The Chesterville Record.

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Rural Hydro Rates Are Reduced In This District

The Record has been advised that the reduction in rates in the Nepean district also applies to the Rural Power Districts of Chesterville, Apple Hill, Williamsburg and Maxville. This means that the farmers who has been paying on a Class 3 Standard 3 K.W. contract a service of $4.55 gross or $4.10, nett per month will, after January 1st, 1930, only be required to pay $2.78 gross or $2.50 nett per month. All other classes in proportion.

There has also been a rate reduction in both Apple Hill R.P.D. and Chesterville R.P.D., the consumption charge having been reduced in both districts to 6 cents and 2 cents per k.w.h. On their next bills the consumers will be allowed the new rates for the month of January.

Williamsburg Twp. Council

The first meeting of the Council was held on Monday, January 13th, 1930, in Froats' Hall, Williamsburg. All members were present and each took his oath of office before the Clerk.

The minutes were read and adopted.

The following officials were appointed:

Clerk & Treasurer—M. S. Beckstead, salary $350.00.

Assessor — Percy Pruner, salary $90.

Auditors — Alfred M. Casselman, Roy Casselman, salary $15.

School Attendance Officer — Peter Hill.

Member Local Board of Health—G. W. Colquhoun.

Sanitary Inspector—Henry Whitteker.

The Road Supt. was instructed to have a pile of stone placed for the crusher at a suitable spot between Boucks Hill and County Road east of Boucks Hill. The tax collectors were given until February 1st, 1930, to complete the collection of taxes, after said date steps will be taken to enforce the collection of all unpaid taxes.

The Reeve and Treasurer were authorized to sign all cheques before payment made.

A By-law was passed to borrow the sum of $12,000 from the Bank of Montreal to meet current expenditures.

The following accounts were passed:

Ora McIntosh, salary as tax collector $65.00; Ora McIntosh, postage and exchange $3.90; Harry Baker, salary as tax collector, $60.00; postage and exchange $10.00, trip to Chesterville $3.00; Ezra McMillan, part on salary as Road Supt. $62.50; Isaiah Loucks, supplies for Guy Loucks's family $45.49; W. N. Rice, supplies for Herman Casselman $2.00; M. S. Beckstead, nomination expenses $20.00; Committee preparing financial statement $12.00; Municipal World assessor supplies, dog tags, etc. $44.17; Leader Pub. Co., advt. & printing $60.60; C.N.R. crossing gate expenses Nov. '29 $32.81; John Colquhoun, hauling gravel $13.50; Hattie McMartin, for 26 yds. gravel $10.40; Harm Casselman, cutting brush $4.00; M. W. Locke, part pay 10¾ cord stone $32.25; Geo. A. Casselman, part pay 50 cord stone $150.

The Council adjourned to meet again in Froats Hall, Williamsburg, on Saturday, February 8th, 1930, at 1 o'clock, p.m.

Chesterville Juniors Win 4 to 1 at Finch

Tuesday night Chesterville's Juniors went into action in a regular scheduled game at Finch, handing a trimming to the Finch aspirants in the Junior Central Ottawa series by a score of 4 to 1. Sorrel and McAvoy collected the counters, Levi opening the party with the first score eight minutes after the start of the first period when Reg. Helmer went up with him and handed him a nice pass, which proved all the scoring of the period. McAvoy added the single tally of the second period just half way through the session when Lapierre got credit for the assist. The game was a heavy checking affair almost through the whole piece. With six minutes gone in the final Sorrel passed to McAvoy when the latter beat Casselman for his second counter. Sorrel made it a pair for himself eight minutes later on a nice play. With but two minutes to go Dutt and McLean for Finch saved a shut out when the former garnered their only tally.

The line-up:

Finch—Goal, C. Casselman; Def. Nichols and McQuinn; centre, B. Dutt; wings, G. Casselman and C. McLean; subs., Beggs, Deavy, Foley, Hoople and Bridger.

Chesterville—Goal, Fyke; Def. Helmer and Lapierre; centre, Sorrel; left, McAvoy; right, R. Lynch; subs., A. Tate, A. Clarmont, Alguire W. Clarmont.

Referee—L. Hutt.

Mr. Robt. Rodney, Winchester

The death occurred in Brantford, early Wednesday morning, Jan. 8th, of Mr. Robert Rodney at the age of 52 years.

Born near Ormond, where most of his life was spent, he was well known in Winchester township, being a brother of Mr. Willie John Rodney of Winchester, who went to Brantford and brought his brother's remains to Winchester where a largely attended funeral service was held on Satuday at 2 p.m. in the Presbyterian church, being conducted by Rev. Mr. Turner.

The late Mr. Rodney is survived by his wife, two grown-up sons and a daughter, all of whom accompanied the remains home.

Russell Shut Out 3-0 In Return Game

In the return game with Russell in the Central Ottawa Tuesday night the Russell boys, after a stubbern battle here in the first game, failed to dent the twine behind Hamilton on their own ice. The game of either team was not more impressive than the first encounter, the first and second periods being rather listless hockey with Jarvis putting the most snap into the play and after ten minutes scoring the first encounter in the opener. Gamble, who delights to hold safe the Russell sharpshooters, played a good game ably backed up by his side-kick, Harper.

The final period began to show some real hockey with the home team speeding up in an effort to get in the running, but failed to produce the punch to beat Chesterville's stonewall defence. After fifteen minutes of play Plantz stepped on it and flashed through for a counter, with Jarvis leading back in the same suit, bagging his second trick three minutes after.

The teams were almost the same as the battle here with the exception that Chesterville carried only two subs.

Government Warning Issued To Buyers of Muskrats

Intimating that the government was considering legislation or new regulations to cover the sale and purchase of muskrats for fur-raising purposes, Col. Walter W. Denison, provincial registrar of brokers, issued a warning to the public yesterday to be chary of buying these animals.

Col. Denison made this statement at the parliament buildings following a conference with A. W. Rogers of the attorney-general's department. This conference was one of many that have been held during the past few months in the course of a wide investigation of all phases of muskrat farming.

Their probe is not yet completed. Several firms in "the muskrat business" have been checked but there are still many more who will be scrutinized. At the conclusion of this probe, Col. Denison and Mr. Rogers will be in a position to advise the government as to what legislation or regulations are necessary.

As an example of how unknowing citizens were being hoodwinked, Col. Denison instanced a sale of muskrats where the purchasers had paid $350,000 for 5,000 pairs of these animals. The price was $70 a contract, as the pairs are called technically, whereas the current price in New Ontario is $11 a contract.

Half this price, $175,000, had gone to the salesmen who put through the deal. The other half had gone to the company owning the muskrats. Further, Col. Denison added, the company in question had no assets whatever. There was nothing behind its shares.

Abnormal commissions such as this had been found the rule rather than the exception, Col. Denison said. Muskrat selling was indeed a lucrative calling.

Extravagant statements were being made, he continued, as to the breeding propensities of the muskrats. People were being drawn into high-priced profits in furs, made plausible by exorbitant estimates of the muskrat's rate of reproduction.

United Ladies Aid

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies Aid Society was held at the home of Mrs. Dixon with a good attendance.

Plans were made for work during the coming year.

The roll call was answered with a thought for the New Year.

Miss Lois Boyd contributed two piano solos and a recitation to the program. Mrs. W. N. Fulton sang a solo and Mrs. R. E. Newman gave a reading.

The meeting closed with the singing of one verse of "Blest be the Tie that Binds," followed by prayer by Mrs. Newman.

A dainty lunch was served by the hostess, assisted by Mesdames M. Durant, F. Smith, J. H. Fulton and Miss Harrison.

Morrisburg Man Beaten Robbed of $35

Mr. Daniel McGillvray, Morrisburg, aged 67, is suffering from a badly crushed hand and a serious scalp wound as a result of his having been attacked by ruffians while returning to his home on the shore of the bay east of Morrisburg, Saturday night.

During the evening, Mr. McGillvray had been visiting Mrs. John McGillvray and was about to descend two flights of steps leading to his residence which is situated on the riverbank, when two men, whose identity has not been ascertained, stepped from the bushes bordering the steps and struck him on the forehead with a shovel, making away with $35 Mr. McGillvray happened to have on his person at the time. During the scuffle it is thought one of the men stepped on his hand and crushed it with his foot.

Upon regaining consciousness, Mr. McGillvray made his way to the home of a neighbor and there received aid. He is at his home at persent, having refused hospital aid.

Nathaniel Dickey, Morrisburg

Attended by a large crowd, the funeral of Nathaniel Dickey, 85, was held at the home of his son-in-law, John W. Weston, Morisburg, Saturday, January 11, at two p.m. Rev. Dr. D. N. McRae of the Morrisburg United church officiated with the assistance of Rev. Jenkins Burkholder of the Presbyterian church.

The pallbearers were Michael J. Casselman, Laban Barkley, Jas. Riddell, Bernice Henderson, Walter G. Beckstead, and E. M. Beckstead, all of Morrisburg.

The chief mourners were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Weston and daughters, Ruth, Helen, Beatrice and Blanche; a son, Wm. Dickey, of Calgary, Alta., and a daughter, Mrs. Joshua Fletched, of Grand Prairie, Alta. The choir of the United church, led by Mrs. H. A. Armstrong, were present at the funeral and during the service a solo was rendered by Mrs. Walter Weston of Iroquois, both accompanied by Miss E. M. Armstrong. Many of the late Mr. Dickey's friends throughout Williamsburg township were present

burg township were present.

Among the flowers were: pillow from the children and a spray from the grandchildren.

Interment was made in the plot with his wife in Mount Pleasant cemetery.

Sunday School Entertainment St. Paul's, Berwick

A most inspiring gathering of the pupils, teachers, and officers of St. Paul's United Sunday School met in the Community Hall, Berwick, on Thursday, Jan. 9th, the beginning of the year proving a suitable occasion for their annual entertainment.

At six o'clock a supper was served in the basement, after which the children enjoyed a social hour, 75 being present.

The evening's entertainment proved both pleasing and humorous and consisted of music, songs, a drill, and a play entitled "Aunt Jerushy on the War Path," staged by the pupils and teachers of Finch High School.

In spite of the inclement weather many availed themselves of the opportunity of assisting in the carrying on of the noble work of the Sunday School.

Former Melvins Resident Dies at Prince Albert

A former resident of the Melvin Settlement passed away early in January at Prince Albert, Sask., in the person of Mr. Ed. Frith, who was 67 years of age and had spent the past twenty years in the West. Before that he had always lived at Melvins where he was superintendent of the Union Sunday school for some time and a consistent member of the Winchester Baptist church. His wife, who was Martha McIntosh, of Ormond, died a few years ago. A grown-up family of sons and daughters survive him.

Cornwall Colts Coming With Big Following

To-morrow night should see the local rink jammed to the rafters when the Cornwall Colts make their second appearance of the season. That they are coming with every determination to win can be taken for granted. Since their first appearance their team has been strengthened, and although losing a second to Chesterville on their own ice, have struck a winning gait with two victories over Finch in the past week. Chesterville needs this game to maintain a commanding position at the top of the sheet, and with the players rounded into sixty-minute men it should be one grand old struggle, the winner of which should represent the Central Ottawa when it comes to the play-downs.

FOR YOUR LIVE STOCK

A fresh barrel of SABADILLA 50c per lb.

CARBOLIC ACID CRYSTALS in 1-lb Bottles

A full line of DR. HESS and CLARK'S STOCK TONICS

PANAMIN for Poultry

OIL OF TAR

and

FLUID EXTRACT OF LOBELIA for troublesome coughs in horses

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

CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, January 19th, 1930
Public Worship 10.30 a.m.
"Peace"
Sunday School 2.30 p.m.
Public Worship 7.30 p.m.
"Peace"

Winchester Juniors To-Night

The first home game of the Junior series will be played here to-night when the fast aggregation from Winchester will take the ice and a good crowd should be on hand to see the play. Winchester are a fast skating, hard checking bunch and always give a good account of themselves. Our Juniors carried them into an overtime game on Winchester ice in their first tussle and are out this time to score a victory. The ice will be fast to-night and the locals must have a win to draw up on even terms with Winchester.

A farmer had lost his temper trying to drive two mules into a field. He was applying a hearty dose of strong language when the local parson came along.

"Don't speak to dumb animals like that," exclaimed the parson.

The farmer turned around. "You're just the man I want to see."

"Why?" asked the parson.

"Well, tell me, how did Noah get these damn brutes in the ark?"

Grand Opening Dance
In the New Community Hall
BERWICK
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1930
Under auspices of the Women's Institute
Morewood four-piece Orchestra in attendance
Admission : $1.00, including Lunch

Rex THEATRE Town Hall
CHESTERVILLE

SATURDAY, JAN. 18th
SEE and HEAR
BEN LYON and
ANTONIO MORENO
in
"Air Legion"
TWO-REEL COMEDY
MUSIC and SOUND
Matinee—2.15
Adults 25c; Children 15c.
EVENING
Two Shows—7.15 and 9.15
Adults 35c Children 25c

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 22
SEE and HEAR
MARY PICKFORD
in
"Sparrow"
TWO-REEL COMEDY
ONE REEL HODGE PODGINS
MUSIC and SOUND
Two Shows—7.15 and 9.15
ADULTS 35c CHILDREN 15c

Nixon Will Lead Progressive Party

Toronto.—Harry C. Nixon, former Provincial Secretary in the Cabinet, headed by E. C. Drury, United Farmer of Ontario Premier, was made leader of the Progressive group in the Ontario Legislature at a meeting of Progressives held on Wednesday, it was learned last night.

