The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XXXVI, NO. 20 — CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, MAR. 20, 1930. — SINGLE COPIES 5c.

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

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Now on display in the Showrooms

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1 1929 Chevrolet 6 Sedan
1 Chevrolet Touring, a bargain
1 Model T Ford Coach 1927

The Public is invited to call and inspect our new models

Milton Shaver
Chesterville

DANCE IN CHESTERVILLE

A dance will be held in the Orange Hall, Chesterville, on the evening of Friday, March 28th, under auspices of L.O.L. 2686. Admission 50c.—By order of Committee.

PLAY AT ELMA

A three-act play entitled "Mother Mine" will be presented in the Elma United church by the Young People on Friday evening, March 21st. Admission 35c and 25c.

Conductor Chas. Drinkwater Died During Night

This morning Charles Drinkwater, a well-known conductor on this division of the C.P.R., was found dead in his bed at his home in Smiths Falls. Yesterday afternoon he came in off his run in apparently good health and is said not to have complained of feeling unwell before retiring. A widow and one child survive. The deceased was born in Winchester where his father, the late Jas. Drinkwater, made his headquarters when roadmaster of this division.

The Late Mrs. William Collins

On Tuesday morning, March 11th, after an extended illness, borne with true Christian fortitude and resignation, Mrs. William Collins passed peacefully away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Enos Allison, Chesterville, at the advanced age of eighty-one years, two months, and eleven days. The late Mrs. Collins was a woman of sterling character, sympathetic, generous, and kind to all with whom she came in contact. A kind and loving mother and a good neighbour. Her husband pre-deceased her eight years ago. She leaves to mourn her loss two daughter, Mrs. George W. Johnston, Vegreville, Alta., and Mrs. Enos Allison, Chesterville, with whom the deceased lived for the past eight years, and where the funeral service was held at one p.m., Thursday by the Rev. H. E. Warren, attended by a large circle of friends to pay their last respects. Burial took place in the family plot at Grantley cemetery. Mr. Fred Bolster, of Chesterville, sang very feelingly "One sweetly solemn thought," accompanied by Mrs. John Munroe. The pall bearers were James O. McMillan, Howard Beckstead, William Kyre, Alex. Taylor, Thomas Loucks, John McMillan.

Floral offerings were—pillow, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Allison; wreath, Mr. and Mrs. George Johnston; wreath, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Cunningham; flowers, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beckstead, Mr. and Mrs. William Kyre, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Merkley.

Winchester Lady Dies Suddenly

On Saturday morning last the residents of Winchester were shocked to hear that Mrs. Walter Johnston had passed unexpectedly away during the night. She had been about her household duties as usual on Friday, although she had a cold with a touch of bronchitis. It is thought that the coughing weakened her heart, which has not been strong of late. Having conducted a dressmaking shop in Winchester for many years, she was well known in the community. She was in her seventy-first year.

Besides her sorrowing husband, she is survived by one son, Wilbert, of Williamsburg, and two daughters, Mrs. Ernest Christie, of Winchester, and Mrs. Edward Bush, of Hallville.

She was a devoted wife and mother and will be greatly missed in the home as well as in the Baptist church, where her funeral was held on Monday at two p.m., and where her pastor, Rev. J. Ostran, paid high tribute to her quiet Christian influence as he preached from the text "To die is gain." He aslo sang expressively, "God will take care of you." Rev. Mr. Turner, of the Presbyterian church, and Rev. J. A. Waddell, of the United church, assisted in the service.

The bearers were Messrs. J. E. Lanoue, H. McMaster, C. B. Timmins, H. L. Hughes, and A. McIntosh.

Shamrock Tea Very Pleasant Event

With the Library hall beautifully decorated in green with daffodils in honor of St. Patrick on Monday afternoon, a delightful time was spent when the Ladies Aid of Chesterville United church welcomed a goodly number to their Shamrock tea and musical when tea was poured by Mrs. W. H. Casselman and Mrs. Wesley Hamilton. Mrs. George Merkley, accompanied by Mrs.. George Reaburn at the piano, rendered three vocal numbers; Mrs. Hewitt, Mrs. Tate and Mrs. Reaburn, with Mrs. Casselman at the piano, contributed a trio, while the High school orchestra was on the programme for several selections. The ladies were assisted in serving by Misses Laura Gillard, Jean Fulton, Frances Fulton, and Betty Bolster.

'Molly Bawn"

An Excellent Production by Talented Amateurs.

On Monday evening, March 17th, in the Music Hall, the popular play "Molly Bawn" was staged in a most successful manner by St. Mary's dramatic club. The story has always proved interesting and fascinating, due to the delightful womanliness and vivacity of the charming heroine. The author of this stage version, Miss Marie Doran, is noted for her talented work and has made herself widely accepted by higher critics as a distinguished writer of drama, both for the professional and amateur stage. Her composition of this delightful narative is perhaps one of the most outstanding. The plot is provided with plenty of comedy and pathos woven into a work under different circumstances, so that the various characters have a good field to display their talent in the portrayal of a fiction to the fac-simile of real life. It would be difficult to make any distinction in the work of the performers as each and every one carried out the part in a most efficient manner, which made it interesting to the end.

Eleanor Masserene, nicknamed "Molly Bawn" on account of her sunny disposition, and about whom the story is woven, was portrayed by Miss Madolyn McAvoy in a most creditable way. This coquettish heroine, by her amiable disposition and sweet will, wins the favor of her grandfather, a rich Irish aristocrat, who, by his stubborn will power and drastic denunciation on account of her menial birth, had determined to disinherit her. Miss McAvoy proved herself capable in the difficult role and her attempt was an overwhelming success. To Miss Eva Gillissie is credited the character of Marcia, Molly's cousin, who had at first the favor of her grandfather and was to share in a goodly portion of the latter's wealth. Owing, however, to the deep love the old gentleman had for his deceased daughter, Molly's mother, who had aroused his ire because she eloped with a young Irishman of low birth, was still desirous of manifesting the undying love for an only daughter. The paternal affection in his advanced age, together with the strong resemblance of his deceased favorite child, which he perceives in the first interview he has with Molly, decides not only to reinstate her claim but leaves her the bulk of his estate. The intrigues that follow between Marcia and Molly, besides the artful schemes to which Marcia had recourse with her grandfather, to protect her inheritance, were a clever piece of dramatic work. The natural gentle temperment with which she is gifted, was far from being identified, and proved clearly her capability of displaying the character so ably and well. The double roles of Lady Cecil Stafford and Sarah O'Donnell were very cleverly produced by Mrs. B. C. Pankratz. The success of any dramatic work depends largely upon the character being made suitable to the part, and this may well be said in the work of Mrs. Pankratz. The portrayal of a maid followed by that of an aristocrat demands rare talent which was clearly seen in no small degree by the performer. She is gifted with plenty of comedy and seriousness which blended with pleasing effect upon the audience. Sir William Amherst and John Masserene, Molly's grandfather and stepbrother respectively, in the person of Mr. Walter Carr was a masterwork. The pathetic scenes that took place between himself and Molly, the only child of his beloved deceased daughter, together with the tragical end of his life in his clamor for justice on behalf of those whom he loved most, brought tears to the audience. Mr. Carr has always proven his worth as an actor during the past few years, but the general opinion of his work upon the present occasion is unique. Eric McMillan, as Tedcastle Luttrell, Matt Flynn, as Captain Shadwell, Ted Carr, as Plantagenet Potts, and the joint characters of Robert and Blake by Alex McMillan, were parts which at times afforded much amusement and interest to the portrayal of the story. The clear voice and demonstrative tone of Eric contrasted with the soft expressions of a marital engagement were most amusing and appreciated by all. Mr. Flynn, apart from being a natural born actor, is gifted with a beautiful baritone voice which was unanimously approved in the charming melody "When Irish Eyes are Smiling." Poor Mr. Potts (Tedd Carr), while highly abused at times, showed himself quite capable of handling the situation, "by Jove." Ted's inimitable wit and humor kept the house in roars of laughter and applause. More power to Planty Potts for a lucrative and prosperous future. Robert, the servant to Hearst Royal, and Mr. Blake, the solicitor to Sir William, joint roles by Mr. Alex McMillan, were a decided success. Mr. McMillan's reading of the last will and testament of Sir William created a great commotion amongst the family circle. Like the loyal and faithful servant to his client, he exonerated himself from all blame and proved to the heirs that honor demanded the respect of all concerned.

Between the acts, Miss Anna Corrigan, of Kingston, sang beautifully a number of favorite selections, some of them being The Kerry Dance and The Minstrel Boy, which were all received with loud applause. Miss Corrigan is gifted with a lyric soprano, with power and sweetness that is rarely found in gifted singers. She was ably accompanied by Miss Ella McCloskey whose musical talent is well known and always heard with much delight. Miss McCloskey also played a number of selections suitable to the occasion in a most efficient manner. The executive and entertainment committee in charge are deserving of much credit for the management shown in making such a success of the notable play Molly Bawn.

The Naughtin Family

In a recent issue of the Record a very suitable obituary notice appeared of Mrs. Mary Ann Baker of Berwick who passed away on Feb. 20th, at her home there in her 84th year. Mention was made of her brother, yet the writer overlooks to mention the name, so many of the friends of Mrs. Baker might read the notice and not realize who it was that had passed away. For the family and the friends of her youth I make the following remarks:

Mary Ann Naughtin was a daughter of Michael Naughtin and his wife, Julie Clement, and was born at Cannamore and raised on the Naughtin homestead there, receiving her education at Cannamore Union school.

The Naughtin family was a large one, there being seven boys and six girls. All of these made good and worthy citizens, a credit to their parents as well as to the community in which they were raised and grew to manhood and womanhood. Of the boys, John, Michael, William, and Richard passed away a few years ago, as have also Maggie, Sophia, Bridget, and Mary Ann. Those who survive are. Joseph C., of Cleveland, Ohio; James, of Dorset, Muskoka, Ont.; and Alfred on the old homestead. Of the girls, Catherine and Elizabeth reside in or near New York City, both being widowed ladies.

Mr. Naughtin, "Mike" as he was known, was a typical son of Erin, having come from near Limerick, and the wit and humor he possessed made him a welcome visitor in all the homes of the early settlers, and many a bee and party he entertained to the satisfaction of all. Always the soul of honor, never quarrelsome, although prohibition did not exist in the early days. One incident in Mr. Naughtin's life made a deep impression upon him, viz: When a young man, alone in the country here, he induced his sister to join him, and locked forward to a happy re-union, when word came that the vessel on which she was a passenger had caught fire when close to Quegec. The emigrant passengers were burned or smothered to death, the hatchways being closed down to keep them below. None of his kindred ever joined Mike here. Mrs. Naughtin was a woman of many virtues, a pioneer in the fullest and strictest terms, and many a mother and child were indebted to "Julia" for her kindly and motherly nursing when greatly needed. "Their good deeds do follow them."—J. P. March 18th, 1930.

John Doran, Smiths Falls

After long years of illness, Mr. John Doran passed quietly away on Thursday evening at his home on Queen street, Smiths Falls. For ten years or more he had been a patient sufferer. Mr. Doran was born in County Monaghan, Ireland, 72 years ago, and came to this country with his parents when a young man. For many years he farmed near Crysler, Ontario, coming to Smiths Falls twenty years ago.

He leaves to mourn his loss, his widow, and a niece, Mrs. Wm. Millar, who has always lived with them; and two sisters, Mrs. Geo. Dixon, of Smiths Falls, and Mrs. James Currie, Crysler. Mr. Doran was a member of the Presbyterian Church and the funeral service was conducted by Rev. Dr. Davies from his late home on Saturday afternoon, thence to Maple Vale cemetery. The pall bearers were Messrs. J. A. Graham, H. McCreary, Elias Davis, Thos. Lumsden, R. C. Montgomery, and J. A. Moir.

The floral offerings included: pillow Family; cross, neighbors; sprays, sisters, Mr. and Mrs. E. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Boots, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Nichol, Mr. Sim Ferguson; baskets, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Corbett and Mrs. J. Corbett; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kelsey; mound, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Francis; wreath, Crysler relatives.

Those who attended the funeral from out of town were Mrs. James Currie, Mr. John Currie, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Paul, from Crysler; Mr. Lawrence Montgomery, Berwick; Mrs. MacElheran, Finch; Mr. and Mrs. Alex McConnell and Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough, of Morewood; Mrs. R. J. Empey, Winchester; Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Reynolds, of Ottawa.



A Good Mouth Wash and Gargle

PARKE-DAVIS Peroxide is an excellent mouth wash and gargle when diluted with equal quantities of water.

The bubbles of oxygen gas are released immediately. Two effects are produced. First, every portion of the mouth is thoroughly cleansed. Second, unpleasant odors are destroyed quickly.

But be sure to use Parke-Davis Peroxide, the kind that keeps its strength longest!

GEO. J. HUNT
Druggist and Optometrist

CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, March 23rd, 1930
Public Worship 10.30 a.m.
"The Purpose of Christ"
Sunday School 2.30 p.m.
Public Worship 7.30 p.m.
"What Jesus Expected"

Chief of Scouts Dies Ill Short Time

James ,Wilson Robertson, L.L.D. C.M.G., Chief Commissioner of Boy Scouts for Canada and one of the prime movers in the Canadian Red Cross Society and Victorian Order of Nurses, died late last night at his home, 474 Wilbrod street, Ottawa, after a serious illness of only short duration. Dr. Robertson had been ill for some time, but his death was rather unexpected.

In the foundation of the Victorian Order of Nurses, and of MacDonald College at Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Dr. Robertson had one of the most important parts. His contributions to the welfare of Canada were of such importance and of such magniude that five universities honored him with degrees, although he was not a college graduate himself.

A lover of boys and boys' work, he held the post of Chief Commissioner of Boy Scouts for Canada from 1919 to the time of his death. His contributions to agriculture were numberless and his depth and breadth of knowledge of subjects not only in that industry but in all pertaining to the life of man commanded the admiration and respect of the entire Dominion.

Mr. G. P. McKerracher, representing Summers Ltd., will be at Mr. H. J. McMahon's store on Monday, March 24th, with the newest styles & materials in Coats, Suits & Dresses.

Rex THEATRE Town Hall CHESTERVILLE

SATURDAY, MAR. 15
SEE and HEAR
"TWO WEEKS OFF"
With Dorothy Mackaill and Jack Mulhall
A plumber takes a holiday at the seashore. It's a Wow!
TWO-REEL COMEDY
ONE REEL PARAMOUNT NEWS
MUSIC and SOUND
Two Shows—7.15 and 9.15
Adults 35c Children 25c

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 19
SEE and HEAR
"LOVE AND THE DEVIL"
With Milton Sills and Maria Corda
Filmed in Italy
TWO-REEL COMEDY
ONE REEL HODGE PODGINS
MUSIC and SOUND
EVENING
Two Shows—7.15 and 9.15
ADULTS 35c CHILDREN 15c

News and Information For the Busy Farmer

Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

Hon. John S. Martin, Minister of Agriculture, has introduced a bill in Legislature providing for improvement in the quality of dairy products. The act now provides that milk and cream be paid for on a butter fat basis, except when for human consumption. The amendment removes this exception. It also provides that factories hereafter shall be termed plants and provides for extreme sanitation in buildings.

"College Royal"

During the past few years a new feature of unusual interest in the educational work of the Ontario Agricultural College has been the annual exhibition known as the "College Royal." The show is staked entirely by the students and is a sort of a miniature Royal Winter Fair. This show was held on March 4th and proved highly successful. An unusual feature i s the fact that in the live stock classes prizes were not awarded on the merits of the animals, but on the proficiency of the exhibitors in preparing and exhibiting their entries.

