THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XLV — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1931 — NO. 24

Dry Hard Wood
$3.75 per cord,
delivered in town

This wood is cut 12 inches long and is sound and dry, being stored under cover.

Plenty of Coal to arrive as soon as the road is open.

Fennell & Wallace
FEED & FUEL SERVICE

SATURDAY IS DOLLAR DAY
AT BESSIN'S

Read Every Item, for Saturday the dollar assumes a New Importance. It buys more quality.....more quantity.....than it has for years.

It buys more items—things, that up to now, have not been within the $'s reach.

Our $1.39 line of Ladies' Chiffon & Service Weight Hosiery Full Fashioned of Course..... **$1.00**

Men's First Quality RED BACK OVERALLS Saturday Only **$1.00**

Ladies' Silk & Wool Stockings. 3 pairs **$1.00**

WORK SHIRT VALUES to $2.00
Pure Wool Flannels! Doeskin Shirts! Our Famous Harvester Shirts—best in the land for **$1.00**

Ladies Rayon Bloomers with Light Fleece Lining. Look at the price. Two pair for only **$1.00**

EGGS WANTED, HIGHEST PRICES PAID

HY. BESSIN

"The Store of Miracle Values."

Telephone 14, - Winchester.

Dear Mr. Reader

Your automobile was built to give you service, and no doubt has, but a piece of machinery needs adjustment and lubrication periodically. In a spare moment run down the following list of minor troubles and check opposite each to indicate whether or not you are satisfied with the performance of your car.

	O. K.	POOR
1—Low Gasoline Mileage		
2—Engine Lazy on Pick-Up & Hills		
3—Generator charging rate too High or too Low		
4—Brakes Imperfect		
5—Steering Imperfect		
6—Engine Misses at High or Low Speeds		
7—Engine Overheats		
8—Loss of Power		

It is our sincere hope that your driving be most pleasant and free from trouble and the above list shows a series of repairs at special prices. Have necessary adjustments or lubrications performed NOW AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

Melvin's Garage,
ALBERT JOHNSTON, Service Manager.
Phone 113 - - Winchester

Our Column

This is fire protection week.

The way to bigger and more business is through the advertising columns.

The man who can't find anything to do generally hunts with great caution.

Armistice Day on November 11th will hereafter be known as Remembrance Day

Most women will never be satisfied until somebody perfects a shoe that is large on the inside and small on the outside.

A mission preacher at Toronto threatened to throw his wife out of the window because she did not play the organ to suit him. A heathenish act surely.

When the little John Street Methodist Church in New York city, known as the oldest Methodist church in America, is torn down shortly to be replaced by an office building, a small modern chapel will be placed on top of the new skyscraper to be known as the "Barbara Heck Chapel," after that pioneer of Methodism on this continent, who now lies buried in the Blue Church cemetery on Highway No. 2, near Prescott.

Black letters on a grey back ground will be the colour scheme for the 1932 Ontario motor lieense plates, according to word received from Ottawa Another innovation this year in connection with license plates is that they will be made at the Guelph Reformatory, under the supervision of the Department of Highways. The same style of lettering of symbols as this year will be adopted in the marking of the 1932 plates. It is expected they will be available on December 15th, which is the usual time for them to arrive.

COUNCIL MEETING

Regular meeting of Winchester Township Council held in Morewood, Monday, Oct. 5th, 1931, members all present except the Reeve who was called to Cornwall on Township business.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and adopted.

Tenders on the Kittle Creek were opened and considered and the tender of L. Simser was accepted, Earth 15½c cu. yd. Hard pan 75c cu yd., Rock $1.70 cu. yd.

The following accounts were passed and paid: Roads and Bridges $610.16; Weeds $51.25; Drainage $1503.50; Wire $4.50; Indigents $42.79—Total $2212.20.

Council adjourned to meet at Winchester on Monday, Nov. 2nd. at 10.30 a. m.

J. Steen, Clerk.

VANBRIDGER-McDONALD

An interesting wedding ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Zieman, at the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church, Ottawa, on Friday evening, Oct. 2nd, 1931: when Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Mrs. and the late Mr. J. A. McDonald, Ormond, became the bride of Mr. George VanBridger, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs T. O. VanBridger. The young couple were attended by Miss Estella O'Niel and Mr. Kenneth Ault.

Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom left, by motor, on a trip to Toronto and Niagara Falls. They returned this week and will reside in Winchester. The Press joins in, with their many friends wishing them every success for a long and happy married life.

AVONMORE STORE SWEPT BY FIRE

Fire of unknown cause Monday night destroyed the flour and feed store owned by William Grant and for a time seriously threatened the village. Help was summoned from Finch, Maxville, Newington and Cornwall and with the aid of the combined fire departments, the flames were controlled before they spread to the adjoining buildings. The total damage is estimated at $8,000, partly covered by insurance. The fire was first noticed about 7.30 by a passerby, A. Morrison. At the time Mr. Grant was at home eating his supper. Mr. Morrison put in the fire call and neighbors responded to check the flames A light wind hampered the firefighters and carried the flames to an outbuilding in the rear where Mr. Grant had stored a large quantity of grain. This together with the grinding mill were also a prey to the flames. The fire started in the top floor of the building and spread downwards. The building was ironclad over clapboards and this kept the flames from jumping to the adjoining building.

THE UNITED CHURCH

(Contributed)

Part of the farewell message of our Lord to His disciples, was chosen by Rev. J. A. Waddell for his morning discourse, with particular reference to John 14, verses 15 & 24. These disciples loved their Lord and their hearts were grieved at the thought of Him leaving them so soon. He now spoke to them the comforting words of this 14th chapter of John. The pastor asked: "Why does Christ ask for our love?" He knows the beneficial results that will come to us, our lives will be made stronger and more helpful to others If a man loves Christ he will come to the Church in a worshipful mood and he will overlook petty disagreements that sometimes arise. Jesus requires that we accept Him as our Saviour and grow more like Him and reveal His life in ours. We must keep His commands although it may cost time, money and sacrifice. In concluding the pastor said: "Knowing something of the life of our Lord, may we resolve to love Him more and to keep His commands."

The evening message was on Faith as seen in the life of Moses, with Hebrews 11 verses 24 & 25 as texts. Moses deliberately chose the hard paths and it was a wise decision, honored by God. So the difficulties that confront us are a challenge to be at our best for Him. Moses had thorough preparation for his work. He gained education in the school of discipline. He was a busy man, but he responded to this call of God. One essential of a great life is the consciousness of the abiding presence of God. "What is your attitude to God?" asked the pastor as he utged all to decide to-day to give their hearts to God.

Next Sunday the message and music will be appropriate for Thanksgiving Oct. 18th is Anniversary Day. Nov. 8th will be the W. M. S. Thank-offering Day.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Service will be held in St. Matthias Church next Sunday evening at 7.30 p. m.

A regular meeting of the Municipal Council will be held to morrow (Friday) night at 7.30 o'clock sharp.

The regular meeting of the Women's Guild of St. Matthias Church will be held at the home of Mrs. Victor Desheneau on Thursday, Oct. 15th, at 2.30 p. m.

At the Golden Jubilee Supper in connection with the Anniversary series of the United Church at Morrisburg on Monday evening a huge cake weighing about 50 pounds and adorned with fifty candles, decorated the tables. The cake was afterwards cut and distributed among those present.

The congregations of Brinston, Hainsville and Hulbert United Church of Canada, have extended a call to Rev. A. McKinley Rose, a recent graduate of the United Theological College, Montreal, who has been pursuing post-graduate studies at Albany, N. Y. It is expected that Mr. Rose will enter upon his ne work on November 1.

Mrs Chas. Graham, Chesterville, received the sad news that her uncle, Geo. F. Johnston who was on his way from Montreal to England on the Cunard liner, Aurania, had passed away a short time before the boat docked at Southampton. The remains will be brought to Montreal on the same ship, which will arrive on October 12th

Mrs. T. W. Boyes will sell by Public Auction all her household Furniture at the C. P. R. Station on Friday, Oct 16th. Sale starts at 1 p. m. A Master Six Buick Buick Sedan will be also offered, with reserve bid. See posters for particulars.

Sir Thomas Lipton, the great English sportsman and millionaire, died on Saturday last. Thomas Edison, the great Inventor of Electric Lights, etc, is not expected to live the week out. Early work on the St Lawrence Water Development Plan is now talked of as being at once pushed forward to take care of unemployment. The British Parliament has dissolved and elections will take place at the end of this month. The above are a few of the important world events of the past few days.

MARRIED

At Winchester, on Sept. 24th, 1931, by the Rev. W. D. Turner, B. D., Mrs. Ella Rae Hirst, Reg N., youngest daughter of Mrs. James Rae and the late Mr. James Kae, of Winchester, to Mr. I. Preston McIntosh, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Norman McIntosh, of Winchester Springs

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

The Inkerman United Church will hold their Anniversary Services on Sunday, Oct. 18th. The Rev. Clark Logan, of Ottawa, Chairman of the Montreal-Ottawa Conference will speak in the morning at 11.00 and in the evening at 7.30, and will also give an address at the Anniversary entertainment and supper to be held on the evening of Tuesday, the 20th. A special effort is being made to make this a helpful and pleasant occasion. The admission to the entertainment and supper is 40c for adults and 25c for children. 24 25c

BAD SMASH UP

The young men, Lane and Legg, of Morrisburg, who were travelling north on the highway about three miles from Winchester, on Monday evening last when they crashed into a heavy truck, loaded with gravel, which was about to be dumped. It was one of the trucks being used in connection with the building of shoulders on the new highway. The car, which was a heavy sedan, was badly wrecked The force of the impact caused one of the men to go partly through the windshield and he was badly cut about the head and face. Lane was the driver and he was also badly shaken up They were taken to Dr. McKendry's office in Winchester, where they received medical attention. An inquiry is being made into the accident by Provincial Constable Rose.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING

On Thursday evening of last week, Festal Evensong was held in St. Matthias' Church, at which Thanksgivings for the blessings of Harvest were offered. The church was tastefully decorated by members of the Guild with flowers and fruit. At this service the entire choir of Christ Church Cathedral, Ottawa, under the leadership of Mr. Godfrey Hewitt, F. R. C. O., organist of the Cathedral assisted, and an appreciative congregation enjoyed their singing and the rendering of the harvest anthem.

The service was taken by the Rector and a forceful sermon was preached by the Rev. Canon Tefferson, Rector of St, Matthew's Church, Ottawa. Included among the visitors from Ottawa were the members of the Cathedral Cricket Club, while Mr. Roger Edwards represented the Ottawa Valley Cricket Council. After the service the visitors were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Lee.

DAVID A. BELLINGER

There passed away at the home of his parents on Saturday morning last in his 30th year, David Allister Bellinger, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bellinger, after an illness of nearly two years of lung trouble.

The late Mr. Bellinger was well known in this section and for some years was a driver for the Colonial Bus Co. on the route between Morriiburg and Ottawa. For sometime he was a patient at Muskoka Sanatariam, but came home some months ago, and since then he gradually grew worse, and on Saturday last passed to the great unknown. He is survived by his parents one brother, Herbert C. at home, two sisters, Mrs. Dan A. McDougall of McDonalds Corners; Mrs. Earnest Denaney, of Norwood, N. Y.

The funeral service was held in St Paul's Presbyterian church on Monday afternoon last, and conducted by the pastor, Rev Mr. Turner. The pall-bearers were, Hugh Edgerton, Harold Levere, Bill Carkner, Gordon Elliott, Kenneth Ault, Melvin Scott. Interment was made at Maple Ridge.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Thirty cheese were stolen from the Kemptville Cheese Factory on Monday night last. The cheese were carried away by a big truck.

The 50th Anniversary of the Dundela United Church will be observed on Sunday and Monday evening, 11th and 12th, of October, for which the congregation is making great preparation.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Mary Elaine Harkness, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Harkness, of Iroquois and Roy Beaumont Andress, son of Mrs Ida M. Andress, of Brockville, the wedding to take place quietly about the middle of this month.

Come in and hear the New "Zenith" Radio with its Multi-Mu and Pentode tubes. Latest models from $80. to $445. at Barnard,s Jewellery Shop.

The program at the meeting of the Women's Ass'n United Church, on Tuesday at which Mrs Faith presided was in charge of Mrs. N. Hutt and Mrs E. Kellog. Miss Walker sang and Mrs. H. Fetterly gave a piano solo which were much enjoyed Arrangements for the Anniversary Supper were completed and different committees appointed.

One evening last week thieves entered the Red Indian Service Station at Iroquois and stole a quantity of cigars, cigarettes etc., and a few gallons of gasoline. Entrance was gained by unlocking a rear door with a skeleton key and then gaining access to the main building through a window. The thieves then procured a key, hidden in a drawer, and unlocked one of the gas tanks, and unlocked one of the gas tanks, and helped themselves to a supply of gas. This is the second time this station has been burglarized.

BAPTIST CHURCH

The Annual Thanksgiving Service will be observed in the local Baptist Church on Sunday at 11 a. m. with the pastor, Rev. John Ostrom, in charge. At the evening service Rev. Percy Buck, returned Missionary from Bolivia, South America, will be present and preach to the congregation. A hearty welcome is extended to all who wish to take part in these services.

TEACHERS AT BELLEVILLE

The Annual Convention of the Public School Teachers for the County of Dundas is being held at Belleville this week at the invitation of the former P. S. Inspector, Mr. H. B. Fetterly, who is now Superintendent of the Institute for the Dumb at that city. The teachers will be entertained at the Institute, and shown through and made familiar with the work of the large school. It is a long trip by motor, nearly 160 miles, but the visit will no doubt prove well worth it, and the teachers will be assured of a warm welcome by their former Inspector.

MOTION TO QUASH BY-LAW

Before the weekly court at Ottawa, of the Supreme Court of Ontario, next Saturday, October 10, a motion is being made on behalf of a rate-payer of Cornwall to quash the by-law, fixing the equalized assessments passed at the last session of the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry. Mr. Justice Kelly is the judge who is scheduled to preside. Appearing on behalf of the ratepayer who is making the motion, will be Rodolphe Daniels; City Solicitor J. G. Harkness, K. C.; and George F. Henderson, K. C., of Ottawa. For the United Counties, Geo. I. Gogo, of Cornwall, and W. B. Lawson, of Chesterville, will argue the case.

Should the court quash the by-law it will be unnecessary for the urban municipalities to proceed with their appeal. Should the appeal be necessary, it will commence on October 14th before County Judge F. T. Costello.

DEANERY HOLDS ANNUAL S. SCHOOL CONFERENCE

The deanery of the Anglican Church of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry counties met in Iroquois for their annual Sunday school conference with a good attendance from all parishes of these counties on Wednesday, Sept 30th.

At 9.45 a. m. the devotional service was held in St. John's Anglican church and the communion was administered as a preparation for the following sessions which were held morning and afternoon in the town hall.

The outstanding speakers were the Rev Dr. Bedford-Jones of St. George's church, Ottawa, who spoke on the "Problems to be dealt with in Sunday School teachings," and the Rev. George Wright of Carleton Place dealt with the "practical" side of these problems. Each address was followed by discussion on each subject. Dinner and tea was served to the guests and visiting delegates, under the auspices of the Guild of the local Anglican church.

POLICE COURT NEWS

A farmer from Mountain Township was summoned to appear before the Magistrate and was fined one dollar and costs for permitting his poultry to trespass on his neighbor's fields.

A gentleman who hails from Lancaster, Ont., returning from Ottawa on the evening of the celebration here, attracted no doubt by the music and dancing and the bright lights decided to stop and enjoy himself. A little later, having forgotten where he had parked his car, he complained to Provincial Constable Rose that his car had been stolen. The Constable soon located his car but finding he needed attention locked him up for the night. In the morning he was brought before Magistrate McCormick charged with being intoxicated in a public place. He pleaded guilty and contributed $10. and costs.

A School Meeting held in the Separate School, east of Ormond, on Saturday evening, September 26th last, turned out somewhat turbulent and had its sequel in the Magistrate's Court when one of the trustees was charged with assault and disturbing a School Meeting. The matter appeared likely to involve other matters and other persons, but through the good offices of Barrister Cass and Magistrate McCormick the matter was disposed of without court proceedings by the accused pleading guilty and paying a small fine and costs in each case.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Helen McVey was the week-end guest of Miss Inez Kirkwood.

Robert Revie, of Cornwall, was the guest of Hy Bessin at dinner on Monday.

Mr. John Harvey Heagle, of Morrisburg, aged 65 years, died on Thursday last.

Mr. Dawson Beattie returned home yesterday from visiting his son, Mr. Geo. Beattie at Cornwall.

Mrs. Edward Bush of Hallville, is spending this week the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. J. Christie.

Miss Edith Docksteader spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Docksteader.

Master John Christie has retured from Kingston where he spent a few days with Master Billie Harvey.

Mrs. Munro, who was visiting her son at Toronto for a couple of weeks, returned home on Monday last.

Mrs George Smith of Campbells Bay, spent a few days this week, guest of her mother, Mrs. Andrew D. Summers.

Miss Annie G. Dales of North Augusta is spending a couple of weeks the guest of her cousin, Miss Beatrice McConkey.

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Dales and Mrs. A. E. Lane of Prescott spent a day last week with the former's sister, Mrs. B. McConkey.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey and family, and Mr. and Mrs Jeffrs, of Smith Falls, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Kirkwood.

Dr and Mrs. Craig and little son, Jim, and Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Beddoe, of Ottawa, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ross.

Miss Theresa Bradley, of Cornwall, aged 65 years, died on Oct. 2nd, after a lengthy illness. She was a native of Mountain Township.

Miss Jennie Beattie and Mr. McDonald of Cornwall, spent Sunday with the former's aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Docksteader.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Hanley of Kemptville, and Miss Pearl Whitehorne of Ottawa, had tea with Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Docksteader on Sunday.

Mrs. Harvey Barkley and son Gordon, of Morrisburg, are spending a few days this week at Winchester, guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Earl.

Mr. Irwin Hilliard, Master in Chambers at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, was a caller at the Press Office on Saturday last while on a motor trip to Ottawa, accompanied by Mrs. Hilliard.

Dinner guests of Hy. Bessin, on Tuesday, were, Rabbi S. Cohen, of Palestine, Rabbi W. Drazin, of Boston, Rabbi W. Friedman, Rev. L. Doctor and Mr. Leon Petergorsky, of Ottawa.

Dr. Robert McLaughlin, Paris, Ont., is spending a few days the guest of his father, Dr. P. McLaughlin. The latter has been confined to the house for the past week with a sore foot, but is making a good recovery.

Magistrate McCormick and daughter Olive, expect to motor to Toronto on Friday of this week to spend the Thanksgiving season with friends Accordingly the Magistratis office will be closed until Tuesday morning, Oct. 13th.

The death of Allan Merkley, a former resident of Winchester; occurred at Rochester, N. Y., on Monday, of this week. He was in his 77th year. The funeral service will be held in the United Church here, on Saturday at 10.30 a. m. Interment at Maple Ridge Cemetery.

BIRTHS

At Maple Ridge, on Friday, October 2, 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cassidy, twins—boy and girl.

At Ormond, on Tuesday, Oct. 6th, 1931 to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McIntosh, a son.

WINCHESTER CITIZEN LAID TO REST

At the Baker Hospital, Muscatine, Iowa, U. S. A., on Tuesday, September 29th, 1931, at 12.30 p. m., the death occurred of a prominent and greatly esteemed Winchester citizen in the person of the late Thos. W. Boyes, aged 53 years.

Mourned by many friends the funeral was held from the McKenzie Funeral Home, Ottawa, October 3rd, 1931, where an impressive service was conducted by the Rev. W. D. Turner of the Presbyterian Church, assisted by the Rev. J. A. Waddell of the United Church, both of Winchester.

The late Mr. Boyes was for thirty four years station agent for the Canadian Pacific Railway and was widely known in railway circles and to the travelling public. His courteous, cheerful disposition as well as the capable efficient manner in which he discharged his duties to the public made him greatly liked and respected by all who experienced the pleasure of meeting him.

The service was largely attended by the many friends in the City and surrounding district and the burial was made in Pine Crest Cemetery, Ottawa. The funeral service at the grave was under the auspices of the Masonic Order, Hazeldean Lodge No. 517, of Stittsville, Ont. and Henderson Lodge No. 383, of Winchester, Ont., officiating. The late Wor. Bro. Boyes was a Past Master of Hazledean Lodge. The Order of Railroad Telegraphers, of which he was a member, also assisted in the service.

A large number of beautiful floral offerings were received by members of the bereaved family, among these being:—

Pillow from widow and son. Wreaths—Sisters and brother, The Corbett family, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. E. Elmslie, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mabie, Camden, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Elliott, C. P Ry. staff at Winchester Station Order of Railroad Telegraphers, Smith's Falls Division, Order of the Eastern Star, Success Chapter No. 30, Officers and members of Hazledean Lodge No. 517, A. F. & A. M. Stittsville, Ont, Officers and members of Henderson Lodge, No. 383 A. F. & A. M. Winchester, Ont Spray from Miss Reta Hester, Muscatine, Iowa.

He is survived by his widow and one son, Jack, of the C. P. Ry Audit Office Staff, Montreal, and four brothers: Robert of Port Arthur, Ont., Edward, of Brandon, Man., Walter of Beachburg, Ont., Cecil, of Woodridge, Man., and four sisters, Bertha of Alfred, Ont, Elsie of Buckingham, Que., Hallie of South River, Ont., and New York City.

RACES NEXT WEEK

The local Driving Club are holding another race meet on the fair grounds next Thursday, also a soft ball tournament. See posters for full particulars.

BOX LACROSSE

The local Lacrosse Team lost their first game to Iroquois on Monday night by a scor of 9 to 5 The contest took place in the local arena and was well attended. This sport is becoming real popular, and if you crave plenty of excitement, don't fail to attend these games.

