The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XXXIX, NO. 2 CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, NOV. 9, 1933. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Fire Gong to Be Installed In Boiler Room at Nestle's

A motion was carried at Tuesday evening's session of Chesterville council authorizing the installation of a gong in the boiler room at the Nestle's plant to warn the engineer in charge of a fire in the village. At present a telephone is in place there but this cannot always be heard above the usual noises of the machinery and by the night engineer when he is on his rounds of the factory. The gong will provide better co-ordination of the fire fighting apparatus as the Nestle's pumps supply the pressure to the fire mains.

A grant of $20.00 was made to the fire brigade by council for services during the year. Discussion was also carried on regarding the reducing the number of the volunteer brigade to four men and the fire chief and paying each fireman $15.00 a year.

Aside from these items the only other business transacted was the passing of accounts. No plans have been made yet for relief this winter.

PLEASANT HALLOWE-EN PARTY

The Hallowe'en party held in the Grantley School on Tuesday evening last was attended by a large number of grown-ups and children, many of whom were in costume. After the judging of the costumes, a programme was given, with Mr. Maurice Beckstead of Chesterville as chairman. Among those assisting on the programme were Mrs. Dionne, Grantley; Mr. M .Beckstead, Chesterville, and Mr. A. Taylor of Finch. Several contests were enjoyed and lunch was served by a number of the ladies. A very pleasant evening was brought to a close by the singing of the National Anthemn.

Dugald MacLean, B.V.Sc
Veterinarian
Winchester, Ont.
General Practice
Moderate Rates. Phones 96 or 614 r 15

W. J. Cass, B.A., K.C.
Barrister, &c.
WINCHESTER - ONT.

Lawson & Lawson
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
W.B.Lawson, K.C. K.D.Lawson
Offices — Bank of Montreal Building
Chesterville - - Ont.

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

A. L. Crewson, M.D.
C.M. (McGill) L.M.C.C.
Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat
Telephone 1245
122 Sydney Street, Cornwall, Ontario
Office open 9–12, 1–5. Saturday 9–12
Please Make Appointments
Morrisburg
Tuesday evening from 7.00 p.m.
Telephone 210

Dr. S. H. Hutt, D.D.S.
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.
OVER BANK OF MONTREAL

R.G.Dodds. D.D.S., L.D.S.
Dentist
'Phone 22. Evenings by Appointment
Over Post Office Block
CHESTERVILLE

Veterinary Surgeon
Dr. E. E. Howe
Phone 13 Chesterville

FUNERAL HOME
Hospital Calls given prompt service
—CORNWALL
—MONTREAL
—OTTAWA
—BROCKVILLE
—SMITHS FALLS
No Extra Cost
Phone 31, Night or Day
W. O. DIXON
Director of Funerals
Embalmer
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

Gamble-Caldwell

A quiet Autumn wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Clifford, Cardinal, on Wednesday evening last at eight o'clock when Rev. A. L. Sisco of St. John's United Church officiated at the marriage of Miss Winnifred Caldwell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hairy Caldwell of Iroquois, to William John C. Gamble, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Gamble of Russell.

The young couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Harold Fairburn.

The bridegroom is the town constable and also a member of the Cardinal senior hockey team, the Cardinal baseball team and the United Church softball team and through these connections has become one of the town's most popular young men.

Following a luncheon, the young couple left via motor for a honeymoon to Toronto, and other western cities. Upon their return they will reside in Cardinal.

Winchester Tp. Council Met at Morewood

The regular meeting of Winchester Township Council was held in the Presbyterian Hall, Morewood, Monday with all the members present. The minutes of the last meeting were adopted as read and signed by the reeve.

The reeve and clerk were authorized to make a settlement of the boundary account with the townships of Finch and Osgoode.

The following accounts were passed and paid:

Roads and Bridges	$ 945.35
Drainage	861.00
Indigents	83.13
Weeds	6.07
Wire	4.50
Sheep killed	9.50
Miscellaneous	44.00
Total	$1953.55

Council adjourned to meet at Winchester on Monday, December 4th at 10.30 a.m.

Mrs. Lucy Beckstead Buried Tuesday Afternoon

Death claimed one of the oldest residents of the district when Mrs. Lucy Ouderkirk passed peacefully away on Sunday evening, November 5th, at the advanced age of 79. Although frail and in delicate health for several years past, she was able to be around until a few days prior to her death. Her husband, the late Edward Ouderkirk, died three weeks ago on Sunday, October 15th, leaving an only child, "Flo," (Mrs. Frank Todd) to mourn the double loss of father and mother.

Her maiden name was Lucy Durant and she was born at Dunbar the only daughter of the late Alexander Durant and Mrs. Durant. Her eldest brother, Leslie Durant, of Chesterville, is left to mourn her loss as well as a host of sorrowing friends.

The funeral was held on Tuesday at the family residence with interment in the Williamsburg Cemetery. The service was conducted by Rev. A. Nimmo of the Presbyterian Church of Morewood. The beautiful floral tributes adorning the casket were testimony of the high esteem in which she was held. Included was a spray from the Dunbar Presbyterian Ladies' Aid of which she had been a faithful member since its organization.

The sympathy of all is extended to the bereaved in this the greatest of sorrows.

Pleasant Valley

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Swerdfeger and daughter Norma were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Chesley Swerdfeger of North Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Shaver of Maple Avenue spent Sunday with Mrs. Shaver's parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Millross.

Mrs. Darwin Weegar of Gallingertown spent Monday at Mr. Thomas Swerdfeger's.

Mr. and Mrs. Aden Swerdfeger and family of Osnabruck Centre were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Swerdfeger.

Well-Known Local Lady Laid to Rest Yesterday

A very estimable lady passed away on Tuesday of this week at her home on College street in the person of Mrs. Charlotte Gertrude Walsh in her 72nd year after an illness of considerable duration. She leaves a grown-up family of four sons: Ray at home, Joseph of the Bank of Montreal, St. Stephens, N.B.; Jack of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Ottawa, and Justin of Plato, Sask. Her husband, the late Edward Walsh, passed away 12 years ago and her only daughter, the late Mrs. E. B. Lynch, died in 1927. The deceased was of a high type and commanded the respect of a very large circle of friends.

The funeral took place at St. Mary's Church yesterday morning when requiem high mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Keaney.

Floral offerings were received from the Manager and Staff of The Rideau Street Branch of The Bank of Nova Scotia, Ottawa; The Staff of The Bank of Nova Scotia, Bank and Gloucester street, Ottawa; Mrs. Nora McLean and Betty McLean of Ottawa, Mr. Francis McCloskey of Montreal.

Spiritual offerings were received from: E. B. Lynch and family, Miss Evelyn Carr, Mrs. John Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carr, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. McMillan, Mrs. H. J. McMillan, Mrs. Catherine O'Connell, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Kearns, Mrs. Ed. Curran and family, Mrs. Pat Moran and family, Mr. Bernard Coyne and family, Mrs. Ed. McDonald and family, Mr. and Mrs. M. Walsh, Mr. Arnold Lynch, Mr and Mrs. Eric McMillan, Mrs. Nora McLean, Miss Betty McLean, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Kearns Mr. and Mrs. E. Curran, Mr. James Masterson, Mrs. M. Hughes and Marcia, Mr. and Mrs. John Heveran, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Allen and Irene, Mrs. Ann Dwyer, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McCloskey, Miss Mary McCloskey and Brothers, Francis L. McCloskey, Mr. and Mrs. James Clement, Catholic Woman's League, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Cauley, Mr. and Mrs. Pat Flynn and family, Agnes and Kay McCloskey, Mr. George Servage, Mrs. F. McCloskey Ella and Clem; Mr. Thos. and Miss Ethel Lapierre; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Flynn.

Funeral Late Patrick Moran

The deep regret and sympathy of a host of friends in the passing of Patrick Moran in the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Cornwall, on October 28th after a brief illness was manifest by one of the largest funerals held in many years from Holy Rosary Church at Crysler.

Solemn mass of requiem and Libera was chanted by Rev. J. P. Foley, P.P. of St. Columban's Church, Cornwall, assisted by Rev. P. J. Keaney, P.P. of Chesterville as deacon and Rev. Father Danis of Crysler as sub-deacon, with Rev. Father Boucher, P.P. of Crysler, in the sanctuary.

Interment was in the Roman Catholic Cemetery, Crysler, the service at the grave being conducted by Rev. Father Foley.

The mourners and survivors are: the widow, four sons and six daughters—Mrs. Thos. McCadden of Crysler Mrs. A. T. Liberty of Detroit, Mrs. Thos. Spilker of Cleveland, Mrs. Fred Legault of Crysler, Mrs. Eric MacMillan of Chesterville and Reta at home; Walter of Cleveland, Ohio; Bernard, Francis and Leonard at home, also 17 grandchildren.

Mr. Patrick Moran was a son of the late James Moran, one of the pioneers of the Township of Finch, and resided all his life on the homestead. In his passing the community loses one of its outstanding citizens, a loving husband and kind father.

The pallbearers were Patrick O'Donohue, William Grady, William Devaney, William Moriarty, Joseph Lynch and E. B. Lynch.

Floral offerings were received from the Association of Western Union employees, Cleveland, Ohio.

Spiritual offerings were received from the following: Rev. Father Leahey, Rev. Father Boucher, Rev. Father Danis, Mr. and Mrs. M. Herrington 25, Miss Violet Murphy 2, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Beehler, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Kearns, Berwick; Mr. and Mrs. James Manley, Miss Nellie McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. John Quinn, Mr. Frank Murphy, Mrs. Ed McDonald and family, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McCadden and family 2, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Walsh, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis McMahon, Mr. James McMahon and family, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lynch and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Beehler, Mr. W. J. Lynch and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Moran, Mr. Wm. Galvin and family, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Rady, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Kearns, Mr. and Mrs. John Ruddy and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Beehler, Kearns Bros., Berwick; Mr. M. D. Grady and William, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Beehler and family, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Grady, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McCloskey, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Manley, Mr. Walter and Miss Marguerite Grady, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Foley and family, Miss Marguerite Grady and brothers, Francis, Leonard and Reta Moran, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Legault, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Chambers and family, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick O'Donohue and family Mrs. John Murphy and family, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Moran, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Servage, Mr. and Mrs. John Rady and family, Mr. Martin Coyne, Miss Veronica Murphy, The Members of St. Bernard's Choir, Finch; Mrs. Patrick Moran and Bernard, Mr. and Mrs. Eric MacMillan, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. McCambridge, Mr. and Mrs. James Moran, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Moore, Mr. E. B. Lynch and family, Mr and Mrs. Thos. Moran, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Flynn, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Moran, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Moran, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Barkley, Mrs. Ed Curran and family, Mr. Edward Moran, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Courville and family, Mr. and Mrs. William Moriarty, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Graham and Joseph, Miss Evelyn Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Kearns, Mr. and Mrs. William Beehler and family, Mr. Thos. Balfe and Mildred, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wheeler and Martin, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Liberty, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Spilker Miss Mary Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Beehler, Mr. and Mrs. Vince McCadden, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kearns, Mr. James Masterson, Mr. and Mrs. James Murphy and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Devaney, Mrs. Annie Lynch and Mike, Holy Name Society of Finch, Mrs. John Manley, Mr. George Servage, Miss Mary Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Costello, Mrs. Daniel McMahon and Dan, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Plumb, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Walsh, Mr. Joseph Manley, Mr. and Mrs. John Norton, Miss Hilda McMillan.

Letters of condolence and sympathy were sent by: Rev. M. J. Leahy, Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Moran, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Costello, Ottawa; Mrs. Sherman Ryan, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. John Norton, Miss Veronica Murphy, Miss Mary Ruddy, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Kearney, Mr. Martin Coyne, Mr. and Mrs. M. Herrington, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Liberty, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Spilker.

Funeral at Winchester The Late A. W. Summers

A high tribute was paid to the memory of one of Winchester's oldest residents on Tuesday when the funeral of Mr. A. W. Summers was held in the Wesleyan Church with eight ministers in attendance. Rev. Mr. Hamilton of Ottawa, who had been the pastor of Mr. Summers for seven years, conducted the service while the message was brought by an old friend, Rev. John Scobie of Westboro. Others assisting were Rev. John McKay of the United Church, Rev. W. D. Turner of the Presbyterian Church and Rev. H. Wood of the Baptist Church.

An impressive message in song was brought by Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Wilson of Ottawa.

The late Mr. Summers was born in the Summers' Settlement south of Winchester 84 years ago last Saturday, November 4th, and passed away early Monday morning, November 6.

He was a man of sound religious principles and was very highly respected in the community. The greater part of his life was spent on a farm in the vicinity of his birthplace. A few years ago he retired to Winchester where his wife passed away two years ago last March.

Surviving are four sons: Ancil of Manitoba; John, Ward and Rev. D. W. of Winchester; two daughters, Mrs. Deeks of Oxford Station, and Miss Minnie who resided with her father.

Three brothers also survive: Rev. Wm. of New York State, Charles of Winchester, and Stephen of Wisconsin; and an aged aunt, Mrs. Ezra Fetterly of Chesterville.

The pall bearers were six grandsons. Interment was made at Maple Ridge Cemetery'

S.S. No. 9, Winchester

September and October.

Sr. IV—Gwendolyn Marcellus 79.

Jr. IV—Gerald Kearney 61.1.

Sr. III—Estelle Servage 75.1.