Current Crop Report.

The crop report issued for the first week in March describes a general poor condition of live stock. Brant county reports that stock in many cases does not look too well and the farmers have been wintering them as cheaply as possible. Crops in Dufferin appeared to be in good condition and a heavy demand for No. 1 Alaska Oats is indicated. Considerable sickness in fowl i s reported in Frontenac. No unsatisfactory results have been heard regarding fall wheat, but farmers in Haldimand are concerned on account of the unusual weather. Fall wheat and clover fields are in poor condition in Hastings, while serious damage has been done by rodents in Huron orchards. Fall wheat in Kent is in good condition and egg production in Lambton is steadily on the increase. Red clover seed is plentiful in Lincoln but alfalfa seed is scarce. Cattle have been selling extensively in Middelsex. A surplus supply of milk is reported in Oxford. Orchards in Welland have been injured by the ice storms of the past winter.

Tribute to Agriculture.

E. W. Beatty, K.C., president of the C. P R., in a recent address at Toronto, dealing with the conditions of the railways in relation to the marketing of Canada's wheat crop, paid a remarkable tribute to agriculture. He declared: "It all indicates the tremendous importance of agriculture to Canada's prosperity, not only in its direct results to the producers of farm products, but to the business of the country as a whole and through the value of the general purchasing power which agricultural prosperity gives."

Amount of Farm Loans.

Hon. John S. Martin, Minister of Agriculture, told the Legislature that the amount of loans outstanding under the Agricultural Development Act for the past three years was $15,531,360 in 1927; $19,465,405 in 1928 and $23,835,887 in 1929. He said there was $133,999 outstanding in short term notes at the close of the last fiscal year. In answering a question as to how much money had been lost to date, he said "There have been no actual losses because the reserve created for that purpose has taken care of all shortages, which have been $12,804 for long term notes, and $903 for short term notes. The board has taken no foreclosures in the last three years, although sale proceedings have been taken in 52 cases."

Eradicating Weeds.

Good work is being done in part of Wellington County to curtail the weed nuisance. R. H. Clemens, the agricultural representative of that district, recently stated that the sow thistle has been cut down by about fifty per cent. Similar reports have been issued by other agricultural representatives who are giving attention to this important matter. The past dry season was not favorable for the continued growth of the weed and valuable steps were taken forward in its eradication in many parts of Ontario.

Free Material

The Ontario Agricultural and Experimental Union is again prepared to distribute in Ontario free material for experiments with grains, potatoes, roots, fodder crops and fertilizers. All seeds and fertilizers will be sent in good time for spring seeding provided applications are received at an early date. The supply, however, is limited and those who apply first will be surest of obtaining the desired material. Prof. W. J. Squirrell, of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, is director of Experiments.

Good Seed Pays Well.

According to experiments conducted at the Ontario Agricultural College, it is now quite possible to raise the yield forty per cent by using clean, high quality seed. Results based on the work of the last few years actually show that this increase over the low-yielding plots runs all the way from 30 to 63 per cent. The importance of well-cleaned seed is further illustrated by the results from plots where small, shrunken, and broken seed was used in one case and large plump kernels in the other. The case of the former showed the yield with oats to be 46.6 bushels per acre as compared with 62 bushels from the latter. Good seed costs less than two dollars per acre more and yet this extra two dollars means a yield of 15 bushel of oats on every acre.

Selling Aborted Cows.

No animal which has aborted should be sent to market or sold to another establishment until it has undergone the proper period of isolation and been disinfected, otherwise it may carry the infection elsewhere. With some farmers it is customary to get rid of animals which have aborted. It should be particularly noted however that most animals which have suffered from an attack of the disease are usually more resistant to it than those which have not, and that by keeping animals which have aborted, one may be better enabled to get rid of recurring losses in infected herds, as immunized stock is much more useful for this purpose than new animals.

Shell Forming Material.

More care should be taken to mix properly the meals which compose the mash, as there is no doubt that egg troubles in the way of shell-less eggs, etc., can at times be put down to the mash not being properly mixed. Lack of lime and oyster shell grit and some grits make laying difficult. In a badly mixed mash a flux of meat or some other source of protein is often found and that may easily account for shell-less eggs. There is another reason why one should mix the meals properly, and that is that the mash is made more palatable when mixed in a thorough manner.

Rev. D. A. McPhee, of Finch Appointed to Cornwall

Rev. D. A. McPhee, of Finch parish, has been appointed to succeed Rev. A. L. Cameron, assistant vicar of St. Columban's parish by Right Rev. Felix Courtourier, Bishop of the Alexandria diocese. Father McPhee has already assumed his new duties at St. Columban's.

Father McPhee was born in Lochiel Township, the son of the late Neill McPhee and Mrs. McPhee. Since his ordination to the ministry, he has served as curate at Crysler, St. Raphael's and in Alexandria, where he acted as secretary to the Bishop. His most recent charge has been at Finch parish.

Morrisburg Chosen For New C.N.R. Service

One of the pioneers in the inauguration of radio reception on moving trains, the Canadian National Railways are at present going one step further and it is expected within a short time that messages may be transmitted by radio telegraph to and from moving trains. In this new and very ambitious arrangement, Morrisburg Canadian National depot has been selected as one of the land stations. Already a large amount of equipment has been installed in one of the rooms at the depot. This station is one of the four which are to be established for communication with moving trains. The other three are at Montreal, Cobourg, and Toronto.

Morrisburg has been chosen as a coveniently located point for the installation of this system which is destined to become world famous. By means of the Canadian Nationad radio-telegraph, a person standing at the telephone on a Canadian National train speeding between Montreal and Toronto at from 60 to 80 miles an hour may converse comfortably with anyone who could be called on the phone ordinarily. The passenger on a moving train may go to the telephone, which is located on a train, and call cenrtal. The passenger is connected with the switchboard located in another car of the train. The operator on the switchboard calls the stationary switchboard on the zone through which the train is passing at the time. The stationary operator connects the train with the party being called by land wire and the circuit is made.

The Canadian National radio-telegraph is as yet in its experimental stage although several tests have been made in the Toronto laboratories. The fact that Morrisburg has been selected as one of the land stations is a matter of considerable interest locally.

In Hades.

A good salesman never loses his temper. He knows that when he loses his temper he loses his customer.

A man came out of a store the other day and said: "I'll never enter that hole again, so help me!'

Then he went on to explain that he had gone into the store and bought a pound of sulphur. He asked how much it was, and the storekeeper said 20 cents. The man complained that there was another store in the next block where he could get it for 15 cents.

The storekeeper looked him up and down and said in a meaningful tone: "I can tell you where you can get it for nothing."

Chesterville High School

FORM I—

Frank Bronskill	89.2
Betty Bolster	77.8
Gwenyth Roberts	70
Helen McMillan	65
Mabel Robinson	64.7
Lillian Shaver	64.5
Marion Marcellus	64.3
Byron Gordon	63.8
Peter Prosser	61.8
Lyllis McMillan	61.6
Altha Baker	57.8
Jean McIntosh	55'6
Gladys Allen	55.3
Donald Hummel	55
Joan Millea	54.2
Francis Kearns	53.7
Edith Darling	53
Minnie Cameron	52.7
Evelyn Farmer	51.7
Muriel Kirker	49.5
Helen Barrie	46.3
Leo Coyne	46
Anna Clement	44.8
Morgan Johnston	43.7
Gertrude McDonald	42.8
Graham Smith	41.3
Pearl McMillan	40.3
Mabel Baker	49.5
Willie Forward	33.3
Ruby Veale	33
Willie Nash	30.2
Roy Marcellus	20.3

FORM II—

Clarence Cross	82.6
Richard Chambers	75
Olive Gillard	72
Virginia Oshier	70.2
Joyce Hummel	67.3
Eric Barwick	65.2
Bernard Lynch	63
Myrtle Cassidy	63
Ernest Smith	61.5
Rodney Hummel	60.7
Edwin Hutt	60
Audrey McLean	59.3
Helen Allen	57.7
Helen Merkley	55.8
Clara Carroll	55
Frances McAvoy	53
Kathleen Daley	49.8
Laura McMillan	45.7
John Coyne	45.5
Marjorie Lynch	44.1
James Fyke	37.8
Richard Bowman	37.7
Emerson Johnston	30.5

FORM III—

Elsie Hewitt	95.8
Irene Allen	89.7
Ruth Bowman	81.2
Cassie Droppo	79.5
Olive McIntosh	76.3
Tressa Droppo	75.5
Tom Maloley	75
Archie Black	72.5
Allen Tate	70.8
Helen Hamilton	70.7
Marjorie Alford	70
Eleanor Smith	67
Gwen Hummel	66.8
Foster Fulton	64.9
Patricia Chambers	64.7
Hazel Armstrong	62.3
Madge Campderros	61.5
Keith Graham	60.7
Evelyn Farmer	56.5
Jack Cross	53.7
Irene Hamilton	50
Jean Fulton	43.5
Hubert Dixon	43
Dorothy Marselis	39
Sarah Atlas	38
Dorothy Devaney	33
Hilda Short	26.7
Helen McLaughlin	23
Marcia Hughes	20
Agnes McLaughlin	11.5

FORM IV—

Frances Fulton	88
Beatrice Fulton	81
Dorothy Cross	77
Margaret Marselis	74.3
Barbara Cameron	74
Kathleen Bogart	68.3
Marion Gordon	67.3
Una Colquhoun	64.7
Helen Robinson	64.3
Ronald Lynch	44.5
Jack McAvoy	28.6

—J. K. GRAHAM, Principal.

"I Do Not Smoke"

We are told that when it was known that Lindbergh intended to fly to Paris a representative of a certain brand of cigarettes approached him and offered him $25,000 if, when he landed in the city, he would turn to some one and ask for a cigarette of that make. Lindbergh adsolutely refused to listen to the offer, declaring, "I do not smoke."

There is no questioning the fact that the cigarette manufacturers are spending enormous amounts of money advertising their wares, and that they are succeeding in increasing their sales seems certain. It is becoming more difficult for the young man to say what Lindbergh said; and yet it is becoming more necessary than ever. Every man who smokes in public is a standing advertisement for tobacco. He may not pretend to be; he may even deplore the fact that he is; but the fact is there; so far as his influence goes, he is advertising tobacco to all the boys, and even girls, whom he meets.

Whatever may be true as to the effect of tobacco upon adults, it seems to be well established that its effect upon growing youths is always injurious, stunting both mental and physical growth to a most deplorable extent. It is a good thing for all to let severely alone. And the youth who clings to its use is handicapped more than he can understand by that fact, regardless of its influence upon its popularity. It may be easier to smoke than not to smoke: but it is better not to smoke.—Contrib.

UTMAN'S BANKRUPT SALE NOW IN FULL BLAST

Wide in scope, creating one of the most inviting buying opportunities of a litetime. Better than words our prices will impress seekers of outstanding values. Come for miles ! You wont be disappointed.

Our Advertising Never Exaggerates

Men's Rubber Boots (Guaranteed Quality)
Dominion Make Regular $4.00
On Sale for **2.93**

Ladies' Full-Fashioned Hosiery
Best washing silk, pointed heel, first quality
Reg. 1 50. On sale at, **.98**

White Crepe
36 inches wide.
Ideal thing for pyjamas, underwear etc.
Reg. 25c.
On Sale per yard.. **14c**

Men's Merino Shirts and Drawers
All sizes. Honestly worth $1.00 garment
On Sale for each .. **69c**

Men's Ties
The best and snappiest ties shown in this district
Values to 1.00
On Sale for **59c**

Men's Pants
All sizes. Well made.
Peabody's make in the lot. Regular 2.00
On Sale per paid **1.39**

Rubber Belts
HURRY MEN! The best quality in Rubber Belts.
Complete
With Buckle for.. **15c**

Men's and Boys' Suits, Boots & Shoes, Yard Goods, Sweaters, Shirts etc. are placed on sale.
THERE IS NO RESERVE
We do not sell rubbish—Everything we sell is guaranteed

HENRY BESSIN, WINCHESTER, ONT.
Also Stores In
Ottawa and Hull
"WE LEAD—THE OTHERS FOLLOW"

FIRE INSURANCE
A SPECIALTY

Mercantile — Manufacturing — Residential and Farm Property

WINDSTORM AND TORNADO

MOTOR VEHICLES—LOW RATES ON NEW IMPROVED PLAN

PHONE 67—R—23

James Clement, Agent, Chesterville



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

Laun-Dry-Ette
ELECTRIC WASHING MACHINE

COME AND SEE WHY

Chesterville Hydro Shop

Humane Trapping Methods

Much has been written anent the various systems or methods used in the trapping or procuring of wild animals for their fur-bearing usefulness. It is the writer's intention to deal particularly with the modern methods in the trapping of muskrats.

The humble muskrat (Musquash), being the Cree Indian name, interpreted, meaning "little brother of the beaver," or, "little helper of the beaver," earned this sobriquet of "helper" through the fact that beaver often commandeers the muskrat in his work of building dams, and helping with the intersticing or strengthening of the same.

Not so long ago the muskrat pelt could only command a price of ten or eleven cents each, but it has now come into its own and obtains prices from twenty to thirty times its original valuation.

It is therefore in the interests of all humane-minded people engaged in this vast fur farming industry that the methods employed in trapping should be of the most modern and painless type.

The outstanding reason for so much unnecessary pain being inflicted on the victim by the various trappers would appear to be the monetary element, or the continuous desire to down costs in the buying of cheap traps. These traps, which are of the steel jaw spring variety cost as low as $3.00 per dozen, and while they are effective in the actual catching, the trapper often finds on reaching his "spot" that all remains is a piece of fur, a limb, or a part of the tail, telling all too plainly the mad fight for life which the poor animal must have endured. He has been known to jump and drag the trap into deep water, suffering an ignomious death by drowning. Then again an animal oftimes loses one or more limbs by this steel jaw method, and this is proven conclusively by trappers who later catch animals in a crippled condition, with one or two limbs missing, and shows that they must have suffered untold pain and agony after escaping.

Other wanton methods are sometimes used by over-zealous and unscrupulous trappers. The Game and Fisheries Department of this province specifically forbids the shooting or spearing of these animals at any time. The act also plainly states that no person or persons shall molest, break into or destroy any muskrat house. There is also a stipulation against the placing of traps in runways or in too close proximity to the muskrat dwelling. This is done mainly to protect the young from becoming victims and also to give the muskrat a real sporting chance and avoid overtrapping.

A word or two relative to the muskrat's habits might be apropos. The muskrat, recognized as Canada's standing fur-bearing animal, supplying upwards of fifty per cent of the furrier's total demands, is an exceptionally cleanly animal, washing his food under water and washing himself first before eating and sleeping at all times on a spotlessly clean nest, continually combing pruning his fur which, of course, improves the pelage. His food is almost always the vegetable type, and due to this diet he is practically immune from disease. He is, however, of a migratory nature and farming him artificially can only be successfully accomplished by the construction of a fence, meshed fine enough to prevent escape. This fence also serves to keep out his enemies, which are many.