S. S. NO. 5, SCHOOL REPORT

x denotes perfect attendance.

Sr. IV—Audrey Robinson 65x.

Jr IV—Bert Robinson 63x, Jean Baker 55x, Evelyn Droppo 54x.

Jr. III—Effie Robinson 52x, Basil Robinson 45.

Sr. II—Maxine Merkley 81, Lloyd Robinson 72x.

Jr. I—Roy Robinson x, Dwight Baker, Raymond Droppo.

Sr. Pr.—Isabel Lobb x, Gordon Merkley, Lester Summers.

Pr.—Gerald Droppo x, Geraldine Droppo. Florence R. Jackson, teacher.

NOT SPECIALS
JUST REGULAR PRICES

Redpath Sugar $5.00 bag
Whyte's Choice Butter 25c
Campbell's Soups 10c can
Walker's Square Sodas 2 lbs. for 25c
Corn Flakes 3 boxes 25c
Selox, the Speed Soap, 2 boxes for 25c
Special Black Tea 39c lb.
Gift Tea, Black or Green, with Cup and Saucer 59c lb.
Cranberries 25c lb.
Sunkist Oranges 30c and 50c per doz.

Your Patronage is Desired

HARRY L. FLORA
Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery

TRANSPORT SERVICE

All kinds of hauling, local and long distance moving.

All loads are insured up to $2000 Good Service.

ROSS HUTCHINSON
Phone 86, Winchester

Henderson Lodge, No. 383 A. F. & A. M., Winchester
Meets on Second Friday of each month in Sweet's Block, at 8 o'clock.
Visiting Brethren always welcome.
C. B. Timmins, W.M. H. Annable, Sec'y

HOGS WANTED

I will load Hogs at Inkerman Station on Saturday, Oct. 10th and will pay $5 00 per cwt. for hogs weighing between 175 and 200 lbs. All stock to be at the station before 1 p. m. Melvin Black
24p phone 601r14, Mountain R R 1.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT

East half of Lot No. 6 in the 5th concession of Winchester, living south of the C. P. R., all under cultivation.
Mrs. Lucy A. Summers
24p. Winchester, Ont.

FOR SALE

Machine Knit Hosiery for men, women and children. Golf Socks for boys from a good quality of yarn. Also Crepe Paper Flowers.
Mrs. Lucy A. Summers
24p. Winchester, Ont.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bellinger and family wish to thank their friends and neighbors for their great kindness and sympathy in their recent bereavement

Auction Sale!

Household Effects

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction at my residence on Ottawa Street, North, on

Saturday, October 17, 1931

Commencing at 1 p. m., sharp:

2 Bedroom Suites, complete; 1 Iron Bed and Springs, 1 Couch, 1 Sideboard, 1 Lounge, 2 Stoves, 1 Washing Machine, 1 Cream Separator, 1 Churn, Extension Table and Chairs, 1 fall-leaf table, 1 Sewing Machine, rocking chairs, library table, 2 leather upholstered chairs, 4 burner coal oil stove, and oven; dishes, linoleum, rugs, carpets, cooking utensils, 2 small tables, 1 wool mattress, lawn mower, wheelbarrow, garden tools and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS—$5. and under, Cash, over that amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes, or three per cent. off for Cash.

MRS. A. REVELER, Prop.
Ross Morrow, Auctioneer.

24-5p.

Notice

I buy all kinds of old hens at highest market prices, also doing moving, etc, with my truck at reasonable rates. Apply to Morris Ross
16tfc Phone 171

If You Have A
Mutual Life of Canada Policy
You get the entire earnings yearly
"Every Year a Profit Year."
KARL HELMER, Agent.

Sanitary Barber Shop and Beauty Parlor
Hair-cutting, shaving, massaging and shampooing.
Ladies' hair-bobbing, shingling, waving, massaging and shampooing a specialty, done during open hours or by appointment.
Oscar Pierce, Proprietor

LAWSON & LAWSON
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Offices—Molsons Bank Building, Chesterville, Ont.
W. B. LAWSON, K.C. K. D. LAWSON.

JAKE ROSS
All kinds Poultry wanted at all Seasons. Wool Wanted. I buy all kinds of Hides.
Phone 81 - Winchester

FIRE INSURANCE
Having taken over the Insurance Business recently carried on by Mr. Harvey Nesbitt, I am prepared to take care of your risks. Best Companies and Reasonable rates. Phone 172.
WALTER MOFFATT

R. MORROW, Auctioneer.
For the Counties of Dundas, Stormont Glengarry, Carleton and Russel
Sales of all kinds handled.
Tel. 603 r 31, WINCHESTER SPRINGS

DR. C. H. MEREDITH,
DENTAL SURGEON
Office Hours 9 to 5—Evenings by Appointment. Tel. 23
Rowat Block, Winchester

W. J. CASS, B. A.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
Successor to G. C. Hart
Phone 11 Winchester, Ont.

W. BARNARD, Jeweller.
Nesbitt Block, Winchester
All kinds of Watch, Clock, Jewellery and Spectacle Repairs. Work Guaranteed. Prompt Service.
Your Patronage Solicited

NOTICE!
I buy all kinds of Poultry, Hides and Wool at the Market Price. Phone 165
HARRY SWEET

The Great West Life Assurance Company
ROBERT REVIE, Agent.
Tel. 153, Winchester, Ont.

Winchesser Lodge, No. 336 I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge Room, over the Bank of Nova Scotia, Main Street, on the 2nd and 4th Monday evenings at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethern cordially invited.
W. Moffatt, Sec'y. C. B. Timmins, N. G.

LORNE WINFIELD MULLOY, B. A.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
IROQUOIS, - - ONTARIO
Telephone 67

DR. A. W. SHERWOOD
Dentist
Successor to Dr. McKeown in his office, St. Lawrence St., Winchester, Ont.
Telephone No. 28 Winchester

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

Great Britain's total population is 44,790,485; this is over 2,000,000 higher than the figure for 1921.

Salada tea is gathered from the world's finest gardens

"SALADA" TEA

164

'Fresh from the gardens'

Hair-Net Making Chinese Industry

The Chinese hair-net industry had its inception in Shantung, in which province the trade is still largely confined, according to a recent report from the Department of Commerce. Chefoo is the leading export centre and Shanghai second. Small quantities are shipped from Tsingtao. A certain amount of the hair which goes into the manufacture of hair nets exported from Tsingtao originates in Shantung Province, but the greater quantities come from the interior province of Honan and the more distant western province of Shensi.

Hair for use in making nets must be at least twenty inches long. Consequently, much of it is derived from cutting queues, as many of the peasant class in North China did not cut their hair at the time of the revolution in 1911. Each year a number of them adopt the new style. Hair suitable for making nets is selected also from the combings of long-haired men and women, and a certain quantity is obtained from the sale of hair by the destitute of both sexes to obtain ready money. The shorter strands, or hair otherwise unsuited to the manufacture of nets, are exported as human hair.

Dealers in the small towns and villages collect the hair in their respective vicinities, and when a fair amount has been obtained dispose of it to larger dealers. This process may be repeated several times before the hair reaches one of the net-weaving centres. Chinese human hair is invariably black and in its natural state too coarse and stiff for the manufacture of nets. It is first bleached, therefore, with hydrogen peroxide, then treated with various acids to reduce it to the necessary degree of fineness, and finally dyed.

The hair after having been treated and dyed is distributed to the small villages in the vicinity of Tsinan, Weihsein and elsewhere along the Kiaochow-Tsinan Railway, where the weaving is done largely under the supervision of representatives of the exporter. The manufacture of hair nets is essentially a household industry and forms the only means of support of many families in the interior of Shantung Province, where peasants have become very skillful in weaving these articles.

Weaving of hair nets consists of meshing the hair by tying knots in a manner almost identical with the making of fish nets, although needles or bamboo hooks are employed to facilitate manipulation by the fingers. Entire families often are employed at this handicraft. A skilled weaver can turn out twelve nets a day. The nets are made in three styles, fringe, cap and black, and in two qualities—first grade, one size to a package, nets uniform in size, more than 95 per cent. perfect, made from clean, strong colored hair, and second grade, not so perfect, some streaky nets allowed, and sizes in package not uniform.

The extent to which the bobbed-hair vogue affected China's export trade in hair nets is indicated by the sharp decline in value of shipments to the United States, from $84,410 worth in 1924 to $19,653 in 1925, $8,234 in 1926 and $2,157 in 1927. In 1928, however, trade began to improve. Hair nets shipped from China to the United States that year were valued at $8,180 and increased to $10,089 in 1929 and $12,769 in 1930.

Nearness to God

Does prosperity, or adversity bring us closer to God? Is it when all things are as we would like them that we turn to God in trustfulness and gratitude? And is it when we feel God's afflicting hand on us that we cry out to Him to be different from what He now seems? If praise and thanksgiving are for our good, how can God secure these for us, or from us—by giving, or by withholding, what we long for? There are those who draw nearest to God in times of sorrow, not in rejoicing. Are we of that sort? What would God say as to this?

Hogs Deplete Grasshoppers

In the past few weeks quite a number of clover and alfalfa fields and even corn fields have disappeared via the hopper route, says the American Hampshire Herdsman, hence making the grasshopper situation a matter of grave concern for the Nebraska farmers. Various methods of control are being tried, some of which are successful, some not. One farmer, however, continues, the writer, had brought to his attention an entirely new idea on pest control when he started out bright and early one morning to round up his cows. Off to the south in his pasture he noticed what appeared to be a game of indoor baseball participated in by some 175 agile Hampshire shoats. Closer investigation proved that these pigs were merely gathering their morning rations of tankage in the form of luscious grasshoppers. G. Lockhart of Syracuse, Neb., also reports that his Hamps are making rapid gains and slowly the grasshoppers are disappearing.

Preserve Canada's Forests

Toronto Telegram: One Canadian who has earned the admiration of thinking Canadians is Frank J. D. Barnjum. Year after year he has put up a heroic fight for the preservation of Canada's forests. Making wildernesses where once magnificent forests stood results in droughts, floods, forest fires, insects and erosion, the losses from which are increasing year by year at an appalling rate. Moreover, as Mr. Barnjum points out, the prodigality with which pulpwood concessions have been handed out may have helped the promoters, but has resulted in the loss to the public of hundreds of millions of dollars. It is time that the public of Canada rose in their might and gave needed assistance in his campaign to stop this imbecile waste of the country's resources.



Dryden—"Still at it? Why don't you join with us and put down the demon alcohol?"

Wetmore—"Brother, I put down all I can get hold of."

Cheap Student Rates Offered in Germany

In order to promote air-mindedness among the rising generation in Germany and at the same time help keep the seats in its passenger planes filled, the Lufthansa recently announced that it would carry college students at special rates, approximating the third-class railroad fare. Applicants for these rates must have vouchers proving their identity and make their requests for passage just before the scheduled departures of the planes, as passengers paying the regular prices must all be taken care of before room is made for the students.

Two Bears With One Shot Is Farmer's Boast

Ottawa.—Two bears—a little one and a big one—with one shot, is the proud boast of Edward Findlay, a farmer of Eardley Township. A 200-pound mother bear and her cub were the victims.

When he fired Findlay did not see the cub. But he found that the first bullet from his rifle had passed through the larger bear and into the heart of the 50-pound "baby." The cub had been standing on the far side of his mother.

MOSS GOLD MINES

Send for our Special Circular covering this Interesting Speculation

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Tags Prove Seven Birds Fly Atlantic

Record for Longest Flight Set by Arctic Tern in '27; Six Westward Crossings

Paris. — Seven birds are definitely known to have made solo flights across the Atlantic Ocean since 1911, and the record for the longest flight in bird history goes to an Arctic tern banded on July 22, 1927, on the Red Islands, Turnevik Bay, in Labrador. He was picked up near La Rochelle, France, on October 1, 1927, still alive.

Another tern is said to have made a slightly longer flight than the one from Labrador to La Rochelle but he was found dead. The label on his leg indicated that he had left Labrador July 23, 1928, and his body was discovered fifteen miles southwest of Port Shepstone, Natal, South Africa, on November 14, 1928.

There are a few birds banded in Europe that have been recovered on the American side of the Atlantic, as follows: A black-headed gull, labeled at Rossitten, Germany, on the Baltic Sea, on July 18, 1911, was picked up near Bridgetown, Barbados, British West Indies, during November of the same year. Another was retaken in February, 1912, near Vera Cruz, Mexico.

Two kittiwakes, another species of gull, were labeled at islands off the coast of England and recaptured on the American side, one on the coast of Labrador and the other in Newfoundland.

The first American bird for which a definite crossing has been recorded is that of a common tern that was tagged at Eastern Egg Rock, Me., on July 3, 1913, and discovered dead in August, 1917, at the mouth of the Niger River, West Africa.

Autos Increase Report Shows

One For Every Eight Persons, Statistics Prove

Ottawa.—An increase of 44,249 motor vehicles registered in Canada for the year 1930 over the previous year is noted in the preliminary report of highways and motor vehicles issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. There were 1,239,888 vehicles registered on December 31 of last year, or one for every eight persons in the Dominion, as compared with one for every 8.2 persons the previous year.

Ontario led the registrations with nearly half those of the rest of Canada, the number being 564,669 as compared with 178,976 in Quebec, which came second. Saskatchewan was third with 129,861. Alberta had 102,652, British Columbia was fifth with 98,943, Manitoba sixth with 79,308, Nova Scotia seventh with 43,036, New Brunswick eighth with 34,833 and Prince Edward Island ninth with 7,402 motor vehicles. Yukon Territory had 208 vehicles registered.

Ontario also led in automobiles per capita, with one to every 5.9 persons. British Columbia had one to every six persons, Alberta one to every 6.4 persons, Saskatchewan one to 6.8, Manitoba one to 8.5, Prince Edward one to 11.6, New Brunswick one to 12.2, Nova Scotia one to 12.9, Quebec one to 15.3 and Yukon Territories one motor vehicle to every 17.2 people.

There was an increase in registration over 1929 of 3.7 per cent. Ontario led with an increase of 20,193 vehicles while British Columbia and Alberta were second and third respectively with 3,296 and 3,002 vehicles. Prince Edward, with 1,261, showed the largest increase, one of 20.5 per cent., while Saskatchewan showed a slight decrease.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



Here are lovely slenderizing lines for the matronly figure.

You'll love the new skirt cut with its clever diagonal lines to reduce hip bulk. The crossover bodice has applied band trim that is very effective and becoming, besides producing a flat line much appreciated by the larger figure.

Printed crepe silk is an excellent medium for this model. Plain blending shade crepe is used for bands and bow. Eyelet organdie makes the tiny vestee.

Style No. 3173 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 4, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material with ½ yard of 39-inch contrasting and ⅞ yard of 3-inch lace.

Fashioned of black crepe satin, it's stunning with pinkish-beige vest.

Dark green canton-faille crepe is lovely with eggshell crepe used for the tiny vest.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

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

Sale of Ivory Goblet Recalls Interesting History

London.—Memories of the days when people of all classes passed along the Pilgrims' Way to worship at the shrine of St. Thomas a Becket at Canterbury, are recalled by the recent sale of Becket's Cup.

The cup is remarkable in two ways. First, it is believed that the plain ivory cup which is its basis, was Becket's own personal drinking vessel, which was, after the manner of those days, taken with him wherever he went. It was thus a unique relic of one of the earliest and most famous of English statesmen.

Second, it was bequeathed, as Becket's Cup, to Katharine of Aragon, Henry VIII.'s unfortunate Queen, in 1513, and she had it mounted in silver-gilt by the most skilled craftsmen of the period. Their work transformed it from a plain little ivory cup into a tall goblet.

The silver of the Tudor period is famous—and there was a great deal of it. When Mary, the daughter of Henry and Katherine, was married at Winchester the silver sent from the Tower for the wedding feast filled no fewer than twelve carts.

Yet today Becket's Cup is almost the last surviving piece of this famous Tudor silver.

Because of its association with Becket and as an example of the art of the Tudor silversmith the cup is priceless, and collectors all over the world are eager to acquire it. But it will be a great pity if it is allowed to leave this country.

Perhaps it won't for an effort is being made to interest various bodies with Becket associations with a view to buying it for the nation.

For the last 400 years the cup has been in the possession of various members of the Howard family. It had been owned by the Howards before—it was Sir Edward Howard, one of our earliest admirals, who bequeathed it to Queen Katherine, and it returned to them on her death.

First Roof Airport To Be Erected in London

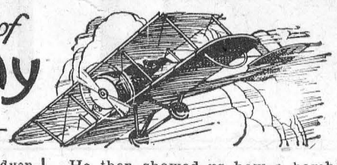
London.—The first roof airport in the world will be erected here at King's Cross as soon as plans of a group of business men, architects and engineers are completed.

The scheme calls for an expenditure of about $25,000,000 and will consist of moving Croydon airport to central London on a site now occupied by railway sidings.

No estimate of the height of the buildings has been set as yet, but it is thought it will be several storeys. Part of the building will be devoted to office space and store rooms, and it is thought that revenue realized from this source will more than pay for the cost of construction in time.

Cotton yarn production is increasing in Japan.

The Adventures of Captain Jimmy and his Dog Scottie



What came before: After many adventures, Captain Jimmy lands in his plane at the Island of Formosa. He goes inland to see the camphor camps and the country of the head-hunting savages.

At last we reached a settlement of little huts with a big one for the manager. The camp boss was a young Japanese, who spoke English perfectly. He had a long white scar across his face, which he told us was a souvenir from a fight with a head-hunter.



A group of savage youths had raided his camp at dead of night, eager to bring back heads to their dusky maidens. He objected to having his head cut off and, seizing an iron pot, bounced it off the skull of the leader. Some one threw a knife at him, just grazing his face, and then the soldiers came on the run and the head-hunters vanished into the darkness.

After the camp foreman had told us the story of his fight with the head-hunters, he invited us to visit the camphor camp.

"This is the hut where I slept on the night of the attack", he said, with a grin that showed his white teeth, "and this", he continued, pointing to a large iron kettle that stood on a crude shelf, "is the pot that I bounced off the chief's head. One never knows when it might come in handy again."

What a life! Sleeping and working in the shadow of continual danger. Certainly the camphor camps are no place for a nervous person.

We walked down a trail through trees with big, thick green leaves and finally arrived at a small clearing, where a number of fires were burning. Over each fire was a large pan of water and a barrel. Our guide explained that the barrels were filled with chips from the camphor trees and when steam from the boiling water passed through these chips, it took the camphor with it.

He then showed us how a bamboo pipe caught the steam from the barrels and carried into clay chambers where it was cooled and turned back into water, in the way that steam from a kettle will turn to water on a cold window pane.

Some of the camphor crystalizes on the sides of the clay chamber and some drops to the bottom as oil. After that, they take the crude camphor and heat it again until it turns to vapor and stream and condense it until it is solid.

In another part of the camp they pressed it into little cakes and packed it in lead boxes, ready to send to Japan. The guide told us that most of the world's camphor supply comes from Formosa.

About a quarter of a mile from the camp, we came to a well beaten road, with a high wire fence on the far side of it. This fence was charged with electric current to keep out the head-hunters from the hills. Near the fence, someone had dug up a quantity of fresh earth.



"This", said our guide, "happened last night. The head-hunters tunneled under for a surprise attack when a patrol caught sight of them. We nabbed one, who was not quick enough to get back. We've sent him down to the jail for a while."

Later on we had a good look at him. He was a powerfully built fellow, with a square sort of face and a low forehead. His eyes were shifty, crafty, like those of a fox. He was a hard looking customer and not the sort of person you would care to have prowling around on a dark night.

(To be continued)

Note: Any of our young readers writing to "Captain Jimmy", 2010 Star Bldg., Toronto, will receive his signed photo free.

Borden's Chocolate Malted Milk
The health-giving, delicious drink for children and grown-ups. - - Pound and Half Pound tins at your grocers.

Paradox in Britain's Population Rate

Excess of Births Over Deaths, It is Argued, May Yet Mean an Actual Decline in Population

Although births have exceeded deaths in England by more than 100,000 a year for several years, it is still argued that the country is threatened with an actual decrease in population. Analyses by several competent statisticians are interpreted by Professor S. J. Holmes, of the University of California, to bear out this contention.

If we disregard migration, a population in which births exceed deaths is obviously increasing. If the birth rate were twenty-five per 1,000, and the death rate twenty per 1,000, the population would be increasing at the rate of five per 1,000 each year. But to infer that, if the present fertility and mortality were to remain the same, the population would keep on increasing at the same rate, would constitute a serious error. Curiously enough, a surplus of births over deaths does not insure a rate of reproduction that will continue to maintain a stock at its present level.

To explain this paradox, suppose that a population contains relatively few children and a large proportion of women between the ages of 20 and 40, when child-bearing is most frequent. The birth rate of this population would be high. Consider the same population twenty years from now when the women are older and only a small number of children are born. Then, as the age composition of the population would be unfavorable for rapid increase, the birth rate would be bound to fall.

When the birth rates and death rates are known for the various age groups, it is possible to estimate what the natural increase of a population would be when the anomalies of its age composition are outgrown. It has been estimated, by studies in the United States, that the true rate of increase is only about half of what is indicated by subtracting the death rate from the birth rate.

The statistician, Kuczynski, in his volume, "The Balance of Births and Deaths," has estimated the population growth of northern and western Europe. To obtain a satisfactory index of what he calls the net fertility rate, M. Kuczynski has calculated the extent to which women give rise to other women to replace them. In 1916, he finds that the rate for the whole region did not exceed 0.93, which means an actual loss, and for the various countries: Finland, 1.09; Denmark, 1.097; Sweden, 0.95, and France, 0.937. Germany's rates, in 1926 and 1927 were lower than those of France.