Jr. III—Zella Marcellus 76.8, Johnny More 65.2, Hubert Ouderkirk 63.2 Hubert McCloskey 50.6.

Jr. II—George Servage 56.6, Gerald Fyke 56.5.

Names in order of merit.

I—Helen Moore.

Primer—Paul Bowman, Helen Servage, James Sullivan, Francis McCloskey.

—R. A. Lynch, Teacher.

Our Fall Rexall One Cent Sale

NOV. 15—16—17—18
WED. THURS. FRI. SAT.

This is a sale where you can buy any item on the sale bill at the regular price and get another of the same kind for One Cent. Such as, one tube Klenzo Tooth Paste for 25 cents, during the Sales 2 for 26c, and you save 24 cents. Below are only a few of the many necessary items on this sale.

1.50 Hot Water Bottle.....2 for 1.51
25c Milk of Magnesia Tooth Paste 2 for 26c
50c Bronchial Syrup for Chest Colds 2 for 51c
1.00 Cod Liver Oil (16 oz.) 2 for 1.01
50c Milk of Magnesia, Mint flavoured or Plain—2 for 51c

SOME GIFT SUGGESTIONS at this time.
1.00 English China Cup & Saucer 2 for 1.01
82c Lavender Bath Salts in Fancy Vase and Jugs 2 for 1.38

To win one of the 15 Prizes consisting of 2 Big Doll Carriages, 10 Dolls and 3 Wagons, you must have the Greatest Number of Votes on Dec. 24. Have your Dad, Mother and all your friends work for you. Every cent spent in our store means one vote. Take advantage of the One Cent Sale to swell your votes.

GEO. J. HUNT, R.O
DRUGGIST & OPTOMETRIST.

CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, November 12th, 1933
10.30 a.m. Public Worship
Remembrance Day Service
2.30 p.m. Sunday School
7.30 p.m. Public Worship
Remembrance Day Service.
Mr. Wm. Newman will speak at both services

Grantley

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Smith and baby were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckstead spent Saturday with their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Robillard, at Avonmore.

Guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. John Locke were Mrs Howard Winters of Newington, Mr. and Mrs. Tommie Carr and family, and Mr. George Allen.

Mrs. John Kittle is spending a few days in Montreal with her father, Mr. A. C. Fetterly, of Cornwall.

Coming Events

CHICKEN SUPPER at MOREWOOD

A Chicken Supper will be held in the United Church Hall, Morewood, under the auspices of the Women's Association on Tuesday evening, November 14th. Supper will be served from 6 to 8, followed by a programme of music and readings, also an address by Rev. R. W. Armstrong of Merrickville. Admission 25c and 35c.

HOCKEY MEETING

A meeting of the citizens of Chesterville will be held in the Town Hall on Friday evening, November 10th, at 7.30 o'clock to elect officers for the Hockey Club. All interested are kindly requested to attend. 2

DANCE IN CHESTERVILLE

An old-time dance under the auspices of the Relief Committee will be held in the Town Hall, Chesterville, Monday evening November 13th. Good music. Admission 25c. 2

BAZAAR AT FINCH

A Bazaar will be held in St. Luke's Presbyterian Church, Finch, Tuesday, November 14th, in the afternoon followed by a Chicken Supper from 5 to 7.30 and a play in the Community Hall at 8.15 entitled "Sunshine Lane." Admission to supper 25c., to Play 25c. 2

BAZAAR, SUPPER & DANCE AT CRYSLER

Under the auspices of St. John's Anglican Church, Crysler. there will be held in Glasgow's Hall, Crysler, on November 18th, a Bazaar beginning at 2.30; Supper from 5.30 to 8; Drawing for Quilt at 8.15 p.m. and Dancing from 8.30 to 11.30.—Adults 35c, Children under 12 years 20c. 3-2

Wm. Timmins, Inkerman President Lib.-Cons. Assn

William Timmins of Inkerman was elected president of the Liberal-Conservative Association of Dundas County at the annual convention held in Winchester Thursday last. It was attended by large numbers of members and was addressed by Hon. Geo. H. Challies, provincial secretary.

Fred Broder, Morrisburg, occupied the chair for the preliminary business in the absence of Robert Ball, president of the association.

Ralph J. Thompson, Iroquois, who has been secretary for a number of years, was re-elected. J. J. Payne of Brinston was also re-elected treasurer.

Other officers chosen were county vice-president, F. B. Robinson, Iroquois; lady vice-president, Mrs. Earl Munro, Winchester Springs.

The following vice-presidents were named to represent the municipalities

Township Officers.

Matilda Township, Arthur McRobie, Iroquois; Mrs. Oliver Irvine, Brinston; Mountain Township, Ira Ennis, Inkerman; Mrs. Walter Weaver, Mountain. Winchester Township, Delbert Casselman, Winchester Springs; Mrs. Ingram Cross, Chesterville. Williamsburg Township, Robert Whittaker, Williamsburg; Mrs. George Hill, Boucks Hill; J. F. Casselman, Morrisburg; Mrs. Elizabeth Gillespie.

Iroquois, James Everett, Mrs. P. P. Everett; Winchester, R. Leslie Suffell, Mrs. James S. Robinson; Chesterville, Lawrence Doering, Elizabeth McGee.

Treasurere, J. J. Payne, Brinston; Secretary, Ralph J. Thompson, Iroquois.

"I do not know when there will be an election, and I do not believe anyone, excepting Mr. Hepburn, wants one at this time," said Mr. Challies, speaking in his own riding at the annual meeting.

"I feel confident, however, that when Premier Henry does call an election, the record of his administration will receive the endorsation of the electors."

The meeting was also addressed by Hon. W. G .Martin, Minister of Public Welfare, and many officers of the association who reaffirmed their confidence in the Provincial and Dominion administrations.

Score The C. C. F.

At the evening session, J. Earl Lawson, M.P. for West York, was the principal speaker, and directed several of his remarks at the C. C. F. party. In his opinion, the speaker said, the C.C.F. was Communism, and vice-versa. He claimed that it was impossible to have a democratic government and "fool around" with the C.C.F. Speaking of rural districts and their bearing on the Government, he said, "it is an accepted fact among Government representatives that rural communities hold their destinies in their own hands. I think it is a good thing that the destinies of this Dominion are in the hands of the farmer," said Mr. Lawson amidst much applause.

Mr. Challies gave another brief address, and Hon. W. G. Martin and A. C. Casselman, M.P. for Grenville-Dundas, intimated in their addresses that Mr. Challies would be a candidate for Grenville-Dundas at the next election.

In addition to these speakers others who addressed the crowd of about 400 were Marshall Ellis, Iroquois; Eldon Davidson Winchester, and Davis Elliott, Prescott, three young men who attended the Conservative Summer School. They were introduced by Fred Broder of Morrisburg. Broder Robinson, also of Morrisburg, acted as chairman at the session.

Married In Ogdensburg.

Miss Margaret M. LaSalle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel LaSalle, Chesterville, was wed Saturday evening at 6.30 o'clock to Mr. Leo Lavarnway of Ogdensburg, N.Y. Reverend Almer E. Raymond performed the ceremony.

Miss LaSalle was a graduate of the St. Lawrence School of Nursing, affiliating with Bellevue Hospital, N.Y.

Mr. Lavarnway is a graduate of the Ogdensburg Free Academy and is a mail contractor at Ogdensburg. After a honeymoon to Montreal and Quebec City they will reside at 508 Jersey Avenue, Ogdensburg, N.Y.

Looking Across the Canadian Boundary

By G. H. Lash of New York in the Canadian National Railways Magazine

IN 1932, more than 14,000,000 Americans visited Canada During the same year more than 1,500,000 Canadians visited the United States. The figures aren't ours. We don't guarantee them. But a few digits here or there don't matter particularly. The important thing is that it is likely that not an individual who was part of this north and south migratory movement was harmed by it. The chances are it did them all good. If it didn't improve their health it is to be hoped it advanced their knowledge. For, despite all that Canadians think they know about the States and despite all that Americans think they know about Canada, there is a lot all of them can still learn without overcrowding their brain cells with information and fact.

Nobody knows that better than those of us who work in the off-line offices. We are the outposts of the railway. We are not only agents of transportation but a sort of elementary geographical society as well. They come to us brilliant. They come to us dumb. They come . . . well . . . just so-so.

There is, for example, the individual who calls us on the 'phone.

"How much does it cost to go to Canada?" he asks.

"What part of Canada?" we enquire. And then by way of suggestion, we add, "Montreal?"

'Oh, no," he replies. "Not Montreal. I was up there last year. This time I'd like to go to Canada; to Toronto."

That ought to please Toronto which has already somewhat positive ideas as to its position in the sphere of things Dominion. But to us it is apt to be just the beginning of another headache.

* * *

There is, also, the female who desires to spend a vacation in Nova Scotia. She writes us:

"Last year I went to Nova Scotia by boat and I had a lovely time. This year I would like to go a different way. I would like to go this year by way of the Rocky Mountains. I've heard so much about them."

We would really like to reply, "So have we and they are just too ducky for words." But very gently a clerk who splits his infinitives but who certainly knows the lay of the land, explains to her that that route is not generally recommended as being the most convenient to use in reaching the Maritime Provinces from New York City.

We get the Canadian who has a good idea of east and west distances but none whatever of north and south. He is quite indignant when we tell him how long it will take to reach Florida from Manhattan. He has had and clings to the belief that it is just an over-night hop and he accuses us of having poor connecting lines.

Perhaps our most difficult customers are the brilliant ones. Brilliant! And how! These erudite people march in with firm tread and steady eye. They know what they want and, by the beard of the prophet, they intend to have it. "The train," says Jimmy, our soft-voiced diplomat of the front desk, leaves at 9.05 p.m., Standard Time. That's 10.05 p.m., city time."

"It does not, young man," corrects the educated client. "It leaves at 9.40 p.m. It's a wonder to me that you clerks don't take the trouble to learn your business. It's easy to see why the railways are having a hard time."

Jimmy doesn't even stare any more. He merely sighs quietly and proceeds to chant a gentle litany that is as music to assuage the anger in the savage beast or something.

An hour later, Jimmy comes upstairs to smoke a furtive, nervous cigarette.

"I couldn't very well tell her, could I," he asks, "that if she wanted the train to leave at 9.40 she'd have to wait until next January? I wanted to. She was so darned smart. She had looked up the Winter time table. I had a terrible time to explain the difference between Winter and Summer time tables to her and she didn't believe me until finally I told her that the heat expands the rails in the Summer and makes the railway longer and we have to start the trains earlier because of the extra distance they have to cover. I think she's satisfied now."

* * *

Jimmy mops his brow, presses out the stub of his cigarette and goes down stairs again. Once Jimmy was bothere by that sort of thing. We all were. But it doesn't bother us any more. Expérience has taught us wisdom and made us philosophical. Mentally we have the two nationalities neatly catalogued and by adroit use of this filing system we are able to avoid much trouble, loss of time and cerebral distress. None of us has tried to reduce these conclusions of ours to writing but if we did we would probably find something like this:

The average American knows, generally speaking, where Canada lies in geographical relation to the United States. But he isn't quite so sure about the weather. He takes our word for it but he remains inwardly disturbed when we assure him that he need not take a fur coat to Muskoka in August or that he will be quite safe in the Rockies without a gun. He pronounces Manitoba "Mannatow-bah." The accent goes, as you might expect, on the "ban."

* * *

The average Canadian regards Chicago as a good place to keep away from unless accompanied in an armored car by a couple of trusted policement, presuming that Chicago has any such. He considers every New York taxi driver a potential thug, and he thinks that New Mexico is always so hot that it is apt to disappear almost any time in a burst of spontaneous combustion. He pronounces Houston "Hooston" and Connecticut "Conneckticut."

The average American goes to Canada with a hunch that some of his ideas about the country may be wrong.

The average Canadian comes to the States darned sure that none of his ideas about the country will be wrong.

The average American will be prepared, with or without invitation, to tell you what a big fellow he is and what marvels he has performed.

The average Canadian will be prepared, with or without invitation, to tell you that he wouldn't live anywhere except in Canada and what a lot he knows.

The average American believes that every time John Bull crooks his finger, Canada must jump through the Imperial hoop.

The average Canadian thinks that the United States has the most muddle-headed political system in the world.

The average American thinks that the average Canadian is a pretty good fellow.

The average Canadian thinks that this is no more than the average American should think.

If the two nationalities have any common rallying points they are a liking for corn on the cob and windy speeches about three thousand miles of undefended frontier.

That's pretty much how things seem to stand now. And that's why all of us who live in exile hope fervently that during the next ten years 14,000,000 Americans will visit Canada yearly and 1,500,000 Canadians will return the visit annually. Providing it is always a different 14,000,000 and a different 1,500,000, our problems in the off-line offices will be greatly simplified and we may be able to pay more attention to selling transportation and less to giving free lessons in geography.

But by then something else will probably have popped up. It's generally the case.

"Sez you," says the American.

"Pardon," says the Canadian.

"Huh," says the American.

"Eh," says the Canadian.

Bob: "I foolishly lent you $10 six months ago."

Jack: "Foolishly, as you admit. And just as soon as you show by your actions that you can be trusted with money I will repay you."

A Frenchman came to London to learn the language, and soon got into difficulties with his pronunciation, especially with the group comprising "though," "plough," and "rough."

He persevered for a few months, but when the film "Cavalcade" began its run and one newspaper review was headed, "'Cavalcade' Pronounced Success," the Frenchman went back home.