On the ranches of the Lake Scugog Fur Farms located at Port Perry, Ontario, only the most modern and painless methods are adopted in the trapping of these animals. A trap costing little more than the steel jaw type is in use and recognized as the most humane of all. The size is five inches by six inches by twenty-six, double-actioned with no springs, and constructed of fine meshed wire. The muskrat walks in, takes the bait and the wire doors drop into place holding him captive but not touching him until the operator arrives. If the captive happens to be a kit or young one he is immediately allowed to go free with no more than the slight scare incurred. If the captive is needed for pelting purposes he is treated with the simple lethal gas operation and no pain whatsoever is caused and no blood is shed. The baits used are very numerous, notably among them being the musk of some animal. This is held in place above the platform, necessitating the animal stepping on it in reaching for the bait. Different baits are used to entice the male or female as they are wanted, and no time or effort is wasted by the trapper in needless trapping.

The open type trap is indeed the only humane method for many reasons. The animal, when caught, is completely caged, no bones broken, no fur damaged and he is not subjected to the attacks of birds of prey, etc., as he surely is when in a wounded condition by being caught in a steel jaw type of trap. The steel jaw has been proven conclusively to be cruel in the extreme. An animal in its frantic endeavors to free itself will twist the limb or limbs off or use its incissor teeth and literally gnaw its way to freedom. resulting in its being a cripple for life, and in all probability ceasing to be a progenitor from then on.

The muskrat can be categoried as belonging to the harmless animal class, although he has to be carefully handled when trapped. Gloves are manufactured for this purpose, and bites from the sharp incissors are thus avoided.

We are led to believe by those of us who are higher up in the development of scientific lore that environment is the most potent factor in the gradual change known as evolution. We are informed that location or environment is responsible for the arctic animal's heavy fur and the camel's ability to withstand the desert's interse heat, etc., etc. We admit that these theories are correct, for we have seen them in actual operation. Nature, in her bounteous way, provides for the Poral bear, the camel and every one of her countless denizens down to the most infinitesimal insect. Nature in some of her departments must have assistance or at least co-operation, and in the propagation of muskrats artificially man's help is necessary.

Muskrat environment is always a place for the congregation of numerous land, water, and air enemies, and while the muskrat is comparatively harmlelss, never attacking other animals, the reverse side shows that he has very few friends. Being a nocturnal animal he is subjected to night birds of prey, mainly the hawk and the owl. Traps, however, are set at strategic positions throughout the ranch to ward these off. In the water, large fish, turtles, and snakes have been known to attack, while on land the weasel and mink are his worst enemies. The latter is capable of killing upwards of 20 muskrats in one night and all for the sheer love of blood letting.

At the approach of the open season, generally from March 15th to April 21st, would it not be a wonderful accomplishment in the interests of all that is humane if the hundreds of boys. both young and old, would use a little more discretion in their trapping methods by using a real live trap, remembering that for every animal caught that goes free in a wounded condition, the possibility of a next year progeny of ten is forever destroyed.

Let us all help and avoid needless pain.—Humane Pleader.

How to Build a Colony Up For the Harvest

Experimental Farms Note.

To gather a maximum crop of honey the colony must be exceedingly strong in bees at the same time as the major honey plants commence to secrete nectar. Furthermore, the majority of these bees must be of the right age to become gatherers at this particular time and to be of the right age they must be produced during the eight weeks just prior to the honey harvest, which means during the spring and early summer. The spring is the most critical period of the year for the beekeeper because it is during this period that his colonies are usually at their weakest in bees, the bees lowest in vitality, short of stores, and at the same time are required to produce the largst amount of brood. Young bees cannot be produced in large numbers without (1) a good prolific queen to produce the eggs; (2) a plentiful supply of food to feed the oncoming generation; (3) sufficient room for the queen to reach her maximum egg production; (4) adequate protection, especially from cold wins, and (5) a force of bees strong enough to care for all the brood the queen can produce, it is up to the beekeeper then to see that these essentials are supplied. As soon as possible in the spring look over the colonies and replace all old and useless queens, supply each colony with enough food either in the form of honey or sugar syrup and see that there is sufficient room for the normal expansion of the brood nest. Bees wintered outside will have protection enough, but those wintered in cellars should have at least protection from the wind when they are moved to their summer stands. All colonies that are weak in bees should be united or have a two-pound package of bees added to them. Remember, that every check in the spring brood rearing will mean less bees for the harvest.

For further particulars, write for Experimental Farms Bulletin No. 33, New Series.

Are You One Of the Careless Ones?

The subscription end of the weekly newspaper business is always the most difficult. A loss can be anticipated in that department every year because too few pay their subscriptions in advance, while many are careless in the matter and allow years to go by without remitting.

The daily newspapers and the newspapers are paid for in advance, but the weekly that shares their interest in the community, that maintains a real live interest all through the calendar and is a "letter from home" fifty-two times a year to those who have gone to distant places, is forgotten and neglected.

A weekly newspaper cannot properly exist unless subscriptions are promptly paid. Payment is anticipated. If your subscription has not been renewed or if the paper is not being sent to you by a friend, kindly let us have the remittance by first mail. Date of expiry will be found on the address label on this paper or its wrapper. Please do not put the matter off any longer.

Vegetables In Thirty Days Away Up North

Fort Simpson, away up on the Mackenzie River, has not yet figured among the blue ribands of the Canadian National Exhibition as a locale of prize vegetables, but it has hopes. In July last year the little group of men who operate the station of the Royal Canadian Corps of Signals at Fort Simpson enjoyed lettuce, radishes, beans, peas, and carrots, grown in their own garden close to the Arctic Circle. And last summer, with its drought in the month of June, was a bad year in that part of Canada. This year the wireless men, encouraged by their success, will launch out on a more ambitious programme of gardening.

On virgin soil that had not yet been broken, they planted their seeds on June 11. The plot had been assidously worked with toothed and disc harrows toward the end of May. The frost was still lying below the surface; but the ground was quite moist. Due to the drought, water had to be carried from the Mackenzie River and sprinkled over the garden; but since the growing season also synchronized with the period of intensive work at the station, the ground could not be adequately watered.

In spite of these handicaps, an excellent crop resulted. Lettuce and radishes were ready the first week in July; beans, peas, and carrots came along the third week in July, and other vegetables followed in proper rotation.

Thus the friendly north takes care of its residents, and the limitless possibilities of Canada's expansion upward receive another convincing demonstration.

The Value of Sunlight In the Growth of Chicks

Experimental Farms Note.

The present practice of hatching chicks in winter and early spring forces a new factor into the consideration of brooding practice. Formerly no hatching was done until late spring when beneficial sunshine was available to the chicks. Confinement to brooder houses during cold weather robbed the chicks of the sun's health-giving rays and consequently a new technique in chick management grew up. In the absence of sunlight, faulty bone formation and the more extreme rickets were the results.

It has been found that two substitutes for sunlight are available and suitable to some extent for use with chicks, namely, ultra violet rays from special lamps and cod liver oil. Of these cod liver oil is economically the most important at the present time and will protect chicks against rickets and allow excellent growth in confinement. Since cod liver oils vary greatly in quality with reference to antirachitic factor under consideration, the poultryman should demand the best quality and a biologically tested oil if available. Several years of experiment have shown cod liver meal, a product sold for the same purpose, to be inferior to cod liver oil. The No. 1 oil pressed from steam-rendered livers is most efficient; the sun-rotted oil is not fit to be fed as a rule while the refined is too expensive. By feeding a good grade of oil at the rate of two per cent of the mash, good growth and freedom from rickets can be obtained.

The mercury vapour lamp has consistently given the best results of any treatment. The cost of the lamp however detracts from its practicability except under special conditions and with large numbers of chicks.

Certain glass substitutes are quite efficient in permitting the beneficial ultra violet rays of the sun to penetrate to the chicks. Of these vita glass and celo glass have been experimented with at the Poultry Division, Central Experimental Farm, to a considerable extent. The first mentioned has shown itself to be more efficient but it is also more expensive. Its durability is much greater, however. The use of such substitutes is only indicated where chicks are hatched so early that no sunlight can be allowed into the brooder by opening windows or cotton screens, since direct sunlight is much more efficient than sunlight through these substitutes. It is suggested that the feeding of cod liver oil until sunlight is available to the birds is more economical than the purchasing of such materials in view of their cost and the lack of durability of the cheaper grades.

A Natural Question

A farmer engaged the services of a wanderer who one night applied to him for a night's lodging and something to eat. All went satisfactorily for a week or so, and then the farmer routed out the newly hired man about 3.30 one morning.

"What's up, boss?" queried the hobo, drowsily rubbing his eyes.

"Time to get up and go to work."

"What's the big idea?"

"We're going to reap."

"Reap what?"

"Oats."

"Are they wild oats?"

"Wild oats? Of course not. Why?"

"Well, if they ain't wild oats, why do we have to sneak up on 'em like this in the dark?"

Husband (feeling a twinge in the back while he is tuning in the radio): —I believe I'm getting lumbago.

Wife—What's the use, dear? You won't be able to understand a word they say.



Buy Health
of your grocer

Your grocer has Health to sell—the kind of Health that comes from light, nourishing, easily digested foods. You will find it in every package of Shredded Wheat. Eat it every day with milk or cream and you will be healthy and strong, ready for every test of mental and physical endurance. All the body-building elements in the whole wheat grain—nothing added, nothing taken away—and so easily digested. It's delicious with fruits.

SHREDDED WHEAT



WITH ALL THE BRAN OF THE WHOLE WHEAT

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.

ACTUAL RESULTS

Policy 248,043 in Sun Life Ass.Co.ofCanada for $1000, matured Feb. 1st.

Plan of Insurance—20 year Endowment, dividends left to accumulate.

Amount of annual premium	$ 48 65
Actual cash settlement	1676.76
Total premiums paid in 20 years	973.00
Interest or profit return on money invested	703.76

In addition this policy holder had his risk carried for $1000 since the first premium was paid.

Particulars gladly given of the results of any other plan

Phones—Office 34J : Residence 34W

E. B. LYNCH, Agent, CHESTERVILLE



A Budget for Success

Should include provision for the regular saving of a percentage of your income. . . . Whether the amount is large or small, however, regular depositing is most important.

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

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832

Capital $10,000,000 Reserve $20,000,000
Total Assets over $275,000,000

J. A. McLEOD, General Manager, Toronto

811

THE CALL of SPRING

Our New Spring and Summer Coats

The new coats for Spring and Summer have arrived and are on display. Many of the new tweeds are among them, some fur-trimmed others without fur, as well as plain colors in blacks and blues, all very reasonably priced.

The New Hats

New materials and new colors have made a very charming display of Spring hats.

New Shades of Brown in Shoes

Empress shoes and Wilkie's Glove Phit Arch Preserver Shoes are here complete in all sizes both in black and the new shades of brown so popular this Spring.

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY in the new colorings

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

A Special Sale of Pillow Cases and Sheets

Hem-Stitched Pillow Cases at 50c per pair.
Hem-Stitched Sheets, nine-quarter size $1.19 each
"Cuddle-Doon" Flannelette Blankets $2.15 pair
—See our prices on Guaranteed Gold Seal Congoleum Rugs.
—Floor Oilcloths, Linoleums, Carpet Squares

Spring in the Men's Store

St. Lawrence and Horton Hats

Wherever well-dressed men congregate the new St. Lawrence and Horton Hats, made by the largest hat makers in Canada are worn.

Bob Morris Caps

Designed by Cap Masters

For the men "who know" are the last word in Men's and Boys' Caps

Shoes and Men's Hose

The genuine Slater and Wilkie's Glove Phit Arch Preserver Shoe for men.

Holeproof Hosiery for men.

Made-to-Measure Suits

We are showing the largest range of cloths for made-to-measure suits and overcoats we have ever shown. Come and inspect them.

COMING--For Men

WEDNESDAY MARCH 26th. Mr. J. W. Hill, representing W. R. Johnston & Co., Limited, will be at our store and will disclay the new styles in "Royal York" and "Johnston Approved Clothes".

An Invitation to Ladies

Mr. G. P. McKerracher, with the newest styles and materials in Coats, Suits and Dresses from Summers Limited, Toronto. will be here to display them to you on MONDAY, MARCH 24th.

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

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Egg Candling Station

We have opened an Egg Candling Station in the

Flynn Block, Chesterville, back of the Dominion House

The eggs will be candled according to Government regulation and paid for accordingly.

Anybody who cannot wait for their grade an advance will be given and next time in will get their profit,

The market is about steady ; however, we are not prepared to guarantee any set price for the week. At the present time we are paying :

Extras 27c : Firsts 25c : Seconds 22c

Seconds consist of small, dirty, stale eggs, which might be used at home

Chesterville Produce Co.

MELVINS

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Gainer spent Saturday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Casselman, Cass Bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie spent last Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert McDonald, Ormond.

Mrs. Richard Scott and children spent a couple of days last week with Mr. and Mrs. John Scott, Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Gainer attended the funeral of their aunt at Winchester, the late Mrs. Anice Coulthart, formerly of Crysler.

Mrs. Leon O'Neil and James took tea on Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Beehler of Crysler.

Mrs. John Redmond, of Carleton Place, took dinner on Sunday with her daughter, Mr and Mrs. Richard Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon O'Neil and James spent last Wednesday with the former's daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Masterson, Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Farren Beckstead and son, George, and Miss Mabel Stata spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Beckstead, Grantley.

Mr. Henry Stata spent a few days last week with friends near Cardinal.

Mr. Thomas Gale returned hom Saturday after spending a few days with his son, Albert, near Almonte.

ORCHARDSIDE

Visitors at Mr. Edsel Merkley's on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Charles McMillan and family, of Grantley; Miss Ruby Fetterly and Miss Winona Beckstead, of Aultsville.

Miss Irene Cunningham visited Miss Minnie Beckstead on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Irving and daughter, Ethelwyn, visited at the home of Mr. Wm. Irving on Sunday.

Miss Hilda Edgerton visited Miss Doris Elliott last Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carr and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Carr and baby, Doris, spent Sunday at Mr. W. Edgerton's.

Mrs. John Young visited Mrs. Wm. Elliott on Thursday.

Mrs. J. Cheney and children, of Colquhoun, spent Friday visiting Mrs. George Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Cunningham, of Massena, spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Enos Allison.

The sympathy of the community is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Enos Allison in their recent bereavement.

Mr. Walter Merkley, Jr., is spending this week visiting Mr. Frank Fetterly at Aultsville.

Mrs. John Young and Mrs. Edward Hummel visited Mrs. Wilburn Edgerton on Thursday.

MOREWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough and Mr. and Mrs. Alex McConnell attended the funeral on Saturday of the late John Doran of Smiths Falls.

Mrs. Abner Dillabough and daughter Sybil spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Milton Shaver, of Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. James Andrew, of Ottawa, are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Popplewell.

Miss Pearl Swerdfeger, of Massena, visited for a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger.

Messrs. Joseph Moore and Will Bouck made a trip to Cornwall on Thursday.

Miss Marjory Smirle, of North Winchester, spent Sunday with Miss Hilda Gogo.

Miss Eva Swerdfeger, of Ottawa, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Swerdfeger.

Mr. Donaldson, of Easton's Corners, spent a few days with Rev. and Mrs. Armstrong.

Mr. Dalton Steinberg and Mr. Max Martin left on Monday morning for Rockport where they are busy wiring.

Miss Christena Coulthart, of Lunenburg, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coulthart.

Rev. George Carter occupied the pulpit in the United church, Chesterville. on Sunday morning.

BERWICK

Misses Stella and Della Meilleur, of Cornwall, spent over Sunday at their parental home here.

Mrs. Jane Summers returned home last week after spending a month with her sister and other relatives at Russell.