In England and Wales, he estimates, the net reproduction rate, which in 1921 was 1,087, was 0.88 in 1926, and 0.82 in 1927. This would seem to mean that the rate of those countries will not maintain the present population when the age composition of the people adjusts itself more nearly to the present rate of propagation.

Men would rather give their wives credit for what they do than give them money.

"Tropical Valley" Found in B.C.

Philadelphia Party Says Area Honeycombed With Hot Springs

Edmonton, Alta.—Back from a 1,000-mile trip to the mystery spot of Northern British Columbia, Dr. J. Norman Henry and party, of Philadelphia, brought word here of having explored the "Tropical Valley," reports of which had lured the party to the remote region.

Any beliefs that the so-called "Tropical Valley" was mythical were exploded by Dr. Henry.

For two days the party camped in the valley and experienced its tropical delights. They found it was three-quarters of a mile in length.

The valley is honeycombed with hot springs. They bathed in the craters and springs and found in some spots the water was too hot for human being to stand.

"There were boiling springs all through the valley," Dr. Henry said. "Even the ground was heated in many spots and we were told by Indians that during a temperature of 50 below zero water does not freeze in the valley."

The party was disappointed in finding that a bad fire had swept through the valley and destroyed much of the plant life, specimens of which were desired for botanical purposes. Nevertheless some good samples were obtained.

The valley was located in the mountains near the junction of the Racing and Toad rivers, about 400 miles north west of Fort St. John. An Indian guide named Charlie McDonald, member of the Grand Lakes tribe, is given full credit by Dr. Henry for leading the party to the "Tropical Valley." Had it not been for this Indian, who lives in the northern district, the valley might not have been found.

The party left here for the north on June 29, determined to explore this uncharted spot of the continent, reported to be rich in luxuriant vegetation despite its northerly location.

Long Skirts Decreed For Japanese Waitresses

Mishima, Papan.—Police inspected the legs of more than 150 waitresses of this city and decided that knees must be covered. An order was published that girls must wear skirts at least four inches below the kneecap.

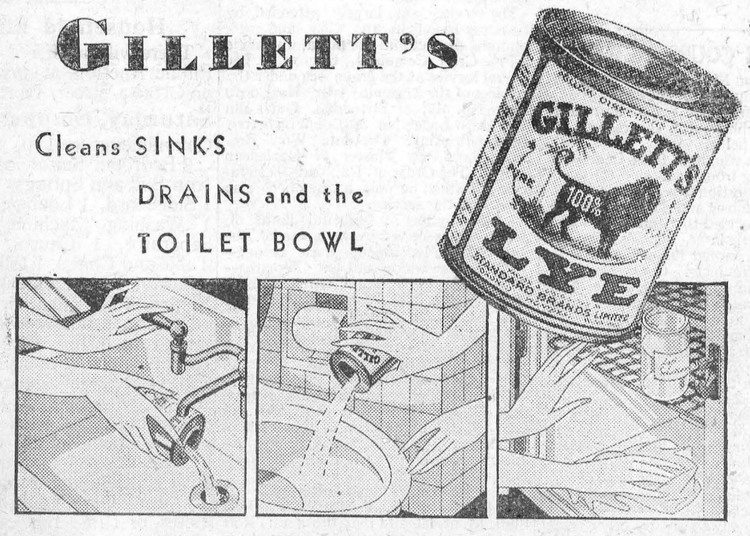
MOURNING WARDROBE

"A death occurred in our family and I had to go in mourning. I could hardly afford to buy all black clothes, so decided to dye what I had. I consulted our druggist and he advised using Diamond Dyes. Everything came out beautifully; coats, wool dresses, stockings and all. I have since learned to appreciate the excellence of the black Diamond Dyes. I tried another black dye and the results were impossible. I had to get Diamond Dyes and do the work over. Recently I have tinted my curtains a beautiful raspberry shade and dyed a rug a lovely garnet with Diamond Dyes. They are real money savers—the finest dyes money can buy—I truly believe."

Mrs. G.K.L., Montreal.

GILLETT'S Flake Lye

Cleans SINKS
DRAINS and the
TOILET BOWL



■ Full strength for Sink Drains ■ Full strength for the toilet bowl ■ In solution for all general cleaning

GILLETT'S Lye "Eats Dirt"

★Lye should never be dissolved in hot water.

USE full strength Gillett's Lye to keep all your drains clean and free-running.

A small quantity poured down your sinks and toilet bowl, each week, will rid them of all dirt accumulations and save you costly repair bills.

For all household cleaning, one tablespoonful of Gillett's Lye dissolved in a gallon of cold★ water provides a safe solution for washing floors, tiling, refrigerators, etc.

• • •

The new FREE Gillett's Lye booklet describes many other ways this handy product can help you with all your cleaning. Send for it.

Ocean Bed at Deepest Point Remains Unsolved Mystery

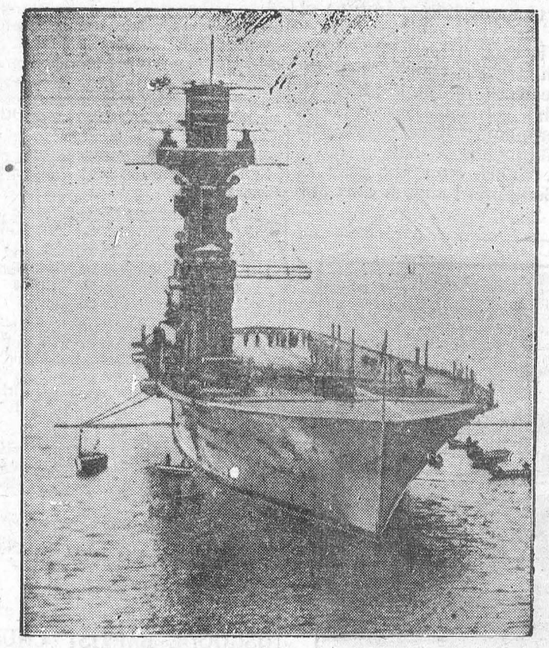
While man continues his conquest of the air and the upper atmospheric regions by means of airplanes and balloons, the vast depths of the ocean remain inaccessible, except to sounding instruments. A diver in a suit has touched fortysix fathoms, or 276 feet, and lived. William Beebe and Otis Barton descended last year to a depth of 1,426 feet off Bermuda in a steel sphere, and various specimens of multi-colored and illuminated fish have been obtained from a mile below the surface, but the rest of the underwater world is impenetrable.

Yet an ocean depth of ground 35,000 feet has been reported, a distance which exceeds the greatest known height above sea level—Mount Everest in the Himalayas, which is more than 29,000 feet high. Ocean depths greater than 18,000 feet are called deeps and have names, as do mountains. The 35,000-foot measurement was made in Mindanao Deep, between the Philippines and Japan.

Nearly sixty deeps have been charted, more than half of them in the Pacific. The largest, the Valdiva, extending around Southern Africa partly beneath the Indian Ocean, covers an area caluculated to be 1,136,000 square miles, while the Murray, in the Northern Pacific, have reaches almost as great. Very deep soundings have been made comparatively near land, particularly off the western coast of South America, off Japan and off the South Sea Islands. The Nares Deep, the greatest lying wholly in the Atlantic, has a very irregular outline, and in the vicinity of the West Indies sinks to depths of more than 30,000 feet. It has an area of nearly 700,000 square miles.

A hundred miles southeast of New York City, lying a mile below the surface, is Hudson Gorge, the nearest deep-sea canyon. Twenty-five thousand years ago, when the ocean's level was 300 feet lower than now, man could have walked the 100 miles out to sea dry-shod. A million years ago, scientists estimate, the whole region was dry soil.

A Product of This Century



On land or sea, aviation leaves its mark. Here we see giant British Aircraft carrier H.M.S. Hermes, as seen riding at anchor in Chefoo, China, harbor during recent visit.

The Photograph

BY PHYLLIS BENTLEY.

"I shall say I'm twenty-nine," said Miss Timperley, recklessly. "And I shall have my photograph specially taken."

The slip before her read: "Mrs. Geoffrey Nash, Les Fougeres, Olny-sur-Mer, wants by beginning of next month governess for two children, one eight, one six. Elder child rather backward. Applicants must know French. As personal interview impossible, send photograph. Excellent references essential." "Dear Miss Timperley," said the Knowall Teachers' Agency, in a covering note: "We think your French and your references may secure this post for you. Please apply direct to Mrs. Nash."

"My references," said Miss Timperley, proudly, "are certainly what Mrs. Nash requires. There is no difficulty about them."

And, indeed, there was not; masses and masses of grateful letters from parents lay locked away in Miss Timperley' jewel-box. Jane improved so much in your care; Tommy has now quite caught up with other boys of his own age; Mary never has those tempers now; we shall always be grateful for your handling of John—oh, there was no difficulty about references, or about Miss Timperley's ability. It was other things which made difficulties; one other thing, to be exact. Miss Timperley sighed as she remembered what that other thing was.

She had been out of a job for three months now, since her last backward pupil had come triumphantly up to the mark and passed into a large girls' school; her bank balance was getting low, and somehow the outlook did not seem very bright. Usually Miss Timperley passed from one family to another, recommended as the person who had worked wonders with my sister-in-law's youngest, but this had, quite by chance, not happened this time, and Miss Timperley had been obliged to make the round of the agencies.

It was her reception there which had chilled her to the bone, lowered the hitherto dauntless flag of her courage. Her age, asked the agencies? Ah. Qualifications? Ah. Nobody wanted governesses nowadays, said the agencies, when these preliminaries were over; everybody sent their children to properly-organized schools. And quite right, too, agreed Miss Timperley; oh, they need not think she did not know all the advantages of work and play in common; she recommended school always for normal, healthy children; but there were some children, unluckier than the rest, who, by reason of some illness, perhaps, some misfortune, some accident of heredity or environment, were not suited to the hearty rough and tumble of school life, some children who needed special care. Those were the children, said Miss Timperley, proudly, to whom she could be useful "M'yes," said the agencies, doubtfully, and made a note. Most people who wanted governesses nowadays, they continued, wanted nursery governesses, bright, jolly young things to nurse the baby and play with the children to keep them quiet. And even those, added the agencies, in a desponding tone, were usually specially trained nowadays.

"I am not a nursery governess," said Miss Timperley, sitting very erect, with two spots of color on her faded cheeks. "The profession is an excellent one, no doubt, and has important duties; but it is not mine."

"No—no," agreed the agencies, even more doubtfully, and made another note. "Still, that is the position, Miss Timperley. However," said the agencies, rising, "we have your name, Miss Timperley, and will let you know immediately if anything turns up. Are you on the telephone?"

No, Miss Timperley's modest bed-sitting room was not on the telephone; indeed, there was no telephone in all good Mrs. Ladstone's house. But Miss Timperley would call at the agency every morning about eleven, and then, if anything turned up . . .

And now, all of a sudden, this beautiful, this glorious chance! (Just in time, too. Of course, Mrs. Ladstone would readily permit one to fall into arrears for a week or two, Mrs. Ladstone was so good and kind, and particularly devoted to Miss Timperley because she came from her native Yorkshire; but then, that was just why one did not want to ask her.) Yes, here was this utterly delightful opportunity. Miss Timperley was sure she was just the woman for the situation at Olny-sur-Mer, the very one. Her French. Her references. The backward child. Yes! The post must be hers. But Miss Timperley thought she knew why the agency sounded so doubtful. Well! She would say she was twenty-nine, and she would have a new, modern, young, almost coquettish—Miss Timperley smiled and bridled at the word—photograph taken. She could not afford it, of course; but the thing had to be done. She put on her clothes with quite a rakish air, and betook herself to an expensive West-end photographer.

While you are waiting, madam, perhaps you would care to choose a style!" said the beauty, flipping over the pages of a large album.

"I don't like those green ones," said Miss Timperley, boldly. "Nor the mauve."

"No, madam," acquiesced the beauty. "Madam prefers sepia, perhaps?"

"Yes—yes," said Miss Timperley, doubtfully, not quite sure what sepia was. "Oh! Yes! Sepia," she decided. "Like that."

"What size would madam prefer?" inquired the beauty.

"What are the prices?" demanded Miss Timperley, timidly.

The prices were enormous.

"I require only a quite small one," ventured Miss Timperley. "Quite a small one, you understand."

"Certainly, madam," replied the beauty—so agreeably that Miss Timperley felt quite drawn to the girl. How wrong it was to think people unkind and cold because they were not very gushing just at first! This girl was charming. "Like this, perhaps?" suggested the charming girl.

The price was still very large, but what could one do? Think of Olny! This detail being settled, the beauty suggested that Miss Timperley should repair to one of the dressing rooms and make herself ready to be photographed. Miss Timperley, disconcerted, looked questioningly at the girl.

"If madam wishes to change her dress?" suggested the beauty. "Or tidy her hair?" she pursued, reading Miss Timperley's horrified denial of dress-changing in her eyes.

Miss Timperley agreed to tidy her hair, and the girl led her up stairs and along corridors to a small room, very elegantly equipped and full of mirrors.

"This is very different from the practice in my young days," thought Miss Timperley, glancing round. "How wonderfully arranged everything is now. Don't go!" she cried in a sudden panic to the clerk. The girl waited with an expectant air. "Tell me," said Miss Timperley in a voice which shyness muffled: "Would you advise me to keep my hat on, or no?"

The girl's calm eyes took in Miss Timperley's hat. "Without it would be best, I think, madam," she said, quietly. "Madam's hair is so charming."

Miss Timperley, soothed and flattered, turned to the glass; when she turned to the clerk again the girl was gone. Miss Timperley bolted the door with a little bolt she found and began to re-arrange her hair. She combed it this way, she combed it that, she looked at it from the right, she looked at it from the left; finally she powdered her nose. Then, feeling quite ready to face Mr. Angelo, she sat down on the luxurious settee and picked up a copy of the "Prattler." She read it through from end to end, started up in alarm to find herself still alone, combed her hair, powdered her nose, and looked at herself from all angles in the mirror. Then she read the "Prattler" again, then she combed her hair again, then she read the "Prattler". . . Had they forgotten her altogether? Timidly Miss Timperley drew back the bolt and opened the door; she peered along the passage, but there was no one there. With a sigh, she bolted the door again and read the "Prattler." Suddenly there came a loud thundering knock; Miss Timperley, terrified, fumbled hurriedly with the bolt; in half a minute, trembling like a fawn, she found herself in the presence of Mr. Angelo.

He was an elderly man with white hair and a kind face; he asked Miss Timperley to sit down, and looked at her shrewdly. Miss Timperley heard herself explaining the urgency of the photograph, and how important it was that it should be a good one. "I should like it," she said,, "to look"—somehow she could not bring herself to say "young"—"I should like it to look rather lively." The photographed bowed his head in understanding and posed Miss Timperley, seated, coyly, upon an antique stool. An assistant—another beautiful girl—now appeared abruptly, stuck her head beneath the black cloth, and murmured something to Mr. Angelo. He, too, put his head beneath the cloth, and then stood up and gazed with an uncomplimentary air at Miss Timperley.

"I hope I'm not a bad subject," said she, uncomfortable.

"Oh, not at all, not at all," said Mr. Angelo without conviction.

Well! He took her like that, he took her like this, he brought up a purple light which sizzled, and placed it on a level wit Miss Timperley's ear; he tilted the head, he adjusted the shoulders, he cross and uncrossed the hands, he moved the stool about, he pushed the screens vigorously up and down the room—this part reminded Miss Timperley of a cricket match she had witnessed with her last employers. He was very competent indeed, reflected Miss Timperley, gratefully; no one could have taken more trouble, really. Of course, that was the difference between these really good photographers and the poor ones; and the photographs—for he took several—were sure to be splendid. Miss Timperley, harrassed at the beginning of the sitting, felt tired to death before the end, but she continued to simper valiantly; it was so important, and the photographs were sure to be superb.

The next day would have been rather dreary if Miss Timperley had not had the resource of telling Mrs. Ladstone all about Messrs. Angelo. But Mrs. Ladstone's marvel of wonders of the studio satisfied even Miss Timperley's longing for appreciation, and the day soon passed, and the morrow came, and the second post came, and the proofs came—Mrs. Ladstone brought them up specially, though she was busy making a pie when they arrived, panting up the four flights of stairs with cheerful zeal. Miss Timperley, excited, tore open the envelope and took out the four reddish-looking proofs.

Was she really like that? Was it she, that haggard, old, worn woman who looked out at her? Had she really that timid, nervous, incompetent air? Did her hair really look so thin? Her mouth so fallen? Her eyes so weak? Oh, no! Oh, no! The photographs were bad, bad, bad! Yet Messrs. Angelo . . . No, they were bad! Yet Mr. Angelo had taken such pains . . . No, they were bad!

"They're not a bit like me!" cried Miss Timperley, in a high anguished tone. "Not a bit!"

"Nay. lovey," expostulated Mrs. Ladstone, cheerfully. "They're as like as life. Just your pleasant look, they have. They're right down good. It just shows," said Mrs. Ladstone: "I've allus said it paid to get the best, and it just shows."

When she had gone, lumbering cheerfully down the stairs to resume the pie, Miss Timperley looked at the photographs again. Then she looked in the mirror, bending forward, scrutinizing every feature, every line of her face, with merciless keenness. Yes! The photographs were good ones. The agency was right. The young mother was right. Miss Timperley was old.

"I shan't send the photograph," panted Miss Timperley: "I shall say I'm in the early thirties. I shan't send the photograph, I shan't."

But suddenly Miss Timperley seized upon pen and paper, sat down at the table, selected the least repulsive of the four proofs. Her expression was not weak now, but high and resolved; for Miss Timperley had taken a decision. Was she, she, Captain Timperley's daughter, to tell a lie, suppress the photographic truth? Was she so far beaten by life as that? No! A thosand times no! She might lose the post, she might never get a post again, she might starve, she might (which Miss Timperley thought worse) become a burden to her relations; but better than a lie, a deception; better to starve than to cheat. "Let us accept what life brings us and face it out," said Miss Timperley, taking up her pen: "Let us at any rate go down with our flag flying." And in her beautiful, clear, upright hand, she wrote:

Dear Madam,

I wish to apply for the post of governess to your two children. I must tell you frankly that I am fifty-eight years of age. . . . I enclose an unfinished photograph. . . . As regards . . French . . . With backward children I have had considerable experience. . . my references . . .

Yours sincerely,
LETITIA TIMPERLEY.

And suddenly she wept, pressing her thin fingers against her anguished face.

A week later Mrs. Ladstone again panted up the staircase, a letter between her floury fingers. "It's from France, lovey," she said.

Miss Timperley winced. There was no hope from France, she knew. She opened it wretchedly, and unfolded the sheet with spiritless fingers.

Dear Miss Timperley (she read),

I think I had better explain my needs a little further. I am obliged to go to Marseilles at the end of July to meet my husband, who is returning from India on sick leave. He will have to stay at Marseilles some time to rest after the journey. You will understand that, though the children's *bonne* is good, I do not care to leave them alone in a seaside resort with her. I must have someone English, someone who speaks French well, and someone I can trust, to leave in charge of the whole household while I am away. In the circumstances I could not employ anyone young, and I think you are just the woman I require. Your references are excellent . . . your French . . . Doreen, born in India, a little backward . . . probably remain with me after my husband's return, as I shall be much occupied with him . . four months at least . . . tickets . . . passports . . . boat . . . train . . . . salary . . .

The salary was enormous.

Miss Timperley flung herself on Mrs. Ladstone's neck. "It was the photograph," she babbled between her happy tears, "the photograph which did it! I should never have got the place but for the photograph!"

"I always said it were a good one," said Mrs. Ladstone with conviction.
—John O' London's Weekly.

Wild Animals Keen Bathers

Naturalist Declares Nature's Children Have Clean Habits

All wild creatures love cleanliness; their first duty after a meal or successful hunt is to clean their fur or feathers, writes Oliver G. Pike, F.Z.S., in "Answers" (London). I have seen a badger, after it had been digging frantically to get away from its enemies, covered in wet mud and sand, but a couple of hours later, after its foes had departed, that same badger was still busy cleaning up. Before it was satisfied with its appearance every trace of dirt had been brushed from its fur; its long nose, which a short time before could hardly be seen for mud, was as clean as though it had been scrubbed.

I have looked upon a fox beaten to the world after it had eluded the hounds. It lay in a ditch panting as though its body would burst; its rich chestnut fur was besmattered with mud, and it looked a disreputable creature. On recovering, its first thoughts were to clean itself, and if we had seen Reynard half-a-dozen hours later we should not have recognized him as the same bedraggled little animal we had seen in the roadside ditch.

The Dawn Parade

A short time ago I spent a night in a "hide" on a lake. About a dozen yards from me was a small island which was used by birds as a resting-place. During the dark hours about a dozen wild ducks, a couple of moorhens, several coots, and a few other odd birds settled there to roost. At four o'clock it began to get light. The moorhen was first to move, bringing its head from among its feathers, stretching its legs, and walking slowly down to the edge of the water for a bath.

The noise of the splashing roused some of the other birds, which strolled slowly down to the water, and attended to their toilet.

The ducks were very fastidious, and it was not until several hours had passed that every feather was in the right position. Then they swam out on the lake, and in shallow water searched for breakfast. Three herons settled actually on my hide. They had flown many miles from the herony, but before attempting to wade out into the shallows for breakfast, they spent over an hour in preening their feathers with their long sword-like beaks.

The tiny mice which have their little runs in the grass are among the most fastidious animals so far as cleanliness is concerned. In or near a hedgerow we may see the dainty dormouse sitting on his hind feet and using his front paws as little hands with which to wash his face and ears. He will lick one paw in the manner of a cat, then polish and polish again until his fur shines.

Dust Is Their Soap

In the heat of the summer day there is nothing that a covey of partridges likes quite so much as a dust bath. They will leave the fields and if they can find a dusty lane that has not had its surface tarred they are in their element. There they will work the dust into their feathers, lying on their sides and shuffling about, until the dust particles penetrate every part; then, standing up, they give a violent shake, and as the dust escapes, it takes with it many small parasites which can be got rid of only in this way.