Reception Given at Dunbar For Young Newlyweds

A very enjoyable evening was spent in the Parish Hall, Dunbar, on Friday in honour of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Black. Games and music were enjoyed until even o'clock when the couple were called to the floor and the following address was read by Mr. Jason Froats: :

Dunbar, Nov. 3rd, 1933.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Black:

It is with feelings of deepest pleasure that we, your friends and neighbours, have assembled here to-night to welcome you and show the high esteem in which you are held by your community.

We have mingled in your company for several years, and in the varied walks of neighbourly and social intercourse you have contributed abundantly. Recollecting these pleasant years we could not allow this happy event in your lives to pass without expressing our appreciation.

We ask you to accept our sincere good wishes for a long and prosperous wedded life. That Heaven may be bountiful in bestowing upon you the richest blessings, and that your sorrows and trials in life may be few are our heartfelt wishes.

As a testimony of the esteem in which you are held, we ask you to accept these gifts, not for their intrinsic value, but as a token of our friendship. May they adorn your home and may they always remind you of the delightful occasion which we celebrate to-night.

Signed on behalf of your friends and neighbours—E. B. McMillan, J. O. Froats, Ralph Barkley.

After receiving the gift, a settee, arm chair and rocker, Mr. Black replied in a few words and invited all to visit them in their new home, thanking all on behalf of his wife and himself. The crowd then joined hands and sang "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows."

At a picnic Mrs. A. won the rolling pin throwing contest. She threw the pin a distance of 97 feet.

Mr. A won the hundred yards sprint for men.

A Million Deposit Accounts Denote Confidence

At its offices throughout Canada the Bank of Montreal has over one million deposit accounts.

The depositors, Canadian individuals and Canadian business firms, represent every class of the community in city and country alike—from persons of large means to children starting their life's savings, from industrial corporations of international scope to farmers and small tradesmen.

Good faith, good will and good banking practice on the part of those directing the Bank grow naturally out of the sense of responsibility imposed by this expression of nation-wide confidence.

HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

"A BANK WHERE SMALL ACCOUNTS ARE WELCOME"

Chesterville Branch: J. HANNA, Manager

Youth Admits Double Murder Brutally Killed Ascah Girls

Gaspe, Que., November 7th.—In a dramatic setting, while hundreds crowded into the tiny hall, a signed confession of Nelson Phillips to the effect he had killed Maud and Marguerite Ascah was read before a coroner's inquest to-day. The jury then held the 18-year-old fisherman criminally responsible for the death of Maud and exonerated a friend of Phillips, also previously held as material witness.

The confessions brought to end a three-months-old search for a solution of the disappearance of the two 'teen-age cousins who vanished from their Peninsula, Que. homes on August 31.

"I met the girls at the store during the evening and I asked them to take a walk on the beach," said the confession. "After we got down on the beach my memory failed me and I do not remember just what happened and when I came back to my senses I saw the girls lying on the ground. They were Maud and Marguerite Ascah. To my knowledge they were dead."

Mutilated and partly clothed, the body of 15-year-old Maud was found in the freezing waters of Gaspe Bay more than a week ago. Her skull had been crushed. Until to-day's revelations the only clue to the fate of Marguerite was a foot found wedged in the shark-toothed Gaspe coast. A broken toe identified the foot as having belonged to Marquerite.

Long before the hour set for the resumed inquest into the death of Maud to-day, hundreds of humble fisher folk from far flung parts of Gaspe Peninsula thronged the headquarters of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police here. Shivering in the cold wind that swept in from the sea they waited from almost noon until five o'clock when police arrived with Phillips. Word had spread that the boy had confessed to the most startling crime ever to occur in Gaspe and the crowd gaped in amazement as he walked slowly between police officials into the hall.

While the crowd waited for the beginning of the inquest police were concluding their investigation and attempting to add to the circumstantial evidence obtained. According to police evidence submitted to Coroner Dr. Camille Pouliot the boy was questioned in his Perce, Que., jail cell after signing the confession by Chief Rosario Lemire, of the Quebec Provincial Detective Bureau.

"Did you notice a stick beside the body of the girls?" asked Chief Lemire.

"Yes," replied Phillips.

"Was there any blood on the stick?"

"Yes."

"And what did you do with the stick?"

"As far as I can remember I hid it behind the shed at our place. I can show you where it was put."

"Would you recognize the stick if you saw it?"

"Yes, I think I would."

"Is there any more you wish to add to this statement?"

"No."

"And this statement was made of your own free will."

"Yes."

The boy then asked to be taken to the village of Peninsula, his native village. He was convinced, according to police, he would be able to discover the spot where he had buried a blood-stained beret belonging to Maud and Marguerite's coat which he had forgotten on the beach while disposing of their bodies in Gaspe Bay.

Phillips, accompanied by detectives was then driven to Peninsula. Police stood guard around the beach while two labourers dug for hours along the beach in search of the evidence. Meanwhile Philips sat in a closed car nearby giving directions to the diggers and amplifying details of the crime. And the shivering crowd waited for the inquest, 50 miles away at Gaspe.

On the drive back along the bleak coast-skirting highway Phillips had an attack of nerves and, according to police testimony, suddenly exclaimed: "My memory is coming back and that is why I am able to tell you some more.

"I quarelled with Maud about Marguerite. I got sore and I hit her with a piece of wood. She was bleeding and then I noticed that Marguerite had fainted so I struck her too. It was after I had killed the two girls that I put them in the boat and carried them off shore."

The signed confession told the same story with small additional details. "I thought that the best plan was to put them (the girls) where they would not bring shame to my people," the confession said after relating how the girls had been struck down. "She (Maud) was bleeding and then I took a piece of dress and tied it around her head and it did not stop the bleeding. . . . I went down and got our boat ashore and I carried them one after the other and put them in the stern of the boat.

"I picked up two stones and put them in my boat and I tied them (the girls to the stone. I rowed out and put them in the water at about 700 or 800 yards from the shore. After that I looked around and noticed a white beret of one of the girls and I covered that up with sand. Then there was some blood on the ground where they had been lying. I covered that up with some sand and after that I went home. It was around 10 p.m."

The body of Maud was buried last week in the wind-swept cemetery at Gaspe. Only her grief-stricken parents and a small cortege of friends and relatives followed the body to its last resting place in sharp contrast to the excitement surrounding the case.

May Never Find Body.

But the body of Marguerite remains unfound, and police have small hope that it can be snatched from the vicious cross currents that cut through Gaspe Bay. Mangled against the rocks and dismembered in the process of decomposition it has probably been sucked into the freezing depths of the bay.

For weeks the case has been the focus of interest in the province and for weeks the good folks of Gaspe believed that rum-runners, plentiful in this district, were responsible for the deaths of the girls. Police, however, spiked such a theory some days ago and stated they had never suspected operators in the illicit traffic of liquor with being responsible for the tragedy. The girls belonger to a family several of whose male members are prominently connected with the Quebec Liquor Commission and the Dominion Customs Preventive Service.

Following the verdict of the coroner's jury Phillips was returned to the jail at Perce there being no jail here. He will be formally arraigned on a murder charge some time next week.

Mrs. James Durant, Dunbar, Dies After Much Illness

On Monday, October 29th, friends and neighbours were notified of the death of Ellen McCasslin, wife of Jas. Durant of Dunbar. Although she had been in failing health for a few years she did not take to her bed until the Friday previous to her death. She was 79 years of age.

The late Mrs. Durant was born near Iroquois and was the last surviving member of the family. In early womanhood she moved to Dunbar where she spent her remaining days. She was a member of the United Church of Elma.

The funeral service was conducted at the Dunbar Presbyterian Church by Rev. A. Nimmo of Morewood, during the absence of the Elma minister. Many friends and neighbours of the deceased were present and followed the remains to their last resting place in Fairvew Cemetery, Morrisburg.

Surviving are: her aged husband and a number of nieces and nephews. The pallbearers were A. Barkley, R. Barkley, C. Barkley and Geo. McMillan.

S. S. No. 8, Winchester

Sr. IV—Campbell Johnston 71.

Jr. IV—Basil Robinson 54.

Sr. III—Helen Dillabough 91, Mary Forward 81, Edna Hummel 76.

Jr. III—Willie Johnston 71, Donald Johnston 65, Reggie Darling 58.

II—Bert McIntosh 82, Edith Smith 82, Alice Smith 71, Marjorie Hummel 70, J. R. Johnston 68.

I—Jean Dillabough.

Primer — Bert Johnston, Helen Bender.

Beginners — Carl Merkley, Carl Hummel.

Helen E. Robinson, Teacher.

"So Joe conducts one of these portable businesses?"

"Yes, the bank has been carrying it for six months."

Williamsburg Tp. Council Passes Many Accounts

At the November meeting of the Council of the township of Williamsburg held at Boucks Hill on Saturday, the reeve and clerk were authorized to sign an agreement with the Minister of Public Works and Labour for Ontario for the manual labour performed on the construction of the Williamsburg village drain. This will be as a relief measure and the rate of payment will be 20c an hour for an eight-hour day.

All members of council were present, the minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted, and the following accounts were passed:

G. L. Barkley, for tools $7.05; Work on Williamsburg Village street —Frank Nick $7.26; Wilbert Sipes $6.75; Geo. Rutherford $2.98; Harolr Rutherford $2.28; Earl Sipes $3.68; J. Joyal $5.95; Chas. Morrow $7.70; Graham Bell $10.76; John Sipes $10.25; John Sipes $6.92; James Sipes $7.79; Alf Sipes $9.20; Angus Jacobs $5.52; John Coons $1.32; Geo. Kirkwood $1.23; D. Innis $12.70; Ken Kirkwood $1.23; Geo. Richmire $12.70; Wesley Barkley $11.83; E. Mcoley $2.63; Geo. Rutherford $6.65; Lorne Kinkaid $25.50; Walter Loucks $3.50; Ward Whitteker $4.20; James McCastle $7.00; Grant Barkley, hauling gravel $14.00; C. F. Marselis, for iravel $4.80; Garnet Loucks, running tractor $4.50; Ezra McMillan, pay on salary Road Supt. $62.50; Hugh McHaffie, work on roads $5.00; Clarence Casselman, hauling gravel $5.00; Gilbert Beckstead, for gravel $3.75; Hauling Gravel — Alfred McMahon $15.23, James Merkley $8.75, Sam Kyle $8.75, Walter Watson $8.75, Lloyd Gallinger $8.75; Thos. Black, for gravel $32.15; Joe Featherson, ditching $10.00; Jas. Hummel, sheep killed and damaged by dogs $47.00; M. E. Beckstead, sheep valuator fees $3.00; Dr. Locke, inspecting schools and reports $95.00; Dr. Locke, inoculations school children re diphtheria $70.00; P. E. Beckstead, repairing night soil wagon $43.25; G. R. Buchan, lining garbage wagon box $15.00; O. P. Becker, collecting garbage rates $75.00; R. C. Whitteker, collecting garbage and night soil $125.00; M. S. Beckstead, services Herriman-Nesbitt and Marselis drain $10.00; Selectors of jurors $10.00; Council, two meetings Williamsburg village drain $24.00, four special meetings $48.00; Robt. Greer, spreading earth Whitteker Drain $255.00; Theodore Alguire, spreading earth Whitteker Drain $19.60; Chas. Loucks, spreading earth Whitteker Drain $68.45; Grant Alguire, ditto $26.40; Etta Alguire, ditto $148.90.

The Council adjourned to meet again in Barkley's Hall, Boucks Hill, on Friday, December 18th, at one o'clock, p.m.

WHY KILL A DEER?

By J. V. McAree.

AND another thing we find it hard to understand is why a man should want to kill a deer. Perhaps it would be better to say that we find it difficult to understand why a man should want to kill two deer; and this we find about as hard to grasp as why he should want to kill a deer twice. We have heard more than one hunter say that after having wounded a deer and been obliged to look into its eyes as he despatched it with a knife or axe, that he never would shoot one again. Now if a deer were a ravening beast the desire to kill it would be well nigh universal. For instance, we think there must be something wrong with a man who does not want to kill a rat, but to destroy a deer who adds beauty to the woods, and whose eyes surely are among the most expressive God ever gave any living creature, seems to us as wanton an act as that of boys who torture flies, or the gods who kill us for their sport, as Shakespeare tells us.

Big Game Hunting.

John Galsworthy once wrote something to the effect that an Englishman posing beside the body of some elephant he has brought down is an Englishman in his least inviting aspect. But we suppose it is in our nature to stand in awe of something vast like an elephant or a rhinoceros or a hippopotamus, and then, overcoming the awe, want to kill it. Big game hunting deserves the name of sport, however one may disapprove of it, for the hunter is risking his life and undergoing hardships to meet the monsters of forest or stream in their own haunts and match his nerve and wits — plus high-powered rifles — against beasts that could easily kill him, and probably would do so cheerfully if they had the chance. To our own mind it is much better sport to hunt these animals with the camera. The hunter exposes himself to greater danger, and from the encounter he may bring away something of lasting value to others, while leaving the forest no poorer than when he came.

Eyes Like Jersey Cows'.