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

Sorry to admit that winter is lingering with us, the river has a heavy blanket of ice but it is gradually breaking up, for which we thank the Good Man for doing that much.

Some of the relatives and friends of Mrs. Annas Coulthart were advised on Monday of her death on Sunday at Winchester. The funeral took place on Tuesday at Morewood.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Thompson and children, of Newington, spent Sunday with relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Willard Presley, of Massena, is the guest of her parental home, Mr. and Mrs. John Ouderkirk's.

Littlel Lois Ouderkirk, who was badly burned last week, is doing nicely all are glad to hear.

Miss Beaudette, of Quebec, was in town last week demonstrating cooking.

Mrs. Christena Ouderkirk was called to Ottawa this week owing to the illness of her sister.

Webster: "I'm afraid we're on the road to the poorhouse."

Mrs. Webster: "Well, if we are, then a lot of other people around here are, too."

Webster: "Maybe, but we're passing them on the road!"

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality But not of High Price

Tea

FULTON'S SPECIAL JAPAN GREEN TEA
is noted for its delicious flavor
Price, per lb. ..... .60
FULTON'S ORANGE PEKOE BLACK TEA
Per 1-lb. package ..... .75

NEW MAPLE SYRUP		CORN SYRUP	
TODAY		2-lb. tin	.18
1-gallon tin	2.25	5-lb. tin	.35
1-quart Sealers	.60	10-lb. tin	.69

FINEST CLOVER HONEY 5-lb. Pails	.65
FINEST CLOVER HONEY COMBS, Each	.25
PEANUT BUTTER Full Pound, Glass, Each	.25
COCOANUTS, New Stock, Each .10 3 for	.25
BULK SWEET PICKLES Per Pint	.35
LIBBY'S PORK & BEANS Large Tins	.19
BROOMS——SPECIAL 5 Strings, Red Handle, Each	.39
PUMPKIN Choice Quality, per tin	.15
MARMALADE 40-oz. Jars, Each	.33
STRAWBERRY JAM Large Tin, SPECIAL	.39
P & G SOAP—PEARL WHITE SOAP 10 Bars For	.39

HEADQUARTERS
FOR FRUIT and VEGETABLES

Comfort Soap Deal

10 Bars COMFORT SOAP
½ Doz. Cloverleaf CUPS & SAUCERS
ALL FOR
99c

Calf Meal

ROYAL PURPLE 25-lb. Bag	1.25
GROW OR BUST 25-lb. Bag	1.25

Poultry Supplies

CHICK FEEDERS CHICK FOUNTS
INCUBATOR THERMOMETERS EACH 1.00

Paint Brushes

See our assortment of these
—A new stock of all sizes
From .10 up to 3.00 Each



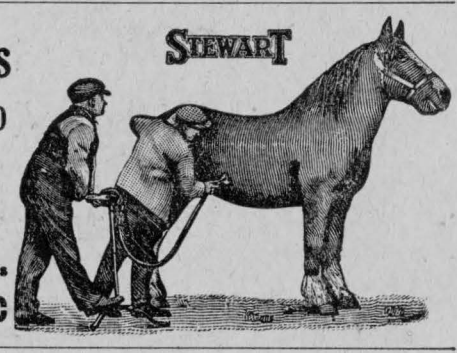
"'Taint work at all with Oxydol"

OXYDOL
Large Package
25c or 2 for 45c
Chipso 2 for 45c

Pipe Wrenches

14-Inch Each 1.25
18-Inch Each 1.50
This is Much Lower than formerly

Horse Clippers



New Stewart Each 13.50

We stock all plates and repairs.

Bring in your old plates and get them sharpened. Each 30c

MARVELUBE MOTOR AND TRACTOR OIL

We have purchased a large quantity of this high grade oil—While our Stock lasts in Cans we will sell

1 GALLON CANS Per Can	1.00
5-GALLON CANS Per Can	5.00

1—ONLY—10-GALLON Steel Drum with Faucet MARVELUBE F—for Fords, for 75c Gallon, no charge for drum.
MOBILOIL—A & B
POLARINE—All Grades

GAME TRAPS

Catch the Muskrats Each ..... .20, .22 Per dozen 2.25, 2.40

ALARM CLOCKS See ours, Each 1.25, 1.50, 3.75, 5.00

FULTON BROS.

CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

FOR SALE

House and lot on Church Street, Chesterville, with garage. Apply to Frank Oshier, Chesterville. 18

FOR SALE

Hay—about 30 tons, clover and timothy. Grain, mixed. Red Clover seed, Government cleaned.—J. W. Webb, Winchester Springs, 'phone 608 r 31. 20

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

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Estate of James Myers, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given pursuant to Section 51 of the Trustees Act, R.S.O. 1927, Chapter 150, that all creditors and others having claims or demands against the Estate of James Myers, late of the township of Osnabruck in the county of Stormont, Farmer, who died on or about the Twelfth day of Februrary, A.D. 1930, at the said township, are required on or before the first day of April, A.D. 1930, to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned executors of the last will of said deceased, or to their solicitor, full particulars of their claims duly verified by statutory declaration.

AND TAKE NOTICE that on the said last mentioned date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice and the said executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

Dated this Third day of March, A.D. 1930.

Mrs. Grace Myers, Gallingertown, Ontario, and Wallace Myers, Chesterville, Ontario. Executors. 20

W. J. Cass, Solicitor for Executors.

NATIONAL FARM AGENCY

Sell Your Farm!

—then LIST IT with the agency that GUARANTEES YOU the BIGGEST MARKET of Bonafide Buyers.

—the NATIONAL FARM AGENCY receives MORE INQUIRIES for Canadian farms from Canada and Other Parts of the World than all other similar Agencies combined.

—EVERY FARM Listed and accepted IS ADVERTISED in our OWN NATIONAL PUBLICATIONS, thousands circulated annually ALL OVER the World.

if you have a Farm or Other Property You WANT TO SELL, see the nearest "NATIONAL" AGENT, or write AT ONCE to head Office, and we will send forward a Special Representative of NATIONAL FARM AGENCY LIMITED, Largest in the Empire, Toronto, Canada.

W. Hamilton & Son
Agetts, Chestervilte, Ont,

CAR SEED POTATOES

Car load of P.E.I. Potatoes No. 1 grade, will be here first of next week. Send your order now. Price $2.00 per bag off car.—W. Hamilton & Son. 20

FOR RENT

House and Lot, north of Condensery, in Chesterville. Stable & garage, electric lights.—Apply Mrs. Coons, Chesterville. 21

FOR SALE PRIVATELY

1 Chevrolet Truck, 2 Motor Cars, Hay Press, Circular Saw, Moving Outfit, Buggies, Cutters, Sleighs, Milk Wagon, several sets Double and Single Harness, Belts and Pulleys, and many other small articles.—Apply to Mrs. Andrew Henderson. 21

FOR SALE

One Bronze Turkey Gobbler for sale. Apply Samuel Hummel, Chesterville, R. R. No. 3. 20

FARM FOR SALE

The homestead farm of the late Samuel Dickey, consisting of the South West Quarter Lot 25 and the South East Quarter lot 26, in the 8th Concession of Williamsburg Township, is offered for sale. Further particulars may be had on application to Lawson & Lawson, Chesterville. 21

NOTICE

I, the undersigned, hereby give notice on this, the 10th day of March, 1930, that all accounts against the estate of the late Thomas MacGregor, of Morewood, are to be put in my hands, on or before April 30, 1930, following which settlement will be made.

Also debtors to the estate are requested to make settlement on or before April 30, 1930. —Colin A. MacGregor, Administrator. 25

FOR SALE

One pony and outfit complete, quiet for children; 1 steel-tired buggy like new, 2 brood sows, 11 pigs six weeks old, 1 bronze gobbler. Apply Gordon Fraser, Morewood. 20

FOR SALE

Pure Bred O.A.C. Barred Rock eggs for sale. Apply J. K. Whitteker, Chesterville, R. R. 3. 20

FOR SALE

A number of Milch Cows, also some first class Ewes. Will sell on sale terms.—Fred C. Reveler, 'phone Morewood 8 r 6. 20

AGENTS WANTED

Why put off till tomorrow if you want to become engaged in a more profitable business with the advent of Spring? Even without experience you will average $50,00 and more per week selling Watkins Famous Products in your township or county, providing you are ambitious.—The J. R. Watkins Company, Dept. R. 8, 749 Craig West, Montreal, Que. 22

DEBTS COLLECTED

We collect notes, accounts, wages, and judgments. Our success will astonish you. We seldom fail, if we do it costs you nothing, you take no risk. You can't lose. Write us today for particulars. Clip this add for future reference.

—Canadian Creditors' Association, Branches everywhere. Owen Sound Branch—P.O. Box 951, Owen Sound, Ont. 20

RIVERSIDE

The regular meeting of the Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Walter Whittaker on March 13th.

Miss Isabel McMillan spent the week end with Mrs. L. Montgomery.

Mrs. Dan Pollock visited Mrs. Fred McMillan Friday at Finch.

Mrs. Bernard Shaver, Phyllis and May; Mr. and Mrs. J. Bogart, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Swerdfeger and Mrs. S. Hutt were recent visitors at the home of Mr. R. C. Bogart.

Mrs. Clement Whittaker and June visited Mrs. Geo. Alguire at the week end.

Master Milton Pollock visited Arnot Farrell the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart visited Mr. and Mrs. John Shaver, Finch, on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay M. Droppo, Mrs. R. C. Bogart and Master Ernest Bogart motored to Prescott and spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Shaver.

WILLIAMSBURG

Mr. and Mrs. Don Brown and family, of Brockville, were week end visitors at the Temperance House.

Mr. W. F. Bell, of Toronto, was recently visiting his sister, Mrs. Mary Deeks.

Miss Dora Merkley, of Brockville, was calling on friends on Sunday.

Mr. R. Merkley and Mr. J. Hanson were in Oshawa on Saturday.

Mrs. J. D. Beckstead spent a few days in Brockville.

Mrs. Mary Deeks passed quietly away to the Great Beyond on Monday morning after a lingering illness of a few months. She leaves to mourn her loss three children, James, Ethel, and Edwin, one granddaughter, two brothers, and one sister—James Bell, Brinston; W. F. Bell, Toronto; Mrs. Ida Carlyle, of Calgary, and a large circle of friends. The funeral will be held at her late residence this afternoon at two p.m., interment at Brinston cemetery.

Miss Lucy Merkley, R. N., spent a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Deeks.

HOASIC

We are sorry to hear of the illness of Mr. Anson Becker and hope for his recovery.

We extend our sympathy to Mrs. Suffel and daughter May, of Morrisburg, on their sad and sudden bereavement.

Mr. Durham Wells was in Cornwall on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown were in Winchester recently.

The Young People's League of Elma and Colquhoun were entertained by the Y.P.S., of Williamsburg, on Friday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. Durham Wells attended the funeral of Mr. John Sffell at the United church, Morrisburg, on Monday.

We welcome Mr. Fair, our local butcher from Aultsville, and Mr. Hugh Shannette, our reliable breadman from Morrisburg, who we are glad to see on the road again through here for the summer months.

Mumps are raging in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman, accompanied by Miss Blanche Gow, of Hallville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gow.

Mrs. Earle Droppo entertained the Ladies' Aid at her home on Monday night.

PAYNE VALLEY

Mr. Donald Shaver and daughter, Laura, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Willard Rutley, Finch.

Mr. Will Meldrum and son, Wesley, spent Sunday at their home at Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh made a round trip on Friday, calling on friends at Aultsville, Morrisburg, Glen Becker, Williamsburg and Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaver spent Sunday with friends at Avonmore.

Mrs. Clifford Eligh spent one day last week with her sister, Mrs. Elburn Shaver, Finch.

Mr. Will Meldrum and son, Wesley, were calling at Mr. Geo. Eligh's on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Willard Rutley, Finch, spent Thursday at her parental home here, Mr. Donald Shaver's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Monday with friends at Finch. They were accompanied by Mrs. Guy Empey.

Mrs. Ed. Hanna, Finch, was visiting Mr and Mrs. D. P. Cameron on Sunday.

HORSES FOR SALE

A number of good horses of extra quality for sale at Henderson's livery stable, Chesterville.—I. H. Smith. 21

FOR SALE

Quantity of Hay, Straw & Oats.—Apply Peter Manley, Berwick. 20

SEED OATS FOR SALE

Re-cleaned Twentieth Century Seed Oats for sale. These oats are free from yellow weed seed and smut. Price $1.00 per bus.—W. H. Casselman & Son. 21

FARM HAND WANTED

Farm hand wanted, good milker preferred, also experienced with horses. Apply Wallace Myers, R. R. 1, Chesterville, 'phone 57 r 32. 20tf

FOR SALE

A quantity of mixed hard wood, also a number of tons of good straw in the barn, for sale. Apply W. J. Edgerton, Morewood. 20

EVERY BELL TELEPHONE IS A LONG DISTANCE STATION

Ready Now For Bigger Business

Long Distance telephone facilities were never so complete — so effective, speedy and far-reaching as they are today.

Our 1929 building programme added about 14,000 miles of talking channels to our lines. The standard of service was improved —is steadily improving.

And it costs less than ever before, because on January 1st reduced rates on calls to points 75 to 800 miles distant became effective—the second reduction within a year.

Why not lay your plans now to take advantage of this speedy, dependable, time-saving service?

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

CASSELMAN & BARWICK

Gloves

Chamoisette, Fancy Cuffs
Per pair ..... .45

Prints

Large range of small and medium fancy and floral designs. All fast colors
30 inches wide
Per yard ..... .24

Cretonnes

Floral patterns, light and dark colors, 36ins. wide

35c, 40c, 65c per yard

Ladies' Dresses

See our new assortment. New styles and colors

Shoes

Children's Oxford Ties in Patent, Black Calf Tan Calf. To Clear
Only per pair. 1.95

Men's Spring Top Coats

13.95

CASSELMAN & BARWICK
Chesterville

NATION VALLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Rae, of Inkerman, visited the former's mother on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Baker visited Mr. and Mrs. B. Casselman, Cass Bridge.

Mrs. Baker and son, Arthur, of Winchester, were visiting in the Valley.

Some from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Coulthart, of Morewood, who passed away at the home of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Coulthart.

Mrs. Charbonneau, of Arnprior; Mrs. Pillar, of Prescott, and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Crawford, Winchester, were calling on their aunt in this vicinity.

Mrs. Jas. Rae was visiting her sister in Winchester.

Master Gerald Fetterly has come to reside at his grandfather's, Mr. Rance Hess's.

GOLDFIELD

Misses L. and G. Weegar, of Chesterville, were week end guests of Mrs. C. Kendrick.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McMillan and Miss J. Morrison, R.N., of Avonmore, visited Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Warner the first of the week.

Word was received here of the death of the late Mr. Nelson A. Campbell which occurred in Ottawa on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross McMillan, of Avonmore, visited the former's home here the first of the week.

Mr. J. Bowles, of Manitoba, who has been buying cattle here, expects to leave with a carload on Wednesday.

Mrs. Geo. Smith spent one day last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Servage, Crysler.

Mr. Ralph McMillan, who visited relatives here during the week end, left for Chicago on Monday night.

GRANTLEY

Irene Locke is spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Locke.

We are glad to report that Mr. and Mrs. Bert Myers, of Ottawa, are recovering from their recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bogart, of Elma, spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. John Locke.

The deepest sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Enos Allison on the death of the latter's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Ttatylor spent Saturday with friends in Finch.