If we watch a brood of baby birds in their nest several days before they can fly, we see that they spend most of their time in preening their growing feathers with their small beaks.—London "Answers."

Gulf Stream Grows Colder, French Meteorologists Suspect

Dinard, France. — Fishermen and meteorologists are going to determine whether the Gulf Stream is growing colder or whether currents from the northern ice shelf have shoved it out of its usual path.

The disappearance of certain fish which formerly abounded in the stream and reports of bathers that sea water is colder than usual have led to the decision to sink thermometers over a twenty-mile strip of the stream.

London's Weathervanes

London. — Two of London's old weathervanes—and there are many to be seen in the metropolis—have recently attracted the attention of American visitors. One of these, which indicates the direction of the wind at Lord's, where the test cricket matches between England and New Zealand were played, depicts Father Time, complete with scythe, replacing the balls on a wicket.

The other is a scale model of Columbus's ship, the Saneta Maria. Designed by an artist who visited Spain in order that he might get it accurate in every detail, it surmounts the hall of the Incorporated Accountants, in the Temple.

Neither of these two weathervanes is particularly old as time is reckoned in England, but some of London's more famous ones date back 300 years and more, and have legends attached to them. One of these is the golden grasshopper, 11 feet long, which is suspended over the Royal Exchange, in the City.

A grasshopper was the emblem of Sir Thomas Gresham, builder of the first Royal Exchange and one of the most famous of London's Lord Mayors, the legend being that when he was a tiny child he fell asleep and was lost in a field of long grass, and that a boy who was chasing a grasshopper found him and saved his life.

Perhaps the most curious weathervane in England is the one over the old deanery at Sonning-on-Thames. It depicts a clergyman preaching to a row of empty chairs—a former rector of the town is said to have driven away his congregation by fault-finding—while his gown is blown to the wind.

There are frequent debates over which is the oldest weathervane in the country. The distinction has been claimed by many for one in the form of a cock, over the ancient parish church of Ottery St. Mary. It is so constructed as to whistle when a strong wind is blowing and is known, in consequence, as the Trumpeting Cock. It is 525 years old.

Apparently, however, actually the oldest of English weathervanes is the beautiful fourteenth century one in wrought copper pierced with the arms of Sir William Echingham which still surmounts the tower of Echingham Church, in Sussex.

To a Cynic

Be patient, lest this wisdom you assume
In sprays abortive wear a transient bloom.

Until you can explain the riddle seen
In every day, why don dark wisdom's mien?

Or set a verdict like a judge who knows
A witness waits but vows that court must close?

Be patient; man will find through toil and dream
His certain place in the eternal scheme.

And there is equal chance, in any case,
That he will find it noble and not base.
—Arthur Wallace Peach, in the New York Times.

Magnetic Sweeper Salvages Fortune in Precious Metal

When the housewife uses the carpet sweeper she is not trying to recover some missing pieces of costly platinum. However, in factories where lamps for switchboard signals are manufactured, this is one of the jobs the sweeper must do.

Platinum wire is used in this manufacture and some of the platinum gets lost in handling, particles dropping on the floor. One way of getting them is with a small magnet, but a magnetic sweeper is also used. The sweeper consists of several individual magnets placed side by side on a frame which has wheels and a handle. Several times a day the sweeper goes over the floor collecting bits of platinum.

Contract Plan Proposed As Farmers' Solution

London.—A suggestion that farm crops be produced on contract, much like shoes or shaving soap is manufactured on dealers 'orders, was made at the centenary meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science.

It was made by Sir John Russell, whose paper on "The Changing Outlook in Agriculture" sought to answer the British farmer's question of supplying food requirements to the country without piling up surpluses which injure the grower without benefiting the consumer.

Religion and Morality

The attempts to found a morality independent of religion are like the actions of children when, wishing to move a plant which pleases them, they tear off the root which does not please, and seems unnecessary to them, and plant it in the earth without the root. Without a religious foundation there can be no true, unsimulated morality, as without a root there can be no true plant. Religion is man's conception of his relation to the infinite universe, and to its source. And morality is the ever-present guide of life proceeding only from this relation.

Modern Civilization

New York Times: The fear that haunts one is whether man, with all his social security and wellbeing, can be truly healthy and happy in a crowded, paved, sewered, subwayed and skyscraper world. Can man survive unless, like Anteaeus, he is allowed at intervals to touch the soil from which he sprang, to lose himself in woods, to look up through the branches of trees, to paddle his feet in cool water? What will happen to the race when the whole countryside is "transformed by technology?"

Common Earth

One day in the bath, a piece of perfumed clay came to me from the hand of a friend. I asked, "Art thou musk? Art thou amber?" It replied, "I was a worthless piece of clay, but having for a season associated with the rose, its beneficent virtue has penetrated me; without that I should still be common earth."—The Gullistan.

Italian Women Take Up Study of Aviation

According to reports in European papers, more than 1,300 young Italian women are taking advantage of free instruction by government pilots in the art of flying airplanes. All classes of the population are represented and three princesses and four duchesses are learning to fly.

OUR BUSINESS

Our grand business in life is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.—Carlyle.

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



If you're looking for a wearable day dress—here it is. It may be worn for every hour of the day. It has lots of good style about it, and yet is so exceedingly simple in line.

It is fashioned of lustrous printed satin crepe in brown and white and is destined for much popularity for all fall.

It would also be fascinatingly lovely in dark green canton-faille crepe silk.

Any of the new supple crepy woolens could also be used.

Style No. 3114 may be had in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Size 16 requires 3⅝ yards of 39-inch material.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

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

Many Seek Citizenship

Ottawa.—The depression is credited with a striking increase in the number of applications for Canadian citizenship by naturalization. The idea that in employment and unemployment relief a Canadian citizen will be given preference is considered a large factor in inducing over 17,000 to apply for naturalization in seven months compared with 14,500 in the preceding 12 months.

England Plans to Establish National Detective Force

London, Eng.—A proposal is on foot for establishing a national detective force. Every police force of the country now is on an independent basis, although one force supplements another in special circumstances.

The Criminal Investigation Department at Scotland Yard is primarily the detective force of the metropolitan police an dis services are given outside London only on request.

End of "Edison Age?"

Berlin.—Dr. Martin Nehmer, technical director of Berlin's power plants, believes that the world has reached the end of the "age of Edison." He said he was convinced that there will not be any more great inventions in the field of electricity. More electric current will be used in the future and existing devices will be perfected, he declared, but that is all there is to the technical future of electricity.

Eighty per cent. of England's population live in urban districts.

Speak what you think, be what you are, pay your debts of all kinds.

THE FAMILY ALBUM—SETTING THE TABLE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



THE WINCHESTER PRESS
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8th, 1931

Will Celebrate Golden Wedding on Saturday of this week

Among the rare and happy events so few are privileged to enjoy is the celebration of their Golden wedding. To Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Sweet, of Winchester, this rare privilege has been afforded, and on Saturday of this week, Oct. 10th, this pleasing event will be fittingly celebrated at their beautiful home on Main Street, Winchester.

Not only is such an event rare in the history of individuals and communities, but when the parties concerned have resided for fifty years in the same community where their activities in the social and church life of that community have brought to them not only prominence but the high respect and esteem of a very large circle of friends, it makes the occasion one in which our citizens generally take a kindly interest.

Mr. Sweet was a native of Hemmingford, Que., and a son of Richard Sweet and Eleanor Broder, sister of the late Andrew Broder. He came to Morrisburg in 1868 where for two years he attended the Grammar School. After a brief apprenticeship in that town he entered the general store of his uncle, Andrew Broder, of Winchester. He applied himself assiduously to his work, studied the desire of the customers, and by his courtesy and thoughtfulness soon won the confidence and esteem of all. His keen business foresight brought him speedily to the fore and he arose from one responsibilty to another until in 1876 he became partner and finally the owner of the business.

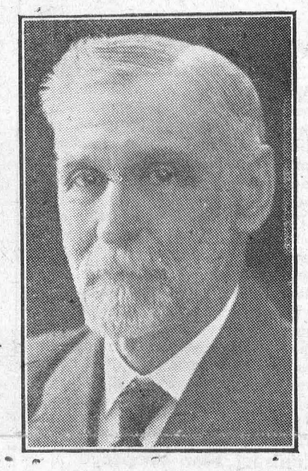
This fine stone store was built in 1872, and since 1881 business has been carried on under the name of A. Sweet and Co.

In 1875 Mr. Sweet, then a mere youth who had only attained his majority, was urged to enter the public life of the community and was duly elected deputy-reeve of Winchester township. At that time there was an insistent agitation to incorporate Winchester as a village. There was considerable opposition to the scheme, the contention being that incorporation would raise the tax rate to an exorbitant figure. However the advocates of incorporation were undeterred in their efforts and in 1876 a vote was taken, the project was carried out and Mr. Sweet found himself honored with election as Reeve and "first citizen" of the newly incorporated municipality, The Village of Winchester. The next year he was re-elected by acclamation and at the end of his term he retired.

In the general elections of 1923, Mr. Sweet was nominated as standard-bearer of the Conservative party for the local legislature and won the election by a substantial majority. He retired from public life at the close of the Legislative term.

Over a long term of years he had been President and Secretary of the County Conservative Association and is still an interested supporter of the Party.





Mr. and Mrs. A. Sweet, who on Saturday, will celebrate their Golden Wedding.

In industrial pursuits, Mr. Sweet has had an active career. He was one of the outstanding leaders in the early days when an effort was made to erect a modern Temperance Hotel. He was one of the directors in this enterprise, and due to the confidence he and his co-workers had established in the community, the present commodious and well equipped hotel was erected and the cost fully met.

In fraternal circles, Mr. Sweet's activities have been quite as pronounced as in other spheres.

He is past County Master of the Orange Association. He has been active in Masonic Circles for many years and holds a life membership in Henderson Lodge, Winchester; Ottawa Lodge Perfection, Rose Croix Chapter, Moore Consistory, Hamilton and Karnak Temple of Mystic Shriners, Montreal. He was made D. D. G. M. of Eastern District District No. 21 and was signally honored with advancement to the Membership of the Supreme Council, 33rd Scottish Rite Masons. But while interested in all these various activities, his chief interest throughout has been in the Church where for over fifty years he has been one of the most loyal and generous supporters of its ministry and service. He has been recording steward since 1884 and is the sole surviving member of the old trustee Board of fourteen elected in that year. He is still the faithful and efficient recording steward of the local United Church.





Mr. and Mrs. Sweet, at the time of their marriage, fifty years ago.

Mrs. Sweet, who maiden name was Mary Esther Boyd, was born in Winnebago County, Illinois, and came to Canada with her parents, Abraham Boyd and Eliza Stackhouse, when a child.

For some years she lived in Smiths Falls and in 1876 she came to Winchester to reside. It was not long after her arrival in Winchester, where her musical talents and attractive personality at once made her a favourite, that the bright young business man known as Aaron Sweet sought and won this charming young lady, and on October 11th, 1881, the nuptiel knot was tied by Rev. Mr. Wilson, then pastor of the Methodist Church. During all the years since, Mrs. Sweet has been an active and guiding spirit in this community, and not only was she organist and choir leader of the Methodist Church for twenty-five years, and never once during all those years was she late for a choir practice.

In fact it may be said that there is not an active social organization in Winchester in which women take part that Mrs. Sweet has not in some way been associated with. The Red Cross Society, the Women's Institute, Women's Missionary Society, and Ladies' Aid Society of the Church, with which she is identified, have found in her a great helpmate and wise adviser. To her initial efforts, the Winchester Horticultural Society owes its existence, and it was Mrs. Sweet who started the movement that brought about a street sprinkling system in Winchester. She is a life member of the Women's Missionary Society, and the Women's Association of the United Church has always found in her an active and generous supporter. To her effort, the splendid pipe organ, now in the United Church, was placed there. Always mindful and thoughtful of those in need, she was ever ready with a helping hand, and her kind and generous disposition has brought comfort and cheer to many homes in time of trouble and sickness

Both Mr. and Mrs. Sweet are faithful in their attendance at the Lord's House, and twice each Sunday, with rare exceptions, they are to be found in the family pew. Charitable work of all kinds have played a prominent part in the life of this estimable couple, and every effort for the social welfare of the community have discovered in them generous contributors of service and money whenever needed.

Their family consists of one daughter, Mabel, now the wife of Mr. B. L. Carr, and two grandchildren, Benjamin Langton Carr and John Aaron Carr.



The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Sweet, Main Street, Winchester, where, on Saturday, they will receive their many friends.

The hospitality of these goods friends stands out as a delightful feature in the life of the community. High and low, rich and poor have always been treated with the utmost kindness and thoughtfulness. It is little wonder thas deep friendship has been formed, and one can readily understand why they have so large a place in the hearts of friends, neighbors and employees, who have shared the bounties of their home.

In view of the fact that the Anniversary of this important event falls on Sunday, arrangements have been made for the reception of friends and neighbors on Saturday, October 10th, when the bride and groom of fifty years ago, with their only daughter, Mrs. B. L. Carr, will be pleased to receive their friends from three till six o'clock in the afternoon and from eight till ten in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Sweet are both still active and hearty, and are firm believers in the spirit of Eternal Youth, and it is the sincere wish and prayer of the Press and a host of friends that the worthy couple may be spared for many more years of health and happiness and Christian Service.

IN HONOR OF MRS. SWEET

On Thursday, Oct. 1st, Mrs. A. Sweet, Mrs. M. Ritchie, Mrs. B. F. Smith and Mrs. J. A. MacDougall entertained the members of the Knit-a-Bit Club to dinner at "The Sign of the Ship," Morrisburg Covers were laid for ten and during the dinner hour the following address was read by Mrs. McDougall and the presentation of a gold thimble was made by Mrs. Ritchie to Mrs Sweet, who celebrates her Golden Wedding Anniversary on Oct. 11th.

Mrs. Sweet in her usual happy manner expressed in words of both feeling and appreciation her thanks for remembering her on this happy occasion.

Morrisburg, Ont.
Oct. 1st, 1931.

Dear Mrs. Sweet:—Our meeting together at this time, so near your fiftieth wedding anniversary, is just a remembrance of the many happy hours spent in your home, also the happy evenings spent in our "Knit-a-bit" Club. We are conscious that our numbers have been lessened since last we met, but they are not gone who pass beyond the clasp of hand.

While we are trying to do our part while the men and women of our land were making the sacrifices during the Great War of 1914 and following years.

If we have helped one lonely child along the road,
If we have helped one wearly soul to bear its load,
If we have changed one tear into a smile,
Our lives have been worth while and friendship formed.
If, when our work is done at close of day,
Some one with flowers will come and say,
They have been understood and helped me bear my pain,
We have not lived in vain.

We are conscious that no address or gift could speak out the deep and heart felt regard borne toward you by all identified with our Club. You will, therefore, accept this small gift as indicating the feeling we are incapable of expressing.

The general respect manifested toward you must have convinced you long ere this that you have a place in the esteem and affection of each member of our "Knit a-bit" Club. Kindly accept this small gift with the assurance that in years to come your name and labor shall not be forgotten by us.

Signed in behalf of the Knit-a-bits: M. B. Chilies. W. Sparling, Lilla McDougall. F. A Campbell, Etta A. Dunn, Elizabeth Smith. M. Ritchie, Bertha Parker, Lillian Flett.

WINCHESTER SPRINGS

Mrs Annie McEwen, who has been visiting friends at Morrisburg, River Side, and Berwink, returned to her brothers, Mr. Orren Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs Rufas Casselman accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman spent Monday at Brockville Hospital, Mrs. Rufas Casselman remaining for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Elburn McIntosh spent Friday at Brockville with the latter's sister, who is a patient in the hospital there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McIntosh, Mr. and and Mrs. E. McIntosh and family, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. E. Johnston at Toys Hill.

We are sorry to learn of Mr. Walter McIntosh's illness and hope to see him around soon again.

Mrs. A. Coleman of Toys Hill, spent Friday with her daughter, Mrs. A. J. Casselman.

We are pleazed to see Mrs. George Summers home from Brockville Hospital and gained from her recent operation.

Rev. and Mrs. M. I. Robinson of Athens, Ont., spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Robinson.

Mr. H. Durant, Mrs. C. J. Strader and daughter, and Mrs. G. McIntosh of Winchester, called at Orren Casselmans Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fawcett and family, of Mouneain Ridge, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Allison.

MELVIN SCHOOL REPORT

Melvin S. S. 15, Winchester report for September.

Jr. IV—Aileen Gunn, Bert Erratt, Milton Stewart, Morley Erratt, Hubert Erratt.

Sr. III—Velma Stewart, Esther Christie.

Jr III—Adrienne Shaw, Raymond Gunn, Frank Erratt.

II—Glenn Christie, Gerald Erratt, Delbert Robinson.

I—Luella Gunn, George Carlyle, Doreen Baxter.

Pr.—Hilda Shaw, James Carlyle, Marion Scott.

Annie Armstrong, Teacher.

OFFICIAL SCHEDULE

St. Lawrence Box Lacrosse League For Season of 1931

Oct. 1—Prescott at Morrisburg
" 2—Brockville at Cardinal
" 5—Iroquois at Winchester
Morrisburg at Brockville
" 7—Morrisburg at Iroquois
" 9—Cardinal at Prescott
" 10—Winchester at Morrisburg
" 12—Prescott at Iroquois
" 14—Iroquois at Cardinal
Winchester at Brockville
" 16—Cardinal at Morrisburg
Brockville at Prescott
" 19—Prescott at Winchester
Morrisburg at Cardinal
" 21—Iroquois at Brockville
" 23—Cardinal at Iroquois
Winchester at Prescott
" 24—Morrisburg at Winchester
" 26—Iroquois at Prescott
Brockville at Morrisburg
Cardinal at Winchester
" 30—Brockville at Iroquois
" 31—Prescott at Cardinal
Nov 2—Iroquois at Morrisburg
" 3—Winchester at Cardinal
" 5—Cardinal at Brockville
" 6—Morrisburg at Prescott
Winchester at Iroquois
" 9—Brockville at Winchester
" 11—Prescott at Brockville.

C. V. ELLIS, Secretary.

LOST

A purse, containing $2.00 and a few cents, between Ottawa St. and Bessin's Store, on Saturday night. Will finder kindly leave at Press Office.

Fresh Groceries

1 Year Old Cheese 25c lb.
New Cheese 18c lb.
Fresh Cranberries 25c lb.
Coronet Red Salmon 25c per tin.
Silverlake Pink Salmon 15c per tin.
Cloverleaf Red Salmon 20 and 35c tin.
Kippered Herring 25c tin.
Kippered Snacks 3 for 25c
Brunswick Sardines 4 for 25c
Jutland Sardines 3 for 25c
2 lbs. fresh Sodas 25c
2 lbs. Jam Cake 25c
2 tins pumpkin 25c
7 cakes of Castile Soap 25c
Good assortment of Fancy Cake 25c to 35c lb.
Ice Cold Soft Drinks.
Producers' Ice Cream

J. E. UTMAN,
Phone 7, -- Winchester

MELVINS

Mr. Ernest Erratt of Winchester spent Sunday at the home of his brother, Mr. Walter Erratt.

Mrs. Harold Keyes and son Harry of Winchester spent Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Black and Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Black and daughter spent Thursday at the home of the formers daughter, Mrs. John Barrett near Ottawa

Mrs. Hattie Shiach and son Ernest of North Gower called on the formers nephews, Messrs. Walter and J. A. Erratt on Sunday.

Miss Ina Virgin of Ottawa spent Saturday with her cousin Miss Eva Gibson.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Gibson and son Herb motored to Renfrew on Sunday, Mrs Gibson remaining for a few days with her father who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie and sons spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McDonald of Ormond.

Mr. and Mrs. Alcide Lanoue of Messena, N. Y. spent the week-end with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lanoue.

Little Miss Shirley Lanoue returned home with her parents after spending two weeks with her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lanoue.

Miss Edna Hummel of Chesterville spent the week-end at the home of her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Beckstead.

OSGOODE BAPTIST CHURCH

Ninety-second Anniversary of the Osgoode Baptist Church, Vernon, Ont., will be observed on Sunday, Oct. 11th. Rev. L Vail, B. A., the pastor, will preach at 11 a. m. Rev. L. M. Houlding, M. A., B. D., of McPhail Memorial Church Ottawa, will preach in the evening at 7.30 o'clock. Special music will be rendered at both services.

MARRIED

On Saturday, October 3rd, 1931, by Rev. R. McGillivray, Eileen Gertrude, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McCauley, of Winchester, to Robert Kenneth, son of the late John and Mrs. Phillips, of Ottawa.

A. L. Crewson, M.D., C.M.
(McGill) L. M. C. C.
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT
122 Sydney St., Cornwall, Ontario.
Office open 9 to 12 and 1 to 5
Saturday 9 to 12
Please make appointments.
Morrisburg, Tuesday evening from 7.00 p. m. Telephone 210

P. G. PLUMMER,
Main St., W. opposite Gladstone St.
Winchester, Ontario
District Representative
EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Simonizing
and
Cleaning
Make your car look like new. Preserve your car and keep it in good condition. We do all kinds of repairing.
Call and Talk it Over.
Hodgson's Garage
Winchester Springs.

H. O. HESSELL
Barrister, Solicitor
Notary Public.
LAW OFFICE
MORRISBURG, ONTARIO

F. J. R. Garland
Licensed Auctioneer
Morrisburg, Ont.
Sales of farm chattels, including advertising, taking & collecting of notes, handled on very reasonable terms. Call or write.