When he became leader, Mr. Nixon heads a group of four Progressives. The lone U.F.O. member, Farquhar Oliver, South Grey, is expected to ally himself with the group.

The four Progressives returned at the last provincial election, held on October 30, 1929, were Mr. Nixon, who represents Brant County; T. H. Slack, Dufferin; D. J. Taylor, North Grey, and W. G. Medd, South Huron. In the late session Mr. Nixon was the chief debating lieutenant of John Lethbridge, then leader. The latter was defeated in his home riding, West Middlesex, at the late election. J. W. Widdifield, Progressive whip at the late session of Legislature, was also defeated.

Ship Docks After Many Adventures

Vancouver.—The S. S. Carlier, of the Lloyd Royal Belge Line, docked here Sunday after an adventurous month which included the mad rioting of rebellious Chinese soldiers, loot and power crazy, besides battling two blizzards and a typhoon.

The ship was at Pukow on the Yangtse river when the battle with rebels occurred. Captain F. S. Peret and his crew fought off the hordes of howling mutineers for several hours. There were thousands in the mob of attackers, and the assault was finally beaten off after a heavy revolver and rifle battle. The ship was saved from looting.

Rioting and looting raged about the waterfront for days and the ship served as a refuge for loyal Chinese officers.

The worst trouble occurred one night when a heavy blizzard of sleet and snow came up the river. Two divisions of Chinese nationalists were encamped in the freight sheds.

Suddenly they rose in rebellion. They wrecked everything they could lay their hands on, and then went through the native quarters killing and robbing everyone they met. Then they poured back to the Belgian ship. One of the refugees who fled aboard the ship was a motion picture operator, who had been allowed to be up at the front to take battle pictures

After he had won his battle the loot-mad soldiers entrenched near by. and Captain Peret considered it wise to move his ship. He anchored down stream and three days later returned to the wharf "at his own risk" to resume loading.

Christmas Day was spent in another fierce blizzard at Muroran. During this storm the mooring ropes parted but the two anchors held the ship. A few days later in the open Pacific the Carlier ran into a winter typhoon with tremendous seas and blinding snow squalls. The vessel refused to answer her helm and rode out at the will of the gale.

Plan 300-Mile Ski Trip

Jasper.—Five young men left Jasper, Albert, Wednesday morning on a three-hundred mile ski trip across the Rocky mountains to Banff. It will be one of the most hazardous adventures of its kind ever undertaken and, if successful, it will be the first time such a crossing has been made during the winter months.

The members of the party are Vernon and Allen Jeffry, Pete Withers, Frank Burstrum and Joe Weiss, all of Jasper Park and all experienced mountaineers and skiers. They expect to conclude their trip by February 1.

The adventure was planned last spring and during the summer adequate caches were placed at strategic points along the route which, in some cases, will be more than 9,000 feet above sea level. At such altitudes very low temperatures, in some cases 60 below zero, are likely to be encountered, and the party will also have to face such dangers as unknown snow conditions and the elimination of trail guides that are visible during the summer.

The route to be followed will likely be south along the Athabaska river to the mouth of Potoktan creek, thence over Wilcox Pass to the Brazeau river to Camp Parker.

From there it will cross the Saskatchewan Glacier. This will be followed 12 miles to the point where it joins the great Columbia icefield. After cruising along the icefield the party will make for Castleguard River and the Alexandra River. The latter will be followed down to its confluence with the North Saskatchewan River. The final portion of the trip will take the party over Bow Pass to the Bow River and valley.

As far as is known, this is the longest continuous ski trip ever attempted anywhere in the world.

She: "Marry you! Why, your salary wouldn't keep me in handkerchiefs!"

He: "Oh very well! I'll wait till your cold is better."

Early History of Chesterville and District

Compiled and Written by Miss E. Harrison for the Women's Institute.

WHO WERE THE PIONEERS?

The Wilsons of Melvin Settlement lived on the Allen farm, also Francis Elliott, George's father. Adam Merkley was not the first to live on his farm, another man lived there two or three years.

A reminiscence of Jacob, his son: One Saturday they were expecting to entertain the minister, which meant extra work in a small house, such as planning where he would sleep. A stranger came and asked to stay all night. They said, "We are expecting the minister and are not very well off for room." However, they kept the stranger. In the morning they hitched to the waggon to go to service in the school house on the Munro farm. Mr. Merkley asked the stranger, "Would you like to go with us?" He readily got in the waggon and went along. When they arrived at the church the minister had not yet arrived. All kept looking and waiting when finally the stranger stepped up to the front, he was the minister.

A joke on Mr. Merkley: His niece from Williamsburg (Caughnawaga Jake's daughter), came for a visit. He was clerking in John P. Crysler's store at the time. Mrs. Merkley told the niece, "Adam is pretty close, I can't get just what I need for the house." Emma said "I'll get it for you." She went to the store and got several artitcles then, picking them up, said, "You can charge this to Adam Merkley." Mrs. Merkley was called in the neighborhood "Aunt Aulie." I believe they were the first to discover the huckleberry marsh. They had a farm near the marsh, and people supposed they were harvesting their grain. They had pails and pails of berries picked before anyone found it out. Now the only one who can find any is Dawson Beattie, who picked them last summer in his eighty-ninth year.

William Munro came from Matilda to Winchester township in 1833 and lived first on the west half of the farm, later building what is now called the "Wat Munro House." There was a bad thunder storm one January and the barn struck by lightning and burned. John and George Munro were sons, also one who went to the United States, they were of the first family; Wat and Dr. Will of the second. It also was a home for pioneer ministers.

Lawrence and William Merkley lived next with only a lane between. William framed the first barn in the Annable Settlement. A little story here—A terrible wind storm passed over that part many years ago. One woman, telling of her experience, said, "I had just put on the tea kettle to make us a cup of tea, and when we woke up, we were all lying dead." Feather beds were found in trees, and in one instance a cow.

Here is a story Allen Merkley, of Calgary, William's son, used to tell: A man from the village with his son got Mr. Merkley to draw a load of wood for him. He drew the wood, broke his sleighs, and gave the two dinner and supper, and they were feeders. At night Allen wanted his brother Colin to figure how much his father was in on the deal. He said: "You have lost a day, broken your sleigh, and your little boys have had to go to bed without supper because these men ate it all. You have sent this boy to school all his life, let him do that sum."

On the next farm lived the Haneses who went to Muskoka. The three women were sisters, (Garrows).

The Dillaboughs came from Morrisburg; Samuel to where H. Sullivan lives, and George on the Robert Ball place. He was not the first settler on it, for Walter Bogart's family remember hearing their father tell of being a pall bearer for a man who had lived there. They had to carry the coffin to the little cemetery here. There was no wagon road then. He also remembered when the village had no streets, just paths through the bush.

John Houlehan lived at one time where Will Smith lives, and George Foster where Ward lives.

Andrew Allison was born in Antrim, Ireland, in 1803, and came to Canada in 1822, having ship fever during the voyage. He worked in Lachute and married Janet Richey of East Hawkesbury. In the fall of 1830 he settled in the 11th concession of Winchester township on which farm he lived 62 years. He cut the first tree down and built his shanty where it lay. He was the first Methodist in Winchester township and their was alwavs a home for the ministers and all the friends that ever needed a home or care. His son, Andrew, taught in the village school for several years. Another son, Alex, had a store in Dunbar, C. W. and O. D. Casselman succeeding him.

The first time I saw doughnuts made in a frying pan was in a little old house on the Allison farm. Indians were camped there and we saw a squaw frying them, they looked good, too. Matthew Hudson and Michael Servage were also in Bethune Bush. The Kendricks, Merkleys and Thompsons came later. Georgeand Walter Carlyle came from Scotland and married sisters, Moffatts. Walter's son, Thomas, settled in Bethune Bush and owned several hundred acres called "Beaver Meadow" farm. Matthew was an importer of horses from Scotland. Thomas Thompson, Mrs. C. W. Casselman's grandfather, had the first cheese factory in Eastern Ontario. He brought a cheesemaker from Scotland, and was also the first to bring in Ayrshire cattle and Southdown sheep. There is an account of it in the annals of the Parliament Buildings at Ottawa.

Chris, John and George Marselis lived next, the latter being a grandfather of Charles Marselis; James Rose was next. The Barkleys, Beckers, Sullivans, Dawsons, Becksteads and Weegars of Elma. James Page, a man who lived to be one hundred and twenty-thre years of age, lived at Page's Corner, near Boucks Hill. He fought under Nelson at Trafalgar in 1805.

The deeds of heroes and valor done
Are recorded on every page;
Think of Nelson's battle fought and won,
And remember brave old Jimmie Page.

—Written by Patrick Jordan.

To be continued.

Operations Well Advanced For Accredited Area

Brockville.—The health of animals branch, of the Department of Agriculture, has operations well advanced toward creating a tuberculin-tested accredited area in the triangle formed by the Ottawa, Rideau and St. Lawrence rivers, Dr. D. M. Robertson, V.S., is in charge of the work in this district. That portion of the area lying in Quebec, formed by the triangle of the three rivers mentioned, has been completed, and the testing is drawing to a close in Prescott and Glengarry counties. The Department of Agriculture staff in the districts mentioned has been augmented by 8 or 10 veterinaries from Ottawa. Dr. Bright, Cornwall, in charge of the eastern portion of the undertaking, has reported to Dr. Robertson that the testing is rapidly going ahead and will soon be completed from the Ottawa river to Cornwall. The rabies situation so far as this district is concerned is clear, Dr. Robertson declared.

Health Service

of the
Canadian Medical Association

STUTTERING AND STAMMERING

Speech is the medium of human intercourse. In order to succeed in life, we require to give an account of ourselves, to express our thoughts and our ideas clearly. It is through straightforward, normal, standard speech that we sell our services to others. Desirable as it is that speech be free from errors in grammar, and that it command a good choice of words, it is much more important that it be unhampered by such defects as stuttering and stammering.

About the fourth day of life, the child begins to hear; at the end of the first month he recognizes sounds. He imitates sounds at the end of the third month. At the beginning, he babbles sounds which are generally incomprehensible, although the fond parents and relatives may find a meaning in them which is not really there. During the child's second year, words are used correctly by him, and the third year sees him joining words to form phrases.

Normal speech is a good and desirable habit to acquire and is the product of proper training. Like most habits, that of normal speech is formed in the earliest years of life. A wrong habit must be overcome and the longer it is allowed to continue the more firmly is it fixed and the more difficult is it to overcome and replace with the correct and desirable habit.

Never use baby talk to a baby. Always speak correctly and distinctly to him. Baby talk may be attractitve in a baby, but it is a defective form of speech which may become deeply ingrained as a habit, and, if allowed to persist into adult years, it is far from being desirable.

The child who is emotional or what is called "nervous" is apt to stutter, particularly if he plays with a child who stutters.

If a speech defect does develop, it must not be mimicked or laughed at. Have the child speak slowly and deliberately so that he will gain confidence in his ability to speak properly. The whole life of the child should be made leisurely and easy. The important point in the prevention of speech defects is always to speak slowly and correctlty to the baby, and correcting defects in speech before they become habits. Correct speech is chiefly the result of imitation, and parents should realize their responsibilities in this respect.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

Doctor: "You're coughing more easily this morning."

Patient: "Yes, I practiced a lot during the night."

J. I. CASE MACHINERY

WE SELL ALL KINDS

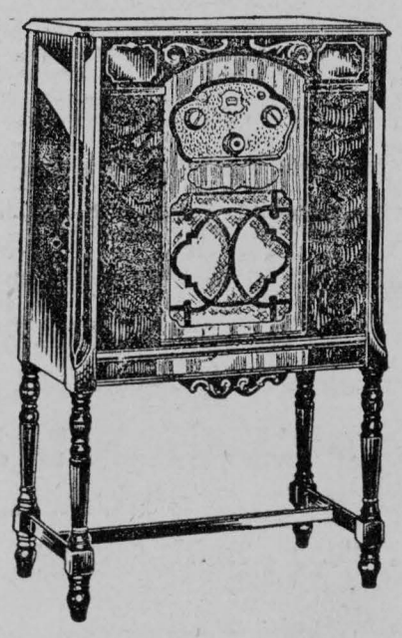
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GRAIN BINDERS — THRESHERS — MOWERS
CORN BINDERS (with perfect balance, no sidedraft)
SIDE RAKES — ENSILAGE CUTTERS
MANURE SPREADERS — BELANGER STOVES
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AND
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$168
(LESS TUBES)

Console Model 8555 —new screen-Grid receiver, electro-dynamic speaker, complete in a handsome No-Mar cabinet.

Greatest Value in all Radio!

Screen-Grid
Electro-Dynamic Speaker
New humless reception
New power detection
New needle-point selectivity
New ease of tuning
Glorious new tone
Handsome No-Mar cabinets

Why be satisfied with anything less than the best? At this new, lower price we offer you the famous Atwater Kent Screen-Grid Radio at a tremendous saving. Come in now and hear it. Try this power. Listen to its glorious new tone. You who know real radio value will choose an Atwater Kent set here now. Let us demonstrate it for you today. Easy terms of payment can be arranged.

MUNRO'S GARAGE, CHESTERVILLE

Chesterville Trims Cornwall For Third Straight Victory

Last year's champions and Citizen Shield holders went down for the third straight defeat Friday night when Chesterville turned them back on the short end of a 4 to 2 score before a packed rink in the most brilliant game of hockey ever staged on local ice. The win places the locals comfortably in first place in the league standing with half the games played.