Mrs. Mahlon Bouck, of Newington, is spending a few days with Mrs. John Locke.

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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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, MARCH 20TH, 1930.

Doings of a Week In the Legislature

Sales under the Liquor Control Board during the fiscal year 1929 totalled $55,360,569, and which netted the province a profit of $8,751,680, cording to the report tabled in the Legislature by Hon. W. H. Price, Attorney-General, on Wednesday.

To this figure is added other profits, including the sales of permits amounting to $909,768, making a total profit of $9,661,448.

An interesting feature of the report is the fact that sales in November, December, and January dropped in comparison to the corresponding months of 1928. November last showed a decreased sale of $10,030; December, $923,862, and January, $170,984.

Commenting on this situation, the report says: "It must not be thought that similar reductions will of necessity apply the year round. They will if the legitimate demand is not increased; if the tourist business remains stationary, which is not expected. Change of conditions may create an unusual and perfectly legitimate increase in the demand. Last winter, influenza and feverish colds were prevalent. Doctors advised the use of brandy. This year there was practically no influenza. In the first half of January, 1929, 2,146 cases of brandy were sold. In the same period this winter only 1,410 cases were sold; a reduction of 34.3 per cent. Rum is also largely used for colds and influenza. In the same period in 1929, 3,255 cases of rum were sold and in the same period this winter only 1,743 cases, a reduction of 1,779 cases or 50.5 per cent.

Native wine sales showed a large increase, leaping 108.7 per cent. In 1928, there were 698,028 gallons sold, while last year the figure climbed to 1,693,242 gallons. Commenting on this phase of the sales, the report points out that the gallonage increase is in excess of money receipts because of thte aoblition of the luxury tax which resulted in a lowering of prices by the wineries amounting to a fifty-five cent drop on gallon quantities and a ten cent drop on the price of bottles.

The report points out that the Dominion Government received more profit from the sales under the act than the province. The Ontario Government in 1928 paid the Dominion Government $15,000,000 while in 1929 the firgures rose to $17,005,000.

Discussing this feature, the report states: "The net profits of the province while large are relatively small compared to the Dominion revenues received from the liquor traffic. The difficult question of sale, largely rendering possible as it does these great Dominion revenues, is entirely looked after by the province. Should the question of a proper division or allocation be ever considered it is manifest that the ratio of the present division of profits of the traffic should be entirely reversed and the greater proportion received by the province.

A surplus is shown of $2,764,297; a gross trading profit of $11,566,658, and a net trading profit of $8,751,680.

Six new stores were opened, located at Scarboro Bluffs, Merrickville, Pelee Island, Ottawa, Hearst, and Lancaster, while total number of stores in operation is 122.

"Evils resulting from the abuse of liquor have been ever present," says the report in discussing the general situation. "The sin of drunkenness is still with us and probably will remain with the host of other sins and crimes that scourge humanity just so long as human nature is what it is and until that Utopian day arrives when police, prisons, and criminal codes have no jurisdiction for a continual existence."

* * * *

Premier Ferguson's bill to extend the term of the Ontario Legislature from four to five years was introduced to the Legislature. This bill will apply to the life of the present parliament, which means that Ontario is not likely to see another election until 1934, at the earliest. "Ontario is in a peculiar position that requires some legislative correction," said Premier Ferguson in introducing his bill. "All provinces in the Dominion with the exception of Prince Edward Island and Ontario have a five-year term for their Legislatures. For some reason Ontario has continued with a four-year term. The Dominion Government has five years; the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario is appointed for five years. The matter has been widely discussed and it has been decided to bring in this legislation."

During the last election campaign, Premier Ferguson intimated this bill would be introduced.

* * * *

Hon. J. D. Monteith, Provincial Treasurer, introduced a bill to amend the Travelling Shows Act, in order to fix by regulation the fees for carnivals, circuses, and trained animal shows. At present the fees are fixed at $75. $150, and $25 respectively. The new amendment will permit a more equitable classification.

* * * *

Another bill introduced by Hon. Dr. Monteith, an amendment to the Theatre and Cinematographs Acts, would raise the age at which a child may be present in a theatre without being accompanied by an adult from 15 to 16 years. The change agrees with the Dominion Law in respect to "contributing to juvenile delinquency."

* * * *

Thirty-two wolves were killed in Algonquin Park last year, Hon. Mr. Finlayson stated to the Legislature.

* * * *

George W. Ecclestone (Con., Muskoka), was elected chairman of the fish and game committee of the Legislature at its organization meeting. Next week the committee will discuss whether organized bear hunts shall be allowed in Ontario although they might clash with the closed season on deer. Hon. Charles McCrea, Minister of Mines, Game and Fish, suggested that the hunters should be heard at next Wednesday's meeting. Work of the committee will be divided into branches, to discuss matters pertaining to fishing regulations. Other subjects to come before the committee include whether Ontario should have a buck law, whereby deer shooting will be confined to buck only; the use of dogs in hunting and the matter of a closed season for foxes; licensing matters; wolf bounties; snares, ratlers; spearing and the matter of whether pike and pickerel shall be considered game fish.

* * * *

Further development in the drilling of the lignite fields at Blacksmith Rapids wre disclosed in reports issued by Hon. Charles McCrea, Minister of Mines. This report shows that in a new drilling area, a thickness of 58 feet was found, which is considered an excellent showing and probably the largest thickness that will be found in the lignite development.

* * * *

Amendments to the Mining Act, introduced to the Legislature by Hon. Charles McCrea, Minister of Mines, were declared satisfactory to all sections of the mining industry. The regulations call for further tightening of mine work to protect the miners.

"The Act has been evolved only after considerable thought and pain," said Hon. Mr. McCrea. "It will stand as a model to all provinces. Ontario has something now which I believe will work out eminently well in the mining industry. Many conferences were held with mining officials before the bill was passed.

* * * *

Hon. George S. Henry, Minister of Highways, informed the Legislature that a total of $9,250,000 was collected in gasoline tax, of which two and one-half per cent was paid to the companies as commission for collection. Rebates to farmers totalled $527,000.

* * * *

Professor Graham, head of the poultry division of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, discussing poultry before the Agricultural Committee, made some interesting observations on the raising of chickens and turkeys. Tuberculosis in chickens and turkeys is becoming a problem, but in combatting it, Professor Graham said that chickens should be kept off manure dumps. In the raising of turkeys, much care should be taken during the fishing season in keeping turkeys away from fish worms which he said are the worst carriers of "blackhead," a liver disease with which turkeys are afflicted. To make turkey raising profitable and successful, they should be given a food trough, and the food should not be scattered on the ground. Sunlight must be taken advantage of, while the turkeys need a clean table. The organism in the turkey can be treated with sulphuric acid and while checked, the tuberculosis still lives, but half a minute of sunlight will knock it out of existence.

Chicken raisers, said Professor Graham, are more and more getting away from the practice of leaving chickens outdoors. He told of a case where a prospective raiser informed him he intended building a twenty storey concrete structure in which he proposed to house poultry.

Lenten Sauces

By Etta Bitta Pye.

Seafoods, when served with a fitting sauce, come to the table with that zestful flavor which is the final, perfect flowering of the culinary art. Besides the increased appetite appeal which the sauce assures, it serves to balance the large protein content of seafoods with additional mineral salts and vitamins, while the sugar that the skillful cook uses to blend and mellow the flavors of the different ingredients, furnishes the carbohydrate, or quick energy, content.

Sauce Tartare

This sauce adds greatly to the appetite appeal of fried oysters, scallops, smelts and many other varieties of fish. Mix together one-half teaspoon mustard, one-half teaspoon salt, few grains cayenne and one teaspoon powdered sugar. Add yolks of two eggs. Stir until thoroughly blended, setting bowl in pan of ice water. Add drop by drop at first, one-half cup olive oil, stirring with wooden spoon or wire whisk. Dilute very gradually with one and a half teaspoons vinegar as the mixture thickens, at the same time adding the oil more rapidly. Keep in the refrigerator until just before serving. Then add one tablespoon tarragon vinegar, one-half shallot chopped fine, and one half tablespoon each of finely chopped capers, pickles, olives and parsley.

Horseradish Sauce

This is good with any seafood. Mix together one cup horseradish, one-fourth teaspoon dry mustard, two teaspoons sugar, and juice of one-half lemon.

Heat in doubleboiler. Add slowly one half cup sweet cream and cook until thick. Then add one tablespoon butter.

"A Liquid There Is"

By Etta Bitta Pye.

A liquid there is to the poet dear,
'Twas lacking to Virgil, adored by Voltaire,
'Tis thou, divine coffee, for thine is the art,
Without turning the head yet to gladden the heart.

"Without turning the head yet to gladden the heart," wrote M. Jacques Delille nearly two hundred years ago, and coffee has been doing that very thing ever since. And to-day it is gladdening the hearts of housewives more than ever because it is better and cheaper than ever.

Six months ago the coffee market fell to its lowest level in many years; now the consumer is receiving the benefits in the way of lower prices for both package and bulk coffee. Furthermore, the quality of Brazilian coffee, which means three-fourth's of the world's supply, has been steadily improved for the last two years due to better methods of growing and harvesting.

The answer is that the ultimate goal of all coffee—the breakfast cup—can be greatly improved. In nearly all cases where the houswife is not satisfied with the quality of her brew the fault can be found in two causes: excessive cooking or insufficient coffee.

The present greatly-lowered price gives everyone the opportunity of using more coffee with the same amount of water without damaging the household budget. Instead of putting four tablespoonsful of coffee in four cups of water and percolating it for six minutes, try using six tablespoonsful and percolating for two minutes. The same holds true for coffee made by the drip and boiling methods and in each case you will obtain surprising results. The coffee will be much tastier and more fragrant, it will have strength and body, and it is much quicker to make.

"I'm a Two-Bit Piece"

I'm a quarter. They call be "Two Bits," I used to be called a "shillin'" but that sounds too Cousin Jackie, so now I'm just "Two Bits." The butcher will not speak to me anymore unless he sees that I have a big brother "Four Bits' " with me; then he just slices a thin cut and talks about the weather while he weighs his finger, and my boss looks out to see what the weather is. Sometimes the boss takes me to the gas station, but pshaw! I "can hardly buy enough gas to get him out of the station," he says. As a tip I still do for the cross looking waitress, but never for the one with a smile. That's what bothers me; all of my friends have to go along. There is just one place where I can shine. In church is where I do my stuff. I just get out and shine up, and how I do lord it over the nickels and dimes with no big fellows to interfere. Everybody just looks around my way when they hear my big "plump" into the collection plate. Ain't it just wonderful to do so much good and make someone so happy in this big world of money?

"What in the world is that?" exclaimed the visitor to the hospital, as he entered a long hall. He pointed to a treadmill arrangement at one side in which several worried looking men were unceasingly walking and getting nowhere.

"That is for prospective fathers," said the escorting nurse. "We get enough power from them while they are waiting to run all of the machinery in the place!"

Morbis Sabbaticus

Morbis Sabbaticus, or Sunday sickness, is a disease peculiar to churchgoers, and the attack comes on suddenly on Sunday morning. No symptoms are felt on Saturday evening. The patient sleeps well, awakes feeling well, and eats a hearty breakfast; but about church-time the attack comes on and continues until the morning service is over. At dinner-time the patient feels better and makes a good meal. In the afternoon he feels so much better that he can take a walk, talk politics, and read newspapers, but another attack comes on when the bell rings for the evening service, and he stays at home, retires early to rest, sleeps soundly, and wakes up next morning as well as can be. No further symptoms appear until the following Sunday. The chief peculiarities of Morbis Sabbaticus are: Never appears except on Sundays; symptoms vary, but never affect sleep, meals, or pleasure; generally attacks the head of the family; no physician is ever called in.

Health Service

Prepared by the Canadian Medical Association.

MATERNITY

Any healthy woman with normal heart, lungs and kidneys may expect to go through pregnancy with no greater risk than we all take in walking down the street. Pregnancy occasionally brings the expectanat mother into danger. There are accidents of pregnancy just as there are street accidents. In general, accidents may be prevented; if the expectant mother takes reasonable care of herself and her child from the accidents of pregnancy, she has no reason to be fearful.

Too many women have a miserable pregnancy, because they have listened to a lot of silly stories told by superstitious neighbors who seem to delight in stirring up worry in the minds of other women about pregnancy. There is absolutely no basis in fact that a child can be marked or suffer a physical change because the mother has seen some unpleasant sight or experienced some undesirable sensation.

The first step which every expectant mother should take to safeguard herself and her child is to secure prenatal care during the whole period of her pregnancy. Such care is in the nature of providing for the earliest detection of any abnormal condition and its prompt correction before any harm results.

Through such care, advice as to diet, rest, clothing and other similar matters is received. When such advice is followed, the mother will enjoy a more comfortable pregnancy, an easier delivery, and her child will be healthier.

To bring a child into the world is a normal process for a woman to go through. To do it with a minimum of discomfort and danger, however, it is necessary that she adjust her life to unusual and extra demands which are place upon her during this period. It is not a question of being fearful; it is a matter of using common-sense to realize that there are special demands at this time which must receive attention.

In addition to pre-natal supervision, it is necessary, in order to avoid any other dangers, that proper care be provided at the time of confinement. This means that the services of a physician and a nurse which bring to the mother the precautions taken by skilled attendants to protect her and her child, should be available.

Pre-natal care, together with care at confinement, assures the healthy mother that she will go through pregnancy with a minimum of discomfort and a maximum of safety.

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

Be Sensible . . . if CONSTIPATED

Get yourself a bottle of Gallagher's Tonic and System Builder. It's a natural remedy, made entirely from herbs. Far better for you than harsh mineral purgatives. Gallagher's is gentle but sure, and you don't have to keep increasing the dose. Great for that "continually-tired" feeling and for keeping your skin clear.

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Gallagher's Tonic and System Builder and other Gallagher Herbal Household Remedies now for sale by

GEO. J. HUNT, CHESTERVILLE

Order YOUR PIES AND CAKES

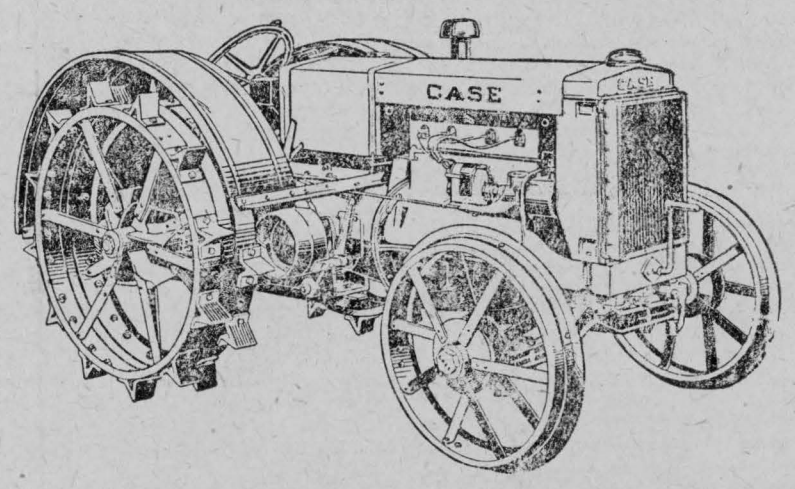
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WE SELL ALL KINDS



THE NEW CASE TRACTOR

Is now on display in our Show Rooms. We invite your visit.

JOHN KING, CHESTERVILLE

FURNACES, RANGES AND HEATERS

If you have delayed your decision to instal a furnace or find it necessary to replace the old one, see us for a hurry-up job.