TIME TABLE
Times indicate when trains are due in Winchester.
Westbound—To Smiths Falls and West.
No. 41—12 31 a. m. daily, flag for passengers to and beyond Belleville, stop for passengers from Montreal.
No. 35—9.50 a. m. daily, except Sunday
No. 29—7.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday
No. 597—9.53 a. m., Sunday Only.
Eastbound to Montreal
No. 42—6 19 a. m. daily, flag for passengers to Montreal, stop for passengers from Belleville and points beyond.
No. 30—9 00 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 36—5 27 p. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 598—5.56 p. m., Sunday Only.
For particurls and Tickets apply to
T. W. BOYES, Agent

"THE BIG STORE"
NEW MERCHANDISE ARRIVING DAILY.
DON'T FAIL TO PAY US A VISIT.

Another New Line of Men's Plain Mennonite
Work Boots
Blucher Cut, Solid Leather Soles, Triple Stitching.
A Guaranteed Boot
At $2.95
Come and See Them

CHILDREN'S SHOES
Childs Patent One Strap Shoe with Rubber Tipped Heel. Sizes 8 to 10½
$1.65 pr.
Same Make in Misses Sizes 11 to 2
$2.00 pr.
Misses Gun Metal Oxfords with Rubber Tipped Heels. Sizes 11 to 2
$2.00 pr.
These are all made by The Weston Shoe Co. and are fully up to their High Standard.

Trunks & Bags
This week we show several new lines at new low prices.
24 inch Fibre Suit Cases
with strong wooden frame in Black and Brown
$1.50 each
Similar Cases with Solid Leather Straps
$2.00 each
Children's Toy Trunks, strong frame, metal clad with tray, assorted colors
$1.50 each
Similar Trunk, made of Fancy Colored Keratol, brass trimmings and lock
$1.00 each
Leatherette School Bags
60c each
Black Grained Duck School Bags with leather Straps 35c each

Men's Fine White
Broadcloth Shirts
Collars Attached
$1.50 each
Men's Fancy Striped Broadcloth Shirts with Separate Collars
$1.50 each
A New Range of Men's
Silk & Wool Hose
Including all the New Fall Shades
Special 50c Pair.
Men'sKid Slip pers
Red Felt Lining, Flexible Sole, Padded Heel.
Colors tan or black
$1.25 pair.
Extra Value in Men's Heavy Dark Blue
(Red Back)
Denim Overalls
$1.00 pr.

Jubilee Clothes Wringer
Superior Solid Rubber Rolls, Covered Cogs
$5.49
WESCOTT
Pattern Wrenches
6 in. 70c, 8 in. 85c
10 inch $1.20
A Real Handy Wrench for any Machanic.
SPECIAL
Cold Blast Lanterns
Long or Short Globe
$1.19
WHALEBONE
Stable Brooms
14 in. $1.60
16 in. $2.00
Complete with Handles
RADIO
Aerial Kits
Complete
$1.75 per set



WESTERNS
Long Range Load
7c each
Have you Tried the
WESTERN
Super X Long Range
22 LONG RIFLE CARTRIDGES
Increased Range and Killing Power.
"DOVER"
LIFE-TIME
Electric Irons
$3.79 each
If the heating element burns out, a new one will be supplied FREE.

MAPLE LEAF
Baking Powder
1 lb. Cans 22c
PURE
BREAKFAST COCOA
1 lb. Cans 22c
McLAREN'S
Jelly Powders
4 pkgs. for 22c
OTTAWA VALLEY
CREAMERY BUTTER
Today 26c
3 lb. can Crisco
For 75c
Redpath's Granulated
SUGAR Today $5.00
EXCELSIOR
Stuffed Olives
8 oz. 25c, 12 oz. 30c
Clark's Pork & Beans
Small Size 10c
Large Size 20c
Another Shipment
Fresh Ground Coffee
25c per lb.

Regular $1.50 LIQUID VENEER MOP
For 99c
A. SWEET & CO.
Winchester, Ont.
Hardware Phone 135, - Office Phone 1
32 oz. Bottle HAWES'
Lemon Oil
59c

HOUSE TO RENT

The dwelling of the late Mrs. McQuaig on Victoria Street, West. Apply to
22-4c N. W. BEACH.

Mortgage Sale of Farm

Under and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, subject to a reserved bid, at the hereinafter described lands on

Friday, the 30th day of October, 1931

at the hour of TWO o'clock in the afternoon by Andrew Redmond, Auctioneer, the following property, namely.

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Mountain in the County of Dundas and being composed of the WEST HALF of the EAST HALF of Lot number NINE in the FIRST CONCESSION of the said Township On the said lands are a frame house and barn. The farm is about one half mile from the Village of South Mountain, Ont

TERMS:—Ten per cent. of the purchase price to be paid down at the time of sale and the balance in thirty days of as may be arranged with the mortgagee.

At the same time and place there will be offered for sale a quantity of hay and grain. Terms:—Under $20 cash, otherwise approved joint notes.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

W. J. CASS, Winchester, Ont.
Solicitor for the Mortgagee.

Dated at Winchester, Ont., the 29th day of September, 1931 22 25p

TO RENT

100 Acres of Land, more or less located in the 8th Concession of Williamsburg, Lot No. 22. Land and buildings in good condition Convenient to school, store and factory. Apply to Allan Merkley,
23-25p 24 Morgan St., Rochester. N. Y.

Treasurer's Land Tax Sale!

TAKE NOTICE that the list of lands for sale for arrears of taxes in the Municipalities of Lochiel, Keyon, Maxville, Lancaster Village, Roxborough, Osnabruck, Finch Township, Finch Village, Williamsburg, Winchester Township, Morrisburg and Mountain in the United Counties of Stormont Dundas and Glengarry has been prepared and that copies thereof may be had at my office and that the list is being published in "The Ontario Gazette" on September 19th and 26th and October 3rd and 10th A. D., 1931, and that in default of payment of the taxes, the lands will be sold for taxes.

Dated at Cornwall, this 26th day of September, A. D., 1931

A. K. McMILLAN,
23-6c **Counties' Treasurer.**

Modernize Your Kitchen with the "McClary"



You'll fall in love with the new McClary on sight. But you will have your first big thrill when you cook your first meal on one. Surely this is Range of the day.

Boltless Construction with stream-line design. The "Max." Power Switch assures you that "Peak" hours will not effect your preparations for meal time. New Beauty and Efficiency.

"It's Cooler Cooking With A McClary."

FOR SALE BY

WINCHESTER HYDRO SYSTEM

Main Street, Telephone 89.

A Worthy Product!

The Frontenac Six!

SEE THIS WONDERFUL NEW MODEL
A LEADER IN MOTOR CAR VALUES

Selective Free Wheeling on all Forward Speeds

Powerful Red Seal Continental Motor, with Silent Timing Chain.

Automatic Starting Switch—this device starts the engine when the Ignition Key is turned on, no starter button to operate.

See this car at our showrooms. Learn a few things about Free-Wheeling, Automatic Starting, Speed, Pickup and Driving Ease.

The Old Reliable Stand,

M. Bailey,

DURANT DEALER

Winchester - - Ontario

DISTRICT NEWS

CLOVERDALE

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Webster and daughter Thelma of Ottawa were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Stobo.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Fawcett and baby visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cinnamon Sunday.

Miss Alice Lamoureux spent Sunday night with Madalene Stobo.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas Utman spent Saturday with her sister Mrs. W. Larocque.

Mrs. T. Stobo and daughters Jean and Mrs. Irene Baker and children had dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Karl Tuck on Sunday.

Mr. Ira Hughes and daughter Miss M. Hughes spent a few days recently with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hughes.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of the late Mr. McGregor, of Ormond, on Sunday.

SOUTH MOUNTAIN

Mr. and Mrs. Parker Barnhart and little daughter of Detroit, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Norman Barnhart and other relatives here at present.

Mr. and Mrs Wm. Mulligan of Toronto, were recent guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs A. Redmond.

Miss Dorthey Boyd spent a few days last week with her sister Mrs. Frank Latourell of Pelton's Corners.

Mr. Ray Lamorie and Miss Linda Hess of Southwood, visited her mother, Mrs. Mary Hess this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mulholland of Ottawa, spent Sunday with his father, Mr. Robt. Mulholland.

Mrs. Leonard Monteith spent a day recently with Mrs. Robt. Johnston.

We are sorry to report Mrs. Asa Berry on the sick list but we are pleased to say at present writing is improving. Mrs. Minor Henderson is taking care of her.

Mr. and Mrs. Errell Barnhart and children of Ottawa, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Barnhart.

Mr. and Mrs. James Scott and Donnie, spent Sunday with Heckston friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cameron and Doris, visited at the home of Mr. S. Brown of Hallville, Sunday.

We are sorry to report Mrs. Francis Locke an aged lady of town and who resides with her daughter, Mrs. H. Cleland, had the misfortune of falling on Wednesday last, breaking her hip. At present she is suffering a great deal.

Mr. Geo. Locke of Morrisburg, has been in town this week with his mother.

The sad word was received on Monday by Mrs. Chas. Robinson that her brother; Mr. David Blow, a former resident of this town but now of Calgary, had accidently shot himself on Sunday last. The sympathy of all goes out to those who are bereaved.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie McCrae and baby Rae, spent Sunday with friends at Van Allen's Corners.

Messrs Geo. and Wilburn Coons accompanied by their mother from Winchester, were guests of Mrs. Lorne Boyd, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arlow Beggs, Mr. Arthur Farrell and Miss Lola Beggs spent Sunday evening at Ogdensburg, N. Y.

Rev. P. Bennett of Kingston, spent Monday with his sister-in-law Mrs. W. E. Boyd.

A very highly respected resident passed away Thursday evening, Oct. 1st, when Mr. Gilbert Gilroy passed away after a couple of weeks illness in his 74th year. Deceased had been a life long resident in this place. A most successful farmer and was a man who was looked up to and highly respected by all who knew him. The funeral was conducted on Saturday at 1 p. m. in the United Church at which he was a faithful attendant, by his pastor, Rev. W. Wornell The church was crowded by old friends and neighbors who gathered to pay their respects to one so highly thought of. He leaves besides his widow, five brothers; John and Edwin of this place, Albert of Ogdensburg, Charlie of Dakota and Edmund, of the West. To those who are left to mourn we extend our deepest sympathy. The remains were laid to rest in the Union cemetery.

NORTH MOUNTAIN

Mrs. Ogle Workman, who has been visiting at Brinston for the past few days, returned home on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Bell and little daughter of North Gower spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. Fetterly.

Messrs. Ray Allen and Bert Hyndman went to Chesterville on Sunday evening attending the Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Allen spent Saturday with Miss Mattie Balkwill.

Mr. Andrew Sipes was in Williamsburg on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong of Spencerville spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hyndman.

Mrs. Edward Bush is in Winchester visiting friends this week.

Miss V. R. Shaw, R. N., of Atlantic City is spending a few days at her home here.

The Public School Staff of the N. M. C. S. are in Belleville attending the Convention there.

Mrs. Arthur Robinson and little daughter Marion who have been visiting friends here left on Wednesday for Oshawa enroute for her home in Calgary.

MOREWOOD

Mrs. S. Irven of Ottawa, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. E. Coulthart.

Mrs. Fetterly of Chesterville, is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Wesley Reveller.

Mrs. J. Ford of Ottawa, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Albert Steinberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Carruthers and family, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with Mrs. Albert Steinberg and Mr. and Mrs. Keith Carruthers.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex McCynnell and son, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough.

Mr. and Mrs. George McLean of Manotick, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison,

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Swerdfeger of Glen Stewart, visited on Sunday at their parental homes.

We are glad to report that Miss Doreene Campbell who is ill, is gaining slowly.

Miss Helen Faulkner spent the week with her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mildren Baker of Winchester.

Miss Reta and Doreene Faulkner spen the week end with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Mildren Baker, Winchester

Mr. and Mrs. M. Baker of Winchester, called on Mr. and Mrs E. Faulkner, Friday.

Mr. Robert Evans is spending a few days with friends in Ottawa.

STRADER HILL

The last husking bee of the season was held at the home of Mr. Ben Pennington on Wednesday evening. It was well attended and well enjoyed.

Master Johnny Beckstead was taken home from school Friday afternoon suffering from pleurisy.

A number from here attended and took part in the Young Peoples Conference in Chesterville this past week-end.

Mr. Arthur Brown and Mr. Marshall Cook, both of Cardinal have recently been visiting in this community.

Messrs Harold Helmer and Ross Hutchinson of Winchester, called on Mrs. Beatrice Strader on Friday.

A number from here are working uncessingly to make the fiftieth anniversary of Duodela United Church Church a decided success. The anniversary dates are Oct. 11th. and 12th.

Mr. and Mrs Henry Hanson were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. Harvey Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Pennington and Mrs. E. Johnson spent Thursday in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Helmer of Winchester, spent Sunday with their daughter Mrs. Albert Reddick.

Visitors at the home of Mrs. Nell Cook of Dixons on Sunday were. Mr. and Mrs. Guy Strader, Mr. and Miss Nina Casselman.

MOUNTAIN

Mr. and Mrs. Norman McGillis of Morrisburg spent Sunday with Mrs. J McGillis.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mulholland of Ottawa, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Fader.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Cheney spent Sunday in Ottawa.

The anniversary services will be held in the United Church on Sunday morning and evening.

The Ladies Aid met at the home of Mrs. A. Bouck on Monday night.

Mr. Fred Beckstead spent Saturday in Winchester.

A number from town took in the opening of the new Whitney Memorial Highway held in Winchester on Friday.

On Thursday morning the home of Mr. Henry Tracey was destroyed by fire. It is believed caused by a spark on the roof. When first noticed by the section men it was found too late to save bu very little.

On Saturday night the "jolly set" wended its way to the home of Mrs. J McGillis to celebrate the anniversary of her birthday. The entertainers were on the alert as usual. Mrs. Olmstead and Mrs. Beckstead presided at the dainty tea table. The ices were cut by Mrs. F. R. Barriger, Mrs. W. J. Irving, Mrs. R. L. Kerr assisted by Miss Annie Workman Miss Mable Marquette. During the evening pleasing piano numbers were given by Mrs. Olmstead. A very pleasant evening broke up in the usual jolly way.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. VanAllen spent Sunday in North Gower.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rose of Rose Haven, were recent guest of Mrs. Rose.

Annual Sports Day Consolidated School

Keen Competition Features Fine Program of Sports at North Mountain School

Following are the results of Hallville Continuation and Consolidated Schools Sports' Day, held October 1st, 1931.

Standing Broad Jump—

Jr. Boys—Allan Hicks, James Kerr, Roy Hicks.

Intermediate Boys—Kenneth Cameron, Findlay Evans, Ralph Blaine.

Senior Boys—Wilfred Blaine, Clare Hyndman, Charles Duncan.

Junior Girls—Gladys Wilson, Evelyn Grey, Doris Duncan.

Intermediate Girls—Helen Loughlin, Doris Allen.

Senior Girls—Teresa Loughlin, Gertrude Clarke, Ruth Kerr.

Running Broad Jump—

Jr. Boys—Allen Hicks, James Kerr, Roy Hicks.

Int. Boys—Kenneth Cameron, Ralph Blaine, Findlay Evans.

Sr. Boys—Clare Hyndman, Wilfred Blaine, Charles Tracy.

Jr. Girls—Geraldine Arcand, Evelyn Grey, Gladys Wilson.

Int Girls—Helen Loughlin, Doris Allen.

Sr. Girls—Ruth Kerr, Teresa Loughlin, Gertrude Clarke.

Hop-Step and-Jump—

Jr. Boys—Allan Hicks, Roy Hicks, James Kerr,

Int. Boys—Kenneth Cameron, Ralph Blaine, Findlay Evans.

Sr. Boys—Clare Hyndman, Charles Duncan, Wilfred Blaine.

Throwing Soft Ball—

Jr. Girls—Evelyn Grey, Doris Duncan, Geraldine Arcand.

Int. Girls—Helen Loughlin, Muriel Bush, Doris Allen.

Sr. Girls—Gertrude Clarke, Ruth Kerr, Helen Allen.

100 yard Dash—

Jr. Boys—James Kerr, Allen Hicks, Roy Hicks.

Int. Boys—Kenneth Cameron, Ralph Blaine, Findlay Evans.

Sr. Boys—Wilfred Blaine, Clare Hyndman, Charles Duncan.

Jr. Girls—Gladys Wilson, Geraldine Arcand, Evelyn Grey.

Int, Girls—Helen Loughlin, Doris Allen.

High Jump—

Jr. Boys—Roy Hicks, Allan Hicks, James Kerr.

Int. Boys—Ralph Blaine, Findlay Evans, Kenneth Cameron.

Sr. Boys—Clare Hyndman, Wilfred Blaine, Charles Duncan.

Jr. Girls—Evelyn Grey, Doris Duncan, Geraldine Arcand.

Int. Girls—Helen Loughlin, Doris Allen

220 yard Dash—

Jr. Boys—Allan Hicks, Jim Kerr, Roy Hicks.

Int. Boys—Kenneth Cameron, Archie Stewart.

Sr. Boys—Clare Hyndman, Wilfred Blaine, Charles Duncan.

150 yard Dash—

Jr. Girls—Evelyn Grey, Doris Duncan.

Int. Girls—Helen Loughlin.

PUBLIC SCHOOL

Standing Broad Jump—

Jr. Boys—Trevor Thompson, Roy Campbell, Floyd Douglass.

Int. Boys—Dalton Kenney, Clair Balkwill, Lanson Hyndman.

Sr. Boys—Bert McCargar, Roy Hastings, Donald Taylor.

Jr. Girls—Doris Martin, Jean Andrews, Pearl Tinkess.

Int. Girls—Madalene Sears, Rose Kerr, Maria Sullivan.

Sr Girls—Mabel Hyndman, Margaret Evans, Audrey Clarke.

Running Broad Jump—

Jr. Boys—Trevor Thompson, Jack Dougall, Roy Campbell.

Int. Boys—Dalton Kenney, Clair Balkwill, Morris Carlyle.

Sr. Boys—Bert McCargar, Donald Taylor, Roy Hasting.

Jr. Girls—Doris Martin, Jean Andrews, Corienne Hyndman.

Int. Girls—Madeline Sears, Rose Skuce Vivian McDonald.

Sr. Girls—Margaret Evans, Jessie Workman, Margaret Christie.

Hop-Step-and Jump—

Sr. Boys—Edwin Hoy, Melvin Christie, Bert McCargar.

Throwing Soft Ball—

Jr. Boys—Trevor Thompson, Roy Campbell, Floyd Douglass.

Int. Boys—Bevan Luther, Dalton Kenney, Clair Balkwill

Jr Girls—Jean Andrews, Shirley Christie, Marjorie Kerr.

Int. Girls—Madeline Sears, Rose Kerr, Rose Skuce.

Sr. Girls—Margaret Evans, Mabel Hyndman. Jessie Workman.

50 yard Dash—

Jr. Boys—Floyd Douglass, Trevor Thompson, Jack Dougall.

Jr. Girls—Jean Andrews, Marjorie Kerr Pearl Tinkess.

75 yard Dash—

Int. Boys—Clair Balkwill Dalton Kenney, Bevan Luther.

Int. Girls—Rose Kerr, Rose Skuce Madeline Sears.

100 yard Dash—

Sr. Boys—Bert McCargar, James Cassidy, Edwin Hoy.

Sr. Girls—Mabel Hyndman, Audrey Clarke, Bessie Douglass.

High Jump—

Jr. Boys—Trevor Thompson, Floyd Douglas, Jack Dougall.

Int Boys—Dalton Kenney, Bevan Luther, Maurice Carlyle.

Sr. Boys—Melvin Christie, Bert McCargar, Roy Hastings.

Jr. Girls—Corienne Hyndman, Jean Andrews, Doris Martin.

Int. Girls—Madeline Sears. Evelyn Martin, Rose Skuce.

Sr. Girls—Margaret Evans, Mabel Hyndman.

75 yard Dash—

Jr. Girls—Pearl Tinkess, Marjorie Kerr, Corienne Hyndman.

100 yard Dash—

Jr. Boys—Trevor Thompson, Floyd Douglas, Jack Dougall.

150 yard Dash—

Int. Boys—Bevan Luther, Clair Balkwill, Lanson Hyndman.

Sr. Girls—Mabel Hyndman, Bessie Douglass, Audrey Clarke,

220 yard Dash—

Sr. Boys—Bert McCargar, Edwin Hoy, Roy Hastings.

Awards—

Challies Challenge Cup won by Trevor Thompson.

School Cup, Boys Award, won by Kenueth Cameron.

School Cup, Girls Award, won by Helen Loughlin.

Open Events, Men—

Shot Put—Gordon York.

Standing Broad Jump—Gordon York.

High Jump—Ersol Murdock.

Pole Vault—Ersol Murdock.

Open Events, Girls—

Flat Iron Throw—Helen Loughlin.

Standing Broad Jump—Helen Loughlin

Throwing Soft Ball—Helen Loughlin.

Club Race—Doris Allen.

Prizes for Open Events were donated by Messrs Robt Beggs, J. A. Troy, S. Fetterly, B. Black, E. Bush, G. Martin.

STOP WOMEN'S ACHES & PAINS

Thousands of women are getting quick relief from those distressing periodic aches and pains by taking ZUTOO TABLETS. Harmless but effective, they bring immediate relief. Women who thus suffer, are suffering needless pain, for one or two of these harmless little tablets will certainly stop the pain.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE 25c. PER BOX

ZUTOO

84

The Crown Bakery.

EAT BREAD!

For bread is health, the food always most delicious & most economical

KNUT KRUST BREAD

is the loaf of pure goodness. Eat it Freely.

Phone 129 or 37

C. R. ROBINSON,
PHONE 37, - - WINCHESTER

"The value of your telephone is just what you make it."



