The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XXX, NO. 29. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1924. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Incorporated 1855
CAPITAL - $4,000,000
RESERVE - $5,000,000
OVER 120 BRANCHES IN CANADA

THE MOLSONS BANK

Explain to your wife the convenience of a checking savings account, or perhaps just drop in with her at any branch of The Molsons Bank—and let her open an account.

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Dr. S. H. Hutt, D.D.S.
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.
OVER MOLSONS BANK.

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Dentist
Post Office Block. Phone 78

W. J. Cass, B. A.
Barrister &c. Successor to G. C Hart
WINCHESTER - ONT.

CHESTERVILLE I.O.O.F. LODGE 288
Every Thursday Evening, 8 o'clock
Visiting Brethren Welcome.

Lawson & Lawson
Barristers, Solicitors, etc,
Offices - Molsons Bank Building
Chesterville, Ont,
W.B. Lawson K.C. K.D. Lawson
Solicitors for The Molsons Bank, the village of Chesterville and townships of Williamsburg, Winchester, Mountain and Finch.

W. O. DIXON
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER
Day and Night calls promptly attended to also
HOSPITAL WORK
Cornwall, Ottawa, Brockville, Montreal, Smiths Falls. No extra charge.
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PHONE 31. - CHESTERVILLE

WINCHESTER
ROOF GARDEN
OPENING
TUESDAY EVENING, MAY 20TH
BEN HOKEA'S ORCHESTRA OF TORONTO
UNDER HIS PERSONAL DIRECTION
Dancing 10 cents per dance
Three tickets 25c
DANCING EACH TUESDAY & FRIDAY

WEDNESDAY, MAY TWENTY-FIRST
The
PALM GARDEN, IROQUOIS
Will Re-Open For The Season
Ben Hokea's Toronto Orchestra
Ten cents per dance. Three tickets 25c
DANCING EACH WEDNESDAY & SATURDAY
W. N. Lannin, Manager.

Dairy Supplies

Our stock of Milk Cans and Pails is well assorted and of the best Quality

Hand-Made Milk Pails from 75c to $1.50
30 Gallon Cans $12.00
SAP BUCKETS AND SPOUTS

Cistern and Eavetrough Repairing

Now is the time to see that your eavetroughs and cistern are in good condition ready for a large supply of water. You know what it means when the old cistern springs a leak. Prevent this by phoning 48 and have us look it over.

Arthur Peake - Chesterville.

"A VILLAGE LAWYER"

A play entitled A Village Lawyer will be put on by Berwick Woman's Institute in Morewood, Wednesday, June 11th. Admission 25c. Reserved Seats 35c.

MRS. L. DILLABOUGH PASSES AWAY

Seized by an attack of heart failure shortly after she had risen for the day, Mrs. Lawrence Dillabough, of Brockville, died very suddenly on Saturday morning, at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. A. J. Forward, 274 Mariposa evenue, Rockliffe. She was in her 77th year. Mrs. Dillabough, formerly Miss Martha MacIntosh, spent the early years of her life in Williamsburg, Dundas county, but for many years now has been residing in Brockville with her son-in-law, Mr. L. Brown. She was visiting in Ottawa, and had been there only a few days. She is survived by one son, Mr. J. V. Dillabough of Winnipeg, and two daughters, Mrs. Arthur Nash. of Morrisburg, and Miss Annie Dillabough of Brockville. A daughter Mrs. A. J. Forward, of Rockcliffe, died here recently. The funeral was held at Brockville on Tuesday.

MRS. BARNEY HARPER

On May 28th, there passed away a former resident of this place in the person of Mrs. Barney Harper, nee Ellen Rice of Morrisburg. She was in her 87th year. She was united in marriage in 1858 to Mr. Barney Harper who predeceased her 12 years ago. To this union 10 children were born.

For the past nine months she has stayed with her son Wesley of Elma and for nearly three months has been confined to her bed. She was always bright and cheerful and bore her illness with christian fortitude.

She leaves to mourn her loss eight boys and two girls—Mrs. J. Latta of Chesterville, Mrs. Wm. Rombough and Charles of Alberta; Wesley and Jess of Elma, Zerney of Toys Hill, Wm. of Winchester; Isaac N, and Robert of Chesterville.

The funeral was held on Friday, May 30th, at the home of her son Wesley, service being conducted by Rev. Claxton of Winchester, Rev. J. B. Howe of Elma being present. Her six sons were the pall bearers. Interment was made in Maple Ridge cemetery.

SUCCESSFUL BOWLING TOURNAMENT

The Chesterville Bowling club had a most enthusiastic opening of their new greens on Tuesday when with a tournament in which rinks from Alexandria, Prescott, Winchester, and Ottawa were entertained by the local bowlers the season was inaugurated. The disagreeable weather of the past weeks was on its good behaviour, the greens were in fine shape and a very enjoyable time was the result. Four rinks from the locals were prominent in the bowling but with characteristic generosity allowed practically all the trophies to be carried away by the visitors.