Cornwall was unfortunate when their mascot fell as they made their first appearance on the ice. He dropped their horseshoe; their luck vanished with it. It left the arena, the game was played and won on its merits with each team giving all it had. Fortunately Chesterville had more to give than the visitors and gave it faster, a little faster than Cornwall could handle it. With the opening of the first round a pretty fast clip was struck, in fact so fast that Billy Dixon was afraid the cops from Cornwall would arrest his boys for exceeding the speed limit. The speed was no momentary flash but an eyeful, to show their large following what might be expected during the balance of the game.

The pace was about the same for both teams during the first period without a goal being scored. Jarvis, Plantz and Watt kept boring in and gave Filion about as hot a time as he will have this season in saving his citadel. Watt got in close with a pass from Gamble and gave Filion a tense moment when he fell on the ice to block it. R. J. slipped another bullet at him from the corner when Jarvis's shot missed the net. Contant was working hard and coming down fast tumbled Harper but was nicely taken care of by Hamilton. Dagenais was injected into the game and camped on Contant's trail, spoiling the latter's effectiveness to a considerable extent and always proving a threat to Filion. Osler got in close on Hamilton but was not equal to the occasion. Plantz caught the eye of O'Leary twice and Whitford once for tripping and were waved to the box. As the period ended Art Contant hooked the puck from Jarvis and let a hot one fly netward but miles high.

Chesterville having sized the situation up correctly during the intermission spotted their rivals one shortly after the start of the second period, when Slaughter, with an assist from Dextras, hung up a counter. Then the home boys stepped on it. Gamble and R. J. had a try at Filion but were taken care of. Then Plantz and Jarvis took over the chore, the latter making the shot that put them on even terms again. Hamilton had a close call when Slaughter let a hot one fly from the blue line that he luckily kicked out.. Marshall began to take a hand in the party and went up through with a nice display of stick handling but failed to draw Filion on a fake shot and was turned back. With Harper teaming up with him, Marshall tried it all over again while Gamble was serving a penalty, beating Filion cold for the second counter. After the face-off Contant missed a beautiful chance when he missed Dextras pass from the corner right before of the net. Cornwall found the pace very telling at the end of the period and the final bell the most welcome sound they had heard in the forty minutes of hockey.

Whitford opened the final session with a hot shot from the side that went wide and Slaughter missed a golden opportunity directly afterwards from the corner. Plantz shot from the blue line and went in for the rebound but was a shade wide on the shot. Watt made several attempts to find Filion's weak point and did it successfully after seven minutes giving Chesterville a lead of two goals, which was reduced in three minutes by Art Contant driving in a pass from Jamieson. That was Cornwall's dying kick. Plantz poke-checked them to a stand still in centre ice followed by Gamble going up for a shot with Dagenais taking the pass out and adding the counter that doubled the score. Cornwall were so tuckered out that they had not punch enough left to take advantage of the situation to retrieve the game when Hamilton for a minute had only two men in front of him. The Colts had lost their coltishness.

Wilkins for Cornwall and Lynch for Chesterville did the relieving at centre and both turned in snappy games.

Line-ups:

Chesterville—Goal, Hamilton; defence, Harper and Gamble; centre, Plantz; right, Watt; left, Jarvis; subs, Lynch, Marshall, Dagenais.

Cornwall — Goal, Filion; defence, Whitford, Osler; centre, Dextras; right, A. Contant; left, Slaughter; subs, M. Jamieson, Spence, Wilkins, McCutcheon, Zabisiski.

Referee—Dr. Ed O'Leary, Ottawa.

Put One Over on Rockne

Knute Rockne, the famous coach of Notre Dame, was having his troubles with a young Celtic candidate for the football team a year or so ago. The moleskin aspirant was doing everything wrong, and finally, in disgust, Rockne called him aside.

"Kid, you're pretty dumb," he snapped.

"Yes, sir."

Rockne was somewhat flabbergasted by the ready admission, but pressed his point.

"Irish, ain't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, just one question—can you tell me what is dumber than a dumb Irishman?"

"Yes, sir."

"What?"

"A smart Swede."

Rockne spent the remainder of the afternoon muttering to himself, while the young football aspirant pranced gaily up and down with the team.

Avonmore Pastors Decline Calls to City Churches

Avonmore is getting to be quite prominent in the matter of clergymen, as along in the fall, Rev. A. D. Sutherland, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, received a call from a congregation in Toronto, which he declined on account of his people being very anxious for his continued pastorate, and within the last two weeks Rev. John MacKay of St. James United Church, received two invitations for a change, one from a Montreal church and the other from a congregation in the West, but on account of the very unanimous invitation extended to him at the congregational meeting held in the church on Wednesday evening of last week, to remain as their pastor, he also declined the invitations, and at the regular service Sunday morning last announced that he and Mrs. MacKay had decided to remain, which announcement was received with unbounded satisfaction.

Juniors Lose Home Game

Last Thursday night hockey fans were treated to the first home game in the Junior series and given a chance to see the brand of hockey displayed when they hooked up with the heavy, fast-skating Winchester bunch, who were carried into twenty minutes of overtime before a decision was reached in the visitors' favor 2 to 1.

The game was a good exhibition and were the seniors not performing and getting most of the ballyhoo, would just about pack the rink. These young chaps play all the time for all they have in them and are developing into a smart aggregation under the coaching of Bus Hummel. Winchester are just a little too hefty and have more experience, but as far as real hockey goes, they have nothing on our kids. Jimmy Fyke in the nets was as cool as a veteran, playing a wonderful game, while out in front of him Lapierre and Helmer presented a defence that took some hockey to get around. "Chuck" make the rush in the second period and let loose the shot that gave "Nigger" Tate the remound which he neatly converted into a counter.

Barkley drew blood for Winchester with fourteen minutes of the first period gone and from that time forward were held pretty well in hand by the poke checking of Levi Sorrel and the fast back checking of Ronnie Lynch and Jack McAvoy, who made life miserable for Forrester in the Winchester nets. Forrester has all the makings of a wonderful net minder and the players that score on him are playing the game. Smith blazed in the winning shot in the second overtime period connecting for a counter after many attempts. He breaks fast and steps along at a good clip and would look good in a senior uniform in this loop. The Clarmont boys did well subing in the few times they were on the ice.

Line-ups:

Chesterville—Goal, Fyke; defence, Lapierre, Helmer; centre, Sorrell; right wing, R. Lynch; left wing, J. McAvoy; subs, Tate, A. Clarmont, W. Clarmont.

Winchester—Goal, Forrester; defence, Smith, Scott; centre, Summers; right wing, Wylie; left wing, Hitsman;man; subs, Barclay, Gemeroy, Cross.

Referee—Harold McMonagle, Finch.

Bethune Bush

On Thursday evening, January 2nd, about seventy-five neighbors and friends gathered at the home of Mr. Leonard Curran and enjoyed themselves in dancing and playing cards until about eleven thirty when refreshments were served after which order was called and Mr. Andrew Clement read a short address as follows:

Dear Len and Mrs. Curran,—We, your friends and neighbors, are gathered here this evening to welcome you to our community. It is a pleasure for us to have this occasion of showing you our good will.

Though you have always been near to us, it is only now, since you have come into our midst, that we can express to you both, real hearty wishes for a future of good health, good crops and good returns.

As a token of our best wishes, accept this gift and our wishes for a Happy New Year.—Your friends and neighbors.

Mr. Ernest Shane and Mr. Bernice Woods presented Mr. and Mrs. Curran with two lovely reed rocking chairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Curran in reply thanked all for their kindness and dancing was continued till the wee sma' hours of the morning.

The Money Changers

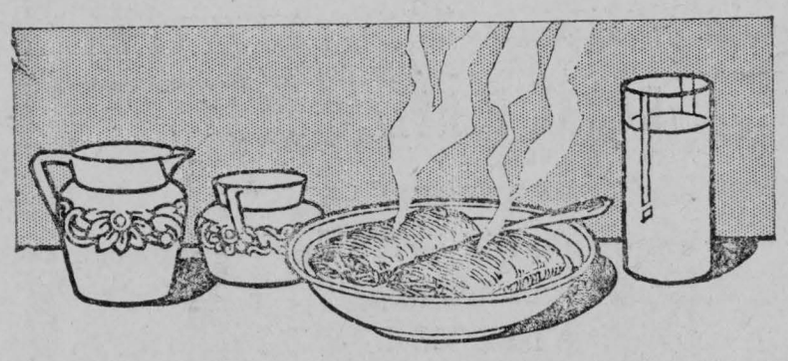
Cohen and his family sat down to dinner on Sunday. To his three boys Cohen said: "Now, children, which of you would vant it a nickel instead of meat for dinner?"

Each of the three decided in favor of the cash settlement, so Mrs. Cohen put the meat away. Then she brought in the pie and put it on the table.

"Now, my children," inquired Cohen, "how many of you vant a nickel's worth of pie?"

"Have they been married long?"

"Just long enough so they have found there are a lot of things that you can't say with flowers."



Of Course . . .

you can serve it hot

Most people want a hot breakfast dish for a cold day. Shredded Wheat is deliciously warming when eaten with hot milk. Crisp the biscuits in the oven and pour hot milk over them. The flavory shreds retain enough crispness to encourage thorough chewing—that's one reason it's so good for children. Delicious for any meal with fresh or stewed fruits.

SHREDDED WHEAT



WITH ALL THE BRAN OF THE WHOLE WHEAT

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.

HAMILTON'S

JANUARY SALE

SPECIAL PRICES

On All Winter Goods to Clear

Men's Silk Scarves Reg. to 2.50 — January Sale **1.59**

Boys' Laced Rubbers Some with 5 eyelets Reg. 2.25 — JanySale **1.65**

Men's Military Flannel Work Shirts — January Sale **.95**

Men's Felt Boots, With Felt Soles. Reg. 2.95. — January Sale **2.25**

Boys' Hockey Sticks **15c & 25c**

Boys' Skates Per pair — January Sale **50c**

Men's Tube Skates Regular 3.50 — January Sale **1.95**

High Top Fine Shoes Men's, regular up to 5.75 — January Sale **1.95**

2 Alaskan Coon Coats Men's, Regular $95.00. — January Sale **50.00**

2 Sheep Lined Coats Men's Regular 9.50 — January Sale **6.95**

Ladies' Silk and Wool Hose All Colors. Regular $1.00 January Sale **49c**

Men's Ribbed All Wool Shirts and Drawers Regular $1,75 January Sale..... **98c**

Ladies' Low Shoes Reg. to 4.50 Clearing at **1.00 and 1.95**

Men's Fleece Lined Underwear Combinations January Sale **1.29**

Men's Windbreakers Reg. 4.50 January Sale **2.95**

Boys' Bloomers Sizes 28—36 January Sale... .. **95c**

Children's Shoes Sizes 4, 5, 6, 7 January Sale. **59c**



Children's Overshoes Sizes 6 to 10½ **1.59**

Ladies' High Top Overshoes **1.59**



Turnbull's Natural Wool Underwear Regular 3,75 January Sale **2.98**

LADIES' COATS. Clearing Less Than Cost.... .... .. **7.00 to 19.50**

LADIES' BRUSH WOOL SWEATERS **1.95**

W. HAMILTON & SON

CHESTERVILLE

Coverings, Batts, Linings
For Your Quiltings

2½ lb Comforter Batting six by seven feet.

2 lb Comforter Batting six by seven feet.

Pearl Batts in half pound packages.

Crescent Batts in half pound packages.

One Yard Wide Flannelette Lining.

Comforter Chintz in the designs.

Men's Special
For the Next Two Weeks

We are offering a great reduction in Men's Made-to-Measure Suits in Fancy Tweeds and Worsteds,
If you are in need of a suit this season now is the time to select your cloth.

"WE SELL THE BETTER GRADE TO BUILD THE BETTER TRADE"

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Will Add 40 Miles To T. & N. O. Railway

Immediate extension of the Temiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway from its present northern terminus at Coral Rapids to Blacksmiths Rapids 40 miles distant, was announced yesterday by Premier Howard Ferguson.

The work will cost approximately $2,000,000, an average of $50,000 a mile. Premier Ferguson stated that George W. Lee, chairman of the T. and N. O. would today receive written instructions for the undertaking. No time will be lost in making a start on the project, the premier added.

Further extension on the line from Blacksmiths Rapids to Moose Factory on James Bay will be completed before the summer of 1931 and possibly before the end of the present year, it was indicated. A saving of almost $250,000 has been effected by the decision of Premier Ferguson and railroad officials and engineers to change the proposed route of extension in order to eliminate four miles of road building and at the same time bring the line near valuable gypsum and fire-clay deposits in the Moose River basin.

Pierces Coal Belt.

Blacksmiths Rapids is the heart of the great coal area which geologists, who have estimated the formations, say contains between 60,000,000 and 70,000,000 tons of lignite. Development of this and other metallic and non-metallic areas is assured by the decision to push ahead the railroad, Premier Ferguson said.

"Will the extension be carried on to Moose Factory during 1930?" Premier Ferguson was asked.

"That is up to the engineers," replied the premier. "If it can be done this year we will do it."

If the road does not go through to Moose Factory this year, Premier Ferguson declared, a temporary terminus would be established on the Moose river and a boat service to Moose Factory provided until the road is finished.

The approximate route follows the Abitibi river to the Moose and crosses the latter. Premier Ferguson pointed out that under the Whitney government little or nothing was known of the enormous mineral wealth in the north and, consequently the line was laid without regard for mineral deposits.