The Findlay Furnace
Is the choice in many Chesterville homes

Because of its great heating qualities on an economical consumption of coal.

As the Findlay Furnrces require less coal for satisfactory heat, they save a little money for you each year.

Findlay Ranges and Heaters Give Satisfaction

S. & A. Peake, Chesterville
Plumbers and Tinsmiths

THE FOOL PROOF

"It's a glorious day, Peggy!" Janet Fields caroled into the telephone, and her gaze roamed far out through the window across the sun-kissed stretches of ocean. "Daddy says I'm nearly a full-fledged graduate and expert now with my new motor boat, that I know every bolt and bar and screw of the thing, just where each one goes and what it's supposed to do. So come on over, Peggy, and I'll give you a ride you'll never forget, for you'll be my first passenger."

She hung up the receiver as her friend's words of laughing, enthusiastic acceptance came over the wire; then she hurried down to the landing that jutted out into the water from the Fields's summer cottage.

Mr. Fields was as ardent a water sportsman as his busy life in the city permitted; he was never better pleased than when he was tinkering with the engine of a motor boat. He had spent many hours explaining to his daughter various things about gasoline engines, and this year on her sixteenth birthday he had turned over to her as pretty a little motor boat as any girl could wish for. It had comfortable green cushions and a shiny brass railing, a tiny cabin gay with bright cretonne and, what was most important, the simplest kind of engine. To cap all, emblazoned in black letters clearly on the shining sides stood out the name Fool Proof.

"You see," Janet had explained at length as she surveyed her new gift with eager eyes and at the same time hugged her amused father, "you see, there isn't one earthy thing that can possibly get out of order there and be beyond my control. It is so simple and easy that a baby could run it. And now that you've told me, father, the why and wherefores of every wire, seen and unseen, it is practically foolproof. It really would have to be, though, if I were to run it," she went on candidly, "for I'm afraid I've no head for mechanics. Well, here is one piece of machinery that I do understand!" She waved a dramatic hand at the boat, which was rocking peacefully on the gentle swell. "So I name her the Fool Proof."

And the Fool Proof she became, much to Mr. Field's amusement. As time went by more and more she deserved and merited the name. As Janet became increasingly proficient, her father allowed her added freedom until finally to her joy he announced her fully entitled to her "degree."

"Only I don't believe I'd go too far or try any stunts," he advised her. "It's much better to be on the safe side."

Janet had laughingly assured him that there was nothing left now for her to learn, and that she felt like a second Alexander or Napoleon—she wasn't sure which—waiting for new worlds to conquer.

Peggy Ross was several years younger and was inclined to expend a good deal of ardent hero worship on the older girl; Janet gloated over the admiration and the tributes paid her. She liked Peggy's enthusiastic comments on her skill and ability, and on this day's trip she determined to merit a few more.

"Easiest thing in the world," she assured the delighted Peggy as the two girls settled in their places and the little craft nosed her way down the picturesque coast line and then headed out toward the open sea.

"I don't know one blessed thing about a motor of any kind," Peggy admitted, fixing worshipful eyes on her friend. "I can tell the wheels from the spotlight on our car, and that's as far as my mechanical education goes."

"There's really nothing to it," Janet declared, and she kept up a steady stream of talk to display her newly acquired knowledge of magnetos and spark plugs and coils.

Peggy listened in admiration while, leaning back in smiling contentment, she trailed the fingers of one hand over the side through the water. "I never saw it so transparent!" she exclaimed. "Look, Janet! Look at the fish! Dozens and dozens of them all hurrying about their business and headed for shore."

"Mackerel," Janet declared as the shining bodies slid past in an endless procession. "I never saw so many."

As the girls watched them shooting landward they speculated idly on what fishes thought about,—if they did think, and why and where they were going in such a hurry.

The busy little engine kept up its steady ptt, ptt, ptt, and the wooded shoreline gradually receded in a more and more indistinct blur. The chain of outside islands came upon them and then slunk into the background. And still Janet kept the Fool Proof's course straight onward toward the distant horizon, where banks of fog were hanging. The salt spray made their faces tingle pleasantly. It was very lovely, being out so far just by themselves on such a glorious day, and they were both happy and thrilled.

Finally Janet looked at her watch. "Dear me!" she cried. "What a pity, Peg! If we don't turn back now, there'll be no lunch for us, and I'm truly getting hungry. I hadn't the least idea it was so late."

Peggy groaned. "I'd hate to tell you how hungry I am too," she admitted. "Make a turn round that buoy over there, and then I suppose we'll have to turn back. But what a shame! I'd like to go on and on forever!"

They sighed in unison, and Janet steered toward the thin black upright some distance ahead.

"Why, it moves!" she cried in astonishment. Apparently the buoy had disappeared and then come up a little nearer. "And, look, Peggy, there are two more beside it. They aren't buoys!"

The eyes of both girls were riveted on the black objects, which were increasing rapidly in numbers. Then Peggy gave a long whistle. "They're fishes, Janet!" she exclaimed excitedly.

"And enormous things, too!" Janet added.

They watched the black fins come nearer, and then suddenly by the side of the boat appeared the shadowy outline of a huge fish gliding past several feet beneath the surface. They caught the gleam of his cold eye and the unmistakable shape of his ugly head.

"Sharks!" Janet murmured in a whisper. "That's the reason for all those mackerel. "They drove them into shore."

"Mercy!" Peggy shivered, and her eyes dilated with horror as the creature sank out of sight. "Aren't you thankful there isn't a storm or anything, and that we have a few inches of hard wood beneath us!"

"They're waiting for the tide to bring the little mackerel out again; I know they are," said Janet, watching another six-footer glide lazily past her.

"What if we fell in!" Peggy cried.

But Janet only heard her vaguely, for she was listening to the engine; the busy monotonous little ptt ptt, ptt had changed to an occasionally skipping pst. As the boat slowly slackened speed she bent in perplexit over the machinery and surveyed each part with troubled indecision.

"Is something wrong?" Peggy asked; her hands were tight across her knees, and she was leaning forward with her eyes fixed on her friend's troubled face.

"I don't know," Janet shook her head, and the worried frown deepened across her brows. "It doesn't seem as if anything could be, but it's missing somehow."

"What's missing?" Peggy demanded breathlessly.

"The engine; just hear it." Janet opened the tool case and fumbled for the wrench while Peggy listened uncomprehendingly to the skipping beat.

With a last expiring hiss the chug-chugging ceased entirely. The girls looked with amazement and uneasiness into each other's eyes and then back at the now silent motor and out across the water spaces, which the once distant fog bank was now slowly covering.

For a few minutes both girls were speechless. Janet racked her brain to imagine a reason for the engine's stopping and what she could possibly do about it: and Peggy, as helpless and useless as the boat itself, fought against an increasing dizziness.

"I know I'm going to be seasick," she moaned finally, leaning her heavy head on her hand.

Janet, unheeding, frantically went over and over in her mind all the rules and regulations that her father had so assiduously tried to teach her.

The Fool Proof rolled leisurely up and down on the long easy swell, which moved in with the fog from the open sea. The motion that had been delightfully exhilarating while the boat was going became increasingly uncomfortable when it was powerless, and poor Peggy Ross, whose prowess as a sailor had never been very great, became paler and paler. Her ruddy cheeks took on a livid pallor, and with closed eyes she leaned back weakly against the green cushions. Once in a while she moaned as the boat rode up and down on the endless swell.

Janet investigated the intricacies of the engine. She took out the spark plugs and put them back again, convinced that the trouble was not there. She followed the course of the numerous wires from their source to their endings and tightened their connections. She oiled and turned and twisted and cranked over and over again, and still the good ship Fool Proof rose to dizzy heights on the gentle crest and then dropped back again while Peggy groaned aloud in ashen misery.

Janet looked up from the engine and called sharply to her unhappy passenger. "Don't let your hand hang over the edge like that! Not unless you want to be minus five perfectly good fingers!"

The wretched Peggy pulled herself to a sitting posture and opened agonized eyes. She took one look and shrieked. The water alongside was alive with sharks, big ten-foot ones, shiny and threatening, weaving around the boat. They were horribly graceful as they moved in circles, back and forth, back and forth, waiting. They seemed to know that something was wrong. She gazed at them in shuddering fascination and then sank back weakly.

At that moment a heavy fin struck sharply against the side of the boat; as it swerved quickly about Peggy cried aloud in terror, and even Janet compressed her lips into a tight white line.

"Do you suppose they'll tip us over?" Peggy exclaimed hysterically.

"Goodness, no!" Janet retorted. "Not while you keep still, anyway."

"I'm just scared to death," the panic-stricken girl said between chattering teeth. "We're miles and miles from home,—you can hardly see the shore because of the fog,—and I always thought you knew everything, Janet Fields!"

Janet made no answer, for she knew only too well the truth that Peggy's bitter words suggested. She knew that she had been foolhardy, and only her silly desire to "show off" in front of Peggy had made her go out so far. She knew also that, since she had been responsible for the whole thing, she would have to keep her head and a "stiff upper lip." She was afraid to acknowledge even to herself how frightened she really was. She realized that she didn't know so much about running a boat as she had thought. She wished devoutly that Peggy wouldn't wear out the nerves of both of them with incessant lamentations.

Suddenly she had a brilliant thought. Reaching under the seat, she lifted out a big red can. A few seconds later a steady stream of gasoline gurgled into the tank, which had been empty!

As the busy little engine started once again and the Fool Proof swung round with her nose toward the shadowy shore Janet's eyes shone brightly through a thankful mist of unshed tears.

Presently Peggy revived enough to say plaintively and weakly from her cushioned nook, "I thought all the time it probably didn't have any gas!"

Janet chuckled. She was too relieved to make any reply, and she hummed a gay little song as the Fool Proof danced across the waters, now smooth and sparkling once more. She saw the last hungry-eyed shark slink away in their wake, and she felt a sorry pang for the fate that awaited the mackerel on the outgoing tide. come more and more clear-cut, and she was very glad that she was Janet Fields going home to a comfortable home and a delicious luncheon.

Peggy herself became more and more talkative as the colour returned to her lips and her stomach regained its composure. "I suppose I was silly," she admitted half ruefully, "but I could just see myself devoured or drowned. I'd lots rather live! But, Janet, how did you happen to figure out what was wrong?"

"I didn't figure." Janet admitted with a laugh. "It just dawned on my blank mind."

She felt happy and contented as she saw the red roof of their house sticking up among the trees and the welcome landing with the float at the end of it. Mr. Fields himself was walking up and down on the pier as they came alongside.

He looked a bit nervous and was of course, very much relieved, but, being a wise person, he simply helped them tie up the boat while Peggy gave an account of their adventure.

"To think that after all the only thing it needed was gasoline!" Janet exclaimed with a shamefaced grin as with her hand tucked into her father's arm they walked together toward the house.

"And I thought you named her the Fool Proof!" he retored, laughing.

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'Fresh from the gardens'

THE SPINSTER

When I gaze at a spinster I
  Don't look at her askance,
I never put on airs and think:
  "This old gal missed Romance."
I don't go size her up as one
  Who never had a chance
To say "Yes" to a member of
  The sex that wears the pants.
I look around and see what most
  The women went and wed
Because one night in summertime
  The moon shone overhead.
I turn back to the spinster then,
  And this I think of her:
  "Old gal, my hat is off to you—
  "You was partickuler!"

—F. B. Mann.

Equestrian Note—The only exercise some men take is riding a hobby.

The Unexpected.

"Rastus, I understand that you are the father of twins. What have you named them?"

"Well, suh, the fust Ah named Adagio Allegro, and Ah's gonna name the second one Encore."

I know you're musical, Rastus, but why call the second one Encore?"

"Well, Colonel ,suh, y'see he wasn't on the programme at all."

—o—

Mr. Oldboy—I have had my life insured in your name for $10,000. Now can I do anything better than that to show my devotion?

Young Wife—No dear—not as long as you live.

—o—

"When I was a little boy," said the Sergeant-Major sweetly, "my mother told me not to cry when I lost my wooden soldiers. 'Some day, Johnny, dear,' she said, 'you will get those wooden soldiers back.'"

Then, with a full parade ground roar, he added: "And, believe me, you wooden-headed scarecrows, that blooming day has come!"

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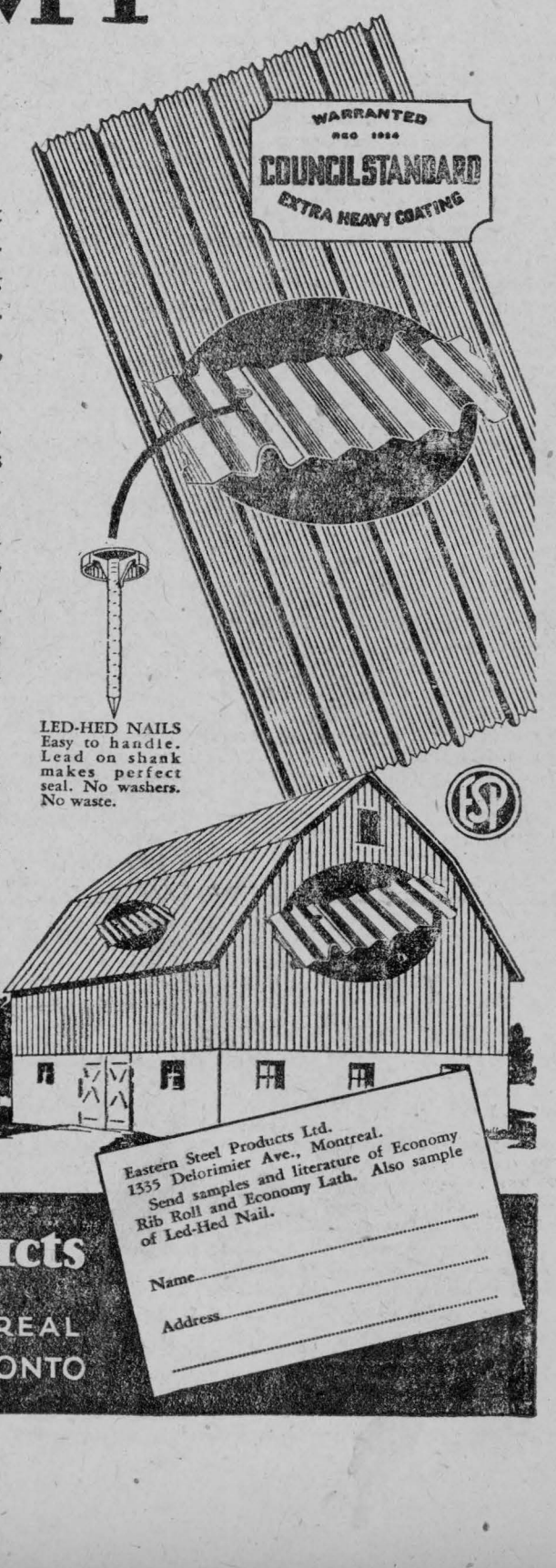
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Information regarding various forms of insurance glady given, you are under no obligation whatsoever, just call or write.

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Mainly About People

Mrs. W. Leroy, of Ottawa, was a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Durant, for the week end.

Mr. Allan Droppo, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Toronto, is spending a vacation at his home here.

Mrs. A. Morris is visiting this week with her son, Mr. W. E. and Mrs. Morris and family, Cardinal.

The Women's Institute will meet in the Library on Wednesday, March 26th, at 2.30 p.m.