Perhaps the first time the beauty of an animal's eye was revealed to us was when a compositor on this paper many years ago deserted his wife and fled to New York. From there he sent back to a friend a most enthusiastic account of his adventures, remarking: "Boy, this is where you ought to be! The Jewesses here have eyes like Jersey cows'." Now a Jersey cow's eye is not more beautiful than the eye of a red deer, nor we presume of any other deer, though it seems to us that the eye of a bull moose has a kind of smoky ferocity not designed to win sympathy, but even taking this into account we find it hard to imagine a man who would find fun in driving a bullet into it. In fact it is not easier than to image a man committing suicide by shooting himself through the eye. Statistics, we believe, fail to disclose such a case. The thing is against God and nature. Surely it must be the one man in a thousand who would rather see a deer dead at his feet, or a pheasant a bloody smother of feathers than to see the one bounding through the woods and the other sunning itself on a bush road.

Hard to Understand.

We have a friend who makes an annual and devastating descent upon the northern woods and generally gets a deer. But with him, as perhaps with many others, it is the outing rather than the killing that attracts. He loves ramping through the bush, out at dawn and back at dark, then the good fellowship round the evening dinner and the card-playing that follows it. He is a man of the utmost personal kindliness but seems to think that to roam through the bush and not shoot a deer would be like playing poker for matches. He is a man of great personal kindliness even tenderness, the kind that would sit up all night nursing a sick puppy, but nevertheless he can kill a deer, and go back and kill another deer. So while we find it impossible, as we have said, quite to understand his mentality, we have to record in all fairness that some very fine fellows kill deer, and get as much fun out of it as if they had won a good bet on a race.

Fishing Is Permitted.

Fishermen come into quite a different category, because, as somebody remarked not long ago, it is hard to imagine yourself getting chummy with a fish. Moreover fish almost without exception are killers, perhaps cannibals. They have practically no finer feeings, and probably the place for them is at the end of a hook, in the bottom of the boat and a little later in the frying pan. On the subject of rabbits we have no firm convictions, though we get far more fun in looking at our own than eating them. But creatures that are harmless in themselves, and that add to the world some little gift of beauty like a deer or a pheasant, ought surely not to be slain for sport. In Canada there are enough wild things of dubious utility, perhaps a menace to other lovelier wild things, that should provide all the fall and winter sports we need. We do not ask for a law forbidding the shooting of deer. We believe there are far too many laws. We ask merely for a little humane reflection illumined by a mere flicker of imagination.

Who Stole My Trade?

I stole your trade
With my weekly ad.
Well displayed,
In the home-town paper
I stole your trade.

Everybody Reads Newspapers
Reach them all in this trading area
through your home town
Newspaper

THE CHESTERVILLE RECORD

Fire Insurance

Insuring Mercantile, Manufacturing
Residential and Farm Property

One year instead of Three Years

Farmers insuring in our companies have now the option of insuring for one year instead of three years, owing to low prices of farm produce, and consequent scarcity of money. This may be to your advantage until conditions improve.

—No Fees
—No Extra Levy
—Positive Security

James Clement Phone 67-r-2-3 Chesterville

Ladies' Coats

A number of very attractive Ladies' Winter Coats

Luxuriously fur trimmed in many new Fall Styles
At Popular Prices

Bob Morris Caps

A fresh stock of Bob Morris caps just in from the factory in the newest shapes and styles at new low prices.

Underwear

For every member of the family in pure wool or cotton mixtures, of well-known brands, such as Stanfields, Penmans and Ottawa Valley.

Sweaters

See our new sweaters in V-neck style for boys. The last word in sweater value for school or play, made by the famous Warrenknit mills. These sweaters must be seen to appreciate their smartness and value.

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

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Chesterville, Ont.

S.S. No. 17&24 Williamsburg

Report For September and October

Sr. IV—Lillian Taylor 67, Earle MacMillan 62, Grant MacMilan 57.

Jr. IV—Alexander Gordon 65, Eric Myers 58.

Sr. III—Shirley MacMillan 81, Elsie Winters 78, Phyllis Gordon 66, Ross Carr 65, Helen Armstrong 61, Willis Darling 51.

Jr. III—Jean Carr 69, Doris iKttle 68, Rae Myers 60, Ray Darling 56, Harry Armstrong 50.

II—Florence MacMillan 62.

I—Dorothy Carr, Eva Hepburn.

Sr. Pr.—Paul Armstrong, Irene Hepburn, Pauline Hepburn.

Beginners—Stuart Myers, Audrey Fowler, Allan Fowler.

—V. I. Haggerty, Teacher.

Seventh Ave., East, Osnabruck

Miss Hazel Gardner principal of Chesterville High School, spent the past week end with Miss Eva Baker.

John H. and George B. Baker shipped a pure bred animal to Sydenham Ont., on Monday.

Mr. Dannie Canfield and Miss Eva Otto, R.N., spent the week end with Mr. John G. Otto and son Wilfred and other friends.

Mr. Elzear Lacasse, who is employed by John H. Baker, spent the week end at his home in Limoges.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Gregory and family of Ottawa spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brouse.

Miss Eva Baker spent Saturday in Cornwall.

Mr. Jack Zummach, Hector and Gordon Zummach of Kelliloe were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zummach on Wednesday.

Much sympathy is extended to Mr. Melvin Duff and children in the loss of a loving wife and mother.

Mrs. Agnes Brown spent Saturday in Cornwall.

Mrs. Agnes Brown and Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Jean spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Green and family.

Mr. John G. Otto and son Wilfred were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ellard Zummach.

Mrs. John Brownell spent Monday with Mrs. Ellard Zummach.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Brownell and family were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Eligh and family.

Mrs. Harold Dunbar was a Monday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zummach.

Mrs. Annie Mattice and Mr. Ray Alguire of Monkland called in the Avenue on Sunday.

Miss Luella Rutley and Master Robert and Clair Rutley spent Sunday with their grandmother, Mrs. Agnes Brown.

S. S. No. 7, Finch

Sr. IV—Irene Sutherland 85, Neita McMillan 74.

Jr. IV—Vera McLean 90, Eleanor Casselman 89, Adena McLean 88, Gerald Foley 58, Betty Foley 54, John Casselman 44.

III—June McMillan 66, Aurea Foley 55.

Sr. II—Bobby Sutherland 62, Alexander Foley 60, Rex McMillan 50, Ray McMillan 48.

Sr. I—Keith McMahon, Patrick Foley, Shirley McMillan.

Jr. I—Angela Foley, Margaret Foley, Edna McMahon Carl Baker, Sybil McMillan.

Pr.—Delburn Baker, David McMillan.

Best in spelling—Vera McLean.

Best in Arithmetic—Irene Sutherland.

Best in Composition—Eleanor Casselman and Adena McLean.

—Cassie L. Droppo, Teacher.

BORN

Munro—On November 2nd, at Cornwall General Hospital, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Munro a daughter.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Mrs. Charlotte Walsh wish to express their thanks and appreciation for expressions of sympathy and acts of kindness during the illness and at the death of their mother.

Acknowedgement of Sympathy Cards

We carry a supply of these cards, nicely printed and with envelopes to match, at all times.

PRICE, ENVELOPES INCLUDED - 50c PER DOZEN

{ Mail Orders Filled on receipt of Cash to cover requirements }

THE RECORD OFFICE
CHESTERVILLE - ONT.



MORE BOYS ADDED.

Six more boys were gathered into Headquarters at last week's meeting to start the study of their Tenderfoot work and learn the benefits of living up to the Scout Law and Promise. To these boys we extend a Scouty welcome with the hope that they will have proven themselves worthy by the end of their month so that admission to this great Movement will be granted them by the Court of Honour. Becoming a Boy Scout does not merely mean the wearing of a snappy uniform and having a good time at the weekly meetings—it sets a boy apart from the rest—he is not merely a boy like the rest but one who has a definite code of honour to live up and obey. The Scout Law is this, and is composed of ten sections. At the Investiture the Scout Promise is given— ON MY HONOUR I Promise that I will do my best to do my duty to God and the King; to help other people at all times; and to obey the Scout Law. Your Honour is the most precious possession—guard it with all your might.

More Next Week.

We want six more boys for admission next week, and we prefer those around 12 and 13 years. We have some names on the waiting list but wish more. There are plenty of boys in town whom we know are anxious to become Scouts and to these we make the suggestion to "give in your names NOW. The sooner you go on the list the better are your chances of acceptance.

Six more will fill our three patrols. This means as soon as six or eight more are added a fourth patrol will be formed. Promotion of two for Patrol Leader and Second will be made and this elevation will rest with the Court of Honour. It is up to the boys themselves who will show the best records and earn this boost. Becoming a Patrol Leader or Second also means admission to the Court of Honour.

Carpenters All.

Saturday afternoon profitable two-hour session of carpenter work was enjoyed at Headquarters. About nine turned out and three forms were constructed, one for each Patrol Corner. Are they sturdy? Opinions were ventured by the embryo wood-workers that an elephant could perform on them in perfect safety.

There is still a table to be made, and here is a chance for some one to get in a little work on their carpenter's badge. Proficiency badges can not be granted until the Second Class has been earned, but this part can be marked up now. Who'll get it?

Tests To-morrow Night.

The first six boys admitted have filled a month's probation satisfactorily and have been passed by the Court of Honour. At to-morrow night's meeting they will try their Tenderfoot tests and those who pass will be Invested next week and thereby become Scouts.

Gather Up The Buckinghams.

We only have four weeks left in which to gather empty Buckingham packages to qualify for the free toys for distribution at Christmas. We must have 100,000 votes to qualify. Get every empty you can lay your hands on, boys, and get your friends to save them for you. Bring them to Headquarters or drop them in the boxes placed about town. We need a lot of votes and the only way we can get them is by collecting the empties. Boost 'em, boys! We want the toys to do a good turn for Chirstmas.

DO A GOOD TURN EVERY DAY.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this opportunity of expressing to our kind neighbours and friends our appreciation and thanks for their assistance and sympathy in the illness and death of our dear mother, Mrs. Edward Ouderkirk, also for the beautiful floral offerings.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Todd

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

POTATOES

A carload of Prince Edward Island Potatoes due in about one week.

This is beautiful stock.
Leave your order for delivery off car

90 lb Bags

Off Car 1.15 From Cellar 1.25

START YOUR XMAS BAKING

Nearly all the GRUITS and NUTS are now in stock.

MIXED PEEL CUT ORANGE, CITRON & LEMON equal parts of each SPECIAL per lb..... .19

FRESH CRACKED WALNUTS Per lb..... .39

Bulk SEEDLESS RAISINS 2 lbs. For .25

CURRANTS : FIGS : DATES GLACE CHERRIES &c.

Iceberg Lettuce 10c; Cabbage 5c head

Canned Vegetables

CHOICE TOMATOES
CHOICE CORN
STANDARD PEAS
HABITANT PEA SOUP
Per Tin 10c
3 For .29

Special This Week

COMFORT SOAP..... 7 Bars .25

Ideal Silver Polish

And it is Ideal. Per Bottle..... .25

SPANISH PIMENTOS..... .15

Libby's ASPARAGUS TIPS .40

Coates 200 yard Thread

White and Black All Numbers

PER SPOOL ...8c

VITONE and EGGO BAKING POWD Bring in Your Coupons And Save 10c per Can

Black Tea

While Our Stock Lasts We Will Sell OUR SPECIAL BLACK at .35 lb.

3 lbs. For ..... .98

SARDINES

SARDINES

PER TIN .. 5c

HY-TEST **BAKING POWDER**

Try This—Sold only by us

1-lb. Tin..... .25

Raw Sugar

Per lb..... 7c

COCOA

3 lbs. for..... .25

Honey

10-lb. Pail..... .75

Golden Syrup

5-lb. Tin ..... .35

CLARK'S **Pork & Beans**

LARGEST TIN

2 For .25

PATENT MEDICINES

We carry a full line of these, and our prices are right. Below are just a few of the lines we carry. What we have not listed ask for.

Liniments

SLOANS ..... .30
EGYPTIAN ..... .30
ELECTRIC OIL ..... .30
RUNDLES (Large) ..... .90
SAVE-THE-HORSE 5.50
ABSORBINE 2.25
KENDALL'S SPAVIN Cure 1.25
Gombault's CAUSTIC BALSAM
BRITISH TROOP OIL
MINARD'S ..... .25

Salts

EPSOM ..... .10, .15 & .20
ENO'S (Large) 1.00
JAD-SALTS ..... .75
KRUSCHEN (Med.) ..... .70
ABBEY'S ..... .35 .55 & .85
KKOVAH ..... .18
OLD ENGLISH ..... .45
SEIDLETZ POWDERS ..... .20
Common Sense RAT POISON .30

For Rubbing

VICK'S VAPO-RUB ..... .45
MUSTEROLE
William's MUSTARD CREAM
Miller's VAPORIZING SALVE

For the Hair

Suby's HAIR RENEWER .. .65
DANDERINE ..... .60
PARISIAN SAGE 1.00
COCOANUT OIL Shampoo .25

Scott's Emulsion

Small.....50 Large ..... .98

Magnesia

Miller's MILK of MAGNESIA, Per Bottle .39
Philips MILK of MAGNESIA, Per Bottle.. .50
TANLAC 1.00

FULTON BROS.

PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

The Bargain Table

FOR SALE

A good house, shed and lot in the village of Aultsville, lately owned by the late Miss Melissa Watson, being lot No. 21 Melbourne st., to rent or for sale. Will sell cheap for quick sale.—Apply to George Eligh, Finch, Ont.

FOR SALE

Bunch of six-weeks-old pigs for sale.—Apply Gordon Fraser, Morewood. 2-1

HAVE YOU MY CORN SHELLER?