Help to Open North.

Extension of the T. and N. O. will open up the country beyond Cochrane and will help to fulfill the promise of Premier Ferguson during the last election campaign that many important works would be undertaken in the north. In the annual report of the T. and N. O. made public two weeks ago, reference was made to the enormous lignite deposits.

The extension will permit exploitation of the lignite beds as well as high-grade clay deposits found near the Mattagami and Missinabi rivers.

A Losing Game, We'll Say

A girl stated recently that she had never yet paid for her own dinner. She evidently believes in making hosts of friends.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station

Tell Her The Number

—it saves money and time

Very often, in making a long distance call, you may not need to speak to a specific person. In such cases, just give the operator the NUMBER you want and tell her that "anyone there" will serve your purpose.

By doing this you save money because an "anyone" call entitles you to the lower "station-to-station" rate instead of the "person-to-person" rate.

Even when you ask for a specific person it will pay you always to give the NUMBER, because calling by NUMBER * gets you the quickest possible connection — often while you hold the line.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

** Of course, if you do not know the NUMBER, "Long Distance" will look it up for you.*

Setting of Naval Conference When King's Speech Radioed

With the eyes of the world upon it the London naval arms conference was opened Tuesday in the Royal Gallery of the House of Lords, by His Majesty, King George V. The King himself, a naval officer of no mean record, told his guests that all peoples looked to them to do a good job and an unselfish one in limiting and reducing their fleets, and abolishing the spirit of war. The statesmen of the five maritime nations pledged then and their their best efforts to that end.

Dawn brought over the British capital a thick fog. Its grey blanket obscured the streets and nearly halted traffic. But so intent were the delegates upon the task which had brought them to London that none of them was late, although many of them had to leave their cars and reach the Houses of Parliament on foot.

At 11 o'clock they were all there —diplomats, admirals, secretaries and journalists—gathered in the great chamber, to the brilliant light of which the infiltering mists loaned a sobering hue which added beauty to the scene. There was the buzz of conversation which always attends such modern meetings, when statesmen who have been working for peace meet old acquaintances and say words of cheer and welcome, and there was not one uniform in the place.

Suddenly there was silence, perfect silence. Through the door at the end of the gallery walked King George, escorted by the Prime Minister. Into the golden room of still more golden dreams came the Monarch of the most famous sea power, to speak of naval disarmament and peace. It was to be his first public speech since the beginning of his long illness fifteen months ago. He looked well. His beard was a little greyer, but that was all. Dressed in a sober frock coat with a bright diamond flashing from the circlet with which he holds his tie, the King moved with measured steps on to the dias, and halted in front of the gilded throne standing at the middle of the delegates' table.

He took from his pocket a crimson colored spectacle case, slowly placed his glasses on his nose, took from his attendant the enscrolled copy of his speech, and read it in a strong, well modulated voice standing before the silver and gold microphone which carried his voice into far lands. It was none of your stilted meaningless speeches that monarchs so often make. King George wore his working clothes and he made a workmanlike address. He was there to remove any doubt that might exist, that the monarch stood side by side with his commoner, the Prime Minister, in advocating naval reduction. So Britannia spoke through her highest spokesman—without a flourish and sincerely.

Standing there in front of an enormous picture of Nelson's death at Trafalgar, the King uttered heartfelt words when he told of the nation's pride in its navy, for he served fifteen years at sea. And when he made mention of the grimness of the World War he must have had in mind the trials and suffering in his own country, of which he saw so much. There was no one who heard him could doubt his sincerity when he called upon everyone to make some sacrifice, to be moved by noble inspiration for the lasting good of mankind.

When the King had finished he sat on thethrone somwhat nervously until the address had been translated. Then, bowing in response to the bows of greeting, he left the hall with the same slow measured tread with which he had entered. In the courtyard the fog still blotted out all vision. Two men with red lanterns preceded his car, with lines of policemen guiding it back to Buckingham Palace.

From the dais three strong men moved the heavy throne, and Premier MacDonald took the place the King had left. Secretary Stimson, head of the American delegation, moved the election of the British Prime Minister as permanent chairman of the conference. Andre Tardieu, Premier of France, seconded the motion, and diplomats turned to their task to which the King had welcomed them.

ORCHARDSIDE

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Elliott and family visited at the home of Mr. Nathan Casselman, Dunbar, on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beckstead visited at the home of Mr. Arthur Beckstead last Thursday.

Mr. Hugh Cunningham, of Ottawa, spent the week end at his home here.

Mrs. Peter Merkley and Mrs. Walter Merkley visited the former's daughter, Mrs. Howard Beckstead, on Tuesday.

Mrs. Charlotte Beckstead and son Emerson visited at the home of Mr. David Beckstead for a few days last week.

Rev. A. W. Stewart, of Finch, made pastoral calls through here on Tuesday and Wednesday.

FINCH

Miss M. Pacey spent the week end in Ottawa.

Miss Laura Shaver, nurse-in-training, Ottawa, was a recent guest of friends in town.

Miss Lida Wereley spent Saturday in Cornwall.

We are all sorry to hear that Mr. G. McLeod has gone to the hospital and we hope to see him home soon.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

STOCK TAKING
SPECIALS

Xmas Wrapped Cigars
—TO CLEAR—
LA PREFERENCIA 25's
Regular 3.10 per box
Per Box..... 2.50

ROBERT BURNS 25's
Regular $3.75
Per Box..... 2.90

WHITE OWL 25's
Regular 2.00
Per Box..... 1.70

PICCADILLY TOBACCO
½-lb. Glass Jar
Regular 1.50
For..... 1.19

Fancy Cups & Saucers
Regular 3.00 per dozen
TO CLEAR
Per 1.98 Dozen

Toilet Paper
7 Rolls For 25c

Glass Berry Bowls
Regular 25c
Each..... 15c

Jelly Powders
4 Packages For 25c

HONEY (Sections & Pails)
HONEY SECTIONS
Each..... 25c
PURE CLOVER HONEY
5-lb. Pail..... 65c

Clipper Plates Sharpened
GOOD AS NEW
Bring them in now and be ready for Clipping Time.
Any kind of Clipper Plate
Each..... 30c
New STEWART PLATES for sale—UPPER 1.25; LOWER 1.75

CROSSCUT SAWS
BLACK DIAMOND CROSSCUT SAWS
GUARANTEED — 5½ feet
EACH..... 6.00
CIRCULAR SAWS in stock

Clothes Wringers
JUBILEE CLOTHES WRINGERS
EACH..... 6.25

Hockey Outfits
TUBE SKATES, Good Quality SHOES
Sizes 2, 3 & 4..... 4.50

CALF MEAL
ROYAL PURPLE CALF MEAL
25-lb. Bag..... 1.25

Poultry Supplies
OYSTER SHELLS
100-lb. Bag..... 1.50
GRIT
100-lb. Bag..... 1.40
POULTRY COD LIVER OIL
Per Gallon..... 1.50

ROYAL PURPLE GOODS
STOCK SPECIFIC
Per Box..... .60 - - 1.75
LOUSE KILLER
Per Can..... .30 - .60
DISINFECTANT
Per Can..... .35 - .60
COUGH POWDER For Horses
Per Can..... .60
WORM SPECIFIC
Per Can..... .30
ROUP REMEDY
Per Can..... .30
SWEAT LINIMENT
Per Bottle..... .60

Razor Blades
PAL RAZOR BLADES
Fits Gillette
5 FOR 25c
GILLETT'S RAZOR BLADES
5 FOR .40

Flash Lights and Batteries
A Dandy Nickle Plated Flashlight
COMPLETE..... 1.00
LONG RANGE, Focusing, Nickle
COMPLETE..... 1.60
Extra Batteries, each... 15c Extra Bulbs, Each.... 15c

APPLES
SWEETS SPIES STARKES ..

Hurlbut Shoes
PATENT, BUTTON, SIZES 8, 8½, 9, 9½ & 10
Mahogany Button : Regular 4.00 Pair
TO CLEAR OUT AT 1.50 PER PAIR
"The Cushion Sole Shoes for Children"

FISH
FRESH SALMON
Per lb..... 15c
FRESH HERRING
Per lb..... 9c
FRESH PIKE
Per lb..... 15c
SALT HERRING, Large
Per Dozen..... 60c

FULTON BROS.
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

FARMERS' FIRE INSURANCE

I wish to advise the farming community that I am representing the Prescott Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company. It would be to your interest to make inquiries before renewing any other policy. — Omer Trudeau, Crysler. 38

LOST

Wednesday. Jan. 15th, between the Post Office and railway station an Eversharp pencil. Will the finder please return to the Record Office. 12

AUTOMOBILE STORAGE

Storage Accommodation in heated garage to let by the week or month. Room for twelve cars. Munro's Garage, Chesterville. 15

FOR SALE

Atwater Kent 5-tube Battery Radio for sale, for $25. Come and heart it. W. O. Dixon, Chesterville. 12

AGENTS WANTED

If you are looking for an opportunity to better your position, the Watkins Business will put you in the path of Success, without risk. Positively the largest and best line of goods sold to families. $50.00 or more profit per week for the industrious man. Apply now for the nearest locality, Rural or City, and start the New Year right.—THE J. R. WATKINS COMPANY, DEPT. R-8, 749 Craig West, Montreal, Que. 14

COUNTIES' COUNCIL

The January Session of the Council of the Municipal Corporation of the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry will meet at Council Chamber, Court House, Cornwall, on Tuesday, the 28th day of January, A.D. 1930, at 2 o'clock, p.m. pursuant to Statute.

A. K. MacMILLAN,
Counties' Clerk.

Cornwall, January 7th, 1930.

FOR SALE

Hay and Grain, set of sloop sleighs and cream spearator. Apply on the farm at Chesterville to Percy Thomas, Geo. H. Beattie, Chesterville. 12

CUSTOM SAWING

We will start custom sawing at Cannamore on March 1st.—Faulkner & Carruthers. 15

AUCTION SALE

of

COWS, HORSES, FEED, ETC.

The undersigned, on account of giving up dairying, will sell by Public Auction on Lot 1, Con. 6, Williamsburg, known as the Orlo Mattice farm,

2½ Miles South of Grantley

on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 28TH, 1930

At One o'Clock, p.m., Sharp:

10 High Grade Holstein Milch Cows ranging from 3 to 4 years, due to freshen in February and March.

2 Pure Bred registered Holstein Milch Cows, three years old.

Black Percheron Mare, 9 years old, 1400 lbs.

Work Horse 12 years old,

About 30 tons Hay. 300 bus. Oats,

1 Stave Silo, 14 x 24,

1 Power McCarthy Milking Machine, good as new;

1 Tudhope-Anderson 2-furrow Sully plough, four-horse hitch,

Lumber Wagon, Cutter Pole.

Terms : All sums of $10.00 and under, Cash; over that amount 7 months' credit on approved joint notes or 3 per cent off for Cash.

WALLACE GALLINGER, Prop.
Ross Beckstead, Auct.

AUCTION SALE

of

HIGH GRADE HOLSTEINS

The undersigned, on acount of being overstocked, will offer for sale by Public Auction on the premises, Lot 31, Con. 6, Twp. of Osnabruck,

on

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30TH, 1930

At One o'Clock, p.m., Sharp:

13 Head of Cattle, consisting of:

5 High Grade Holstein and Ayrshire Milch Cows ranging in age from 5 to 9 years;

3 High Grade Holsteins, 3 yrs. old;

4 High Grade Holsteins, 2 yrs. old;

Some of the above have already freshened, others will be due by time of sale. These are an A-1 bunch and those desiring to purchase cattle will do well to attend this sale.

1 Yearling Holstein Bull.

All will be sold without reserve.

TERMS : 6 months' credit by parties furnishing approved joint notes or 4 per cent off for Cash.

JOHN O. BROWNELL & SON, Prop.
Ross Beckstead, Auct.

Farmer Is Awarded $6,600 In Action For Alienation

Ottawa, Jan. 21.—Samuel Wylie, farmer of Mountain, Ont., was ordered by the winter assizes of the supreme court of Ontario here today to pay his neighbor, Angus Blaine, $6,600 damage for alienation of the affections of Blaine's wife. The plaintiff had sought $10,000 for the wrecking of his domestic relations which he claimed resulted from the attentions Wylie paid Mrs. Blaine. Blaine secured a divorce at the last session of parliament.

Caustic comments from time to time by Hon. Mr. Justice W. E. Raney, and some lively exchanges with counsel, feateured the hearing Monday afternoon at the opening session of the Winter assizes.

Name Mentioned

The plaintiff, Blaine, divorced his wife during the last session of parliament. It was stated by counsel that the defendant, Wylie, did not appear in the divorce proceedings, but his name was mentioned.

G. R. Boucher, of Kemptville, and C. C. Gibson, of Ottawa, appeared for plaintiff. A. E. Fripp, K.C., and J. L. Reid, Prescott, appeared for defendant.

Both plaintiff and defendant, and the former wife of the plaintiff were among the witnesses in the case. The rest of the witnesses were neighbors, who gave varying testimony as to the domestic relations of Blaine and his wife. The latter gave her name as Virine Lula May Adams, of Prescott. She left her husband on February 23, 1929, she said.

Blaine's former wife said Wylie had "used her well," and she had invited him to her home on several occasions when she knew her husband would be away. "I take all the blame off Mr. Wylie's shoulders," she remarked at one point.

Mr. Justice Raney: "Yes; as much as you can."