Messrs. John A. Bogart and Ingram Cross made a business trip to Toronto this week in the interests of the Chesterville Live Stock Association.

Mr. Cecil McElheran, Mr. S. A. Samworth, Miss Merkley, and Mr. Mack Garrow, of Ottawa, were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Garrow.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Droppo attended the funeral at Morrisburg of the late John Suffell, whose death occurred with startling suddeness at the hockey game in Cardinal last Friday night.

People these days are demanding better grades of wall paper than formerly. See A. Sweet & Co., Winchester, for a full range of Sunworthy papers from one of the best makers in Canada.

Messrs. W. O. Dixon and W. A. McElroy took in the hockey game in Montreal Monday night when the Bearcats of Truro, N.S., and Montreal clashed in the first game of the elimination series between the Maritime winners and Quebec winners on the road to the Allan cup. The game was won by Montreal 2 to 0.

Mrs. William Barrett is at present in Cleveland, spending some time the guest of members of her family there.

Remember, on Wednesday, March 26th, Mr. J. W. Hill, representing W. R. Johnston & Co., Ltd., will be at H. J. McMahon's store and will display the new styles in "Royal York" and "Johnston Approved Clothes."

Mrs. Findlay Coulthart Died at Cass Bridge

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Casselman of Cass Bridge, there passed away on Sunday morning the latter's sister, Mrs. Coulthart, of Cannamore, who had been spending the winter at Mr. Casselman's. She was in her eightieth year.

The funeral service was held in Morewood Presbyterian church Tuesday at two p.m, interment taking place in the cemetery there.

Some Habits of the Muskrat

"Muskrats are very lively, playful animals when in their proper element, the water,," write Messrs. Audubon Bachman, "and many of them may be seen occasionally disporting themselves on a calm night in leaving long ripples in the water behind them while others stand for a few moments on little hurdles or tufts of grass, or on stones or logs, on which they can get a footing above the water, or on the banks of the pond, and then plunge one after the other into the water. At times one is seen lying perfectly still on the surface of the pond or stream, with its body widely spread out, as flat as can be. Suddenly it gives the water a smart slap with its tail, somewhat in the manner of the beaver, and disappears beneath the surface instantaneously, going down head foremost, and reminding one of the quickness and ease with which some species of ducks and grebes dive when shot at.

At the distance of ten or twenty yards, the muskrat comes to the surface again, and perhaps joints its companions in their sports; at the same time others are feeding on the grassy banks, dragging off the roots of various kinds of plants, or digging beneath the edge of the bank. These animals seem to form a little community of social, playful creatures,, who only require to be unmolested in order to be happy . . . . . In character it is quiet and gentle, and though armed with such powerful teeth seldom uses them severely on man.

The homes of these rats differ according to the ground. In marshy soil they build the little mounds above ground, but in stiff clay banks they dig tunnels underground, the openings always being under water, and sloping upward. Their habits are very like the beaver's, house-building, slapping the water with their tails, etc. If caught in steel traps, the trapped one, when discovered, is usually killed by the others. They also are said to carry away the dead body of a companion, if shot.

"BOB MORRIS" CAPS PRESENTED TO JUNIOR HOCKEYISTS

The members of the Junior hockey club were this week presented by Mr. Henry McMahon with their choice from his large stock with the latest in caps as a recognition of the fine work of the club during the past season.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express to our friends and neighbors our deepest gratitude for their many acts of kindness, also for messages of sympathy received and for the beautiful floral offerings given during our recent bereavement.—Mr. and Mrs. Enos Allison.

MAPLE GLEN

On Saturday the Ashburn Bulldogs and the Stars of Maple Glen had an exciting game of hockey which resulted in favour of the Stars, the score being 10 to 8. The line-up was: Bulldogs—Percy Ouderkirk, Maceon Ouderkirk, Garnet Wereley, Clifford Ouderkirk, and George Elliott, of Finch, as goal tender; Stars—Mike Meldrum, Alex Starke Albert Nicholas, Adam MacQueen, and Ray Miller as goal tender.

Mrs. Mike Meldrum and children spent one day last week with Mrs. Mac Montroy, Berwick.

Mrs. W. J. Starke and Mrs. Roy Miller attended the regular meeting of the Women's Institute held at the home of Mrs. Walter Whittaker, Riverside.

The Misses Goldia and Hilda Meldrum spent Wednesday with their grandmother, Mrs. James Barkley, Berwick.

Mrs. Peter MacIntosh, of Northfield, spent the week end with her daughter, Mrs. Roy Casselman.

A number of young ladies of our Glen attended the demonstration of baking held in Mr. Geo. Alguire's store on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.

Mrs, Roy Miller and Miss Hilda and Mr. Claude Meldrum spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. Mike Meldrum.

Miss Goldia Meldrum is spending a few days with Mrs. Fred Ouderkirk.

Mr. Wm. Park, of Morrisburg, called on Mr. W. J. Starke, Sr., on Thursday.

Mrs. Chas. Meldrum spent Friday with Mrs. Fred Ouderkirk.

Mr. Edward Rupert spent Monday with Mr. Chas. Meldrum.

Mrs. Ray Miller spent Wednesday the guest of Mrs. Mike Meldrum.

Miss Violet and Mr. Earl Price and Mr. George Elliott spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Chas. Meldrum.

IN MEMORIAM

Fraser—In loving memory of our darling Dorothy who passed away March 21st, 1929.

It is lonesome without you, Dorothy, dear,
And sad the weary way,
For life to us is not the same
Since you were called away.
God is good, He gives us strength
To bear the heavy cross,
He is the only one who knows
How bitter is our loss.
—Mother, Brother & Sisters.

BORN

SENN—On Wednesday, March 19, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Senn, a son.

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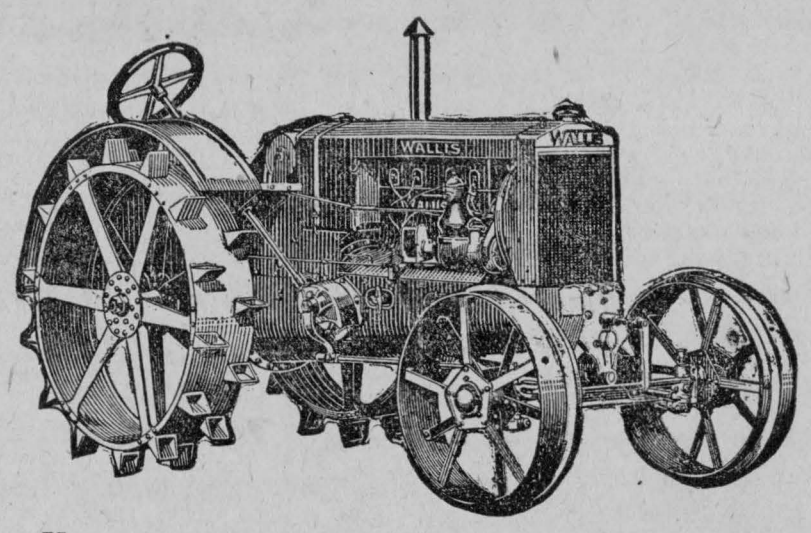
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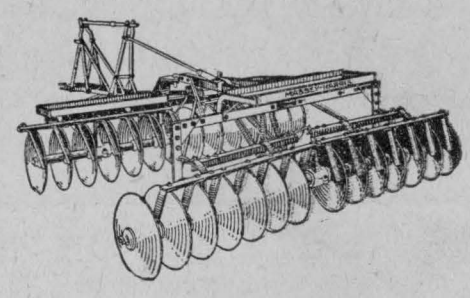
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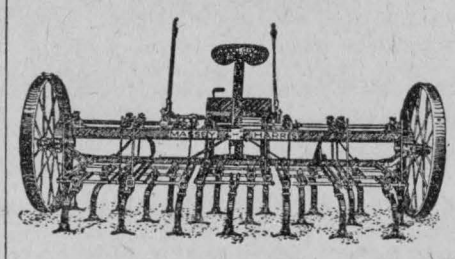


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FREEDOM

A shaft of golden sunlight shot through the window of a wite cottage to touch the bed in which Jean Buffum lay motionless. Her dull, hopeless eyes fixed upon the shaft in sudden passion. She wished it were a dagger to pierce her heart! To die would have been joy compared with living like this, knowing that she could never walk again.

She had known it for a week now. The doctor had told her on just such a day as this, when the June sunshine was flooding the valley and the west wind was chasing deep-blue cloud shadows across the hills. Cruel! Never again to swing off for a glorious hike with the wind in her face and the world hers to discover. Never even to feel the earth beneath her feet again!

There was nothing to live for now. Oh, if that swerving motor had only killed her when it flung her senseless among the rocks by the roadside!

All her hopes had ended there, all her eager plans for the summer and years to come. And it had been so unnecessary. It was only by the merest chance that she had come to St. Francis at all. Her father had been intending making the two-days' trip out from the wilderness home at the lake alone, but at the last moment a party of campers had engaged him for a week's guiding, and it had fallen to Jean to go out to the railway for the expected supplies.

Everything had been packed into the canoe for the return trip; she had already started down the steep path to the shore when an old friend from her school days in St. Francis had called after her. She had gone back to the road just as two cars approach-from opposite directions and had waited before crossing to her friend. Marie LeClerc, who was driving the car on her side, on seeing her had carelessly taken one hand from the wheel to wave. In that instant the other car had drawn near; Marie gave a quick twist to her wheel to avoid it and, too slow in reversing, struck Jean before the girl could spring aside.

So had ended—everything. It was impossible to take Jean home; the journey in a canoe up rushing rapids and over carries was too difficult. Besides, for the present, she must be near doctors. By and by perhaps when she could be moved more easily they would take her back—if there was any home by then to go to.

Their cabins at the lake had just been made ready for the season's guests, and several parties had already engaged board. The camp would have to be closed; because of the loss which that would mean it might have to be sold. A lumberman had been trying for two or three years to buy it and the surrounding timber. Once he got control, Jean was afraid that the spot that had been her home since childhood would be stripped of its forest and left a thing of useless ugliness for years to come.

A wave of homesickness for the woods swept over her. She longed for the fragrance of the firs, the whisper of the wind through their branches, the dear woods flowers. Twinflowers would be blossoming now, and darling white oxalis carpeting the moss. She could never see them growing in their haunts again! Never so much as enter the woods unless she was carried! Never!

"Asleep, Jeanie?" Her father spoke softly from the doorway.

She lifted her heavy lids. Poor father! How white and drawn he looked. He was suffering as much as she, maybe more.

"Mother Michaud sent you over these magazines. Don't you want to sit up in your chair a while and read?"

That horrible wheel chair! But there was her father, silently begging for a sign that he could do something to please her. Jean forced a smile. "Why, yes, father, I believe I will. Mother Michaud was a dear to send these."

When Jean was settled in her chair she took up one of the magazines with a show of interest, but soon let it fall when her father had left the room. She didn't want to read of what other people were doing, people who were free, as she had been, to come and go at will, living the lives they had arranged for themselves. It hurt too much, knowing that she was out of it all. She was nothing but a useless invalid now, beaten by life at the outset, doomed to be a care and a hindrance to others to the end of her days.

A sentence upon which her eyes had been fixed unseeingly seemed to leap at her from the page to which she had opened. "It isn't the thing that's beaten that fails; it's the thing that lies down."

Lies down! As if she had wanted ... It wasn't her choice that she had ...e a burden on the world. She ... forced down, yes, and fet... she could not rise—she ...em had always meant

...hat's beaten that ... that lies down." ...dy! It was only ...hained. Her mind ...rs to command: ...ependent only ...ight use of her ...t live the life ...ctive hardy life ...e ambitious to ...ed the love that ...r native forests ...she could never see those forests again, there were other things she could do. Well, what for example? Sewing. She hated it! Reading aloud to invalids like herself. if she could get to where they were. Also, she could knit wool mufflers for the lumbermen and mittens for the village children and make knick-knacks for church fairs. Miserable little pottering tasks! Such as they were to make her life now, but she must face the fact and eccept it. It was hers to learn to love them for the sake of those for whom she did them, for the sake of her immortal soul—and God.

None but Jean ever knew the bitterness of that hour in which she fought for mastery of self.

Mr. Buffum, busy in the garden beside the house, looked up in surprise and some alarm at Jean's call from the kitchen door, then dropped his hoe and hurried to her.

"Do you suppose you could get me down this little step, father? I'm going for the mail."

The glad light that leaped into his eyes was reward enough for her effort, her first hint of reviving interest in the world.

"Of course! But are you sure you can manage? Want me to go with you?"

"Oh, I shall be all right. It's just a few steps to the post office, and there can't be many obstacles in the way. I must get used to my new 'legs'!"

It wasn't easy, that first venture into the public. The noon mail had come in only a short while before and there were many on the street. Jean shrank from meeting the curious eyes, but she had chosen the time purposely, testing her courage for future ordeals.

Progress was slow. The chair wobbled surprisingly, and no one passed without stopping to speak. Sympathy clumsily expressed often made her wince, but she held her head high, laughing at mishaps and turning aside pity with a smile that well concealed the ache behind it.

After that it was easier. She forced herself to go out every pleasant day, always finding some errand to do or some way of being useful to friends and neighbors. She never saw Marie; indeed, she had not seen her since the moment her friend had gayly lifted her hand from the wheel to wave. Apparently she had gone her way with scarcely a thought for the girl whose life she had wrecked. Once or twice directly after the accident she had come to the house to enquire, but that was before Jean was allowed to have callers. She remembered vaguely having heard of her coming, but when the pain had ceased and she could see her friends, Marie's visits had ceased. Probably she had already left home for the summer school that Jean knew she had planned to attend, thankful to get away where no one knew and forget.

Jeanwas glad not to see her. Despite the fact that life was beginning to look brighter than she had ever dreamed it could to her again, she couldn't find it in her heart to forgive anyone who had made her suffer so; not yet. If the accident had been unavoidable, but it wasn't! A scrap of the most ordinary caution on Marie's part would have prevented it. Sometime of course she should see the girl, but perhaps by then she should be more reconciled and less ready to blame.

The meeting came, however, sooner than she expected. She was on her way home one day with a friend when on turning a corner she came face to face with Marie. The girl stopped short, and her color came and went while her eyes met Jean's. For an awkward moment neither spoke; then Jean's companion broke in with a noisy greeting that betrayed her embarrassment.

"Well, well, you're some stranger! When did you get back from—"

Marie flashed a glance at the speaker and then leaned with swift impulsiveness towards the girl in the chair. "I'm coming to see you—not today, I can't—but soon, Jean, I'm coming. Then you'll understand."

She was gone before anyone could speak again. Jean had not been prepared for the unhappiness in the girl's eyes. Because Marie had shown no tangible sign of remorse she had thought of her as caring little for what had occurred, slipping easily out from under the weight of blame to go scot-free while she herself bore a burden for life. But perhaps after all it was because she cared so much, because whatever she could give or do seemed so pitifully inadequate to make up for what she had taken away. When she should come as she had promised, Jean meant to be generous, as generous as she could be.

Days lengthened into weeks, but she saw nothing more of Marie, and, hurt now by her neglect, Jean began to grow bitter towards her again. No doubt she had misread the expression in the girl's eyes. She could understand that the sight of her might be painful to Marie. Very well, she could certainly never force herself upon her notice.

Gradually as the summer slipped by Jean found herself transformed into one of the busiest persons in the village. It was she that folks sent for in an emergency or whenever they needed an extra pair of hands. She could go wherever there was an even surface for her chair, and there were always willing arms to lift her over a threshold or difficult places on the way.