THE telephone is the great time-saver of modern living. It gives you extra hours every day. It is as dependable and as simple as the tick of a clock and its value is the value of time itself.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

10c Sunkist Drinks 10c

Orange Jnice, Lemon Juice, Orange & Lemon Juice Drinks, made from Sunkist Oranges and Lemons.

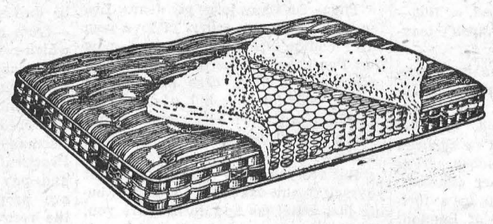
It's Good Because It's Fresh

Come in and Try it. See it made.

MILK SHAKES—Large and Rich. We ha the flavour that suits your taste.

A. H. DUNCAN, - "The Book Store

Sail Pleasantly into the Land of Nod on the Good Ship "COMFORT"



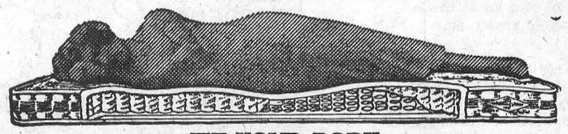
Every Budget should include provision for the Spring Filled Mattress Always Resilient, Always Soft and Comfortable, Always Neat. A known and proved product of outstanding merit.

"COMFORTAIRE" Spring Filled Mattresses

The mattress of over a thousand springs, each one resilient and pliable—each one made of fine tempered steel and all interlocked. Springs covered with thick layers of clean white fleece and all encased in coverings of damask or striped tickings. A mattress which is unconditionally guaranteed for a period of years.

Prices Range from $18.00 to $35.00

MARSHALL SPRING MATTRESSES



FIT YOUR BODY

Marshall Spring Filled Mattresses made in 5 different grades and priced

From $19.50 to $52.50

A mattress built for sleep. Guaranteed for five years.

The M. F. Beach Co., Ltd., - Phone No. 3

Single Men Only

She loved him—and sent him to a job where marriage was barred

By Rowan Glen

With the middle finger of a podgy hand, Mr. Humphrey Barclay, of Barclay's Advertising Service, pressed the buzzer on his desk. Five seconds later a clerk opened the door marked "Private."

"Tell Miss Maine I wish to see her—now!" snapped Barclay, and lit a cigar.

When the door opened again, through a haze of blue-grey smoke the advertising agent looked at an extremely pretty girl of twenty-three, fair of hair and skin, but with, at the moment, a rather worried expression in her large, grey eyes.

"I want a word with you, Miss Maine," Barclay announced. "A serious word. Sit down."

With superficial meekness she obeyed, and listened to a livery and unjust criticism of her work in the agency's art department.

"Well, there it is," she was told finally. "For all I know you may be a genius as a highbrow artist, but you're no good on commercial work—not here, anyhow."

"Does that mean you are sacking me, Mr. Barclay?"

"Yep! I never give anyone a fortnight's notice. I give 'em the money instead, and cut the connection sharp. Much the best way. I've rung through to the cashier, so——"

Sally Maine had risen, and, though she did not know it, she was prettier than ever, because there was added color in her cheeks. She might have no great talents, and very little money, but she had courage and a good deal of pride.

"Thanks!" she said. "Posts are difficult to get nowadays, and I hadn't pluck enough to resign; but I'm glad you've dismissed me. It's been rather horrible, working for a bad-tempered, fault-finding, vulgar little man, blown up with his own conceit. I'm sorry for whoever takes my place here. Good-bye!"

That was well enough said; but once she was outside the big office, and on her way towards the boarding-house in Kensington, Sally become to her, unnaturally grave of mood. While it was true that she was glad to have seen the last of Barclay the Bly, as she had christened him some months previously, other things were equally true.

For instance, she hadn't enough cash to keep her for more than a few weeks. Her only relatives were some unin- sting and perpetually hard-up cou- town in Devonshire, to whom she could not possibly apply for help, even if help be necessary, and she had few friends in London. The- a good many acquaintance- ent- urse; but they are different.

She smiled somewhat ruefully on realizing that she was now in the same position as her fellow-artist and boarder, James Carruthers, an out-of-work. She liked Carruthers very much, and it was a shame, so she told herself, that he should have so long a spell of ill-fortune. He had said little about himself, and had never complained, but Sally guessed that of late he must have been knowing something pretty near distress.

Within a few seconds of reaching the boardinghouse, she met him in the little hall, and had the odd fancy that he flushed on seeing her; he seemed to be suddenly and unusually ill at ease.

"Hallo, Miss Maine!" he started. "I've never known you get back so early as this before. I—I'll be able to say a good-bye to you, after all."

As he spoke, Sally noticed a trunk and suitcase which stood near the hatstand.

"Good-bye?" she repeated. "But—what does it mean? You aren't leaving—not definitely?"

He nodded, and now the flush was fading, though the uneasiness remained.

"Afraid so," he returned. "I decided this morning, and I've squared things up with Mother Goose. I'm going to move into cheaper quarters. Then, if nothing turns up in a fortnight or so, I'll clear out of London. There's a farm - know where I might get a job, hoeing turnips, or something of that sort. Nobody wants to buy my masterpieces, and I've raked every agency and newspaper for a job. Not a hope for me in your office, I suppose?"

He put the question lightly, but it inspired Sally.

"I think there very well might be," she answered. "Let's go into the sitting-room and talk. There's no one there."

A minute or so later she ended a rather long speech thus:

"So, you see, it's certainly worth trying, Mr. Carruthers. Barclay's must have someone in my place, so why not you? The only thing is, you're far too good for them, and I doubt if they'd pay you more than four or five pounds a week to start with, anyway. Don't say you know me. That would dish you completely. But have a go at the thing. By the way, you aren't married, are you?"

"Married? Not I! All my troubles are under my own hat, as they say."

"Good! Mr. Barclay makes a point of employing only single men. That's part of his general craziness. You won't like him, but, on the other hand, a job's a job."

"You bet your life," said Carruthers, and did not know that his voice was less steady than was normal. "A job! A weekly income! After months of—"

He broke off there, because he was ashamed of himself. He said so.

"I've been talking like a selfish rotter,' he said. "If I click with Barclay's I'll let you know. But the point is—what about you? I've no right to ask, but how are you fixed?"

"You mean about money? About carrying on till I land something else?"

"Yes. Y'see, I know what a devil of a business searching for a post can be; and I know what the free-lance game is like, these days."

"I'm quite O.K.," she told him cheerfully. "I can hang on here till long after the last cow h- come home. But—— What's the matter now?"

"It's nothing, really," he answered; but, all the same, looked as though some sudden worry had assailed him. "I've just remembered I left something upstairs I'd better take away with me—now. I'll hop up and get it, if you don't mind waiting here for a second. Will you?"

"Of course," she said. "But watch that ash from your cigarette. Drop it into that fern-pot. Mother Goose as you call her, doesn't really believe it is good for the c- pots."

She was still speaking when Carruthers had gone from the room—was still wondering about him when she went up to her bed-ro-n and removed her hat.

Then she began to sniff. In the room—her own, very private room—there lingered the smell of cigarette smoke! She never smoked in her bedroom, and, anyway, her infrequent cigarettes were Virginian. Whoever had been in her room smoked Turkish or Egyptian. James Carruthers smoked Turkish, when he could afford any cigarettes at all!

But she had other things to think of than this minor mystery. She had lost her job. She had no one to whom she could turn. Far better artists than she were going to the wall gallantly or otherwise. Worst of all she had said good-bye to Jim. She knew now that in her heart she had been calling him that during the many weeks when she had thought to be merely sorry for him.

When she was going to bed that night she said silently:

"I don't understand, Jim, but I suppose everything will come all right some day. I hope you get the job with that b-g b. Barclay. If you do—well, it's 'single men only'."

* * *

When Sally was near despair, and down to her last ten-shilling note, she received this letter from Carruthers:

"Dear Miss Maine,—Some weeks ago I wrote you to the effect that I'd got a job with Barclay's. My blessings went to you for the chance. Now I have left the 'Bully,' as you called him, and am in charge of the art-room with Alex. Morrison & Co. There's a small job for you here, if you wish one.

"Anyway, will you call and have a chat? You promised to let me know if you left Mother Goose, so I take it you are still with her. I couldn't stay with Barclay any longer, for I am to be married soon, so his 'single men only' rule made it imperative for me to seek pastures new.

"Do give me a call, or at least ring me.

"Yours sincerely,
"James Carruthers."

* * *

At her most dignified, Sally went to see James Carruthers in his new office. She was poor, but did her best to look prosperous; was harassed, but strove to appear as though harassment had never touched her. To work in the same office as the man whom she loved would be awkward for her in many ways, but he would not be allowed to sense that awkwardness.

"It was awfully good of you to write me," she said, after some moments. "Do you really mean you can fix me up with a job here?"

Carruthers, who was opening and shutting his cigarette-case nervously, nodded, and when he spoke, did so as a shy boy might have done.

"Yes, if you care to have it," he said. "But there's another post going, and I'd very much rather you took that. I told you in my note I was going to be married. Well, I'm not sure whether that's true or not. It all depends on the girl—on you, Sally."

She stared at him in complete amazement.

"On me?" she asked. "What—what's the joke, Mr. Carruthers?"

"There isn't any joke, my dear. Listen, and don't get angry. I love you, but I couldn't tell you till now—now that I've got a good crib with the best prospects. I don't care how long I have to wait for you; but, of course—"

He did not need to go on. Sally's eyes were telling him what he wished to know.

"But are you quite—quite sure about yourself?" she asked. "You're not being just generous and dutiful, are you, Jim?"

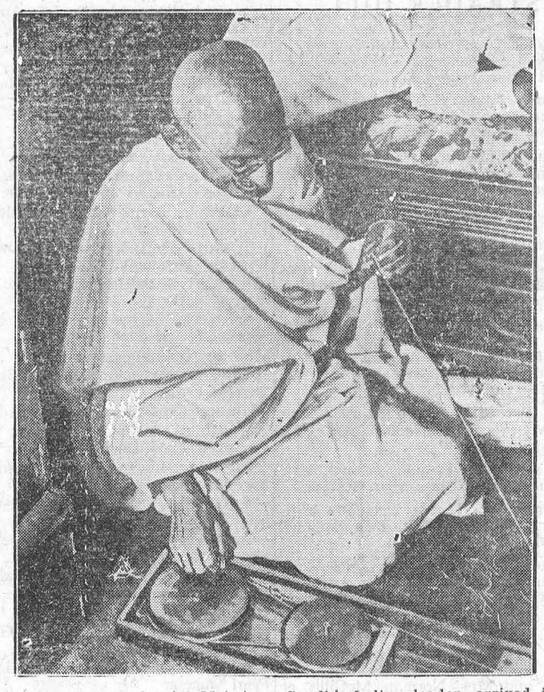
From a pocket-book he drew an envelope addressed to her in his writing.

"This will remove any doubts," he said. "On the evening when I left the boarding-house, I put this on the mantlepiece in your bed-room. Then, when it seemed there was a chance of my getting the job you'd lost, I skipped up and took the letter away. It tells you all about my love, and explains that if and when the tide turned I'd come back to you."

"So it was you who had been smoking in my room," said Sally. "Give me the letter, Jim. I'm going to keep it for always. And when we get married, we'll send a wire, with our blessings, to Humphrey Barclay. If he hadn't sacked me, all this might never have happened."

A messenger came into the room then, which was perhaps as well. After all, an office is not the ideal place for an exchange of kisses.—"Answers" London.

Ghandi Spins



In downpour of rain, Mahatma Gandhi, Indian leader, arrived in England, aboard channel steamer on his way to London. Here is Mahatma spinning, as he crossed English channel from Boulogne.

Ancient Highway Reveals Secrets

Shrewsbury, Eng.—The great Roman Highway, known as Watling Street, continues to give up its secrets, as a result of archaeological enterprise, according to a correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor. The latest of these is a section of the colonnade of the Forum in the City of Uriconium at Wroxeter, near Shrewsbury, Eng., which has recently been disclosed through the initiative of Sir Charles Marston, president of the Shropshire Archaeological Society.

The base of the columns are many feet below the level of the surrounding land, showing the accumulation of vegetation during the 1600 years which have elapsed since the destruction of this Roman city.

The colonnade is claimed to be the most imposing found in Britain. The ancient market place covered 2½ acres, was completely roofed, and was the shopping centre of the city.



"Have you ever found that absence makes the heart grow fonder?"

"Oh, sure, since George returned to the city I have learned to love Fred ever so much more."

War Debt Readjustment

Providence Journal: Nothing is to be gained—indeed much is to be lost—from a continuance of an attitude which refuses to acknowledge the cold, hard fact that the moratorium is but the beginning of an inescapable task in securing common sacrifices from the creditor nations. Theoretically, Germany should pay and pay and pay. Practically, she can not pay and pay and pay unless the creditor nations are prepared indefinitely to retard the recovery of the world's economic equilibrium for the sake of collecting an excessive political debt levied when the collectors were still dominated by the unreasoning passions of war. The sooner definite information comes from the creditor nations that a complete readjustment will be made when the moratorium expires, the better it will be for creditors and debtors alike.

Our intercourse with the dead is better than our intercourse with the living. There are only three pleasures in life pure and lasting, and all derived from inanimate things—books, pictures, and the face of nature.—Hazlitt.

Canada Has 391,372 Miles of Highways

Ottawa.—There were 394,372 miles of highway open for traffic at the end of last year, a preliminary report of highways and motor vehicles in Canada issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics shows.

The province of Saskatchewan led in mileage with 154,859, and was followed by Alberta with 62,426 and Ontario with 52,270 miles of road. The highways of the two Western Provinces, however, were mostly unsurfaced. Quebec was fourth with 33,040 miles, Manitoba fifth with 26,152, British Columbia sixth with 22,086 and Nova Scotia seventh with 14,681 miles of highway. The district of Northern Ontario, which is listed in the report separately, came next with 13,652 miles, New Brunswick ninith with 11,825 miles and Prince Edward Island last with 3,650 miles of road.

There were 80,497 miles of surfaced highway in the Dominion, and Ontario led with 34,379 miles of this, while Quebec was second with 13,302 miles. Some 20,000 miles of highway was constructed or improved during 1930, over 4,000 miles of this being in Saskatchewan and over 3,500 in New Brunswick.

Capital expenditures for provincial and provincially subsidized roads in 1930 was $64,265,000 for the Dominion. $34,502,000 of this was spent on main provincial highways, $10,338,000 in secondary provincial highways, $10,338,000 on county and market roads and the remainder on township and local roads, bridges constructed during the year in Canada cost $5,713,000, making a grand total of $69,998,000 spent on highway work. Maintenance of all these roads and bridges cost $23,102,000.

Education in Peace

London News-Chronicle (Lib.): The official report of the experimental air-war in France is that the town of Nancy has been "totally destroyed," and it is added that as the result of its effort to put up a smoke screen a thousand workmen required first aid. This latter manifestation may possibly have a more lasting educational effect than the official report. However discouraging certain aspects of the peace problem may look, events do seem at last to be conspiring to bring home to the mass of people in all countries the real nature and consequences of modern war. If one can think of human beings collectively possessing any sense, it seems impossible to believe that they will expose themselves and their cities to complete destruction for the sake of such results as they are all without exception experiencing to-day.

Turtle Mountain Top Border Peace Garden

Asbury Park, N.J.—A tract of land on Turtle Mountain at the North Dakota-Manitoba (Can.) border, was approved recently by the National Association of Gardeners' convention as the site for the international peace garden.

Final decision on the adoption of this site will be made next spring at a joint meeting of the international peace garden commission and executive committees of the Canadian Association of Florists and Gardeners and the National Association of Gardeners.

Pigeon Racing a Popular Sport

Millions of Birds Compete in Britain—Special Coaches Built

London.—More than 1,000,000 young pigeons are being raced in England for the first time this month. Their number gives some idea of the growth of long-distance pigeon racing in this country. Although young compared with other sports, it has made a tremendous appeal.

Special trains are now run to carry the birds to the starting points of the races. For one event a train of twenty-two specially built coaches brought 15,000 birds from the North of England to the south-coast town of Bournemouth. More than 15,000,000 pigeons were carried by the English railways in 1930, and there are sometimes as many as twenty of these pigeon trains running in one day. The birds are accompanied by men who take care of them en route and free them when they reach their starting point.

Recently a member of Parliament, Sir William Edge, traveling by automobile and trains from the House of Commons to Coalville, in Leicestershire, won a 115-mile race against homing pigeons belonging to Coalville miners. Sir William attributed his victory largely to the fact that rain had fallen practically the whole of the way.

The importance of the weather factor in this sport has been strikingly demonstrated in Belgium. There, on a bright, clear day several years ago, all the prize winners in a race of 270 miles to Brussels completed the course within three hours and a quarter. The following year the day of the race was stormy and it was not until after thirty hours that the first bird got home.

Belgium is the original home of this sport. Long-distance flying was started there in 1818, when a 100-mile race took place. In 1823 the first London-to-Belgium race was held, and in 1881 an annual 500-mile contest from Toulouse to Brussels was inaugurated.

Of the young pigeons a large percentage do not return to their homes. For English racing pigeons, at any rate, have a queer way of "breaking their journeys" en route. One of them that was supposed to be hustling from a town in the southern part of England to one in the north suddenly decided, the other day, to stop off in London, and, to the surprise of the editor of The Morning Post, suddenly flew into his sanctum. Others have been known to alight on Atlantic liners, on Nelson's Column, on St. Paul's Cathedral and on factory chimneys. Some of these loiterers reappear within a few months; others may not arrive for a year or more.

Code of Manners Outlined for Campers

San Francisco.—You may be reasonably "wild and woolly" when you are camping in the national forests of California, but you must not leave your good manners at home, writes a correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor. You need them as much on your vacation as when you are at home.

This is the warning which prefixes a booklet "Forest Rangers' Catechism," just published by the Government for the California Region, United States Forest Service.

The rules for good manners are easy to learn, it declares. They are the ones followed by all good sportsmen good campers, and good tourists:

Obtain a camp-fire permit.
Carry a shovel and an ax.
Drown your fire out with water.
Leave a clean and sanitary camp.
Observe the state fish and game laws.
Co-operate with the forest rangers and state fire wardens in reporting and suppressing fires.
Practice these rules and preach them, too.

Lord Willingdon To Purchase Plane

Simla, India.—The Earl of Willingdon, former Governor-General of Canada and now Viceroy of India, is understood to be considering the purchase of a cabin plane in order to facilitate his journeyings. Travel by air would reduce the cost and eliminate many expensive arrangements which are attached to the vice regal movements.

The plane contemplated, after allowing for wireless equipment, oprator and pilot, will accommodate a party of six and leave room for ample baggage.

In this connection it is being suggested that Lady Willingdon will have a light plane at her own disposal in order to cary out with expedition and economy her extensive engagements.

We hardly find any persons of good sense save those who agree with us. —La Rochefoucauld.

WITH THE LONE SCOUTS

World Jamboree

It has been decided that the next Boy Scout World Jamboree will take place in 1933 at a place called Godollo, about 15 miles from the city of Budapest, in Hungary.

This was decided by the International Conference of Boy Scout Leaders held recently at Vienna, Austria.

When the Canadian contingent was chosen for the last Jamboree, which was held in England in 1929, the condition was that all candidates should be First-Class Scouts.

Wouldn't it be a fine thing if, at the next 1933 Jamboree, some Ontario Lone Scouts were included in the contingent? If you are keen to take the trip to Europe, therefore, you should get busy in order to obtain the necessary qualifications well in advance.

Parents' View of Scouting

The July issue of the "Miami Lonie" contains a short article written by the parents of a Lone Scout in that district, in which the following statements are made:

"Scout work is one of the best things for boys. It offers great possibilities for practical education as well as recreation. It develops observation and alertness, a desire to gain facts and methods of doing things most effectively. It encourages the exchange of ideas so that the boy may have the benefit of the experience of others. Also it affords a sensible form of recreation, which is eagerly looked forward to as a break in the steady routine of school work.

Scout training must and will tell upon the general habits, the character and manners i nthe years to come.'

Parents are becoming more and more alive to the value of Scout Training to their sons, and we had very practical demonstration of this at the Scout Booth at the Canadian National Exhibition this year, where the grown-ups showed almost as much interest in the display as the boys themselves.

Preparedness

"Be Prepared!" Are you prepared, Lone Scout?"

What would you do if you were suddenly called upon to help fight a forest fire, or a burning haystack? What would you do in case of severe storm, flood, or automobile accident? Would you be able to demonstrate that a Scout is really "prepared?"

See therefore Lonies that you take all the interest you possibly can in your Scout work, so that you can always conscientiously say "I am Prepared."

If you are not a Scout, and if you are unable to join an ordinary Scout Troop, perhaps you would like to be a Lone Scout.

If so, write to The Lone Scout Department, Boy Scouts Association, 330 Bay Street, Toronto, tell them why you want to be a Lone Scout, and ask them for particulars of this movement. They will be glad to hear from you.—Lone E.

The Future of Canada

London Times (Ind.): The farmers, upon whose prosperity is built the prosperity of the West and, indeed, of the whole of Canada, are feeling the pinch of bad times, and despondent voices are heard regretting that the reduced income of the country has been so heavily mortgaged. But that—like the depression—is a temporary phenomenon. The Western Provinces will recover from their present setback, and may well be the more prosperous in the end for the lessons learned during their time of adversity. Few countries have a more assured or a brighter future than the Dominion, which, with its ten million population, already holds so high a place among the nations.

Schneider Cup Winner



Flight-Lieut. J. N. Boothman being carried ashore after spectacular flight in Schneider Cup races. He achieved new world speed mark of 340 miles per hour.

Engaged

"The happiest thing in all the world
is having
A maid so true," he said
"It's not to be compared," she answered,
"With having a trousseau made."