Mr. Fripp began questions as to her relations with her husband at the time his suspicions were aroused.

"Would you expect relations to be normal under such conditions?" demanded the judge.

Later, when Mr. Fripp questioned Wylie about his being invited to the Blaine home by the woman when her husband was away, the judge remarked: "Don't ask this man to excuse himself. He did not need to go, even if he were invited. If she had followed him to his own home it might be different."

Had Beaten Her.

The woman's testimony was that her husband found fault with everything she did from the time of their marriage, 11 years ago. Three or four times he had beaten her. But his tongue was worse than his blows, she said. She lost all faith in him, and any affection she had, said the woman. Defendant had never gone to her home except by her invitation. He was a married man. The woman said she was eighteen years younger than her husband.

The judge remarked that the admissions of the woman and the defendant showed that the husband's suspicions were justified.

The husband admitted having lost his temper on occasions, and he had struck his wife, he said. But their domestic relations had been normal until Wylie had appeared, he declared.

LETTER TO THE RECORD

To The Chesterville Record:

Please allow me, through the medium of your paper to call attention to a serious menace which is prevalent just now, to the livestock industry in this ditrict.

Last Thursday, on driving through the village, I saw a dog dragging part of an aborted calf, and a few minutes after along came another dog with the remainder. Now, I sympathize with anyone who has the misfortune to get this dread disease in his herd, but I have no sympathy for any one who, when they get it, are so careless about it as to throw the carcass along with the infection on his manure pile or out in the field, giving all the stray dogs access to it, to drag it all over the country. Think of it. These two dogs in question may have been pets of some children and, after partaking of a feed from this calf, might lick the faces of the kiddies to whom it belongs.

I think that whoever it is that has this scourge in his stable should be punished for allowing the carcass to lay exposed.

Yours truly,
Geo. W. Brooks.

1930 New Chevrolets

Now On Display

You are very cordially invited to visit our new Show Room and inspect the Chevrolets now on exhibition in the

Labre Block — South Main St
Near McCloskey House
Milton Shaver - Chesterville

RIVERSIDE

Mr. John Bogart, of Elma, visited at the homes of Mr. Wm. Inman and Mrs. R. C. Bogart on Monday and Tuesday of the past week.

A number from here attended the annual meeting of the congregations of Finch, Grantley and Berwick in Chalmer's United church, Finch, on Monday night.

Mrs. Wesley Kelley and son, of Watertown, N.Y., visited the former's aunt, Miss Bella McMillan, at the week end.

Mrs. R. C. Bogart is visiting at the homes of Mr. Angus Smirle, and Mr. and Mrs. Archie Carruthers at St. Onge.

A number of the ladies attended the annual supper and social afternoon of the Ladies' Association of St. Paul's United church, Berwick, at the home of Mrs. Wm. Elliott, Berwick, on Friday afternoon of last week and all report an enjoyable time.

The regular meeting of the W.M.S. was held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Elliott on January 21st, the president, Mrs. Foster, presiding. The meeting opened by singing "Oh God our help in ages past." the Lord's Prayer in unison. Scripture lesson, Romans X: 1-15; minutes of former meeting read and adopted. Mrs. Whitteker, treasurer, gave a splendid report of the past year's work. Mrs. C. Thompson gave a very interesting and helpful reading "The Missionary Box." It was decided to observe March seventh as a day of prayer. The meeting closed with prayer by Mrs. Montgomery.

MOREWOOD

Mrs. A. B. Allison spent a few days with Mr. Allison who is a patient in the Civic hospital and who is improving slowly.

Mr. Walter Steven, accompanied by Mr. Orrin Dillabough and Mr. Howard Myers, motored to Ottawa on Thursday.

Rev. Nimmo is on the sick list and we hope to see him around again soon.

Mr. Emerson Faulkner motored down from the Gatineau on Saturday and spent the week end at his home here.

Miss Irene Jervis is visiting for a few days with her aunt, Mrs. M. Glasgow.

Mrs. John Thompson visited Mrs. R. McCormick Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Milas McLeod took supper with Mr. and Mrs. Ford Steinburg Monday evening.

Mr. J. Moore and Mrs. W. Steinburg are visiting their sister, Mrs. Hunter, of Toys Hill, who is seriously ill.

Miss Melba Steinburg visited Miss Sybil Dillabough for the week end.

We are glad to report that Mr. Harry Hutchinson is getting better.

The community was shocked to hear of the sudden death of Mr. Ernest Faulkner. Our sympathy goes out to the bereaved family.

Keep in mind the play of the United Church Ladies' Aid to be held in February. Watch for posters.

GRANTLEY

Miss Sadie Gault spent the week end with Mrs. Sim Casselman.

Mrs. Milton Carr and children spent Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Don Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Myers of Ottawa, spent the week end with his parents here.

Mrs. John Locke and daughter Edith and son Sidney spent Sunday in Newington, guests of Mrs. Mahlon Bouck.

Mr. Walter Merkley and Mr. Cecil Beckstead spent a day with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie McMillan.

Service will be held in the United Church, Grantley, in the evening at 7.30 until further notice.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie McMillan and family, and Mr. Angus Curran spent Sunday with Mrs. Wallace Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. John Locke and Mrs. Milton Carr were visitors of Mrs. John Bogart, Elma, on Saturday.

PAYNE VALLEY

Mr. Luke Hunter, Finch, was calling at Mr. Dan Campbell's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Eligh and Mr. Clare Vance spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Eligh.

Mr. Will Meldrum spent Sunday at his home at Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Abe Eligh, Newington.

Mr. Phil Empey and James Eligh, Finch, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eligh.

Miss Laura Shaver, nurse-in-training at Ottawa, is visiting her parental home after her recent illness.

BERWICK

Mr. Bernice Courtnart, of Cannamore, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. A. Summers, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Servage, of Massena, were guests of the former's parents recently.

Mr. Eli Pickeral, of Msukoka, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Servage.

The Ladies Aid held a supper on Friday last at the home of Mrs. Wm. Elliott.

Little Ferni Pomminville, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Pomminville, is on the sick list.

Mr. Thos. Spotton, of Cornwall, is the guest of his brother, Mr. Wm. Spotton, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Killoran motored to Morrisburg one day last week.

Mrs. Dubois, who spent the past three months with her niece, Mrs. J. Meilleur, returned to Embrun last week.

Alteration Sale

Goods must be sold regardless of cost to make room

Suits and Overcoats

MEN'S Blue Serge and Worsted Suits Broken sizes, to clear	14.95
YOUNG MEN'S Tweed Suits	12.95
BOYS' SUITS From	4.95
MEN'S OVERCOATS Your Choice	13.95

Underwear

MEN'S Fleece Lined SHIRTS AND DRAWERS	.69
MEN'S Fleece Lined COMBINATIONS	1.15
BOYS' Fleece Lined SHIRTS AND DRAWERS	.45
BOYS' Fleece Lined COMBINATIONS garment	.89
MEN'S All Pure Wool SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, garment	.98

BEDROOM SLIPPERS

Ladies' Slippers Per pair **89c** — Children's Slippers Per pair **49c**

MEN'S BOOTS AND RUBBERS
Greatly Reduced to Clear

Skating Boots	Felt Boots
Men's per pair..2.25	Men's per pair..2.75
Boys' per pair.. 1.98	
Child's per pair 1.89	Women's pair..2.75

The above are only a few of the many wonderful bargains we are offering.

All Merchandise Greatly Reduced

CASSELMAN & BARWICK
Chesterville

CANNAMORE

January 21, 1930.—The excessive snow after the recent thaw has put autos practically out of business for the present.

We are sorry to report Mrs. Geo. Smith on the sick list, she having gone to Ottawa again for further treatment.

Mr. Hector Carruthers has so far recovered that he made his way to the barn recently.

Mr. Ivan Feeley, who has been in Cornwall for the past few months, came up on Saturday and is visiting Mr. Allan Feeley.

Mrs. Thos. Reveler visited with Mrs. Christie Steven one day last week. Miss Eva, nurse, has gone to Montreal where, we understand, she has secured a position.

We are sorry to report Mr. Jake McLaughlin, a former resident of here, on the sick list. We hope for his recovery.

Another fire was reported in Crysler last week. To say the least, Crysler seems to be unfortunate in her record for fires.

A telephone message last evening from Wakefield, Que., brought the sad news that Mr. Ernest Faulkner had died very suddenly. No particulars have been received. With Mr. J. E. Faulkner and others from here, he has been working on the Faulkner and Carruthers timber limits for the past couple of months. Ernest, with his brother, J. E., and Messrs. Sam and Billy Barington, came down on Saturday and spent Sunday here at their homes. They went back Monday (yesterday), and could have barely reached their camp when Ernest was stricken down. We understand he was in his fiftieth year.

Quite a number from here attended the hockey match at Morewood on Monday evening. We believe Chesterville came out first. We expect to hear about it later, officially.

We are sorry to report Rev. A. Nimmo on the sick list, he not being able to conduct service on Sunday last.

R. Steven and Alex Byers made a business trip to Chesterville on Friday last. They reports "bells" still ringing along the way.

Quite a number from this part invaded the home of Mr. W. C. Hethefington at an early hour this morning to hear the King's message. They heard it, we believe, as some of them had to be given breakfast before coming home. Long live George the Fifth!

The Percival Store

South Main St., Opposite McCloskey House

Everything for the Farm and Home

Kitchen Chairs.. .....Each 85c and 1.00
Mattresses.....From 6.40
Phonograph Records.....Each -50

Horse Blankets and Robes
At Right Prices

See Our Cabinet Heaters

FROM $35 UP

A good line of Stoves and Ranges always on hand.

Give us a call before Buying. Easy Terms.
"Nothing high in our store but quality"

H. G. McCAMBRIDGE - MANAGER

The Chesterville Record

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

Small advt. card per year, such as Societies, Business, etc., $6.00.

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Advertisements without special directions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue. The paper will not be discontinued unless notice is given. No subscription will be cancelled unless all arrearages are paid.

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 23RD, 1930

Meet Amos 'N' Andy

We do not hesitate to number ourselves among those who find lots of fun in Amos 'n' Andy, although we admit that they have not driven us to change any toothpaste habits. Nevertheless we congratulate most heartily the Pepsodent people for having the enterprise to give radio listeners such a delightful program every night of the week but Sunday. Our own regret is that they do not present it on Sunday as well. We know the Pepsodent people are not advertisers in this paper and we do not care. We are glad enough to give them this free notice because of those two very appealing coons, Amos and Andy. As a matter of fact the entertainers are not negroes at all. Quite the reverse. They are two fair-skinned, well-groomed young men. Amos is tall and slender, with curly hair and light brown eyes. Andy is somewhat shorter, heavier and darker, and his eyes have a humorous twinkle. In real life it is Amos who is the loquacious one, Andy being rather more reserved and inclined merely to corroborate what his partner says rather than launching out his own ideas. They write their own stuff and are the whole show. They are now visiting New York, for as Amos says, "New York is the real criterion of whether or not a show is good. You may be liked by all the rest of the country, but if New York hasn't set the stamp of approval upon you, you just haven't arrived." We are there to say that whatever New York says those boys have arrived all right.

Meet Messrs. Gosden and Correll.

In real life Amos is Mr. Freeman Gosden and Andy is Mr. Charles J. Correll. It is a mere guess of ours that they have had considerable vaudeville experience. For five years they have been working before the microphone, first as Sam 'n' Henry, an exclusive Chicago feature of WGN. After that contract expired they signed up with the Pepsodent people and their voices are now heard from a dozen or more stations in the United States and Canada. It is said that they are the highest paid team on the radio and have a larger following than than any other radio entertainers. They read most of the so-called "fan" mail which they receive and they say that if it happens to contain a sincere letter which suggests that they are getting monotonous on some subject they instantly drop it. They consider just one letter a straw in the wind of public opinion and they do not wait for the tornado. Here one remark that one of the best features of the Amos 'n' Andy performance is its brevity. It is never long enough, which is just ten thousand times better than being a shade too long.

Not Wise Crackers.

We learn, too, that the absence of wise cracks from their programs is by no means due to their inability to provide them. If, in the natural course of preparing a dialogue, the subject having been determined on, some witty come-back occurs to them they rule it out as not being in keeping with the types they are desiring to present. For example, the other day they were getting their act ready, and Andy said to Amos, "Ah goin' to beat you up. Ah goin' to knock the knots right off yo' haid." The expected thing would have been for Amos to reply, "Ah ain't got no knots on mah haid." Whereupon Andy might have retorted with fatal smartness, "Ah goin' put some knots on vour haid, den knock 'em off." But instead of yielding to this temptation Amos merely replied to Andy's threat with "Don't do dat, Andy—don't do dat." That is resisting the tendency to get a laugh at the cost of sacrificing the characters portrayed. What are these characters? The universal American negroes. The performers have no particular district. They simply give the rather simple-minded negroes that are more or less general, and to convey their meanings they use a dialect that is not local but widely accepted.

Negroes Claim Them.

Just how clever is their impersonation is to be inferred from the fact that they are tremendously popular among the negroes, most of whom believe they are of their own race. Another reason for their popularity is that while Andy is as ridiculous a figure as Andy Gump, he is never represented in any manner that would be discreditable. He is not involved in gin parties nor gambling nor any other unseemly behavior. His flirtations with Madame Queen are such as might be carried on before the eyes of a radio audience. While Andy seems to be a destined victim of lodge brothers and get-rich-quick artists he is never involved in any shady transaction. Both Amos and Andy are decent, law-abiding citizens and the stuff of which their adventures are made is the same stuff that Briggs found to give a universal human appeal to his cartoons. It contains little exaggeration and their performance, we believe, will class that of Willis Sweatman, Lew Dockstader, Lew Tully, Monroe and Mack, and McIntyre and Meath, all white men who were more like negroes than any negro with the exception of Bert Williams knew how to be.