Will the party who borrowed my corn sheller and failed to return it kindly bring it home at once.—W. B. Allison, Chesterville. 2

Payne Valley

Mr. George Eligh spent Monday in Newington.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. Milroy Duff of Rush City and we sympathize with the family in their bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson and family of Cornwall spent Sunday at the latter's parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. George MacElheran spent Sunday last with the former's brother, Mr. Ross MacElheran, and Mrs. MacElheran.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh, accompanied by Mrs. Alex McLean and Mrs. Jim McMillan, spent Friday with friends at Aultsville.

Mrs. Kennie Cameron spent one day last week with her daughter, Mrs. Harris Rupert, and Mr. Rupert.

Mrs. Jim McMillan and Miss Cassie spent Monday with friends in Cornwall.

Mr. Will Meldrum of Berwick spent Friday at his farm here.

Mr. Joe Vania and sisters spent Sunday at their home in Berwick.

Mrs. Rupert MacIntyre and son Gordon spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh.

Mr. Donald Shaver spent Sunday with his brother at Prescott.

MORRIS'
Transport

High Speed 2 Heavy Duty
TRUCKS

Every Load Insured

PHONE 76J
S. MORRIS - CHESTERVILLE

Address of Welcome To Finch Grandmothers

The grandmothers of the Finch district were guests of the Finch branch of the Women's Institute recently at a very pleasant meeting. They were greeted by an address of welcome which reads as follows:

Madame President and Grandmothers here assembled:-

We are here to-day to commemorate and honour grandmothers.

My dear ladies,—On behalf of the Women's Institute I bid you a very cordial welcome here to-day. Some of you came here from the old land leaving father and mother, brothers and sisters and sweethearts, to make your home in this Canada of ours. Your courage and strength that God gave you helped to bear the burdens of this country in your work, tilling the soil and making a home. You have earned for yourselves honours that will go down in history. Love of God and of your neighbours was your motto. Grandmothers were doctors, teachers and child welfare workers. Your handicrafts in weaving and spinning and making of rugs and mottoes in yarn still hang on many walls in many artistic designs to your memory. The courage of you grandmothers runs in the veins of your children and grandchildren who fought in the Great War. By this courage and love of country some of the noblest deeds of history have been accomplished. Grandmothers can look back a few years and say: "Our sons have endured Arctic cold and tropical heat, they have suffered the fever of African swamps and forests and lived in the shadow of the valley of death. They have charged at the gates of hell though they knew that some one had blundered. They have laughed at bursting shells and faced the perils of the sea from submarine and mine. They have been captured but never conquered. They have against fearful odds known not the roads of surrender or defeat." All hail to such grandmothers and mothers of such men of Canada, the blessed spot of their birth. She guards our cradle, our home, the happy scenes and pastimes of childhood. She is our own, our flesh and blood. We are a bond of a family of brothers and sisters that share the same thoughts and inspirations, love the same customs, follow the same traditions and entertain the same joy and hopes. We stand and we fall together. And is it not, dear grandmothers, our country, the very earth that gave us our bodies and the very earth to which we must return until the day when our mortality shall put on immortality and our corrupt bodies shall take on incorruption. Also this being the month of October with leaves falling reminds us of death and Flanders Fields. We will go with you for a moment and in their memory we will say may their souls rest in peace. They made the supreme sacrifice. Greater love than this hath no man.

With the tradition of the past behind you can face the future with renewed vigour for the cause you represent, praying that your doubts and fears and troubles and incapacities shall vanish.

And lastly, dear grandmothers, may the star which led the wise men to Bethlehem be lit again in your hearts and may we also express the wish that the glorious music heard so long ago upon the hills of Galilee sound anew in the souls of all grandmothers until its strain is crystallized carrying peace and love, goodwill to all.

Goldfield

Recent visitors at the home of Mr. A. D. Gillies were: Mrs. Sarah Annable, Mr. and Mrs. Baker of Winchester; Rev. W. E. Davies, B.A., and Mrs. Davies and son David of Finch.

Mr. Ross McMillan of Avonmore visited his mother, Mrs. W. M. McMillan, and family here recently.

Mrs. Jas. Younge is spending some time with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Servage, of Crysler.

Mr. D. H. Gillies spent one day last week in Montreal.

Mrs Colin H. Anderson of Montreal visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Nephew, and family recently.

Mr. J. E. Nephew, B.S.A., spent a day in Montreal recently.

Mr. A. H. Gillies of Ottawa spent the week end at his home here.

Recent visitors with Mrs. C. Gillies and family were Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Lillico and daughter Eleanor of Hawthorne; Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wood of Montreal.

Rev. W. E. Davies, B.A., Mrs. Davies and son David of Finch were guests at the dinner hour of Mrs. C. Gillies and family on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McIntosh and family of Riverside have taken up residence here.

Mrs. K. Warner and daughter, Mrs. John McMillan and son of Avonmore, visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Warner and son on Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Algate and son Billy visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Warner on Saturday evening.

Miss Janette McLean visited with Mr. and Mrs. S. M. McLean and family on Sunday.

Mr. D. C. McLeod spent a day in Ottawa recently.

Miss Mary A. Gillies, who had the misfortune to fall and break her hip last March, is now able to be about her home with the help of crutches.

Mrs. Wm. Sutherland spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Robertson, of Ottawa.

Mr. Merrill Rutherford of Ottawa spent a few days with Mr. D. C. McLeod and family last week.

Mrs. S. M. McLean and Mrs. Donald McIntosh, Mrs. John G. Munroe and Misses Jennie and Nell Gillies, Janette McLean and Minnie Cameron attended the Women's Missionary Society meeting of St. Luke's Presbyterian Church, Finch, held at the home of Mrs. A. Beckstead of Finch on Tuesday afternoon.

Seventh Ave. West, Osnabruck

The ergular monthly meeting of the Women's Association of North Valley Church was held at the home of Mrs. Osborne Grandaw on Wednesday of last week.

A social evening was held at Mr. Jacob Brownell's last Wednesday for the Young People's Society. There were games and contests after which refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Kyer and Mr. and Mrs. S. Heagle of Gallingertown were Saturday evening tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Grandaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Hersey Bush of Finch were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. John Holland.

Miss Beatrice Runions of Newington spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Grandaw.

Miss Vera Flynn of Ottawa is spending a few days with her father, Mr. Jas. Flynn, and Miss Anna Flynn.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Alguire were Sunday tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Grandaw.

MASSEY-HARRIS

The Famous
MASSEY-HARRIS PLOUGHS
are prominent among the winners at the Provincial Ploughing Match held at Owen Sound.

Massey-Harris Tractor Ploughs won 75 per cent of the first prizes awarded.

Massey-Harris Walking Ploughs won 48⅓ per cent of the first prizes awarded with entries from nine different companies—or in other words, nearly as many first prizes as all the other makes of ploughs combined.

Keep these facts in mind when you are deciding on the kind of a plough you should buy.

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

C. F. Marshall
FARM SUPPLIES and INSURANCE
CHESTERVILLE - 'Phone 78W.

CARING FOR TEETH.

STOP, LOOK AND READ if you are young and you want to preserve the natural, youthful appearance of your face and, at the same time, enjoy the comfort and health which come with a healthy mouth containing sound teeth.

The food you eat builds your teeth. You cannot have well-built teeth unless you use milk, green vegetables and fresh fruits during that period of life when the body is building the teeth out of the foods which are eaten.

Teeth are required to chew food and so prepare it for digestion. Foods which require chewing should be included in the diet, because the act of chewing develops the jaws properly and helps to keep the teeth and gums healthy.

In order that the teeth and gums may be kept healthy, they should be kept clean. It is best to clean them after every meal, but they should at least be cleaned after breakfast and before going to bed, using a tooth brush and a little salt and water, or a non-gritty powder or paste. The mouth should be rinsed after the teeth have been brushed.

The dentist should be visited twice a year so that the teeth may be cleaned and to secure the early treatment of any decay. Early treatment stops further decay, preserves the teeth and prevents the pain and discomfort which would otherwise occur.

Unless the teeth and gums are cared for, they may become diseased as the result of germs setting up an infection. What is serious about such infection is not so much the damage that may be caused locally, although that is bad enough, but rather that the infection may spread to other parts of the body and cause serious harm to vital organs.

Many people do not enjoy the degree of health which they should because their health is being sapped by diseased teeth and gums. It may be that the food is not properly chewed and thus digestion is interfered with. The absorption of pus may be poisoning the body. Painful teeth cause lack of sleep, and lead to irritability.

Good teeth are an asset to the personal appearance, but much more important is their influence upon the health of the body. Care of the teeth in early life secures these advantages for the later years. Early neglect cannot be offset by later care. It is better to act now rather than suffer regret in the years to come.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 194 College Street, Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

Straders Hill

Mr. Phil Strader, Guelph, is spending this week at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanson visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wells of Aultsville on Sunday.

Mrs. Pearl Cook of Iroquois, Miss Olive Cook of Cardinal visited friends here over the week end.

Mr. Orlando Cook is home from the hospital much improved in health.

Mr. Wm. Fetterly and Mr. George Reddick of Morrisburg were guests of Mr. Bruce Strader and family on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hanson visited Mr. and Mrs. Earl Johnston Sunday.

Berwick

Mr. Murnie Empey made a business trip to Cornwall on Tuesday.

Mr. D. Rutley and Mr. Lewis Hutt spent Tuesday in Ottawa.

The regular meeting of the Women's Association, the United Church met at the home of Mrs. Chas. Gray.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Henry and Colleen spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Rutley of Finch.

Mr. Lewis Hutt left on his annual hunting trip.

Mr. Alex Starke and Beryl MacIntosh motored to Ottawa on Monday evening accompanied by Miss Bryan and Miss Kennedy.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Henry, Pendleton, called on Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Henry on Sunday.

The returned soldiers of this district are holding a Remembrance Day banquet Friday evening in the Community Hall for returned men. Remembrance Day service in the United Church on Sunday.

MARCELLUS MEAT MARKET
FREE
SAT. NOV. 11th, ONLY
With each purchase of 50c or over
ONE QUART OF MILK
from McElroy's, or
McElheran's Dairy
—or—
ONE LOAF BREAD
from McMillan's Bakery

Red or Blue Brand Beef
LAMB VEAL PORK
SAUSAGE HAM BACON
FRESH SALMON HALIBUT
SMOKED FILLET
TELEPHONE 20 FOR SERVICE

Roofing

Economy Seven Rib & Corrugated

28 gauge $4.00 26 gauge $4.50 Council Standard $5.00

Per 100 square feet, FOB Montreal

S. & A. PEAKE
Tinsmiths & Plumbers

Telephone 48
Chesterville - Ontario

Passing the Buck

We're passing our great purchasing power on to our customers in these

Friday & Saturday Specials

Men' Fleece
Shirts and Drawers
49c

McLaren's Peanut Butter	Per Jar	14c
Raislite BAKING POWDER	Pound Tin	14c
Aylmer Chili Sauce -	-	14c
McLaren's Jelly Powder -		3 for 14c
12-¼ Largest size FLANNELETTE BLANKETS	Per pair	$1.98
Ladies' Fur-trimmed Coats		$9.95

Get to know
Hy Bessin
You can depend on him

Phone 15 We Deliver



Chesterville Hydro Shop. Phone 14W

The Chesterville Record

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms of Subscription.

To Canadian points—$1.50 per year in advance. $1.75 if not so paid.

To United States—$2.00 per year in advance.

Transient or legal advertisements inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

All advertisements measured by the scale of solid nonpareil, 12 lines to the inch.

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

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

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1933	NOVEMBER					1933
S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
Advertising			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	Does	Pay

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9th, 1933

CHAMPION EGG CONSUMING COUNTRY

CANADA is now the champion egg consuming country of the world for the reason that confidence has been established in the consumer through the grading of eggs. This system of grading is standardized in a nation-wide way, weight of eggs being included in the grades. This grading of eggs for interior quality is the natural evolution from candling—the simple process by which the quality of an egg is determined by being held up to a strong electric light in place of a candle as in the earlier days. Grading has developed into a standardization of grades and the establishment of Canadian Standards for eggs as they function under the Canadian Egg Regulations. In this way the question of egg quality, which at one time was an unknown quantity until the egg was broken open has been lifted from the slough of uncertainty and placed on the pedestal of certainty, resulting in an almost phenomenal increase in the consumption of eggs in Canada during the past decade. The new grades "A1," "A," "B" and "C" recently issued by the Dominion Department of Agriculture have been hailed with universal satisfaction as affording further protection to both producers and consumers alike. Each grade indicates a certain definite quality which an egg must possess to qualify for the grade in which it is placed. This is the consumer's assurance of certainty as to quality.

STILL A GREAT CANADIAN FOREST

THE FORESTED AREA of the northeastern portion of North America has been reduced in extent to an enormous degree and the timber values have been largely dissipated on a great portion of the forest land that remains, said Dr. J. M. Swain, Dominion Entomological Branch, in the annual address to the Entomological Society of America. Instead of the big timber of the past, we have small trees, species of lesser value, thousands of miles of pure forest land on which repeated forest fires have exterminated all species of commercial importance, and in general, a forest which is at best hardly holding its own against the agencies which are still operating to destroy it, and containing timber supplies which will probably be insufficient for the needs of the next generation. Nevertheless there is still a great quantity of commercial timber in Eastern North America and a large amount of young growth which, if protected, will be invaluable in the future. There is still a great forest, one that is well worth protecting and one that will yield vast returns if it receives the care from this generation that it deserves.