"I declare I clean forgot you have-not got the use of your legs!" exclaimed Mother Michaud one day when, Jean having come to help with some sewing, she had asked the girl to go upstairs to fetch something. "You get about so lively in that chair of yours it's hard to remember that you can't walk."

Sometimes Jean almost forgot her trouble. But there still came black moments when the cross seemed more than she could bear. She fought them valiantly however and, although she ached with homesickness for her beloved wilderness and the virile life that had been hers, she refused to be downed.

There seemed no hope now that she could ever go back. Once there, she should be a helpless burden, whereas in the village folks needed her. Her father had put it to her gently one day and suggested that she would be happier among friends where she had found so much to occupy her. Had the cabins already been sold, she wondered? She hadn't dared to ask.

Her father was right of course. The wilderness home must take its place in the storehouse of blessed memories, in which was crowded things forever past. She was glad, oh, glad that she had known it, but she must never let herself wish it back. Another life was hers now, and she owed to it the best she could give in return for rich gifts that it daily brought her.

More and more often the thought of Marie came back. It was not true that she didn't care. Whatever she might be, whatever she might do, she would always be haunted by the memory of the girl she had crippled. Jean wished that she could see her. It might make it easier for her to know that there were compensations. that she, Jean, was finding things in life that she might never have known were there but for her loss—gentle, kindly things, tenderness in unexpected places and such a wealth of love! It was as if, being denied so much, she was privileged to enter deeper into the hearts of those about her. She held the key to warm, secret corners that were closed to most.

"At least I can write to her," decided Jean, and with the thought she started out in the direction of the LeClerc's. The family were away,—she knew that they had been away all summer—but the people next door would know the address. But it happened that they, too, were away, and Jean turned her chair homeward, meaning to hunt up some friend of Marie's who could tell her where to write.

On her way some one called to her from a yard where two children were playing. Could you spare half an hour to look out for Amy and Leon while I run over to Mrs. Scott's? I promised I'd come over this afternoon if I could get anybody to stay with them."

"I can as well as not," replied Jean, guiding her chair through the open gate. It was not until Mrs. Davis had gone, leaving her alone with the lively youngsters, that Jean felt any misgivings. She should have remembered her handicap and refused to be responsible for such frisky young colts as she knew these to be. They would be a handful even for a normal active person, and it was a real problem for her to keep them within reasonable bounds. The advent of a fresh audience insipred them to "show off" their most daring feats and no amusement that Jean could devise held any attraction for them.

At last she thought of stories, remembering Amy's rapt face as she listened one day to some tale. For a wonder they greeted the proposal with delight.

"Yes! Yes! Come one, Leon, you and I'll climb in the buggy to listen. Quick, Miss Jean, back by the big pine! Will you?" The child stood poised like a hummingbird, awaiting only the word of approval to be off.

"All right," assented Jean, glad to argee to any arrangement that would keep them in one place for five minutes.

She had noticed the buggy under the trees by the old cart road that pitched sharply over the brow of the precipitous hill behind the house. Presumably it was a customary play seat and was safe. She turned her chair as quickly as she could to follow the children who had flashed by her and were even now clambering over the high wheels.

'Wait! Get down! Amy! Leon!"

Oh, careless! Why hadn't she made certain first there could be no danger? The buggy was standing in the grass-grown road and seemed almost at the edge of the steep drop.

Amy was already over the dashboard. Leon, holding to it as he stood on the shafts, turned to look back in surprise at Jean's outcry. Amy too stood for a second to stare; then, seeing Jean wheeling rapidly towards them, she dropped on the seat with a bounce just as her brother sprawled over the dashboard.

It was all that was needed to give impetus to the buggy. Jean, almost within grasp of the shafts, saw it hitch backward and then start to roll slowly, then faster and faster. She screamed to them to jump, trying instinctively at the first motion of the vehicle to spring from her chair and run to seize the thills. She couldn't get up! Even in that crisis her legs failed to respond, but, straining forward, she overbalanced herself and fell face downward on the ground, with the screams of the terrified children in her ears.

She struggled to sit up, crying for help. The buggy had slipped suddenly from sight. There was a sickening crash from below; then all was still. A man came running and with startled exclamations tried to lift Jean.

"No! No! Let me be! The children—down there!" Shuddering, she covered her face with her hands.

She knew what must have happened, and in a rush of agonized understanding her heart went out to Marie. This was what the girl had suffered! A second's carelessness and human life sent to—destruction or worse! No anguish of spirit that she, Jean, had endured for herself could compare to this, the torture of knowing that she was responsible for possible needless death.

Only a miracle it seemed could have saved the children. The road, which was used now only as a path leading up from the river meadows two or three hundred feet below, dropped straight for the first steep pitch and then bent sharply to ease the grade. There were trees at the turn and rocks. That was where the buggy had crashed, and the children—

"They're all right, Jean! Just scratched a little and frightened. Jean, dear! Oh, poor Jean!" Swift footsteps came over the hill, and Marie dropped beside her, comforting her in her arms. "The buggy tipped over children fell out on a pile of boughs. Not hurt a bit really."

"Thank God!" Jean lifted rejoicing eyes to meet in Marie's the sorrow from which the girl could not be free. "Don't look so, dear! It's all right, truly. I've been wanting to tell you, there are so many good things—"

Others came up the hill, Marie's brother, Joe, and the man who had come at Jean's call; they were carrying the children. By the time Mrs. Davis returned, scratches had been attended to, the wrecked buggy brought up the road and safely stored, and except for the subdued spirits of the children there was little to show of the effects of the accident.

"I was on my way to see you today, Jean," began Marie, when later the two were together on the Buffums' porch. "I have something to tell you—some that I hope, oh, hope—don't expect too much, Jean, but I heard of a doctor, a fine surgeon, and I sent for him to come up to camp. He thinks—of course he can't really tell till he sees you, but—oh, Jean, Jean, if he can only make you walk!"

Marie's incoherence broke in a sob. Jean reached for her hand and grasped it; she could not trust herself to speak at once. She hadn't realized that she still cared so much. "When—will he come?"

"Somebody will bring him out tomorrow. Joe and I paddled on ahead to let you know. He thinks possibly an operation might make you right. But don't hope—"

"I won't!" Jean laughed unsteadily. with a light in her eyes that showed that hope refused to be thrust out. "But you spoke of camp. What camp? Where have you been?"

Marie flushed, smiling guiltily. "Then they kept the secret. I knew your father would, but I was afraid you might hear some way. We've been out at the lake, holding the fort, you know—all of us except father, who had to stay in the shops. I didn't want you to know till we were sure of success, and then there came such a rush of people after I was down that day that I couldn't get away again. It's been a wonderful season! I brought the books with me to show you father; there's a nice little profit for him."

"Then all this time you've been doing that for me—giving up summer school and all your wonderful plans!" Jean's eyes filled with tears.

"Why, it was the very least I could do, dear, wasn't it? You would have done the same for me. And after all it doesn't count for anything unless you're made free."

"It counts for love," said Jean, "and that's the best thing in the world. As for freedom," she added mysteriously, "why, I thing I found that some hours ago."

Carefully selected leaves and all carefully blended

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'Fresh from the gardens'

Hint for Knockers.

A peasant with a troubled conscience went to a monk for advice. He said he had circulated a vile story about a friend, only to find out that the story was not true.

"If you want to make peace with your conscience," said the monk, "you must fill a bag with chicken down, go to every dooryard in the village and drop in each one of them one fluffy feather."

The peasant did as he was told. Then he came back to the monk and announced he had done pennance for his folly.

"Not yet," said the monk. "Take your bag, go the rounds again, and gather up every feather that you have dropped."

"But the wind must have blown them all away," said the peasant.

"Yes, my son," said the monk, "and so it is with gossip. Words are easily dropped, but no matter how hard you may try, you can never get them back again."

Nothing Except a Radio.

They were a young married couple and they were looking for an apartment where they might set up an establishment and begin housekeeping. Though they possibly did not realize it themselves, they were in the vastly important business of establishing a home.

And what did they have to do it with?

They drove up in a small car and made inquiry of the owner of the home, who was renting the upstairs apartment. Both the small suites of rooms were already furnished. Perhaps, suggested the owner to the young wife, they had their own things and would not care for the furniture already in place.

"Oh, yes, indeed," answered the feminine partner in this grave enterprise. "We want your furniture. We haven't a thing, except," she added, "a radio."

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

The claims paid through this office, just recently, have been large.

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TELEPHONE - 5
Chesterville.

Mrs. John Baker, Riverside

The friends of Mrs. John Baker were very sorry to hear of her death which occurred at her home at Riverside on Thursday, Feb. 20, after being sick one week with pneumonia. Mrs. Baker was eighty-four years of age and had lived there for forty years. She was a very kind and good-hearted neighbor, always good to the poor and needy and will be greatly missed by all. Her two sons and four daughters were with her when she died. One daughter, who is spending the winter in Florida, was u able to get home. The family has the sympathy of the community in their bereavement. The funeral was held from the old homestead on Saturday, February 22, to the Roman Catholic church. Crysler, where solemn requiem high mass for the repose of her soul was chanted by Rev. Father McPhee, parish priest. The chief mourners were her family of five daughters and two sons;and one brother, who were present. A number of near relatives were unable to attend, being too far away. Testifying to the high esteem in which Mrs. Baker was held were the many floral and spiritual offerings received by members of the bereaved family.

The Late W. B. Fickes Buried at N. Lunenburg

It was with deep regret the relatives and friends learned of the death of W. B. Fickes, which occurred at his residence, 405 Indian Grove, Toronto, on Wednesday, February 19th. Mr. Fickes had been in ill health for some time, but his death came very suddenly, when he was stricken with paralysis on Sunday evening, February 16th, from which he never recovered.

The late Mr. Fickes was born 63 years ago in the 8th concession of Cornwall, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fickes.

He had a very kind and jovial disposition and was beloved by all who knew him. He will be sadly missed not only by his closest relatives, but by a very wide circle of friends. The deepest sympathy of the community is extended to his widow, who was Catharine Trueaux. In addition there are three sisters and two brothers: Mrs. R. J. Fady, Toronto; Mrs. Geo. Fyke, Cornwall; Mrs. Henry Montgomery, Apple Hill; Mr. Edward Fickes, Toronto; Mr. Oscar Fickes, on the old home place. Short funeral services were conducted at his residence by Rev. Dr. McKerroll, pastor of the Victoria Presbyterian church, and the remains were then brought to Northfield Station to his brother's residence. They were accompanied by his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fickes, Mrs. R. J. and Miss Dalphia Fady, Toronto; and Mrs. Geo. Fyke, Cornwall. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. R. W. Carr, at North Lunenburg church and cemetery. The pall bearers were brothers and brothers-in-law of the deceased: Messrs. Oscar Fickes, Edward Fickes. George Fyke. Henry Montgomery, John Trueax and Daniel Trueax.

(The deceased, some thirty-five years ago, was one of the C. P. R. station staff at Chesterville and at the time of his death was a member of Chesterville Masonic lodge.)

Reception at Spruce Grove

Their many neighbors and friends took possession of the home of Mr. George Weegar on Wednesday evening, Feb. 19th, to honor Mr. Bert Weegar and make welcome his bride to this vicinity. About midnight, Bert and his bride were called to the floor where Mr. Johnny Ball read the following address and the presentation of a pair of beautiful stick-reed chairs was made:

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Weegar,

It is with great pleasure that we, your friends and neighbors, have assembled here this evening to do you honor, and we extend to you both our best wishes for your future happiness.

Now, that you have taken upon yourselves the responsibilities of life, we rejoice because you are going to reside in this vicinity.

To you, Mrs. Weegar, we extend a hearty welcome to our midst. We hope that your course in matrimony may ever be smooth and that your trials and sorrows be few.

As a tangible expression of our good will we ask you, Mr. and Mrs. Weegar, to accept these gifts as a slight token of our love and appreciation.

The very best wishes of your friends and neighbors go with you always and may the blessing of Almighty God be your portion.

Signed on behalf of your friends and neighbors — Herbert Servage, Johnny Ball.

Mr. Weegar thanked the gathering in a few well-chosen words, then he and Mrs. Weegar made use of their much appreciated gifts during the dainty luncheon that followed.

The evening was spent in music and games which were much enjoyed by all.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of my dear mother, Mrs. Emma Markley, who passed away Feb. 24th, 1928.
February brings sad memories
Of a loved one laid to rest.
Who will always be remembered
By those who loved her best.
—Son, Angus.

Mainly About People

Mrs. Muldrew, of Ottawa, while in town to address the Women's Institute, was the guest of Mrs. C. W. Casselman.

Mrs. Ed. Burnet, of Faust, N.Y., spent the past week a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. Pelletier, and other relatives of town.

Rev. R. E. and Mrs. Newman attended the opening ceremonies of the new United church in Spencerville Monday last, where on the same evening Mr. Newman delivered an address .

Mrs. Max Johnston, of town, and Mrs. John Currie ,of Crysler, spent a few days last week in Ottawa visiting their sister, Mrs. John Patterson and her daughter, Evelyn, who is attending business college, also Miss Jean Currie, who is attending Normal there.

Mrs. William Hamilton, who has been in delicate health for some time, passed away yesterday morning at the family home, a mile north of Chesterville, a victim of pneumonia, aged seventy-five years. The funeral will be held in Chesterville United church Friday, at two p.m.

A quiet wedding took place on Wednesday, February 19th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McIntosh, Dundela, when their only daughter, Muriel, was united in marriage to Mr. Joseph L. Davidson, of Winchester Springs, eldest son of Wm. Davidson of that place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. C. Eastcott, B.A., of Dundela United church. The happy couple left by train for Toronto and on their return will reside near Winchester Springs.

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in charge of the
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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.

STRADERS HILL

Miss Sarah Fader, of Grantley, was a guest of Mrs. Eslie Pitt and family Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Casselman and Miss Nina and Ivan were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Merkley and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Strader and baby Jean and Mrs. Effie Strader were visitors at Mr. James Hanson's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Eslie Pitt and Miss Olive Strader were visitors at Mrs. G. Cunningham's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf Casselman, of Winchester, were week end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanson.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Casselman and family were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Cook and family.

Miss M. Robinson, of Elma, is a visitor of Mr. and Mrs. B. Strader this week.

Miss Myrtle Woodroe, of New York, was a guest of Mrs. H. Hanson's and Mrs. B. Strader's this week.

Mr. Mahlon and Miss Ruth Strader visited friends at Chesterville recently.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Riddell spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. H. Hanson.

Mr. E. McMillan and family, of Beckstead, spent Sunday evening at H. Hanson's.

MELVINS

Mr. Johnston Stewart of Massena, spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Wm. Stewart.

Mr. Farren Beckstead spent a couple of days with friends at Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Flegg and two children took tea on Monday with Mr .and Mrs. John Scott, Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ross, of Chesterville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bolton, of Winchester Springs, spent Friday with Mr. Adam Gainer.

Mr. and Mrs. Farren Beckstead took tea on Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Holland, of Massena, spent the week end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Gainer.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Poole and son, Ralph, and Mr. Donald Poole, of Smiths Falls, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Richard Scott.

Mrs. Sherman Christie spent last Friday afternoon with Mrs. Arthur Christie.

Mrs. G. F. Beckstead and Miss Mabel Stata took tea Thursday with Mrs. Charlie Flegg.

Mr. Harry Gale returned home from Almonte after spending the last couple of months with friends there.

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