The Whole Show.

Amos and Andy keep about four days ahead in their programs. They find them not difficult to write for [illegible] lot of fun out of the composition and also the delivery before the microphone. As noted earlier they give the whole show. Kingfish and any other person who happens into their act is represented by one of the boys. The illusion of a third or even a fourth voice we believe is one of the cleverest effects they produce. They have imitated a woman's voice. When they were doing their Sam 'n' Henry act, they introduced 'Liza, Sam's lady love up from the South on a visit. Mr. Gosden, who was Sam, took her part, but on the third day of her visit, he caught a cold and it was impossible for him to stimulate a female voice. So 'Liza was promptly shipped back home. They were asked what would become of the show if one of them happened to become ill. Could they carry on? Correll generously says that if he fell ill Gosden could give the whole show but that he would be stuck if Gosden was out. We trust it will be a long time before any such international calamity occurs.

Health Service

of the
Canadian Medical Association

There is a law in every province which requires the registration of births, and, as a rule, the partial responsibility for such registration rests upon the parent. Whether or not the parents are responsible by law, they should see that the provincial requirements are met because, for the following reasons, it is in the interest of the new-born child that the birth be registered.

It is through the registration of births and deaths that a check is kept upon health conditions. The causes of deaths, the undue prevalence of disease, the results of health work can only be ascertained from such figures. The public health organization depends upon these statistics, and as its efficiency is a matter of importance to each individual, in that protection from disease and the attainment of health depend so largely upon this public service, each citizen should do his part in seeing that such necessary reports as birth registrations are made to the proper authorities.

If the child's birth is not registered, he may be hampered in adult life, because birth certificates are now demanded for:

1. Proof of citizenship, in order to have the right to vote; to obtain a passport for travelling outside the country;
2. Proof of age; this is required by assurance companies before claims can be settled; as evidence of a child's having reached school age; as evidence of age where work certificates are required, or to prove that age when work certificate is required has been passed; to prove age for enlistment in the army; to prove age in connection with marriage;
3. Establishment of identity and parentage; to prove right to an inheritance;

Many more reasons might be given, such as age for a motor driver's licence, and age for old age pension, but enough have been mentioned to establish clearly that from the standpoint of both the community and the individual, birth registration should never be neglected. A moral and legal obligation rests upon parents to see that the birth of their child is properly registered.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College Street, Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

Home Missions

Old Lady: Where did you get all those nickels, sonnie?

Sonnie: Down at the church.

Old Lady: Did you steal them, you naughty boy?

Sonnie: Oh, no; the minister said that this money is all for the heathens. Me and pa is atheists, so I took a handful.

Britain Makes Friends By Square Dealing

Following is the text of a speech delivered last week in Ottawa by that eminent British explorer and soldier, Sir Francis Younghusband, telling of the methods adopted by a British expedition in making friends with a hostile and little known people on the northern border of India, before the Royal Geographical Society of Canada:

I would first express my high appreciation of the honor which the Canadian Geographical Society have done me in inviting me to address you at this your first meeting. Out of its hundred years' experience I have been a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society of London for forty-two years, and have held in it the posts of honorary secretary, member of council, vice-president and president. And I can bear testimony to the value of a geographical society to a country. I know from personal experience how it can encourage adventurous individuals when they are making a start, and how it can organize greater efforts like a Polar expedition or an Everest expedition, which are not so easily initiated and put through by a lone individual. I have seen the value of a society for purposes of research, of study, and of scientific discussion. And I am convinced that your new society devoting itself more particularly to Canada, will help to arouse, to foster, and to guide into useful channels that spirit of adventure for which Canadians are renowned—and not only, as I hope, for developing the material resources of the country, but also to help all Canadians and the world in general, to know the beauties of your great country of plain and mountain, of lake and river and knowing its beauty, to love it. Nowadays exploration must begin at home. Home exploration is what is wanted. We want to know all we can about the land we live in.

Reason for Tibet Expedition.

And home exploration was what I myself devoted my energies to when I was young—my home then being India, where I was born, and in whose service I spent the more vigorous years of my life. It was of vital importance to the defence of India that we should know about its borders and the lands which lay immediately beyond. In the nineteenth century the Russians were approaching India step by step, and for many years I explored the country which lay between Central Asia and the northern border of India, and in extending and consolidating our influence among the peoples along our border. And it is about the mission which I lead to Tibet in 1903-4 that I have been invited to speak to you this evening.

Tibet, as you know, runs along the northeastern border of India for a thousand miles. It is separated from India by the mighty range of the Himalaya. And the people are noted for their desire for seclusion. They want to keep themselves to themselves. We were willing to respect their wish. We did indeed respect it for a century. But, in the year 1888 they attacked one of our feudal states, and we had to evict them by force. Subsequently we made an agreement with the Chinese, on behalf of the Tibetans, by which the boundary between Tibet and India was demarcated and a point on the frontier fixed at which trade might be conducted. But the Tibetans demolished the boundary pillars, closed the trade-mart, and refused all intercourse with us. At the same time they began to have dealings with the Russians. This was a situation which we would not tolerate. And it was to regularize the position and to put our relations on a more neighborly footing that I was sent by Lorn Curzon to Tibet in 1903.

I tried to negotiate with the Tibetans at the frontier, but they would neither talk business with me nor receive letters from me. There was a dead wall of opposition to intercourse of any form.

The Government then decided that I should advance to Gyantse, half-way to Lhasa, and try to negotiate then. I was given sufficient force to break down any opposition which I might meet with. I was not to attack the Tibetans unless they attacked me. On the other hand, if they barred my progress, General Macdonald, who commanded the escort, was to break a way through.

By the time sanction from the home Government to advance to Gyantse had arrive, it was November 7th, and it had been assumed necessary to wait till the spring before we could cross the Himalaya. But we thought we could cross the Himalaya snow in the depth of winter, and Lord Curzon sanctioned our making the attempt. Accordingly on January 9th, 1904, we crossed the Tangla Pass, 15.200 feet high, into Tibet. That night the thermometer fell to 18 degrees below zero—just fifty degrees of frost. We had barely enough fuel to cook our food, and none at all for fires to warm ourselves by. And at an altitude equal to any summit of any peak in the Rocky Mountains one feels the cold far more than at sea level. Also, we had to reckon with a force of 3,000 Tibetans which was assembled close on the other side of the Pass.

On the far side we descended only two hundred feet, for there we entered a wide open plain, and at an altitude of 15,000 feet, we spent the rest of the winter while supplies were being accumulated in the rear.

Again Tries to Negotiate.

I again attempted to enter into negotiations with the Tibetans, but again without success. They refused all intercourse. At last, in our final effort to come to terms with them without resorting to force, I rode over into the Tibetan camp without escort, and accompanied by only two officers, Captain O'Connor, my interpreter, and another. I was again unsuccessful, and was fortunate enough to be able to get out of the camp without being killed or imprisoned.

Then we had to advance and break our way through the wall which had been built across the road to bar us. But even when we reached Gyantse it was still impossible to negotiate. The Tibetans, indeed, attacked us and besieged the mission for a couple of months, until General Macdonald, coming up with reinforcements, attacked and captured the fort at Gyantse.

An advance on Lhasa was now imperative. We arrived there on August 3rd. I presented the draft of the treaty I proposed to make with them, but they at first refused it en bloc. Gradually, however, their attitude changed. As they became accustomed to talking with us they came to see that we were not so unreasonable as they had supposed. And in the end they agreed to the whole treaty, and it was signed with great ceremony in the Potala, the official residence of the Grand Lama.

Once it was signed the Tibetans became extremely friendly. They allowed me to go over their monasteries and temples, and I found them a very genial and courteous people. They are not so cultured as the Chinese, nor have they such keen, hard intellects. Nevertheless, they are very shrewd in the management of their own business: and some arts—their figures of Buddha, their temple ornaments, the tea pots and household utensils, their paintings and their architecture—show that they have their own strong, firm ideas of the beautiful.

In the middle of September we left Lhasa, and, at his farewell visit to me, the Lama, who had acted as Regent, presented me with a little figure of Buddha. And as he placed it in my hands he said to me: "Tibetans, when they look upon this, think only of peace, and I wish you, when you look at it, to think kindly of Tibet."

The Regent and the entire council came a mile out from Lhasa to bid me farewell, and so ended the mission to Lhasa. The goodwill of the people had been gained, and the friendship has lasted ever since. At the beginning of the Great War the Dalai Lama wrote to the Viceroy offering him a thousand soldiers for service in France, and added that lamas innumerable throughout the length and breadth of Tibet would be praying for the success of the British arms.

I would in conclusion state my conviction that one of the main factors in disposing the Tibetans toward us was the good behavior and discipline of the Indian troops. One of the things that the Tibetans had most feared was that Sikh and Pathan and Gurkha soldiers would at least loot the bazaars, and probably also massacre the people. And when they saw that the Indian troops behaved with perfect propriety and paid liberally for what they wanted in the bazaars they concluded that the government which maintained such troops must be a great and dignified government, with whom the Tibetans would do well to be on good terms.

The main result of the mission was then to free India of all anxiety about the northeastern frontier. We now have a friendly neighbor on that side, and cut our military coat accordingly.

One Good Recipe Makes A Cook Famous

A never ending source of worry to the housekeeper is a dessert which will prove appetizing and acceptable to every member of the family. Below is a recipe which should not fail to appeal, and is light and tasty. It is an excellent sweet to follow a course dinner of soup, meats and vegetables.

Spanish Cream with Nuts

- 3 cupfuls milk
- ½ cupful sugar
- 2 egg yolks
- 1 tablespoon granulated gelatine
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- ½ cup chopped nut meats
- 3 egg whites

Scald milk with gelatine in double boiler. When gelatine is dissolved add sugar and pour slowly over well beaten egg yolks, stirring. Return to double boiler, cook until thickened, stirring. Remove; add salt, vanilla and nut meats. Fold in stiffly-beaten egg whites. Pour into cold wet molds and chill. This recipe serves from six to eight persons.

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Gallagher's Indian Herbal Remedy comes right from the Heart of Nature

Don't be miserable all Winter. If you're subject to Bronchitis or similar ills—apt to pick up a nasty, clinging cold or cough, be sensible, start now taking Gallagher's Indian Herbal Remedy. It is composed solely of healing herbs. A natural remedy. Perfect for killing off a nasty cough or cold or bronchial ailment. A genuine blood enricher and body builder. This and other reliable Gallagher Herbal Household Remedies now for sale by: 100

GEO. J. HUNT, CHESTERVILLE

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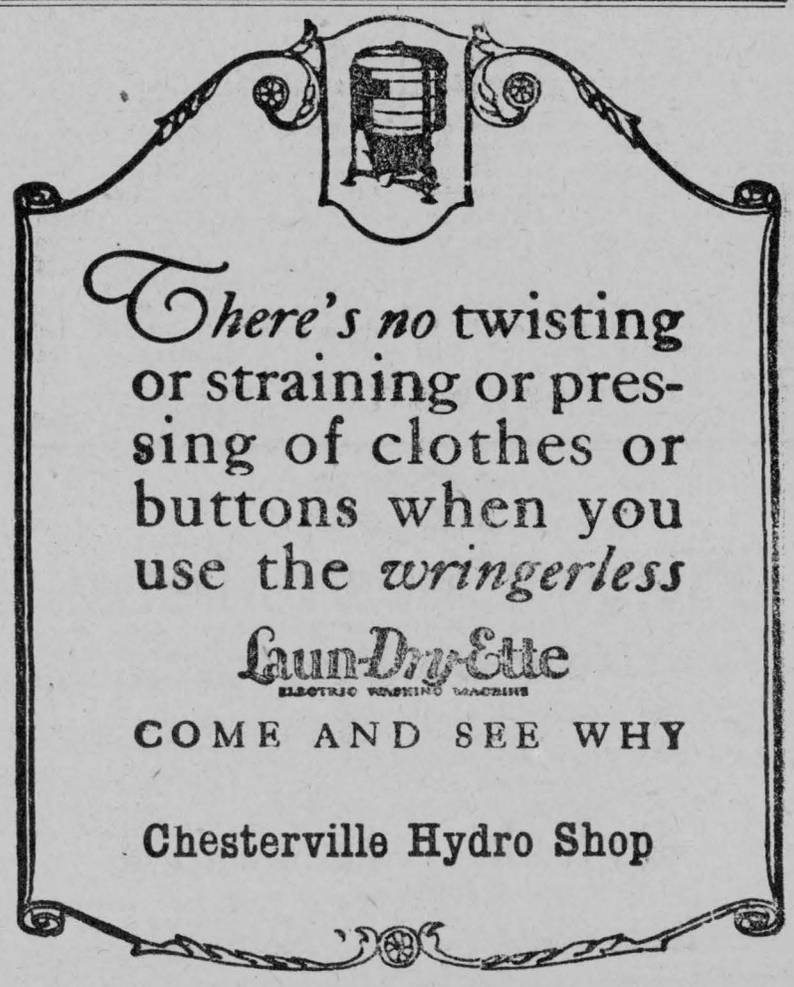
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Chesterville Hydro Shop

TONY'S TURN

There was a mile and a half of maple-bordered street between the high school and the battered old home place called Willow Brook just beyond the village. The bare maples were now misted with rosy buds, the sky was soft as the wash-in background of a water-color sketch, but for once Louise Carter did not note that misty rose nor that misty blue. She walked the homeward street in a daze of pain. Only once before in all her life had she felt this same sensation of the happy, familiar sky suddenly falling, the happy, familiar earth suddenly gaping, and herself a little helpless leaf blown about in the dark. How strange that so harmless a thing as her English notebook, merely a black loose-leaf notebook, could have set going an earthquake!