First Wit: "What animal has death no effect on?"

Second Wit: "A pig; because after you have killed him, you can cure him and save his bacon."

MR. PEASLEE, HOME MISSIONARY

USUALLY happy and contented in expression, Caleb Peaslee's old face this day wore a frown—such an infrequent occurrence that Deacon Hyne felt prompted to inquire the reason, Mr. Peaslee, after a moment of thought, professed himself a little uncertain.

"I d'know, Hyne," he confessed, "whether I'm scowlin' at Jake Larkin for bein' lazy and selfish or at his wife for puttin' up with it."

Mr. Hyne snorted, and regarded Caleb with a surly compassion. "If you're goin' to let it thorn you every time Jake Larkin shows a selfish streak or a lazy one," he declared, "al I've got to say is, you're goin' to be onhappy most of the time. You might jest as well be contented over it, if you want to know what I think."

"Oh, well, I s'pose you're right, Hyne," said Caleb, passing his hand over his face and allowing the frown to disappear, "only it sort of aggravates me to see a woman imposed on that way, and she not to resent it. Still, as you say, I can't hender it much by scowlin', and I'll quit."

He fell silent for a moment, and Mr. Hyne offered the next remark.

"Sometimes, when I've been up to his place," he observed, "and seen Mis' Larkin workin' fit to kill while he sprawled round soakin' up sunshine, it's madded me so at the critter that I've been half-minded to cuff his ears!"

Caleb's expression betokened his entire sympathy with Mr. Hyne's impulse, and his speech confirmed it.

"That's about the way I felt this very mornin'," he announced, "when I stopped in to take in some truck my wife wanted me to give Mis' Larkin. I could hear him frettin' and findin' fault with her before I stepped up onto the porch, and he never stopped when I went into the door.

"'I be'lieve you drag round and act slack-twisted jest to pester me,' s'he, 'cause you know how it thorns me to see anyone that ain't smart and up-and-comin'. I can't see any reason for your actin' the way you do, 'less 'tis that.'

"She didn't make him any answer, but kep' on doin' whatever she had in hand; so he turned to me.

"'You ain't any idea, Peaslee,' s'he, what I have to put up with and go through with that woman and her mopin', drag-round ways. I like to see a stirrin', smart-actin' woman,' he says, 'with some life and int'rest 'bout her, and she knows it But do you think she lets my wants and my wishes make any diff'rence to her? Not one mite!

"'You take yesterday, to show you what I mean,' s'he. 'I wanted she should go to Bangor with me, and I woke her up early so we could get an early start—she had to iron a shirt for me, claimin' she hadn't had time to do it the day before, and my wrist was kind of lame, so she had the two cows to milk, but outside of that she didn't have anything out of common to do—jest bake up a little stuff, so we'd have somethin' to eat when we got back at night, and churn, so I could have the butter to take into Bangor with me.

"'Mebbe there was a few other chores she had to do to get ready, but I ain't tryin' to give you every p'ticular—I jest want you to understand how she acted. It took her from half past three in the mornin', when she got up, to within five minutes of eight o'clock in the forenoon 'fore she could get ready to start, and she kep' draggoin' round slower all the time. I thought I'd go crazy, settin' out on the porch waitin' for her.'

"'And,' he went on, ''sif that dallyin' wa'n't 'nough, she acted droopy and didn't take any interest all day. It sp'iled my whol day for me to have her act so. What in tunket, Peaslee,' he wanted to know, fretful like, 'do you s'pose is the matter with the woman? Contrary, or what?'

"Well, Lysander," Caleb went on apologetically, "I d'know's I ought to have said all I did to the critter, but I couldn't hold it back, and I guess I gin him a talkin' to that'll keep him thinkin' for a spell.

"'Droopy and drag-round and sort of lackin' in int'rest, is she?' I says. 'And you think she may be some contrary to make her act so? Now you listen to me!'

"I was kind of het up," Mr. Peaslee interpolated in explanation, "or I suppose I wouldn't have said all I did say.

"'You try doin' some of this work round this place yourself,' I says. 'Lug some of the water and milk the cows and do the heavy luggin', and don't get her up 'fore daylight in the mornin'; you try that for a spell and see if she don't get over bein' droopy.' And I said a lot more to him 'bout like that that I guess sot him thinkin'.

"He stood there with his mouth half-open, gettin' redder and redder, till I was most sorry for him, in a way. But when I got through, and left him. I looked back and he'd got two water pails and was bringin' a turn of water for the house—fust time he's done that. I'll bet, for ten years!"

"He wan't, neither!" exclaimed Mr. Hyne.

"He was, too!" asserted Mr. Peaslee stoutly.

NEWS AND INFORMATION FOR THE BUSY FARMER

Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture

Winter Fair Dates.

Ottawa Winter Fair—November 14 to 17.

Royal Winter Fair, Toronto—Nov. 22 to 30.

Ontario Provincial Winter Fair, Guelph—December 5 to 7.

"Royal" Prospects Good.

Advance information from the management of the Royal Winter Fair is to the effect that prospects are brighter for the coming fair than any in its 12-year history. It is expected that there will be a particularly heavy entry of all classes of live stock and farm products. For eight days, November 22 to 30, there will be on display some of the best products of the land. The small breeder or small land owner will be found in competition with the products from large holdings. The boys will have an opportunity to show their beef calves in a wide open competition. Formerly it was necessary to be a member of a calf club in order to show, but this year any boy between 14 and 20 years of age who has a calf sired by a pure bred bull born on or after September 1st, 1932, which he has fed, cared for and fitted two months prior to fair dates may enter in competition.

British Markets Overloaded With Canadian Apples

Writing from the Ontario Government Office in London, Andrew Fulton reports that excessive shipments of Canadian cooking apples to the British markets are seriously depressing prices for all kinds of apples, including English. In many cases prices slumped from 10s to 15s a barrel within two weeks.

Good Nova Scotia No. 1 Blenheims are selling at 11s a barrel. Ontario Blenheims 13s to 15s a barrel, English Blenheims 3s 6d a bushel, and wasty and indifferent fruit as low as 3s 6d a barrel ,but mostly 7s 6d. At the same time, good quality Ontario red dessert apples are holding their own, as bright Scarlet Pippins are fetching from 22s to 25s; Jonathans 24s to 26s, and firm McIntosh, free from bruises 22s to 24s.

Mr Fulton considers that it is a mistake for Ontario shippers to export their apples immediately they are packed, without considering the large crops in Nova Scotia and England. The heavy supplies of Nova Scotia Gravensteins, Blenheims, Ribstons and other fall varieties that are coming forward to all British ports in unprecented quantities at this time of year are setting the price for this class of fruit. The situation is also having a depressing effect upon the English grown apples and English growers are beginning to cry out for something further to be done to protect their interest. This time it is not the foreign fruit that is causing the trouble, but apples from Canada and a severe overlapping of New Zealand boxes. Present indications are that Ontario apple shippers who have put their apples into cold storage will find markets more satisfactory after Christmas.

O. A. C. Team Second.

The Ontario Agricultural College dairy cattle judging team stood second with 18 teams competing in the International Inter-Collegiate Judging Competition at the Dairy Cattle Congress held at Waterloo, Iowa. Iowa team was first. Individual members of the Ontario team were high in judging Holsteins, Brown Swiss and Ayrshires and second in Guernseys. As a team they were first in the judging of Holsteins and Guernseys.

The team was composed of J. W. Archibald, H. J. Hunter, A. B. McCaugherty and D. A. Dalziel. The boys were coached by Prof. J. E. Raithby. McCaugherty was high man in Holsteins, Archibald high in Brown Swiss and second in Guernseys and Hunter first in Ayrshires.

The team and their coach are to be congratulated upon their excellent standing in competition with the best judges from 17 Agricultural Colleges across the line.

Takes Optimistic Attitude Towards Ontario Fall Fairs

"For very definite reasons," stated J. A. Carroll, superintendent of Horticultural Societies, "I am convinced that the near future will, once again, see the Fall Fair as an institution of real importance in the farming life of Ontario."

Mr. Carroll, in his official capacity, has visited some 28 fairs commencing with the Canadian National Exhibition. He points out that gate receipts are increasing generally and, in some cases, this increase is as much as 30 to 40 per cent over last year.

"Crops in general being earlier this year," he said, "has resulted in giving more farmers time to attend the fairs. Then again, economic conditions have had much to do with increased attendance. Where in the past farmers would turn to the city for relaxation, a less expensive entertainment is now the order of the day. Fall fairs answer this need."

More attractive prizes and the programme of Junior Work were named as two additional reasons for the increased interest in the fall fair. Junior Work has been carried on for over twenty years now, and this programme is beginning to bear fruit, inasmuch as an entirely new generation is added to the attendance at these annual functions.

"For these reasons," he concluded, "I cannot take anything but an optimistic attitude towards the future of the fall fair in Ontario."

Winter Fair at Guelph.

The Ontario Provincial Winter Fair to be held December 5 to 7 inclusive, will undoubtedly draw a particularly strong entry. At no show is there a more attractive display of draft horses than is seen in the single and teams at Guelph. The classes for market cattle are alway strong and there is usually a good showing in the three beef breeds. The sheep show is outstanding. In the seed department there are good prizes and keen competition. The evening horse show is an attraction that always pleases. Write to R. W. Wade, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, for premium list and remember that entries close on November 20. This is the fiftieth annual Ontario Provincial Winter Fair to be held at Guelph.

Winners to Represent Ontario At the Toronto "Royal"

Teams representing Boys' Cattle, Swine, Grain and Potato Clubs in Ontario held their annual inter-club competitions at O. A. C. on Friday, October 27th. Teams were each composed of two club members between the ages of 16 and 20 years inclusive. In all 2,111 club members are enrolled in the 103 clubs organized in the four projects in Ontario during the past year. Fifty-five of these clubs sent their representatives to the College to compete in one of the four inter-club competitions conducted under the direction of R. S. Duncan, director of the Agricultural Representatives for Ontario.

In the Cattle Club Competition, 21 teams competed. The Woodbridge Dairy Calf Club of York County, composed of Norman Baggs and Wilbert Jennings, were winners.

The Grain Club Competition brought out teams representing 14 clubs. The winners were Kenneth Smith and Garwood Sparling of the Renfrew Grain Club.

The Swine Club Competition was keenly contested by 10 teams representing as many different clubs. First place was awarded to the Orono Boys' Swine Club of Durham County, composed of Wesley Yellowlees and Newton Ashton.

The Inter-Club Potato Competition also brought out contenders from ten different clubs. The winners were Gordon Armstrong and Lloyd Rawn of the Orangeville Potato Club, Dufferin County.

Following the keenly contested competitions, the competitors, the coaches and officials were guests at a dinner in the O. A. C. cafeteria. Following the announcement of the results, Dr. George I. Christie, president of the O A. C., delivered an inspiring address which climaxed an interesting and enjoyable day for the club members who had gathered from as far as Renfrew in the east and Lambton in the west. Another pleasing feature at this function was the presentation of "The Farmer" trophies by Editor C. H. Hodge to the teams from York and Durham Counties, winners in the Cattle and Swine Competitions respectively.

The four winning teams from Dufferin, Durham, Renfrew and York will represent Ontario in the Inter-Provincial Contests to be held at the Royal Winter Fair in November.

East Williamsburg

(Too Late for aLst Issue.)

Mr. and Mrs. A. Wells. Miss Augusta Fetterly and Mr. Walter Wells were in Cornwall on Saturday.

Miss Marjorie Wells of Cornwall spent Saturday with her grandmother.

Mr. Edgar VanAllen spent last last week in Cornwall attending the sessions of Counties' Council.

Mr. Alex Casselman of Cornwall spent Sunday at Mr. Wilbert Casselman's.

Mrs. Sanford Wells and Merle spent Tuesday at Mr. Edgar VanAllen's.

Miss Laura Casselman called on Mrs. Walter Hickey on Thursday.

Mr. Wm. Dafoe spent last week with Mrs. Ed Dafoe.

Miss Olive Hess collected for the Bible Society here this week.

Miss Margaret Colquhoun, our teacher, gave her pupils a very enjoyable Hallowe'en Party on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Sam Wells and Mrs. Sanford Wells made several trips to Williamsburg.

Mr. J. M. Willard made several trips to Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. McMartin of Spruce Grove visite Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McMartin on Sunday.

"My wife has intelligence enough for two."

"Yes, you could not have a more suitable companion."

"She's really a lot older than she looks."

"Yes, and what's more—she looks it."

Battered Motorist (waking up): "Where am I?"

Nurse: "You are in Number 76."

"Room or cell?"

REDUCED REMEMBRANCE DAY FARES

BETWEEN ANY TWO POINTS IN CANADA

UP TO FOUR DAY TRIPS
Fare and One Quarter For Round Trip
Going Dates: from Noon Nov. 10 until Noon Nov. 12
Return Limit: To leave destination not later than midnight, Nov. 13 1933

ONE DAY TRIPS
Single Fare For Round Trip
Tickets good going any train after 1.00 A.M. Nov. 11.
Good returning to reach original starting point up to midnight same day.
Usual One Day (Sunday) Fare also in effect Nov. 12.