Travel by Plane Safer Every Year

The committee on aviation of the Actuarial Society of America finds that aviation is getting safer each year. In 1930, on planes operating on regular commercial schedules, deaths averaged one for every 17,000 passengers carried.

Noticeably enough, the hazard among "pleasure flyers' was much greater. During the whole of last year only 24 passengers were killed in scheduled commercial flying—and 136 lost their lives in pleasure flying. Riding with a pilot who has less than 400 hours experience seems to be quite definitely dangerous.

The improvement in the commercial field is especially marked when one contrasts last year's record with the records of former years. In 1929 the probability of death for a passenger on a scheduled flight was one in 10,000; in 1928 it was one in 4,000.

Maple Sugar Industry

Toronto.—The production of maple sugar in Canada this spring was 5,484,100 pounds, valued at $930,000. The production of maple syrup was 1,314,700 gallons, with a value of $2,606,900. The total value of both syrup and sugar is $3,537,700. This figure was the lowest for some years.

It is estimated that the industry is carried on by 50,000 growers. The number of trees tapped annually approximates 8,000,000. The total stand of sugar maple is approximately 60,000,000 trees. The chief export market for Canadian maple products is the United States. In the calendar year 1930, out of 116,705 gallons of syrup exported, 114,202 gallons went to the United States, while of exports of maple sugar totaling 5,997,436 pounds, all but 40,000 pounds went to the same market.

"The Root of All Evil"

New York Journal of Commerce: The question of the future of gold is one that needs to be called forcibly to the attention of a public that is apt to think that such technical matters should be left for economic and financial experts to debate and settle. Unfortunately, the experts disagree violently among themselves concerning the value and permanence of the gold standard, while the present system of international payments based upon that standard is becoming progressively demoralized as gold accumulates in the United States and France.

A Corner In Gold?

Boston Christian Science Monitor: The gold holdings of the United States have passed the $5,000,000,000 mark. This is over 45 per cent. of the world's total monetary stocks. Such a record, instead of being hailed with pride, is being regarded doubtfully. Is the United States unconsciously cornering the metal on which the world's money is based? How can the United States trade with the world on even terms if it absorbs so much of the world's medium of exchange? Clearly a world on a gold standard must keep the metal fairly evenly distributed.

MUTT AND JEFF— That Makes it Better Than Golf. By BUD FISHER





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Made in Canada by the Makers of Velveeta and Kraft Salad Dressing

Air Dryers Used In Haymaking

Sun Loses Job as Haymaker on New York State Farm

The sun's claims as chief haymaker has been successfully challenged this summer on the E. B. Ashton's Ashgrove Farms, near Saratoga, N.Y. Making hay whether the sun sees fit to shine or not is something that the Ashgrove Farms have been doing ever since last June with the aid of an artificial dryer and electric motors. And it has been profitable.

This has been an exceptionally bad year for forage crops because of the excessive rainfall, but Mr. Ashton has stored in his barns about 600 tons of dried alfalfa and mixed hay of high quality, and it would seem that a fickle sun has been successfully flouted. It has been estimated that about one-half of the crop would have been lost, or of poor quality, had sun-curing been relied upon.

The artificially dried hay is highly nutritious because the leaves which become wet with rain and are easily lost in sun curing, are saved. The crop as a whole is higher in protein and fat values and lower in fibre content. After drying, the hay can be stored indefinitely without heating, sweating, fermenting or discoloring.

The bale of hay—another traditional expression—also has passed from the picture at the Ashgrove Farms. The hay is first delivered to a cutter driven by a twenty-horsepower motor, where it is chopped into fine pieces—suitable for later automatic handling, but forever out of the province of the baler. The amount of moisture in the crop offers no difficulty. It is fed from the cutter to a revolving cylinder seven feet in diameter and twenty feet long. At one end of this drum is an oil furnace, and the hay and hot air are drawn through the cylinder, or dryer, by an exhaust fan located at the outlet end. The dried hay is then delivered to a collector, from which it is fed to a blower and blown directly into the mow in the barn.

On the Ashgrove Farms part of the material from the collector was bagged as it came home from the dryer and trucked to the main barn, a half mile away, where it was then blown into the mow, the blower taking the place of the traditional haw carrier.

As a rule, the artificial drying machine is set up as near the center of the hayfields as possible, so that the wet forage need be hauled a very short distance. The hauling operation after drying is considerably easier, as the dry hay weighs about one-third as much as in the preliminary stage. Another advantage derived from this chopping and drying process is that the whole crop is devoured by the cattle when it is cut up, and no stalks are left. The dried hay retains its natural green color.

A Gigantic Siphon

Irrigation in the Yakima project in the State of Washington is materially aided by the huge Morrison Canyon Siphon, one of nine inverted siphons built on the main canal of the Kittitas division of the project. It is 996 feet long and 12 feet 1 inch in diameter. Monolithic reinforced concrete was used in the construction of 444 feet, and the remaining made of steel pipe, the materials consisting of 2,030 cubic yards of cement, aggregate and diatomaceous silica and 315,000 pounds of reinforced steel.

The capacity of the siphon is 1,145 feet per second. It can be drained by an eight-inch valve connected with its lowest part, and accumulations of sand in the bottom of the pipe can be removed through a manhole after the water is taken off.

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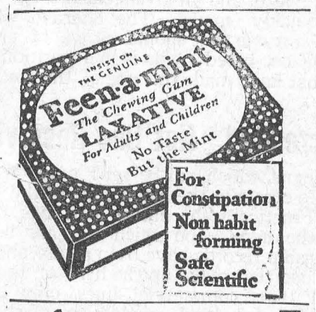

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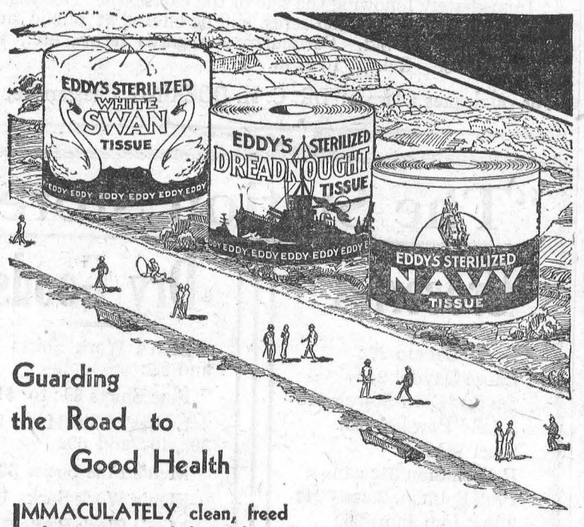

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EDDY'S STERILIZED TISSUES
74

She Meant Well

By F. Morton Howard

Aunt Lucy is putting in her annual week with us, and, as usual, she is endeavouring to be as self-effacing as she possibly can. Dear old Aunt Lucy just hates to cause us the slightest trouble as a guest.

"Now, please, don't let me being here make the very least difference to you," is invariably among the first remarks she makes when she arrives.

Well, last evening, Thornton and his wife dropped in. We hadn't been chatting round the fire for long before Aunt Lucy said:—

"Now, if I wasn't here, I expect you four would have been playing bridge by now, wouldn't you?"

"Well, we usually do get down to auction," I admitted.

"Oh, then, do please start at once," begged Aunt Lucy. "I shall be quite all right."

"But won't you play, dear?" my wife urged her.

"No, thank you, my dear," replied Aunt Lucy. "I'm not very fond of cards. I shall be quite happy. Now, sit down and begin your game, and please don't bother in the slightest about me."

Of course we demurred, but Aunt Lucy was quite determined. She assured us that it would make her quite uncomfortable if we didn't start playing at once. Indeed, she was manifestly so perturbed by the idea that her presence was affecting our customs and amusements that, in the end, we consented to make up our game.

"That's right!" sighed Aunt Lucy, with satisfaction. "You know I do detest being a hindrance in any way."

"Well, what will you do?" I asked her. "What about listening in to the wireless for a bit? I'll tune in for you, shall I?"

"Oh, please don't bother. It really doesn't matter about me. Start your game, and I'll sit here enjoying the fire."

However, knowing that Aunt Lucy had a fondness for the wireless, I disregarded her protests and insisted that the radio should be turned on for her.

"Well, it's very kind of you, my dear,' she surrendered. "But I don't like giving you the trouble. If only I knew anything at all about the wireless, I could start it for myself, without troubing you, could I? But I won't have the loud-speaker on. That would be far too disturbing to you."

So I looked up a good programme for her, tuned it in, and handed her the 'phones. She adjusted them, nodded her pleasure in the clear reception she was getting, and disposed herself to enjoy the programme.

My wife, the Thorntons, and myself sat down to our cards. I always believe in concentrating thoroughly on every point. I hold that a good player should consider, with the closest deliberation, all the while. Thornton, too, takes his time, but then he's one of those unnecessarily slow players. So we four usually play a pretty tense game.

For perhaps twenty minutes the room was hushed, save during the bidding. Then, just as I was pondering whether I ought to make up my mind to go for another heart, Aunt Lucy spoke up. "Most interesting!" she brightly observed.

The ahmosphere was so intense with concentration that the remark quite startled us. We all looked at Aunt Lucy, almost as though we were wondering how she got there.

"Such an admirable talk has just finished," she stated, nodding appreciably. "I'm enjoying myself very nicely, so there's no need to bother about me, you see."

We resumed our game. Three minutes later Thornton was scowling in deep thought over some trivial little problem when Aunt Lucy spoke.

"Charming!" seh averred. "Very charming indeed!"

"Eh, what?" exclaimed Thornton, blinking at her. "Oh, I beg your pardon. You were saying——?"

"I've just been listening to a most delightful song," replied Aunt Lucy.

We murmured vaguely to the effect that we were glad, and returned our attention to our cards. A minute later Aunt Lucy began to chuckle very softly.

"Really, most amusing," she murmured.

She continued to emit a chuckle at irregular intervals for some while. Distinctly, it was disturbing to us. One kept waiting for the next chuckle, so to speak.

I saw that Thornton, good fellow as he is, was beginning to get a bit restive. He takes his bridge so seriously, you see.

"Can't be helped,' 'I whispered to him. "She doesn't mean to upset our game."

"No, of course not," he whispered back. "I wouldn't interfere with her enjoyment for worlds. But——"

He shook his head and frowned at his cards as if he didn't quite recognize the hand as his.

In due course Aunt Lucy was silent again. The room brooded once more under the strain of close concentration. But not for long.

"I always like bands, and this is such a good one," announced Aunt Lucy.

None of us four spoke. Ten seconds later it apparently occurred simultaneously to all four of us that it was hardly polite to let Aunt Lucy's observations pass unnoticed. So we all spoke together to Aunt Lucy.

"So glad it's a good programme, dear,' said my wife.

"I like bands, too,," said Mrs. Thornton.

"Nothing like a good band," said Thornton.

"So glad it's a good band," I said.

We waited for a few moments, but Aunt Lucy made no response to our broadcast.

"Let's see, whose lead is it?" asked Thornton.

"The cornet is beautiful," stated Aunt Lucy.

Again we began by letting the assertion go unnoticed. Again we simultaneously remembered that politeness was due. Again the four of us fired a salvo at Aunt Lucy.

"Now, who was it who took that last trick?" inquired Thornton.

"We weren't sure. We debated the matter. We decided that it was my wife's turn to lead.

"I rather forget," she mused. "When we played that second round of hearts——"

"Well, that was really very enjoyable," declared Aunt Lucy.

We turned to her.

"The band?" we asked, together.

"The band," said Aunt Lucy.

"I'm very glad," we chorused.

A long pause. Then:—

"Yes,' said Aunt Lucy, simply.

Another pause.

"Yes, what?" Thornton whispered to me, with just a trace of testiness.

"Yes, what, what?" I inquired, in 'She said 'Yes'."

"Yes," I agreed.

"Well, what was she saying 'yes' to?"

"Yes, it was a good band'," I explained.

"Well, what about it?" he snapped at me, a little unreasonably. "Besides, you didn't hear it, so how do you know? Anyway, what are trumps?"

Very soon after, we had just finished bidding, when Aunt Lucy remarked:

"Oh, now it's that funny man again. I am glad. He's so good."

Almost immediately there came another of those gentle little chuckles of hers.

Thornton sighed resignedly, and laid down his cards.

Again, at irregular intervals, Aunt Lucy registered amusement.

We four just sat and waited. She did not notice our inaction. She leaned confidently back in her chair, pressing the headphones a little closer to her ears with her finger-tips, and smiling at the fire.

"Well, really, that was most amusing," she said, anon.

We all picked up our cards again.

"Ah, now the band is starting again," mentioned Aunt Lucy.

I replaced my cards on the table. So did Thornton.

"I think so, don't you?" I asked him.

"Yes, may as well," he agreed. "I wouldn't interfere with your aunt's enjoyment one little bit, but really it is rather hopeless for us to try——"

We put away the cards and returned to the fireside. Aunt Lucy removed the headphones and smiled at us.

"Rather a short game, wasn't it?" she said. "I do hope it wasn't my fault?"

"Oh, no," I assured her. "We thought—er—we'd like to stop and listen to the wireless."

I switched over from the 'phones to the loudspeaker. Not a sound was audible from it.

I investigated.

"Of course," I said. "The accumulator has run right out. I ought to have remembered."

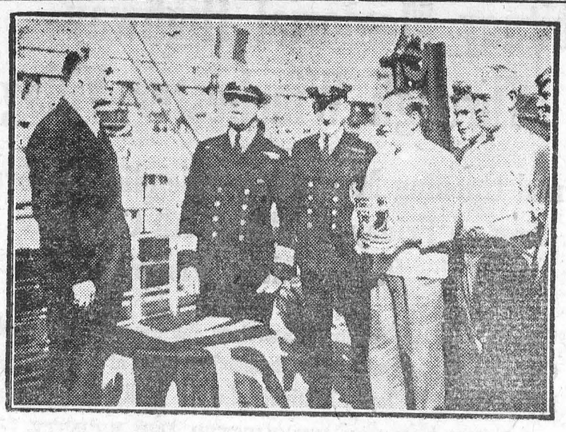
"I could just manage to hear when you first started it for me," remarked Aunt Lucy. "Then it faded away altogether very soon after. But I didn't want to bother you by asking you to see it, and I knew you'd be worrying if I left off listening. So I just pretended I was hearing a programme, rather than disturb your game. Do you know"—her smile was quite proud—"I think I managed very cleverly not to interfere with your cards, don't you?"—Tit-Bits.

Extensive Tree Planting Program for Scotland

Edinburgh.—Forestry in Scotland has suffered as a commercial undertaking through lack of organization on the part of both of growers and merchants. There is, however, every sign that this will be remedied in the future. War fellings in Scotland amounted to 150,000 acres and in the pre- and post-war years large areas were felled and not replanted. In spite of government grants many of these woodlands still remain unplanted. In addition to encouragement to the lairds in the way of grants, the State has done much toward the development of afforestation. The Forestry Commission, now in its twelfth year, has acquired 155,000 acres of plantable land and 62,000 acres have actually been planted. Some 228 forest holdings have been estalbished in a ratio of five holdings to 1,000 acres of forest. Later when they reach maturity the forests will absorb more labor. The program is to plant 500,000 acres—this representing about 4 per cent. of rough grazings. A special effort has been made to utilize deer forests ("forest" in this case being a misnomer as they are bare tracts of country), but only twenty-four have been acquired in whole or part.

TIME

Like wind flies Time 'tween birth and death;
Therefore, as long as thou hast breath,
Of care for two days hold the free;
The day that was and is to be.
—Omar Khayyam.



Andrew Hersey presenting the Hersey Challenge Trophy to Cox R. Stiff, boatswain on the "Aurania" who brought his crew across the line first in the annual boat race of the Cunard liner "Aurania".

Owl Laffs

Sunday-School Teacher—"And when the prodigal son returned, what happened, Tommy?"

Tommy—"His father ran to meet him and hurt himself severely."

Sunday-School Teacher—"Wherever did you get that impression?"

Tommy—"It says so right in the Bible—that his father ran to meet him and fell on his neck."

Jack—"Say, Mary, are you going to the party to-night?"

Mary—"I'll say I am, Jack! I'll be there with bells on!"

Jack—"Okay, I'll ring you later."

Hotel Keeper—"I have rooms for fifty and seventy-five cents a night."

Guest—"What's the difference between them?"

Hotel Keeper—"Not much, only the seventy-five-cent ones have rat traps."

The teacher was examining the class in physiology.

Teacher—"Mary, you tell us, what is the function of the stomach."

Mary—"The function of the stomach is to hold up the petticoat."

Tramp—"You're equal to any situation, aren't you?"

Second Hobo (scornfully)—"Equal? I'm above it!"

Wife—"John, is it true that money talks?"

Husband—"That's what they say, my dear."

Wife—"I wish you'd leave a little here to talk to me during the day. I get so lonely."

One reason for so many divorces is that so many fool people insist on getting married. A girl sings this defiant refrain: "I'd rather freeze in B V D's than to wear long underwear." We will be better off when the brain instead of the pocketbook creates our opinions. Washing clothes can become dry work. Most of us forget the lucky breaks and remember only the bad ones. A man who makes a lot of money is considered a wonder, and we know a lot of girls who work wonders. It must be terrible to have money to burn and not be able to start a fire. Men don't mind marrying a flapper—if she's a pancake flapper. To see a long way behind doesn't require much gray matter.

Nurse (going off duty)—"Is there anything else you wish, sir?"

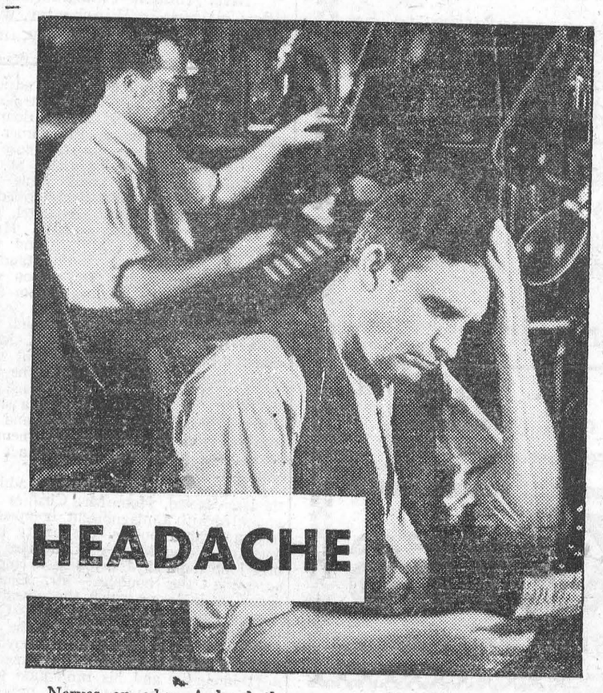
Patient—"Yes, kiss me good night."

Nurse—"I'l send in an orderly—he does the dirty work."

Epitaph of Pneumonia Victim

For her on the front door
They've rung a wreath;
She would wear naught above,
And less beneath.

Wife (to husband, at dinner)—"You won't read that book of etiquette, and now look at you. Here's the desert and all you've got left is a butter spreader."



Nerves on edge. A head that throbs. You can't stop work, but you *can* stop the pain—in a hurry. Aspirin will do it every time. Take two or three tablets, a swallow of water, and you're soon comfortable. There's nothing half-way about the action of Aspirin. You will always get complete relief when you take these tablets.

These tablets should be in every shop, office, and home. Ready to relieve any sudden ache or pain, from a grumbling tooth to lumbago. Don't suffer with that neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism, etc.; or take any time because of colds or sore throat. Get some Aspirin and just follow those *proven* directions for instant relief.

Aspirin tablets cost very little, especially if you buy them by the bottle. Any doctor will tell you they are harmless. They don't hurt the heart. They don't upset the stomach. So take them as often as you have the least need of their quick comfort. Take enough for complete results. On sale at drug stores everywhere. Made in Canada.

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When Japanese Speak English

(The N.Y. Times)

More and more the English language becomes a ruling factor in the Orient. Although the Chinese outnumber all the English-speaking peoples of the world, they themselves must often fall back on English in order to convey their meaning to other Chinese of a different dialect. English is a compulsory part of common school education in Japan.

The language of the British Isles—or some close variant—will bob up in the most unexpected situations in the Orient, as witness the experience of a young American couple who visited Japan recently.

Scene: The smoking room of a passenger ship from Seattle putting in at Yokohama. Four Japanese are having a final session of bridge in one corner. They converse in Japanese—but bid in English.

Scene: Ueno Park, Tokyo. The two Americans discover a baseball game between school-boy nines.

The umpire holds up his right hand after the pitcher throws the ball. The American husband listens eagerly to catch the Japanese word for "strike," but there apparently is none. What the umpire says is "Strike one."

The Americans find that the Japanese have adopted the whole nomenclature of baseball as it was developed in the United States.

Scene: Lake Chuzenji. Japanese in their late 'teens stand back to let the Americans get into a sampan. "Thank you," says the American wife, hoping they will understand. "Not at all," one replies, adding: "You are Americans, are you not? We go to school at St. Paul's in Tokyo."

He and his fellow collegians follow in a second sampan, and the American husband, perhaps thinking he is in a bathtub instead of a boat, breaks into a light song. Conversation stops among the college boys. Presently the sheepish husband is startled to hear, coming from the sampan of the Japanese, the full chorus in English of "Onward Christian Soldiers."

The singers motion to him to join in, but he does not know the words.

Scene: Sleeping car pulling out of Tokyo. The Americans are starting to enter an upper and lower when a middle-aged Japanese, removing his stockings in full view across the aisle, asks: "You are Americans?"

A moment later he is nimbly standing beside them, telling them he hopes they will have a good ride to Nagoya, explaining that he teaches English there.

"Oh, yes,' replies the American wife hurriedly, and with an air of finality, for by that time the loquacious one, having continued to exercise his nimbleness, stands before her quite dressed for his bed.

