's cold spell brought ice on the Morrisburg canal for the first time this year and the present spring weather has thinned it to one or two inches, breaking it up entirely in spots. Surrounding communities report a good harvest of ice already, but the Morrisburg icemen are still waiting for a long-enough cold spell to allow them to cut thick ice for storage.

### ANNUAL CONTEST FOR ANDREW BRODER CUP

The young athletes of the Morrisburg Collegiate Institute will have in the future an annual contest on the track and field for the possession of the Andrew Broder Memorial Cup, presented the Institute last week at a meeting of the Literary Society in commemoration of the late Hon. Andrew Broder. The handsome trophy was presented to the school by John H. Meikle, chairman of the Board of Education and was received by Geo. C. Power, of the staff and athletic director of the school. A field and track meet will be held each year to determine the champion athlete of the M.C.I., who will be possessor of the cup for that year.

### A RESTING PLACE

Tell me, ye winged winds,
That round my pathway roar,
Do ye not know some spot
Where mortals weep no more?
Some lone and pleasant dell,
Some valley in the west,
Where free from toil and pain,
The weary soul may rest?
The loud wind dwindled to a whisper low,
And sighed for pity as it answered, "No."

Tell me, thou mighty deep,
Whose billows round me play,
Know'st thou some favored spot,
Some island far away,
Where weary man may find
The bliss for which he sighs,—
Where sorrow never lives,
And friendship never dies?
The loud winds, rolling in perpetual flow,
Stopped for a while, and sighed to answer, "No."

And thou, serenest moon,
That, with such lovely face,
Dost look upon the earth,
Asleep in night's embrace;
Tell me, in all thy round
Hast thou not seen some spot
Where miserable man
May find a happier lot?
Behind a cloud the moon withdrew in woe,
And a voice, sweet but sad, responded "No."

Tell me, my sad secret soul,
Oh, tell me, Hope and Faith,
Is there no resting-place
From sorrow, sin, and death?
Is there no happy spot
Where mortals may be blest,
Where grief may find a balm,
And weariness a rest?
Faith, Hope, and Love, best boons to 'mortals given
Waved their bright wings and whispered "Yes, in Heaven."

**Does the label on your paper remind you of anything.**

### OLD TIME CONCERT

(Continued from Page 1.)

widow, the riding habit, the summer beach swimming suit, down to grandma in her night dress, carrying a lighted candle, were shown. They marched out on the stage to music played by Miss Ida Gardner, and at the end they grouped in a circle when Miss Helen Smith sang very sweetly "Turn back the pages of history." The parade was undoubtedly the feature of the evening, and occupied fully half an hour, and every minute was full of admiration as well as amusement. The ladies who took part are certainly deserving of congratulations. The concluding piece of the program was a Dutch dance put on by a number of young ladies of the High School and was a very attractive performance of perfect time and graceful movements. The duet by Rev. Mr. Davies and J. D. Stewart, while it was not exactly an old time number, nevertheless gave much pleasure, and was well rendered. The accompanists of the evening were Miss Ida Gardner and Miss Helen Smith.

The chairman at the close spoke of the value of a good library, the difficulty the Board experienced in keeping it well supplied with new books, and he thanked all those who had volunteered their services and made the entertainment the splendid success it was. The singing of the National Anthem, brought to a close a very delightful evening. The receipts amounted to over $60.00.

### FRANCIS WILLARD NIGHT

Under the auspices of the Iroquois W.C.T.U. a Francis Willard evening was held at the home of Mrs. F. W. Beach of that village. Over 80 persons attended. The main speaker of the evening was a representative of the organziation from Toronto. The audience was favored with vocal selections by J. B. Fenton, readings by Miss Jessie Everett and addresses by Rev. W. Merrilees and Rev. T. Knowles.

### TAYLOR—STANSFIELD

A very quiet wedding took place at the Knox manse, Morrisburg, when Vivian Iris Stansfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Stansfield of Morrisburg, was married to Albert George Taylor, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Taylor, also of Morrisburg. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. William E. Godkin of Morrisburg, and left on a honeymoon trip immediately following the ceremony. Rev. Jenkins Burkholder officiated.

### CARNIVAL POSTPONED

Owing to the mild weather which prevailed on Monday, the Fancy Dress Carnival advertised to take place on that evening, was postponed and will be held on Wednesday evening, March 1st. The programme will not be altered in any way and those holding tickets may use them on the new date.

## Dinner Stories

### THE MONEY ANGLE

Suitor: "Er—I—er—am seeking your daughter's hand—er—have you any objections, sir?"



Father: "None at all. Take the one that's always in my pocket."

### IN MEMORIAM

CROSS—In loving memory of Mrs. Frank Cross, who passed away Feb. 21, 1931.

Friends may think we have forgotten
When at times they see us smile
But they little know the sorrow
Which that smile hides all the while.

Ever remembered by husband and family.

### IN MEMORIAM

FISHER—In sad and loving memory of our dear Dorothy Jean, who passed away February 28th, 1932.

"Silent thoughts bring many a tear of one we miss and loved so dear."

Always remembered by Grandpa and Grandma Beattie,

### FOR SALE

1 buffet, 2 china cabinets, 1 dining table and set of chairs, 1 arm chair and rocker, 1 kitchen cabinet, 1 small cook stove with oil burner. A. E. Goodfellow. 43c

### PURE BRED CATTLE FOR SALE

Twenty head of pure bred registered and accredited Holstein cows, 15 of them under 7 years of age and all due to freshen. Neil A. MacLean, R.R. No. 1. Maxville, Ont.

### WANTED

Nursing or house-keeping wanted. Apply Mrs. Fred. Haines, Winchester R.R. 3. Care Mrs. Ezra Baldwin.

### HOLSTEINS FOR SALE

15 head of grade and registered Holsteins, T.B. tested, milking or due to freshen soon. A fine lot offered at reasonable prices. C. L. Bishop, Oxford Mills, Ont. 42-43

### FOR SALE

A mow of hay. $12 a ton. Terms cash. J. H. Colborne, R.R. 3, Winchester, Ont.

### FOR SALE OR RENT

The farm, known as the R. J. Anderson farm, situated in the Boyne. 100 acres, good buildings. Apply to Wm. Anderson or C. E. Emmerson, Executors. 41-43p

## PUBLIC NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that no ice may be cut and stored either for sale, or for domestic use, or for commercial use, or for any other purpose, without a permit having first been obtained from the local Board of Health.

By order of the Board of Health of the Village of Winchester.

J. C. EMPEY,
Secretary of Board of Health,
Winchester, Ont.


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| 3 Light Fixture | $3.89 |
| 5 Light Drop Fixture | $4.95 |

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