Information and fares from your local agent. 2

Canadian Pacific

ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE USERS OF

Counter Check Books

We are pleased to announce that a complete line to meet every requirement is now available at

The Record Office

at

New Low Prices

Automatic Books or with Carbon Leaf inserted, Folded at the end or End Opening, perforated for Account Filing, or left attached to book. Any style to cover your individual requirements.

Place Your Next Order at the Record Office

We will be pleased to show you Samples and Prices

THE RECORD OFFICE
'Phone 90J
CHESTERVILLE : ONT.

Under the Law

SETTLING DOWN beside the hot radiator, Mace Sales unfolded The Independent, and turned at once to the "Drippings From Lower Falls"—the euphonious name of a column of local news in the county newspaper.

Outside the window a rooster stood beneath a lilac bush and crowed The bush, swayed by breezes from the southeast, showed signs of a spring awakening. Between heavy banks of clouds the sun shone with a spring-like warmth and brightness.

As Mr. Sayles began on the first "Drippin," Miss Mariette Sayles put her gray head in at the sitting-room door and surveyed her brother severely.

"Aren't you going to church this morning, Mace?"

"I am not," he replied crisply.

"It's Easter," said Miss Mariette. "Have you forgotten that?"

"I have not."

"But Bobbie Little preaches. You ought to turn out for an old Lower Falls boy. And they say he's fine, too—just like his father."

"In that case," said Mace with sarcasm, "I know he can talk well."

His sarcasm was lost on his sister.

"They say he does," she replied, "and that he preaches a fine sermon. Why don't you go?"

There was no reply.

Mariette Sayles withdrew When her brother became wordless there was nothing more to be said. She went to her room and began to prepare for the Easter service and Robbie Little's sermon.

When Mace Sayles heard her moving about overhead, he stretched his feet out comfortably, with his rheumatic leg against the hot radiator. Resting his closely cropped grizzled head against the high back of the chair, he proceeded to imbibe the "Drippings" with relish.

Halfway down the column of items his upper lip began to curl. He paused and re-read the item:

"The pulpit of the Methodist Episcopal Church will be occupied Easter morning by the Rev. Robert Little, Pr. Text: 'Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so to them.' Subject: 'Our unpaid debts under the Law of Christ,'"

"That's good," commented Mace Sayles. "'Our unpaid debts' is a good subject for Robbie Little to preach from, if he is just like his father! Bah!"

He lowered his paper for a moment and glanced over his paper at a safe that stood in one corner of the room. It was a small safe, but to Mace Sayles, money lender to the countryside, its contents represented many thousands of dollars in notes and mortgages.

"Just like his father, is he?" commented Sayes. "All right. The best place, then for me to spend Easter is right here."

Mr. Sayles again turned his attention to his column. The last item also concerned the young minister.

"We are glad to welcome Rev. Robt. Little, Jr., back to his old home. Mr. Little has recently been elected principal of the Mountain Retreat, an industrial school in eastern Tennessee, founded mainly for the purpose of teaching the boys and girls in that sparsely settled mountain district to be better housekeepers and farmers and artisans than their parents. We bespeak for Mr. Little the hearty co-operation of the people of Lower Falls in this much-needed work—"

At that point the reader was interrupted by the ringing of the doorbell.

"You'll have to go, Mace!" Mariette Sayles called from upstairs. "I haven't got my waist hooked up yet."

Mr. Sayles opened the front door and ushered Mrs. Mulford into the sitting room. Then he sat down again beside the radiator and, with an immovable face, watched the visitor produce paper and pencil.

Papers and pencils in the hands of brisk Mrs. Mulford were familiar sights in Lower Falls. Mrs. Mulford, being a liberal giver herself, was the very one to win subscriptions from others. Dropping into a chair, she confidently announced the purpose of her call.

"I came to see what you would pledge for Robbie's school," she began briskly, as she pulled off her left glove. Then she paused, smiling reminiscently. "Dear me! It doesn't seem twenty years since Robbie was following his father round here in knee pants and curls. You didn't see Robbie last night, did you?"

"No, I didn't," Mace answered shortly.

Mrs. Mulford unbuttoned her right glove . "No, of course not. He came late—came to our house. But when you see him, you'll see he is his father all over again."

"So I've heard."

"He has the same winning ways his father had," Mrs. Mulford continued blandly. "Don't you remember how Robert senior could make people believe that they wanted to do exactly as he wanted them to?"

A swift glance flashed over her hearer's face and was gone. He glanced toward the safe. Once he, too, had fallen victim to the elder Robert's persuasiveness. Mrs. Mulford picked up her paper and pencil. "Why, before he had been in the house an hour last night, he had fifty dollars out of Mr. Mulford for that struggling school of his. I could hardly wait until morning before starting out to see what I could get pledged before the contribution was called for in church.

"I do wish," she went on fervently "that you had heard Robbie talk last night. He will tell many things about his school in church this morning, after his sermon, but it won't be the same as last night. Why, the boy's whole soul is wrapped up in helping those poor mountain whites. He says they're eager to learn and to better themselves; they flock to his school in such numbers that he has to turn them away, because the buildings are so small and poorly equipped that he can't take all that come."

Mrs. Mulford tapped absently on the paper with her pencil and did not notice that her auditor made no response.

"He told of one poor lad sixteen years old who walked barefooted one hundred miles over the mountains, in order that he might learn to write,—he could read a little,—and learn some trade by which he could support the rest of the family. There was not an inch of room for him except in Robbie's cottage, and Robbie took him in because he hadn't the heart to turn him away. Oh, Robbie's heart is in his work, I tell you."

At this point Mrs. Mulford's tone became businesslike as she leaned toward Mace Sayles. "Now, Mr. Sayles, if you will put your name there—"

Three minutes later Mrs. Mulford rose with the paper clutched tightly in one hand and the pencil in the other. She was astonished and disappointed.

Mr. Sayles also arose. His voice was harsh and his eyes were cold. "I made my contribution to his work twenty years ago," he said.

"I don't understand," began Mrs. Mulford, bewildered. "Twenty years ago Robbie was only ten years old!"

"It's a contribution he has inherited,"—there was a touch of grim amusement in his voice,—"and if put at interest in a good place would amount to, well—never mind."

Without explaining his remark, he bowed Mrs. Mulford out into the hall.

"Such a stingy man!" exclaimed Mrs. Mulford, when the front door had closed behind her. "He ought to give more than all the rest of the church put together, and I'm glad I told him so!"

In her indignation Mrs. Mulford forgot that many times her subscription papers had been headed generously by Mace Sayles.

"People come after my money as if it belonged to the public—as if I had no right to it!" the old man muttered angrily as he returned to the sitting room. "I made it honestly, every cent of it, and I'll spend it as I please!"

He spoke the truth; he had made his money honestly, every cent of it. No one could accuse Mace Sayles of having ever taken advantage of a debtor's need. Six per cent the law allowed, and six per cent Mace Sayles demanded—and often accepted less. In some cases he got nothing at all.

It was such a case that filled the money lender's mind at present. Unlocking the safe, he drew a tin box from a dusty corner, and from the box took a paper yellow with age Sitting down at his desk, he covered the back of a tablet with figures and then scowled down at them.

"Just like his father, is he?" he muttered. "Well, I've never needed that money,"—he picked up the old note vindictively,—"but I hated to be taken in! It's not the loss—it's the way the thing was done, under an appeal to friendship in time of need when he never intended to pay, never! Just like his father is young Robert? Well, I know the breed! Smooth and slippery and tricky where money is concerned."

Resting his chin on his hand, he looked out of the window. The coming of Robbie Little had taken from this Easter day any significance that it might otherwise have had for Mace Sayles. He scowled at the Easter lilies in the hands of passers-by; he scowled at the children and the sunshine, and later at the sound of his sister's voice.

Miss Mariette Sayles had hurried down the front stairs and opened the hall door. "Mace," she asked shrilly, "have you changed your mind? Are you going to church?"

"No," he responded to both questions, and immediately the front door closed behind his sister.

A minute or two later the front doorbell rang urgently, once , twice, three times. Sayles hurriedly thrust the yellowed note back into its box and the box into the safe. Then he limped through the hall, opened the door—and looked into the gray eyes of Robbie Little.

"Mr. Sayles, I believe," the young man began. "You do not know me. I am Robert Little, Junior."

He stood straight, did Robbie Little, and smiled. His smile lighted his frank, plain face; his voice was clear and pleasant.

"Yes," replied the old man in a hard tone, "I would know you anywhere from your resemblance to your father.

He opened the door grudgingly and stepped back; but he did not extend his hand.

As he led the way into the sitting room he said to himself, "So Mrs. Mulford sent him to see what he could get out of me! Well, he will see!" Pointing to the chair recently occupied by Mrs. Mulford, he dropped into his favourite place beside the radiator.

But Robbie Little shook his head. Laying his hat on the table, he stood behind the chair.

"I have no time to sit down, Mr. Sayles, thank you," he began, and the smile died from his lips. "I arrived in Lower Falls late last night—too late to call on you. The house was dark and I did not ring the bell, much as I wished to see you—and I leave before daylight to-morrow."

Robbie looked out of the window into the Easter sunshine, and the old man noticed that the face that seemed so youthful when animated by a smile now looked worn and old. Evidently Robbie's pathway in life had not been strewn with roses. And Sayles noticed, too, that without the smile Robbie did not look so much like his father.

The bell gave its last call from the steeple of the church down the street, and Robbie began to speak again:

"Mr. Sayles, I am to preach this morning in your church here — perhaps you have noticed in the paper." His eyes fell on The Independent. "I understand both text and subject are printed there this week."

Sayles nodded. "I have seen the item."

On the back of the chair before him Robbie laid his hand, and Sayles looked at it with interest. During Robbie's college course he had shovelled coal, cleaned walks, made gardens, beaten carpets. Evidently he could do something besides talking persuasively.

"I have never transacted business — before — on the Sabbath," Robbie continued, "but I felt I could not enter your pulpit and preach from that text without having seen you."

The old man sat upright in his chair.

"Mr. Sayles, twenty-one years and six months ago my father borrowed two hundred dollars from you, did he not?"

"He did."

"And as a personal favour to him you did not enter the note against his property."

"No, I promised him I would not, and I kept my word." It was one of the occasions on which Mace Sayles had been more kind than businesslike —occasions more frequent than anyone in Lower Falls imagined.

"And because your note was not entered," Robbie continued, "the other creditors were paid at his death and you were not."

"And because," Sayles put in grimly, "my note was not secured, and your father knew I was powerless to collect a cent, he ignored the debt, paid no interest on it, and never voluntarily referred to it."

His words were sharper than was his tone; and as he looked at the son of his dead debtor, the expression in his eyes softened a little.

The young man made no direct response. Unbuttoning his coat, he drew from an inner pocket an old pocketbook and took from it a package of bills, some of which appeared as old and worn as the book itself.

"There is the original debt," Robbie said quietly, "with interest at six per cent. I have just finished accumulating it, or I should have sent it to you before."

With a queer expression on his face Mace Sayles leaned back in his chair. Silently he motioned to Robbie to put the bills on the table. Then he looked the young man over, from the neatly polished shoes, with the soles a little thin on the edges, to the face, with its earnest, attractive homeliness and persuasive smile. Then his eyes turned again to the bills lying on the table.

"If you will count them to-morrow," said Robbie, as he picked up his hat, 'I will not trouble you further; it was a matter of conscience to pay before I entered the pulpit—"

"Young man," Sayles said, going to the little safe, "don't you know that your father's debt is outlawed? Don't you know that under the law I have no right to one cent of that money?"

Robbie Little turned, hat in hand. He glanced down at the yellow note in his host's hand. He looked into his host's eyes, which were shining kindly.

Then Robbie smiled gravely, gently. "But I acknowledge the higher law that I am to preach to-day, and under that law no honest debt is ever outlawed."

In silence Robbie turned toward the door again, and in silence Mace Sayles followed. As the door opened the strains of the organ, sounding the opening hymn, came to them from the church down the street.

Then Sayles spoke, and his voice was low and vibrant: "I didn't shake hands with you—Robbie—when you came. I should like to now."

Their hands met in a strong grasp.

"I don't know how well you will preach down there at the church, Robbie," said Mace Sayles, "but one thing I do know: you have preached the most effective sermon right here —and without many words—that I ever heard. Good day!"

The old man returned to his chair beside the radiator and sat staring fixedly at the bills on the table. To him they represented, not so many hundreds of dollars to be reinvested, but scrupulous honesty and delicate honour where he had not looked for those qualities.

Furthermore, those dirty bills had wiped clean one soiled spot on the slate of his memory, and for the first time in twenty-one years he was glad that he had made to Robert Little, Senior, a loan with no security.

"And if Robbie is so much interested in his school,"—Sayles suddenly spoke aloud,—"this would have helped out with the boy who walked so far, — and others, — and no one would ever have known about me and my claim—"

He rose, and going to the south window, raised it and stood looking out. So satisfied had he been with the sermon that Robbie had practiced that he had no desire to hear the other sermon that Robbie even now was preaching.

He did not glance at the church, from the open windows of which floated the murmur of a voice, deep, rich and persuasive.

Presently a boy appeared, bound for Sunday School, with a lesson leaf in one hand and the other thrust into his pocket. Mace Sayles had been watching for him.

Ten minutes later the boy was going on toward the church, bearing in his free hand a sealed envelope and in his mind the instruction:

"Just wait at the door until the baskets are passed and put it in."