"We are surrounded by traditions that once were living and now are dead."—Havelock Ellis.

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FOR SALE—PURE NOVA SCOTIA mink. My customers won sweepstakes and firsts, Chicago, Portland, Stockholm Mink Shows, 1930. Limited number to book. Satisfaction at Nova Scotia's oldest minkery. Brook Mink Farm, West Middle River, Nova Scotia.

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Indigestion and Acidity

"A few months ago, I had an attack of indigestion, heartburn and acidity, and had no appetite for meals, especially breakfast. I am a pipe smoker, and for several days I felt so ill I could not even look at my pipe. I decided to try Kruschen Salts. A few days afterwards I found that the heartburn and acidity had gone, and for the last five or six weeks I have been in my usual good health. I can now enjoy my pipe-smoking, and in fact feel about 10 years younger."—R. P.

When your digestive juices fail to flow freely your food lies in the system and ferments, thus causing the distress of indigestion. The "little daily dose" of Kruschen first stimulates the flow of the gastric juices, and then ensures complete, regular and unfailing elimination of all waste matter every day.

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Vegetable Pills Did What Creams Couldn't

"I find (writes Miss E. T. Clapham) that Carter's Little Liver Pills will do more to keep the complexion clear and the skin free from blemishes than all the face creams I have used."

Dr. Carter's Little Liver Pills are no ordinary laxative. They are ALL VEGETABLE and have a definite, valuable tonic action upon the liver. They end Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Headaches, Acidity. All druggists. 25c and 75c red packages.

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DO you know her . . . this poor woman who wakes up, her head still aching, her nerves ragged?

How many young women are working "on their nerve" because female weakness has robbed them of strength and health?

If they would only try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It strengthens by its tonic action . . . brings soothing, comforting relief.

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VEGETABLE COMPOUND

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H. McMaster, Winchester, Ont.

Whitney Memorial Highway Through Winchester Village

Formal Opening Marked by Splendid Celebration on Friday, in Which All Citizens Take Part. Many Visitors.

Hon. Geo. H. Challies, Provincial Secretary and Member for Dundas, Cuts the Ribbon Amid the Enthusiastic Cheers of the Assembled Multitude. The Joyful Festivities Lasted Well Onto Midnight.

A GREAT DAY FOR WINCHESTER AND VICINITY.

Delightful weather; immense crowds of visitors from all parts of the United Counties; the town gaily decorated, every citizen entering enthusiastically into the spirit of the day; a programme of sports; the ceremony of the read opening; the banquet in the evening a complete success; and the wide, white cement pavement in front of Hotel Winchester swept clean, and alive with merry makers and dancers, while an orchestra from Toronto played the finest music, the happy festivities lasting until after midnight; in brief tells of the very successful day that marked the opening of the Whitney Memorial Highway through Winchester on Friday afternoon last.

When the Contract was let in early spring to build a cement highway from the Carleton boundary to within a mile of Winchester, the Municipal Council got busy, and by letter, deputation and interviews brought about by our local member of the Legislature, Hon. George H. Challies, the Highways Department agreed to carry the road through the village on the usual terms, the government paying three quarters of the cost and the municipality the balance. This secured, the Council then decided to have parts of Main and St. Lawrence streets paved from sidewalk to sidewalk, and arrangements were made with the government to have thi done by the Contractor and the Municipality will settle with the government for this extra work. When the work was nearly finished to Fred Street on St. Lawrence, it was thought that if the road could be continued to at least the four corners, a mile south of the C. P. R, it would be a complete job for Winchester at least, and save unpleasant detours when the construction work is again commenced on the road to Morrisburg. The best that could be secured, however, was to extend the work as far as the C. P. R. track this fall, and on Friday last this short stretch was opened to light vehicles, thus completing the new cement highway right through the village and to the Carleton Bounday.

It was then decided that the highway through Winchester should be formally opened by the Minister of Highways, and with a celebration in which all citizens and the surrounding district was invited to take part.

The formal opening was preceded by a procession formed on the pavement in front of the School grounds in which the Citizen's Band, the High School Cadets, the Students of the High School and of the Public School with their teachers, took part. The procession was headed by a few automobiles in which were seated the Provincial Secretary, Hon. Geo. H. Challies, the visiting reeves of the various municipalitie represented, the members of the local Council and School Boards, and others. Arriving at the corner of Main and St. Lawrence Streets, those in the cars got out and assembled at the steps in front of the hotel, while the cadets marched past and then formed a body guard in front of the hotel, the school children forming a square. Hundreds, yea, thousands of citizens and visitors thronged the streets finding standing room where they could. The ribbon was stretched across the highway from Mr. Sweet's Store to the hotel.

The ceremony of opening the road was to have been performed by Hon. L. Macaulay, Minister of Highways, but who sent word at the last moment that he was unable to be present, and his message was read by Reeve J. H. Ross, who, in a short address, opened the proceedings and introduced Hon. Mr. Challies, the member for Dundas who was delegated to act for Hon. Mr. Macaulay.

Just before coming forward to address the large crowd, Hon. Mr. Challies was presented with a magnificent bouquet of roses and carnations by the pretty little daughter, Velma May, of Councillor Albert Johnston and Mrs. Johnston, and in accepting the bouquet Mr. Challies kissed the little one while the assembled throng clapped and cheered. Mr. Challies, in his remarks, referred to the fact that he was born and spent his boyhood days in Winchester, and if he merited anything in life and his promotion to a place in the government of the province, it was owing to the principles taught and the discipline he received during those early days. It was a great pleasure for him to be present on such an occasion, and he hoped the day was not far distant when the splendid highway would be extended through to Morrisburg. He said that the highway, the opening through Winchester they were now celebrating, was one of the finest built in the Province of Ontario. Not only was it one of the finest, but one built at the lowest cost per mile. Such a Highway in the early years of Highway building cost the province anything from thirty to fifty thousand dollars per mile, while the one through Winchester was costing less than twenty-five thousand dollars per mile.

Just before the Provincial Secretary was ready to cut the ribbon and formally declare the highway open, Reeve Ross stepped forward and stated that he had an additional pleasant duty to perform. He said that while they were celebrating a great event, an event that every good citizen of Winchester should feel proud to take part in, he would like to introduce to them a link with the past. He referred to the aged couple, Mrs. Andrew Timmins, who is in her 96th year, and Mr. Dawson Beattie, in his 91st year, both residents of Winchester and both had lived in Dundas County from their early youth, both present, took part in this ceremony. Mr Beattie, he said, although in his 91st year, was still able to do a man's work, and was as active both physically and mentally as many much younger men. Mrs. Timmins, he said, would present the Hon. Mr. Challies with the scissors with which he was to cut the ribbon. Mrs. Timmins could tell of the early days in this section when good roads were unthought of, and they had to travel through the native forests by trail cuts. The dear old lady had often in those early days travelled from six to twelve miles on a Sunday to attend a religious service, and had carried her child in her arms through those forest trails. She had lived to see the County cleared, and to-day she was to present the scissors that would cut the ribbon, opening one of the finest highways in the province of Ontario. Amid the cheers and applause of the vast crowd. Mrs Timmins then came forward and presented the Provincial Secretary with a pair of scissors tied with ribbon, and with the scissors Mr. Challies cut the ribbon and declared the Whitney Memorial Highway through Winchester open for traffic. He then presented the scissors to Mrs. Timmins.

This concluded the ceremony of the official road opening, which was followed by a program of sports on the Highway which created much interest and amusement. Particularly did the fat man's race create much amusement in which such notables as Wm. Lannin, Les Dixon, Hy. Flora, Chester Timmins and others took part. The contest between the school children were exciting and watched with the greatest interest.

In the evening a banquet in honor of the new Provincial Secretary and Member for Dundas was held in Hotel Winchester, and the spacious dining room was filled with citizens and visitors. Reeve J. H. Ross acted as chairman and toastmaster. He stated that the banquet was was in honor of the new Provincial Secretary, who, since he became Member for Dundas, had shown the greatest interest in the welfare of his native county, and to whose active interest and influence they were to-day celebrating the event of the opening, through the village of Winnchester, of one of the finest highways in the Province. After the King had been duly honored with the National Anthem, Mr. Ross explained that there was no pre arranged toast list or list of those who would be called upon to propose and reply to the toasts. In this everyone was placed on an equal footing and he hoped that each would respond willingly, good-naturedly and without apologies

The first toast was that of "Our Highways" introduced by Messrs. H. K. Carruthers, Sec'y of the Ottawa Board of Trade, and B. C. Beach, of Ottawa, and responded to by Mr. Joe Cameron, Counties' Engineer, of Cornwall

H. K. Carruthers in delivering his address said that the scenery on this highway was much better than on any other leading to the St. Lawrence river. "The people of Winchester will lose some local trade by the good highway but they can entice people from the city to come out."

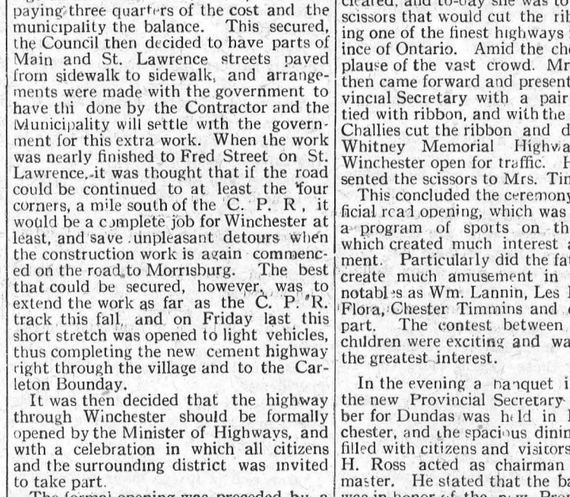
In concluding Mr. Carruthers paid tribute to the contractors who built the road saying that it was an asset to the village.

In reply Mr. Cameron said that the opening of the Whitney Memorial Highway was a fitting tribute to a great statesman, Sir James Whitney, and is was one of the best highways in the Country.

"Our County" was proposed by Reeve John Crowder, of Mountain Tp. and Mr. Fred McLeod of Kenyon Tp., Glengarry, and responded to by Reeve Howard Nesbitt, of Winchester Tp. They all made pleasing reference to the occasion and paid fitting tribute to the splendid highway just opened. Mr. Crowder said he thought the Whitney highway was placed in the best possible site as a memorial of the late premier and was in the best township in the United Counties, if not in Eastern Ontario.

"Our government" was introdueed in eloquent terms by Reeve W. H. Casselman of Chesterville and Mr. A. Sweet of Winchester, and replied to in a very able and interesting address by C. A. Seguin, K. C. and M. P. for Russell County. "Winbhester, the township and counties deserve congratulations for the magnificent road which has just been completed. Roads are more than a travelling proposition, they are a means of financial progress. This community is prosperous and it is wise for urging to have a good road through it, for nothing tells of the qualities of a municipality better than the road which leads into it.

"The more highways that are built the more people are brought together, and the highways are one of the biggest assets in binding people ogether," concluded Mr. Seguin.



Mrs. Andrew Timmins, 96, and Mr. Dawson Beattie, 91, the two oldest citizens in Winchester, who took part in the opening of the Whitney Memorial Highway, on Friday last.

The toast of "Our Guest" was introduced by Mr. N. W. Beach, and replied to by Hon. G. H. Challies. Mr. Challies said he could not express his appreciation of the very kind reception he had received at Winchester. "As I look over the faces here to-night I see many of them missing, and it puts me in mind of the saying "He Treads the Banquet Hall Alone." One thing in this county is to perpetuate the memory of Hon. Mr. Whitney, and this road is a link towards his memory," said Hon. Mr. Challies, "and you are getting the benefit of the money spent under the present form of government.

"This type of highway is not equalled in Ontario and as far as the percentage of roads are concerned, I think the man living on the back roads should be able to get out as easily as one who is living on a provincial highway."

The provincial government endeavors to expend on highways, Hon. Mr. Challies told the gathering, and if money is spent for county highways the government is paying fifty per cent of it and forty per cent on township roads.

Touching on the unemployment question, Hon. Mr. Challies said that there is no question that has been so perplexing and has engaged the government more. It is not an easy problem to solve. In Northern Ontario there is a great amount of unemployment due to the market conditions for pulp and wood.

In bringing his address to a close Hon. Mr. Challies outlined the work of the provincial secretary. In concluding, he said, "I am proud of the people of Dundas and Ontario as a whole. Better times are coming and Ontario will be the pioneer province of the Dominion and the country the pioneer of the world."

The result of the soft-ball game, one of the main features, between Hallville and Vancamp, resulted in a score of 30 to 19 for Vancamp The lineups of the teams were: Vancamp—H. Kenny, L. Kenny, K. Richardson, H. Williams, J. McCargar, W. McRoberts, C. Lang, Karl Guy; Hallville—D. Wylie, M. Fetterly, G. Hyndman, R S. Carlett, E. Hoy, E. Hyndman, C. Martin, M. Latimer and Hyndman. The referee was Bill Carkner and the umpire Charle Cross.

The result of the afternoon sports was as follows: Fifty-yard dash, primary girls, Effie McCooeye, Ruby Wells; 50-yard dash, primary boys, Fred Billings, R. Lynch; 50-yard dash, junior girls, Helen Walker, Lyla McCooeye; 50-yard dash, junior boys, Leslie Smith, Harry McCooeye; 75-yard dash, entrance girls, Norma Hitsman, Beulah Kinkaid; 100 yard dash, entrance boys, Dan Robertson, S. Raistrick; bicycle race, boys, Dan Robertson, Ted VanBridger; 75-yard dash, junior high school girls, A. Boyd, Muriel McIntosh; 100-yard dash, junior high school boys, Harry Summers, N Boyd; 75-yard dash, senior high school girls, M. Robinson, Mary Barclay; 100-yard dash senior high school boys, Lawrence Vail, James Stewart; egg and spoon race, boys, James Stewart, R. Cass; girls, Hazel Helmer and M. Robinson; bicycle race, senior boys, Navin Boyd, Morris Wilson; wheelbarrow race, James Stewart, Russell Kinkaid; 50-yard dash, open, M. Robinson, A. Boyce; fat man's race, A. Johnston, L. Dixon.

In the evening at the public dance held on the highway in front of the Hotel Winchester, the school pupils gave folk dances Dancing was enjoyed until a late hour, the music being furnished by a Toronto orchestra.

The program for the afternoon including the decorations, procession, sports and in fact all arrangements were in the hands of a committee composed of Councillor Albert Johnston as chairman, and Messrs H. L. Lee, F. Coons, Harry Flora, Les. Dixon and Hart Melvin. That they were not only capable, but really experts was evident by the perfect arrangement, the prompt and systematic manner in which each event followed another, the perfect arrangement and order, and in fact the perfection with which the day's proceedings were carried out. They are certainly deserving of all the compliments they received, and the sincere thanks of the Council and the citizins. There was not a hitch, not a moments delay, not a sign of confusion and the very best of order was maintained throughout the whole proceedings. In fact there was not one unpleasant incident during the whole day, and this fact is largely due to the splendid works of the committie in charge.

The members of the Municipal Committee are also to be congratulated on the splendid manner in which the whole proceedings were arranged and carried out. The ready response of our business men for contributions for prizes and expenses showed the kind of public spirit for which Winchester is so well known and the many visitors were loud in their praise of "the way Winchester does things"

Among the many visitors to Winchester on the occassion we mention Hon. Mr. Challies, C. A. Seguin, K. C. M. P. for Russell; O. D. Casselman, ex-M. P. for Dundas; W. H. Casselman, ex-M. P. for Dundas and reeve of Chesterville; John Crowder reeve of Mountain township; H. Nesbitt reeve of Winchester township; D. McIntosh reeve of Finch; Dauid Langelier reeve of Eastview; Fred McLeod, reeve of Kenyon township; Dr. Alex Clark, deputy reeve of Matilda township; Hector K. Carruthers, secretary of the Ottawa Board of Trade and Automobile Club of Ottawa; B. C. Beach, Ottawa; Duncan Merkley, Ottawa; Alex Marion and L. Petegorsky of Eastview; and many other prominent citizens from all surrounding villages.

To Mr. VanBridger, Supt. of the local Hydro System, to Mr. Kellogg, connected with the Bell Telephone Co., and to all others who so willingly assisted in the illumination and decoration of the square where the afternoon and evening's sports were held is due the very sincere thanks of the Municipal Council and the community. Their task was not a light one, but it was so thoroughly, efficient and satisfactory that they are to be congratulated on their efforts. To Mr. Leslie Dixon, who procured most of the decorations is also due the thanks of all for his splendid success. Nothing seems to have been forgotten, and so pleased is everyone with the event that it is now proposed to make such a celebration an annual affair.

This report of the opening of the Whitney Memorial Highway would be incomplete without reference to the man who built it, Mr. Harvey, of Kingston, who may well feel proud of his finished work. Mr. Harvey has had considerable experience at road building, but it must be a great satisfaction for him to know that the road just completed has been pronounced by those competent to judge, as one of the finest stretches of cement pavement in the Province of Ontario. Not only does Mr. Harvey merit the compliments he has received because of his finished work, but he has by his kindly considerate and obliging manner won the confidence and esteem of all those with whom he had dealings, and with our citizen generally. His very competent Engineer, Mr. Dewar, and staff of expert workman were always ready to comply with any request made by our Municipal authorities, and during the several months they were residents of Winchester, not one single incident of any unpleasant kind occurred. In fact it may be said that Mr. Harvey, on many occasions went out his way, and at financial loss to himself, to oblige those he was endeavoring to serve, and he has established among the citizens of Winchester a friendship that will be as lasting as the splendid pavement constructed under his direction.

The Press would also like to refer to the kindly courtesy and panestaking consideration given to every request by the municipal authorities by Mr. Noonan, of Brockville, the Government Engineer, under whose supervision the highway was built. Mr. Noonan and his fine staff of assistants were always on the job, and were attentive to suggestions as well as kindly and liberal in advise.

Taken altogether, Engineers, Contractors and workmen, they are a competent and efficient staff, who have won the esteem and respect of all those with whom they had to do in the construction of the highway, and it is hoped that when the contract is let for an extension of the highway, the game contractors and staff of engineers will again be in control

FOR SALE

A few bushels of black seed onions, $1. per bus. lots, for immediate sale.

J. E. Jackson,
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COW WANTED

A three-teated Milch Cow, T. B. tested preferred. Wanted at once. Call or address The Press Office.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hutt desire to express their appreciation and thanks to their neighbors and friends for their kindness during the illness and death of Mr. John Burd.

POULTRY WANTED!

We will pay you 25c a lb for live cockerels weighing 6 lbs. 5½ to 6 lbs. 24c. 5 to 5½ lbs. 23c. 4½ to 5 lbs. 22c. 4 to 4½ lbs. 21c. We loan you crates.

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Ottawa Valley's Larges Holstein Herd Selling.

Complete Disposal of the Doering Farm Herd

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Here Many of Ontario's Breed Champions Have Been Bred.

90 HEAD 90

30 Milking Females, 9 safe-in-calf Heifers, 20 Oct. Nov. & Dec. Freshening Females, 27 Calves and Yearlings, 4 Serviceable Bulls.

The Most Important Holstein Event Scheduled for Eastern Ontario in Years.

Acting upon the advice of his physician, Dr. Doering is compelled to leave the farm, returning South, and all arrangements for disposing of the herd have been quickly made. The offering, while not selling in too favorable times, is one that should prove of great interest to every Ontario and Quebec breeder who is in a position to take advantage of blood lines that have made this one of the leading breeding institutions of all time.

Ninety Head. Fully Accredited. Not One Reserved.

On receipt of the sale catalogue, which will be sent only on request, breeders are asked to note carefully the blood lines of the half dozen older foundation cows. Practically the entire herd has been bred from these and calved on the premises on which they are being sold. Here numerous championship records have been made, and it is the same heavy-producing blood that make up the herd of today. For the years 1929, 1930 and 1931, commercial lines only have been followed, and the entire Doering herd production marketed through the Guaranteed Pure Milk Co., Montreal, for the three year period gives an average butter-fat test of 3.43 per cent. In no one month during the three year period has the test run above 3.6 p. c., and for only one month (May 1931) has the test dropped as low as 3.3 per cent. Here you will find production with test, a combination which has been maintained at all times without forced methods; and the same policy will be carried through at the sale. The 90 head must be sold in the one day, starting at 10 a. m. at the farm adjoining the Village of

Chesterville, Ont., Monday, October 19th, 1931

R. M. HOLTBY, Sales Manager. L. E. FRANKLIN, Auctioneer.

Immediately following the sale of the cattle, the Doering Stock Farms, comprising some 200 acres, will be offered at public auction, subject to a reserve bid. Particulars as regards terms, etc., will be sent on request. Sale at 10 a. m.

For catalogues address: DR. C. H. DOERING, Chesterville, Ont.

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Groceries

Large Catsup 22c
Large Oxydol 24c
2 pkgs. Corn Starch 24c
5 Jelly Powders 25c
Steel Wool 8c
Red Salmon 24c can
Pink Salmon, 2 cans 24c
2 lbs. Jam Jams 25c
2 lbs. Choc. Puffs 25c
2 lbs. Fresh Sodas 24c
6 Pearline 10c for 25c
Wyndot 40c

Liquid Mender for tin aluminum and agates 25c guaranteed satisfactorily. Just drop on with nail or wire.

Dry Goods

Men's Work Shirts 79c and 98c
Fine Shirts 89c to $1.29
Ladies' Silk Hose 29c, 39c, 49c and 69c
Men's Fine Socks 39c
Men's Work Socks 19c
Men's Work Pants $1.75
Dress Ginghams, Voiles and Rayons 10 to 29c
You can make a real nice dress that will wash and wear well for 49c and 98c
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Just received a shipment of nearly all makes of Plow Points.

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