Outwardly Louise moved calmly enough. She was by nature quiet; you have to be when there are four big talkative brothers and sisters ahead of you. She paced steadily on, a slim little figure in a gray coat that flapped back from her blue dress with its white round collar and shiny belt. She wore no hat; her ashy gold hair with its spraying tendrils was drawn back into two soft little buns at the nape of her neck and bound about with a narrow black ribbon. Her eyes were baby blue and wide, but there were black shadows beneath them now, and the sweet-pea pink had faded from her cheeks. No one could realize that Louise was seventeen. Until that afternoon she had never realized it herself.

Strangely, as she walked, that other dreadful time kept mingling with her thoughts, that other time which was at once the saddest and the gladdest memory in Louise's life. Like the crucial happenings in which she was at this moment living, those events of fifteen years ago had followed a long period of care-free joy. Just as Baby Lou had accepted her mother's arms and her father's whistlings and tossings, and the rompings and shoutings of the elder four, and her silver mug, and the sparrows flirting on the window sill, so had Louise, grown older, accepted the weather-beaten porches of old Willow Brook, the sheen of its shadowy wainscoting, the tracery of vines weaving to and fro against her moonlit window shades. How glady Louise had always been of the frank and kindly label, "a little dull," awarded by her talented brothers and sisters, because it meant that she did not have to go off and be educated, but might stay at home always, with Tony.

Only one secret in all her life had Louise ever kept from Tony, and that secret was now ten years old; so that she had come to accept it as quite natural until only half an hour ago the terrible three in the principal's office had laid it bare! Obstinately she kept repeating to herself, over and over, just as she had reiterated to those three, "But it's Tony's turn! Tony must have her turn!" But how could slow-tongued Louise have explained to three argumentive grey heads the meaning of the words that had long ago become her secret slogan—"Tony must have her turn!" Louise could hardly have explained the meaning even to herself, so closely bound was this meaning with that memory of long ago.

Beneath the rosy maples Louise felt herself caught back to babyhood again—such a happy babyhood it must have been, all forgotten though it was! Then, one day, sharp terror descending on their home; starchy nurses all in white appearing in possession of the nursery; the doctor, not joking, but speaking sharp; something stalking just outside the door, some horrid shapeless monster people spoke of in whispers. They called it "flu." Dreadful pains in Baby Lou's elbows and knees, and a dreadful sickness in her stomach, and mother not coming in at the door! The door shut between Mother's room and the nursery!

"Mother is sick, dearie." That strange nurse was speaking. "Try to keep quiet, so Mother will get well."

Fevered days went by; nights full of ugly dreams went by; and Mother never came. Daddy came once, gaunt and unshaven in his long brown dressing gown. He lifted Baby Lou in weak arms; then that mean old nurse came and chased him back to bed. Dreadful things, Baby Lou felt, were happening just outside her closed door, in the hall—stealthy rustlings; people going up and down the stairs in the middle of the night; somebody crying out loud ,and it must have been Madge, great big Madge, crying!

Why didn't the rest come into her nursery? Why didn't Mother come? And Daddy never came either. Everybody was sick, that starchy nurse said. Then at last, one morning, Alec came in, that bi~ big, brother, fifteen years old. He looked very white and stringy but he was dressed in his dark-blue suit, and he said he was well again. He took Baby Lou up in his arms, and he said, "O Baby Lou, please stop crying for 'mudder, mudder,' all the time. Please stop, Baby Lou." And he bent and kissed the top of her head. "We just can't stand it, baby darling, to hear you cry for 'mudder' any more!"

Just as suddenly as the evil had descended, just as suddenly something glad and wonderful began to happen. Baby Lou, alone and quiet in her crib, felt it all. In the silent, rustling house, there came a great ring at the front door. Alec rushed to open it. Utter silence for a full moment, then he shouted so that all the house rang, while the three others poured down the stairs, "A cablegram! Tony is coming back!"

Then up they all trouped to the nursery, and again Alec lifted Baby Lou in his arms, and he said, "Everything is going to be all right, Baby Lou. Tony is coming back! We are all going up to the old house in the country. There's nobody there now, but Tony is coming back!"

Vaguely the baby wondered, as often enough Louise, when older, had wondered, from where, from what, was Tony coming?

"Tony, Baby Lou," Alec explained, "is our aunt. Just the way you are Madge's little sister, and Florence's, so Tony is Mother's little sister. And Tony is coming back to take care of us all."

Just here the memory changed from the saddest to the gladdest. The house now buzzed with preparations. They were all going to live in some new place where some one beautiful was to meet them. It would take Tony ten days to come back, and four days to get the old place ready for them. In two weeks they were to go, and then when they got to Willow Brook Tony, so the other four explained over and over, then everything would be allright.

The journey was a blur in Louise's remembrance. She must have slept most of the way, waking to the snowy blast from the car door, as the five descended beneath Alec's tense directorship. He was carrying four suitcases. Madge was carrying Baby Lou. Six-year-old Blair was sleepy and whimpering. There were stars above and snow below, A big man in a fur coat was packing them into a sleigh, down on the straw. Whisk and jingle, and off they went, with black branches flying by against the sky—branches the way they would look if Alec let you draw them with his fountain pen.

Then cries from all of them: "There! There! See! On the hill! Wake, up, Blair! Wake up, Baby Lou! There's a light in every window! She's opening the front door! Se's running down the steps!"

With a flurry of snow and a last jingle of bells, they were all tumbling out at the porch. Everybody was swarming over a little dumpy figure with wide-open arms. She wasn't Mother, but she had mother's voice. There was just that same undertone of laughing in it.

"Where is she?" the voice was saying. "Quick! Give me Baby Lou!"

It wasn't Mother, of course, for this person didn't seem much older than Alec; but surely these were Mother's arms. Baby Lou pressed her cheek to this new shoulder with a little sigh of uttermost relief, knowing herself forever safe in Tony's arms. And safe from all earthquakes. Louise had lived those fifteen years with Tony, at Willow Brook—safe until half an hour ago!

Of the three people there in the office Louise did not know which one had most distressed her—portly, calm Mr. Hargrave, with a tongue that held all the school in subjection; keen Miss Austin, with eyes that bored your brain; or the utterly unprecedented stranger. Mr. Plimpton had thick white hair, thick white eyebrows streaked as if with black ink., black eyes that burned, and a voice that burned, too. He held on his knee that guilty notebook. Two weeks ago Miss Austin had called for all the English notebooks unexpectedly, so that Louise's had to go in with the rest; but when two weeks had passed without a word Louise had begun to breathe more fully. Louise had never seen Mr. Plimpton before, but she had read of him in the local newspaper that he was spending a few weeks in a near-by town. She knew he was an artist. She had not known he was a friend of Miss Austin's.

Growing more and more helpless, more and more shaken by Mr. Plimpton's words, Louise had looked from his face to Miss Austin's, to Mr. Hargrave's, and found all three adamant to her excuses. Mr. Plimpton held the notebook all the time he talked. He seemed to know it by heart. He would dash at some page and hold it up in his long, mobile hands. "You see this! And this! And this! You won't do what I say?"

"I can't," Louise's faint, obstinate little voice had over and over repeated. "Tony must have her turn!"

They glared at her, but she only continued to shake that little ashy-gold head of hers. "It's Tony's turn. Tony has never had her turn."

Mr. Plimpton threw up his hands in despair.

"Louise," said Miss Austin, "at least you will tell your aunt?"

"Oh, I can't!" moaned Louise.

"Then I will!"

And those three words were the reason Louise was walking slowly homeward, one bad half-hour behind her and a still worse one ahead, and the guilty black notebook under her arm.

At the spot in the curving driveway where the tall barberry bushes, overgrown, pushed toward each other cross the gravel, Louise always looked up. Just as she reached this spot, always the front door opened, and Tony appeared beneath the fan light. You could be as sure of Tony's appearing as you could be of the sunset, which, a little later, the two of them would gaze at from the west window of Tony's room. There stood Tony in the doorway as always, Tony, at thirty-eight, grown a little tired and shabby, like the aging house.

Louise waited until they were seated in the west window, on the worn cushioned seat. She had laid the notebook between them until the moment came when she should have to open it. For the first time in fifteen years, it was actually hard to talk to Tony! Louise began almost as haltingly as she talked to everybody else.

"Tony, do remember something that happened ten years ago, when I was seven?"

"A great many things happened ten years ago, or any years ago, for that matter," laughed Tony, curled carefree on the window seat. "Which happening do you mean?"

"Don't you remember that morning, Tony? I couldn't ever forget it. I was sitting on the edge of the bridge, swinging my feet down under the handrail, and I had a white pad and some crayons. The pussy willows were coming out, and the willow trees getting green, and the brook was so brown, and you came up behind, and I waited for you to speak, and I kept drawing faster and faster, thinking you were pleased. Then I looked up at last, because you didn't speak, and I never was so frightened in my life! Tony, don't you remember that time, now?"

Tony was looking out the window. "Yes, I remember that time, now."

"And your voice was so queer. You said, 'Baby Lou, do you love me?' And of course I just hugged you as hard as I could and then you said, 'If you love me, Baby Lou, will you give me your pad and your crayons and promise me never to draw again?' And of course I promised, Tony; I promised, but—"

Tony was still looking out of the window, her hands clasped tight about her hunched knees. She did not turn as she spoke, "But you couldn't keep your promise?"

"O Tony, I couldn't! I couldn't! I had to draw and paint everything! But I kept it a secret from you, from everybody! I knew it must have been wrong or you would never have begged me to stop. But I couldn't help it. Tony! It was stronger than I am, but always I tried to stop. Only, this spring it caught me worse than ever, and when we started reading Midsummer Night's Dream'—those woods at midnight, haunted, the fairies like fireflies in the branches, Puck peeping so impishly through the leaves, Bottom and Titania, so funny together, all of it—why—O Tony, I wish it had never happened, but there it is, my English notebook!"

Tony shifted so that her back was toward Louise. She stretched out her right hand, behind her for the notebook. She opened, slowly, page after page. Then she turned around at last.

"O Tony, Tony darling, you are as white as you were that morning down by the brook! I am frightened to death!"

Tony's eyes laughed suddenly, gay as the brook, eyes black-brown in her pale face. "I am frightened to death myself, Lou!"

"Oh, no, no!" cried Louise. "Don't be frightened! They talked and talked, but I'm never going to do what they said, what Mr. Plimpton said."

"Plimpton? Gerald Plimpton? You have been talking to Gerald Plimpton?"

"He's an artist."

But Tony spoke sharply, "I am familiar with artists' names, Louise!"

Tony jumped up, took a few steps as if to shake herself awake, then sat down in her little rocker, facing Louise and dashed through the notebook as Gerald Plimpton had done. "This! And this! And this!"

"I couldn't help it!" moaned Louise. "Something got hold of me!"

Tony was looking at Puck, peeping impishly through the scrawleld black handwriting of Louise's notebook. He was done to life in bold, gay crayons. Tony turned a page and found Titania, starry-crowned fairy queen with flowing hair and imperious wand, one arm about a donkey's neck. You almost laughed aloud as you looked, expecting to hear the creature bray. Another page, and here were Bottom and his rustics capering inimitably earnest and clumsy. Louise, always tongue-tied and pen-tied, too, had failed in her English themes, but Shakespeare's very self might have marshalled the living procession that gamboled across the pages of her tell-tale notebook. Tony closed the book sharply and gazed at Louise as if she had never seen her before.

"Did Gerald Plimpton see these?"

"Yes, Miss Austin sent the book to him and asked him what he thought, and he came and asked to talk to me; and they all three talked to me, Mr. Hargrave and Miss Austin and Mr. Plimpton, all three there in the office. And, O Tony, Tony I'm so miserable!"

"He said—he said—oh, such terrible things—that I must study, must go abroad with him and Mrs. Plimpton, all my expesens paid, to study in Paris! To learn to draw and paint all I want to always!"

"O my Baby Lou, my Baby Lou!" Tony looked gray and gaunt as the sycamore tree.

"But, O Tony darling, I'm not going! I'm not going! You are to have your turn at last!"

"My turn, child?" asked Tony, amazed. "My turn? What do you mean?"

"I mean," cried Louise, speaking out at last, "you've never had your chance to have what you wanted. First, there were grandfather and grandmother; you gave your girlhood to nursing them, and then when they died and you seemed free and went off to Europe you came back, Tony, to take care of all of us! And since then there's always been something happening for you to do, for us—all of them having to be educated, and being so clever. Alec's only just started at being a doctor, and there was Madge's trousseau, and Florence studying to be a gym teacher; and we've had to go so awfully deep into Principal" (Tony and Louise always spoke of this word with trembling) "to start Blair in business. Always more and more money going out, and the house getting snabby! And you, Tony. you've always done everything for all of us, and never had your turn, to have anything you wanted, for yourself. And besides, the others—they don't mean to, of course, but they—" Louise checked herself sharply.

"Don't always think their old auntie wise and clever and up-to-date as she might be?"