Half an hour later, Robbie Little held that same envelope in his hand. On the outside was written. "For the Mountain Retreat Industrial School." Inside was a cheque for three times the amount he had left on Mace Sayles' table, and with the cheque the words: "In part payment of the debt I owe under the Law that you obey."

ORANGE PEKOE BLEND
"SALADA"
TEA
"Fresh from the Gardens"
256

Grocer: "What was that woman complaining about?"

Assistant: "The long wait."

Grocer: "And only yesterday she was complaining about the short weight. You can't please some people."

HOW FAR HONEYBEES FLY

FURTHER ANSWERS to the question as to how far honeybees fly are to be found in the publication of the results of extensive experiments which have been carried out in Wyoming and Colorado. At the same time they confirm the conclusions of the Dominion Apiarist that bees have a tendency to return to the same portion of a field or to the same small field on successive days for nectar and pollen, even though areas of the same forage plant are nearer. Estimates of various writers have placed the flight range of honey bees at distances of from one to seven or more miles, but little experimental evidence has been presented.

When colonies were located on a prairie in Wyoming, during a dearth of nectar, it was found that the bees would fly only 1.5 miles for artificial stores and at least three miles for pollen and nectar. However, when bees were separated from a given nectar-producing area by rough country, with no other source of food intervening, they flew a maximum distance of at least 8.5 miles.

Experiments on the distribution of bees from apiaries located within a nectar-producing area showed that bees have a tendency to fly in only one or two major lines of flight, neglecting similar forage plants in other directions. Bees would fly 2.75 miles to 4.6 miles in one direction when located within a nectar-producing area and confine their efforts to working in that direction rather than in nearer fields of seemingly equal attractiveness.—Journal of Agricultural Research.

All kinds of social knowledge and graces are useful but one of the best is to be able to yawn with your mouth closed.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

By . . . ETTA BITTA PYE.

PIES. PIES.

SO LONG as the world and his wife—to say nothing of the bigger boys and girls—would like to have pie served at least reasonably often at the home table, just so long will the interest keep up in instructions for making more, different, and even better pies.

This week we are suggesting a quartet of fillings, and a recipe for the pastry to go with them.

This amount of paste will only make a small two-crust pie or two small shells. If your pie pan is a large one increase the amount of flour you use to a total of 2 cupfuls, and increase the other ingredients in proportion.

You will notice that there is some baking powder in this recipe. It is not actually necessary that it should be there. The woman who is accustomed to making good pastry, and who knows all the little tricks (such as chilling it before rolling instead of working in a lot of extra flour chopping the pastry in right, baking at the right temperature) can get along very nicely when she makes a paste such as this one, without using any baking powder in it. A little, however, will usually help the amateur pastry-maker to get a light paste. You will note, we said "a little." If you are too generous in using baking powder the pastry will become too much like rich biscuit dough.

Pastry Recipe For Two Crusts.

1½ cups flour
½ teaspoon baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
½ cup shortening
3 to 5 tablespoons ice water

Sift flour then measure. Sift together flour, baking powder and salt. Work in shortening until pieces of fat are about size of small peas, and none larger than navy bean. Add just enough water (teaspoon at a time) to make mixture hold together. Divide into two parts. Roll out each half about ⅛-inch thick. Secret of good pie crust is in handling it as little as possible—and then, gently.

Marshmallow Cream Pie.

1 egg
2 yolks
5 tablespoons sugar
1 pint milk
Vanilla
2 teaspoons cornstarch
Marshmallows

Beat whole egg, yolks and sugar thoroughly. Cook 1 pint of milk with sugar and egg mixture in double boiler. Flavour with vanilla. Thicken with cornstarch. Add marshmallows cut into pieces and warmed. Heap on pie and brown in oven.

Pie crust should be baked before filling is put in and if pricked with a fork, before placing in oven, it will not bubble over.

Chocolate Meringue Pie.

4 tablespoons flour
¾ cup sugar
½ teaspoon salt
3 squares unsweetened chocolate cut in small pieces
2 cups milk, scalded
2 egg yolks, well beaten
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 baked 9-inch pie shell
4 tablespoons sugar
⅛ teaspoon salt
2 egg whites, stiffly beaten

Combine flour, ¾ cup sugar, salt and chocolate. Add milk gradually, return to double boiler, and cook until thickened stirring constantly. Pour small amount of mixture over egg yolks, return to double boiler and cook 3 to 4 minutes longer. Add vanilla. Cool. Pour into pie shell. Top with meringue, made by folding sugar and salt into egg whites. Bake in slow oven, 300 degrees, 15 minutes or until delicate brown.

Sour Cream Pie.

1 cup seeded raisins
1 cup sugar
1 cup sour cream
⅛ teaspoon salt
2 egg yolks
2 egg whites
Pastry for 2-crust pie

Separate raisins and mix with sugar. Add sour cream, salt and slightly-beaten egg yolks. Beat egg whites and fold in mixture. Pour into raw pie shell and put top crust in place. Bake 40 minutes; 15 minutes in oven of 375 degrees; 25 minutes in oven of 300 degrees.

WINDSTORM INSURANCE

Less than one-half a cent per day will carry your Wind Insurance in Canada's largest Fire Mutual — The Wawanese Mutual Insurance Company.

NO NOTES TO SIGN.

Policies CANNOT BE ASSESSED.

LOWEST RATES IN ONTARIO.

WITH CHOICE OF 8 COVERINGS

Hundreds of Thousands of Dollars lost in recent windstorms all over Ontario.

If you pay premiums for 1,000 years they would not be sufficient to pay for your buildings.

At this rate no one can afford to be without this protection.

$5.00

for

five months

Insures a farmer's light car

For

PUBLIC LIABILITY,

PROPERTY DAMAGE

with CANADA'S LARGEST FIRE MUTUAL, Policies Can NOT be Assessed.

Buy the Protection You Need—

No More! No Less!

Pay Just What It's Worth—

No More! No Less!

Get Sure Protection—

Without Penalty.

And Put the Saving

Back Into Your Pocket.

Get the Facts.

'Phone or write the Local Agent or communicate with:

C. W. CASSELMAN - AGENT

Chesterville.

TELEPHONES - 5W & 5J

Mainly About People

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Casselman left for South Pasadena, Calif. Monday night last where they will spend the winter months.

A service will be held on Remembrance Day in Holy Trinity Church commencing with the two minutes of silence at 11 a.m.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Beckstead and Mrs. Elizabeth Beckstead motored to Belleville on Sunday. Mrs. E. Beckstead remained there where she plans to spend the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sutherland and baby Margery Jean visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnston of Brinston on Sunday. Mrs. Johnston returned with them and is spending the week as their guest.

Rev. H. E. Warren of Ottawa took the service in Chesterville United Sunday morning owing to the indisposition of the pastor, Rev. R. E. Newman, who had contracted a heavy cold. The evening service was led by the choir as a song service.

Morewood

Mrs. Willie Keil and daughter Betty of Montreal visited for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George Bogart.

Mrs. Lyle Gibbons of Brockville spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Walter Carlyle.

Miss Marguerite Carlyle of Ottawa visited for the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Carlyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Andrew and sons of Ottawa visited on Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Popplewell.

Mrs. James Popplewell returned to her home on Saturday after spending a few weeks with her sons, Robert and Thomas of Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex McConnell and son spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Colman Hutchinson of Winchester.

Mr. Ralph Dillabough and Miss Freda Boyd of Ottawa visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough.

The Y.P.S. held a Hallowe'en party in the United Church Hall Monday evening last when over 60 young people attended. The evening was in charge of the recreation leader, Mr. H. Allison. Fortunes were told, blindfold stunts and games were played and lunch was served. A good time was enjoyed.

Mrs. Lyle Loughridge called on friends in Osgoode on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Steinberg spent Tuesday with Mrs. C. J. Merkley of Chesterville.

The service in the United Church Sunday evening was in charge of the W.M.S., it being the Thankoffering meeting. The president, Mrs. A. B. McConnell, presided and several numbers were given by the Mission Band. Mrs. G. H. Smith gave a very helpful and inspiring missionary talk.

Service will be held at the Cenotaph on Saturday, November 11th, Remembrance Day, starting at 10.45.

The regular meeting of the Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. J. W. Bogart on Saturday at two o'clock.

Mrs. George Bogart visited for a couple of weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Willie Keil of Montreal.

Miss Margaret Nimmo is spending a few days with Mrs. W. J. Cobey of Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison and Mrs. Abner Dillabough and Sybil spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Allison of Winchester Springs.

East Williamsburg

Mr. and Mrs. Stansfield spent the week end in Morrisburg.

Miss Olive Hess and Miss Ella Garlough called at each other's homes on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Horner of Chesterville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Willard on Thursday and Friday.

Messrs. Sam Wells, Chas. Stansfield and Herbert Sargenson have been repairing the school furnace.

Mr. Wm. Dafoe of Froatburn called on Mr. and Mrs. James VanAllan on Thursday evening.

Mr. J. M. Willard spent Friday and Saturday in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Henophy of Nudell Bush called at Mr. Ed VanAllen's on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Winston McMartin made several trips to Elma this week.

Mrs. E. Dafoe was a celler of Mrs. J. M. Willard on Friday evening.

Rev. W. A. Morrison of Aultsville made several calls here on Friday.

Orchardside

Miss Gladys Elliott visited Miss Dorothea Merkley one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Dillabough and family visited at Mr. David Beckstead's on Wednesday.

Messrs. David and Ernie Beckstead left on Thursday for a few weeks of hunting at Chalk River.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Merkley and Miss Emma Merkley visited at Mr. Howard Beckstead's on Sunday.

Recent visitors at Mr. Wm. Irving's were: Mr. and Mrs. Anderson of The Boyne, and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Irving and Miss Ethelwyn Irving of Mountain Station.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Edgerton and Master Carl called at the home of Mr. Mahlon Hess on Sunday.

Church Road

Mrs. Sam Swerdfeger spent the week end with friends in Morrisburg.

Recent guests at Mr. James Styles' were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Styles and son James of Great Bend, N.Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wells of Syracuse, N.Y.; Mrs. Harvey Barkley and Miss Nellie Barkley of Glen Becker.

A large number from here attended the Harvest Supper held in Trinity Church, Riverside, on Thursday.

Mrs. Murray Styles and Mrs. Roy Styles spent Monday in Morrisburg.

Miss Goldie Crowder of Cornwall is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Archie Crowder.

Mrs. Milfred Swerdfeger, our teacher, gave the pupils and ladies of the section a very enjoyable Hallowe'en party on Tuesday.

Mr. Vernon Fetterly of Morewood made a business trip through here on Friday.

Mr. Bob Markell is at present in the Ottawa Civic Hospital where he has undergone a very serious operation on his eye.

Mrs. Thomas Casselman spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Bowman.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dawley and son Dalton spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Murray Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Merkley and son Robert and Mrs. Ralph Sloan and daughter Helen of Rensselear Falls visited Mrs. Bowman and family on Sunday.

Stop, Look and Read!

BEATTY PUMPS

Iron Pipe and fittings

Good Quality Black

ROOFING PAINT AND CEMENT

By the gallon or barrel

Chemicals for Re-charging Rural School Toilets always on hand

H. S. McMURRAY

Phone 75

Chesterville, Ont.

WE HAVE JUST LEARNED A LESSON ABOUT WIND

We thought that the severe storms were restricted to the Southern or Middle states, but Ontario recently suffered some millions of dollars in damage, from violent storms.

THE PREMIUM ON THIS CLASS OF INSURANCE IS LOW

Rates gladly furnished

INSURE TO-DAY.

E. B. LYNCH

Phone 34. Office in Fulton Block over Post Office

Chesterville

CHAIN RED & WHITE STORES

ROOFING FELT

1—2—3 Ply

Slate Roofing

$2.75 and $3.50 per square

FELT SHINGLES

SINGLE THICK GLASS

7½ x 8½ to 18 x 30

DOUBLE DIAMOND

We can cut any size you want

DOOR MATS

Cocoa 65c Rubber 75c

Wire 2.00

Stoves and Pipes

Wood or Coal Cook Stoves

Quebec Heaters Circulator Heaters

Furnaces Pipes and Elbows

SAWS

Crosscut Saws Hand Saws

Rip Saws Buck Saws

Axes and Handles

WELL PUMPS

$9.00 to $24.00

Brass and Iron Cylinders Foot Valves

Piping ⅛in to 2in Pump Leathers

All hinds of Fittings

Apples

Mcintosh, Russetts, Talman Sweets Per barrel 2.50

Scott's Winter 2.00

SUGAR $6.50

DRY SHEETING

Tarred Sheeting

16 oz Sheeting $1.50 roll

Heavy Dry Sheeting

Cleraing All-Rodgers Paint

Any color at Half Price

Work Mitts 35c

and Higher

Boys' Mitts 35c pair

Cotton Gloves 15c pair

WASHING MACHINES

Electric Washers as low as $59.00

HAND MACHINES

In Copper and Wood $17.50 to $22.00

Wringers

Hinges, Track, Hangers

Door Hinges, 4, 6, 8, 10 inches

Latches 25c to $1.00

Door Hangers and Track, round or square

BASKETS

1½ bus. Indian Made Baskets $1.25

Indian Made Clothes Baskets

Galv. Tubs.....75c to $1.40

Galv. Pails.....25c to 60c

Slop Pails Clothes Boilers

WATERPROOF COATS

A few Waterproof Coats at

HALF PRICE

"The House For Hardware"

ALLISON & GILLARD, CHESTERVILLE