"Tony, they do love you, truly, but not—"

"Not the way you do? That is very true, Louise."

"And don't you see today, Tony, it has been like an earthquake to have everything so unset? It has been so comfortable to be dull when all the rest were so brilliant, and now—"

In the sunset glow as she pressed her cheek against the window pane, Louise looked a tiny babyish thing to be shaken by so great a talent.

"But you want to paint, don't you Lou?"

"Oh, that's the earthquake part of it all! I never knew how much I wanted to until Mr. Plimpton talked. I'd kept it a secret for ten years, Tony. Can a person smother a thing like that inside of herself?"

Tony, that chuckling brown bun of a woman, appeared austere, far-off, like an image of marble, with burning eyes. A new strange voice seemed to come from far away.

"I once knew somebody who did smother it inside of herself.

"Anybody I know, Tony?"

A sharp little laugh in answer. "I am not sure either of us knows the other this afternoon. I have kept a secret, too. Louise, when I came back fifteen years ago, did you think it was just Paris I came back from?"

"I've always wondered if perhaps there was something else you gave up, but I've never guessed what it was."

"Louise, I might have shown you some things of mine,"—Tony's hand caressed the closed notebook as if it had been alive,—"but I burned every sketch, every picture. I have not dared to touch a brush or pencil in all these fifteen years. But, O child, sometimes it seems as if I just must paint you as you look when you come through te barberry bushes on your way home from school!"

Louise gripped the edge of the window seat, herself dark against the sunset window sash, and leaned forward, gazing at Tony.

"Tony, you gave up painting—painting!—to take care of us— Then, then, more than ever you must have your turn!" Louise sprang up. caught the note book from Tony's lap and flung it through the open hall door and down the stairs. She knelt and patted the cold, roughened hands. "Tony, this one of the five is going to give you your turn, at last!"

But Tony sat very still, searching Louise's face with those burning hungry eyes.

"Tony, was it to keep me with you that you made me promise to stop drawing, that morning ten years ago?"

Tony's gaze turned horror-struck. "Oh, no, no! It wasn't that! Ten years ago—it was the first time I had had to dip into Principal, and it frightened me. And the four seemed all to be needing an education at once. I didn't see how I could ever find the money to give you Paris and art, and if you couldn't have teaching you might have to give it up. I couldn't bear it for you, my Baby Lou, that that you might have to smother that painting impulse inside yourself as I have had to do."

Louise pressed her face down on Tony's hands. "Forget all that, Tony. I am going to stay with you always and make up for all you've missed. I am going to give you your turn. I told Mr. Plimpton I would never leave you."

Tony snatched away her hands, and laid them on Louise's shoulders. The color flooded back to her brown cheeks. Her voice was crisp.

"What on earth are you saying, child? My turn? What in the world do you mean? You told Mr. Plimpton you wouldn't go! Because of me! You call that giving me my turn?"

"You've never had your turn, Tony, to have what you wanted, for yourself. And I thought,—I thought, Tony,— now that it's too late for you to have your painting,—that what you wanted is just—just me! Isn't that true, Tony?"

But, once again, Tony had come back from far-off places, all back, every plump inch of her. Her eyes were laughing, her voice was chuckling. Her twinkle, as always, seemed to make everything all right, even earthquakes.

"Louise Carleton, the other four are quite correct in dubbing you a little dull. Thank Heaven for your special form of dullness—you, after all, the most gifted of all my five! Little dull one, little dull one, can't you see—don't you know—your Tony? O my baby, at last you shall give me my turn! How could I ever have my turn except through you having yours, having it for me? Look at my hands, all bumpy now. They were supple and slender once. How can I ever have my turn to paint, except with your hands, Baby Lou? How can I ever have my turn to see Paris, except through your eyes, my baby girl?

"The other four have gone their ways. They will never need their old auntie again. But you and I are different, you and I are part of each other. The others will live their own lives, fine, useful, lives I trust. But you, you have two lives to live, your own and mine. Unless you go with Mr. Plimpton, you can never give me my turn. Our little dull one, don't you know that you and I can never be separated, however far you journey? The sky may fall, the earth may quake, but always your head will be close to my shoulder, my love will be close about you, my Baby Lou, just as it was that snowy evening when you came to me fifteen years ago."

Doctor (after examination)—"I do not wonder that you have no appetite if you eat two portions of roast beef, baked potatoes, greens, sauce and three helpings of apple pie."

Patient—"It was not that, doctor. I had no appetite when I started."

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The loss of crops and barns, sometimes dwellings, is a serious matter to all farmers.

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

C. W. CASSELMAN - - AGENT
TELEPHONE - 5
Chesterville.

Mainly About People

The Women's Institute will meet in the Library on Wednesday, January 29th, at 2.30 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckstead announce the engagement of their daughter, Wilda Mae, to Mr. Dan Robillard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Robillard of Avonmore. Wedding will take place early in February.

Yesterday afternoon Miss Emma Marcellus, a well-known lady of Nation Valley, suffered a severe stroke and is reported to be in a dangerous condition. Miss Florence Jackson, teacher, boards with Miss Marcellus and on returning from school yesterday afternoon found the latter lying on the floor in the kitchen with her head on a pail where she had fallen.

The traffic officer raised his hand and the lady motorist stopped with a jerk. Said the officer, as he drew out his little book: "As soon as I saw you come around the bend I said to myself, 'Forty-five at least'."

"Officer," remonstrated the lady, indignantly, "you are very much mistaken. It's this hat that makes me look so old."

Third Trial of Auger At Ottawa Assizes

Ottawa.—The district winter assizes of the Ontario supreme court at which Louis Auger, former member of parliament, will again be tried on the charge of committing a serious offence against a young girl, opened here Monday afternoon. Mr. Justice W. E. Raney, is presiding with Col. J. A. Hope, K.C., of Perth, Ont, the crown prosecutor.

Another criminal case of wide interest on the docket is that of George W. Hyndman former assistant deputy minister of finance, who is to face eleven charges, seven of alleged theft of government bonds, three of false pretences and one of perjury. It is believed the Hyndman case will be be reached by Wednesday and with its disposal, the Auger trial will likely come up.

Brockville Rector Leaves Estate of $21,000

Brockville.—Administration of the estate and will of Rt. Rev. Mons. Charles Murray, former rector of St. Francis Xavier's church here, has been granted to A. G. Parish, Brockville, as nominee of one of the next of kin of the deceased priest. The total estate amounted to the sum of $21,000. A bequest of $5,000 is made to his niece, Miss Stella Semple, of Montreal, and $1,000 to Miss Mary Conroy. Kingston, his former housekeeper. The sum of $300 is left for masses for the repose of his soul. After the bequests, testamentary and funeral expenses are paid, the residue of the estate is bequeathed to the house of providence at Kingston.

Maple Grove

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Miller entertained a number of people from this vicinity on Friday evening.

Mrs. Chas. Meldrum spent Tuesday with Mrs. Lillie Monck.

Mrs. Mike Meldrum and children Alice and Dawnie, returned home on Friday after spending the past few days with her mother, Mrs. Cimeon Ouderkirk, Ashburn.

Mrs. W. J. Starke spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. Kate Foster.

Mr. Claude Meldrum and sisters, Goldia and Hilda, spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Wm. Meldrum.

Miss Georgina Meldrum spent the week end with her cousins, Misses Goldia and Hilda Meldrum.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Alguire entertained a number of friends at a euchre party on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Manson Alguire spent Friday afternoon with Mr. Chas. Meldrum.

Mr. Mike Meldrum called on Mr. Roy Miller Tuesday afternoon.

Radio Waves Kill Insects

Victory over one of man's most dangerous and destructive enemies, the insect, and an important new use for radio are promised as a result of interesting tests with high-frequency radio waves at the New Jersey Agricultural experiment, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Investigators found that such waves killed cockroaches, beetles, house flies and other insects in short order. The invisible impulses, emitted on a wave length of about twenty-four meters and with a frequency of 12,000,000 cycles a second, developed heat of a deadly degree within the bodies of the insects, producing death in a short time.

IN MEMORIAM

Robinson—In loving memory of my dear wife, Mrs. C. F. Robinson, (nee Maude Merkley) who passed peacefully away Jan. 24th, 1928.
"Thy will be done" seems hard to say
When one we loved has passed away;
Some day, perhaps, we'll understand
When we meet again in that better land.
—Husband.

IN MEMORIAM

Robinson—In loving memory of our dear daughter and sister, Mrs. C. F. Robinson, who died Jan. 24th, 1928.
Love's greatest gift, "Remembrance"
—Mother, Brother and Sisters.

Knowledge Means Dollars For Practical Farmer

Vocational training is the keyword of modern industrial progress; every man fitted for his job by combining study with direct work in contrast with the old method of spending years in apprenticeship, each working out his own salvation. Some men say experience is the only teacher, particularly in farming—true, but why not profit to the fullest extent from the experience of others? We all do this to a more or less degree, otherwise we would still be in the stone age.

Agricultural conditions (like all other industrial conditions) have changed so much in recent years that it is absolutely necessary to modify some of our common practices if profit is to result. The successful farmer of to-day is the one who keeps up-to-date. He readily adopts improved systems whether the improvement has been worked out by his hired man, his next neighbor or the highest scientific authorities. Nor does he stop at that but, like the man in the story who dug and found gold and shouted "Stay, brothers, with me and enjoy my fortune," when he finds a gem of knowledge he eagerly passes it on.

For some years the Ontario Department of Agriculture has been conducting short courses in Agriculture with the object of placing the most modern farm practices before the farmers of Ontario. Last year sixty-nine short courses, lasting from one week to three months, were held throughout the province and a total of 2639 young men attended. The farming community of the province is thus placing its stamp of approval on this type of extension work, and it is hoped that the farmers in the Chesterville district will accord the course to be held in Chesterville February 3rd to 28th, 1930, the same support.

Motorcycle Engine In Home-Made 'Plane

Kitchener, Jan. 21.—Theodore and Charles Dietrich, joint owners of a small garage at St. Agatha, a village a few miles from Waterloo are to-day the heroes of the countryside owing to the fact that yesterday Theodore successfully flew his home-made airplane, probably the smallest in Canada, for an hour and a half while admiring farmers looked on. In his flight he landed five times and on one occasion flew over the Kitchener-Waterloo airport and dropped a note to his former flying instructor, Fred Gillies of this city, asking, "How does it look?" The Dietrich brothers' little ski-equipped airplane is equipped with a motor cycle engine.

Apart from the construction of the tiny machine the nerve of Theodore is the subject of much comment. During 1928 he took flying lessons from Mr. Gillies but last year he only had about two hours' training and never soloed before, according to Mr. Gillies.

The plane, which has been under construction for nearly a year, the boys working on it when spare moments from garage work offered, is the Heath Parasol type. It is only nine feet long and weighs 325 pounds.

Action for Stock Delivery Against Solloway Mills Co.

John C. Dallas, president of Calmont Oils, Limited, has asked the supreme court of Alberta to order Solloway, Mills & company, stock brokers, to deliver 32,683 shares of Calmont stock to him, assert he has paid for these shares in full. Statements of his claim were filed in Calgary district court by John S. Mayor, K.C., of Burns & Mayor.

The shares represent 10,583 shares which the company is said to have bought for Mr. Dallas, and the balance which was advanced as collateral security. In the alternative, the sum of $24,297.40 is asked by the plaintiff.

STILES, CHEVRIER and HESSELL
Barristers Solicitors
Notaries Public, etc.
wish to announce they will continue the Law Practice of Mr. Irwin Hilliard, K.C. in Morrisburg, with **Mr. Howard O. Hessell** in charge of the Morrisburg Office

CANADIAN PACIFIC



Time Table

GOING EAST

No. 24	5.51	A.M.
No. 30 (local)	8.55	A.M.
No. 36	5.38	P.M.

GOING WEST

No 35	9.40	A.M.
No. 29 (local)	7.15	P.M.
No. 23	12.24	A.M.

For particular, apply to Ticket Agents
C. W. CASSELMAN
Town Ticket Agent, Chesterville, Ont.

EAST WINCHESTER

Mr. and Mrs. George Atchison were visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Empey last Friday night.

Mr. B. McMillan, of Winchester Springs, was visiting his sister, Mrs. W. Holmes, one day last week.

Rev. Turner, of Winchester, was calling in our hamlet last week.

Miss Betty Anderson was the guest of Miss E. Stewart, of Winchester, recently.

Misses Jean and Ruth Churchill were visiting Miss Carrie Ellis last Saturday.

Miss I. McCauley, of Morrisburg, was visiting her home here.

Mr. Wm. St. Pierre, of Hallville, was calling in our vicinity last week.

MAN'S BODY LINKS RADIO HOOK-UP

His arms twitching from shocks from electric current, Harold Vivian, a young radio engineer of New York, literally spliced with his body a broken link in the vast hook-up and made it possible for listeners-in on fifty-nine American radio stations to hear the king's speech at the naval conference. Just befor the king began sombody tipped over the wires to the generator.

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Charles McMillan, Grantley

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Baldwins	No. 1 per barrel	6.50
do	No. 2 per barrel	6.00
Starks	No. 1 per barrel	6.25
do	No. 2 per barrel	5.75
McIntosh		By the lb.
Talman Sweets	No. 2 per bbl	6.50

Potatoes per bag 2.10

Skates Reduced

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TUBE SKATES	were 4.40,	Reduced to 3.50
do	were 1.75.	Reduced to 1.25
do	were 1.50,	Reduced to 1.00

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