The winners were as follows:

First Competition—1st, F. Tory's rink, Ottawa Lawn Bowling Club.

2nd, W. A. Warne, Ottawa Bowling Club.

2nd, Competition, S. E. Mills, Prescott, 2nd, S. McCartney Vittoria Lawn Bowling Club Ottawa.

Doubes—1st J. Stewart and W. Patterson, Winchester; 2nd, W. O. Dixon and Dr. Hutt, Chesterville.

The oldest bowler in Eastern Ontario in Mr. Cranston of Winchester, who is ninety-four years of age was present during the afternoon and entered in the competitions.

On the resumption of bowling, after supper the Chesterville band appeared on the scene and rendered a programme of popular numbers which was much appreciated.

FATALLY BURNED WHEN OIL EXPLODED

The body of Frank McCadden, whose death was announced last week, arrived in Chesterville on Saturday afternoon. Mr. McCadden met with a tragic end at his home at Oyen, Alta., on Monday of last week. About eleven o'clock that night, after his brother Willie McCadden had arrived at the former's home from his ranch for machine repairs, Frank decided that he would relight the fire in the kitchen stove where there still smoldered some embers. He took the coal oil can and poured oil directly from it on to the fire causing an explosion which enveloped him in flames and set the house on fire. The house and all its contents were completely destroyed but fortunately Mrs. McCadden and the two small children were uninjured. Mrs. McCadden was immediately taken to the Oyen hospital, in fact walked part of the way, but was so severely injured that he passed away about ten hours after the mishap.

FIELD DAY AT MOREWOOD

The Third of June will be one of the many red-lettered days of Morewood and one of which Morewood and vicinity ought to be proud. During the early hours of the forenoon the young people were busy getting everything ready for the afternoon sports. About noon cars loaded with visitors began to arrive and long before the appointed hour many hundred persons were congregated on the High School grounds. About two o'clock a programme of sports between the Avonmore, Ormond and Morewood High School students took place.

The results were as follows:—

100 yd. dash for H. S. Boys—Robillard and Thomas McBride.

75 yds, dash for H. S. Girls—Dorothy Glasgow, Helen Steen.

220 yds. dash H. S. Boys—Robillard, Whitteker.

3 Legged Race for H. S. Girls—Dorothy Glasgow and Jessie McLean, Gladys Swerdfeger and Margaret Carlyle.

3 Legged Race for H. S. Boys—Gordon and Allison, McBride and Robillard.

Running Broad Jump, H. S. Boys—Benton, Casselman.

Running High Jump, H. S. Girls—Baker, Glasgow.

Running High Jump H. S. Boys—McConnell, Benton.

Throwing Ball for Girls—Three teams even and money divided.

Hurdle Race for H. S. Boys—Benton, Casselman.

Race for boys—under 12, open—Jack McQuaig, Roy Fetterly.

Half Mile Relay Race for H.S.—Avonmore, Morewood.

Hop, Step and Jump, (open)—Robillard, Weaver.

The crowd by this time filled the grounds and many were clamouring for the baseball game. A little after three the teams lined up and the game began. The players:—

Inkerman—R. Baldwin, S. Ellis, F. Higginson, E. Bailey, H. Crowder, D. Timmins, L. Mulloy, G. Timmins, R. Jamieson and A. Hutt.

Morewood—R. James, R. Dillabough, L. Loughridge, D. Feeley, W. Marcellus, G. Bouck, W. Stevens, D. Ryans, D. Nado, E. Gordon and H. Faulkner.

The game was very clean and very earnestly contested by both sides. This being Morewood's first year in the League they were very anxious to win but they were up against a tried team and one whom we understand fought for the prize honours of the league last year. The home team held them to a score of eleven to six up till the beginning of the eighth, when experience and practice began to show itself and at the end of the ninth Inkerman had won by a score of fourteen to eleven.

The Morewood boys very gracefully acknowledged their defeat to the Inkerman team who modestly accepted the result. Then followed a free supper to all on the grounds, provided by the good ladies of Morewood and vicinity. The ladies must be highly congratulated upon their efforts in providing the supper as all were unanimous in voicing what a generous repast was provided. During the evening a concert was held in the hall consisting of choruses, drills, stunts, speeches, etc. The audience that filled the hall seemed to have decided to end the day with as happy a time as possible and many were the encores asked for and freely given. About eleven o'clock the day's sports ended by the hearty singing of the National Anthem. The Sports Committee announced the next morning that about two hundred and forty dollars had been realized to help the boys in their efforts to establish baseball again in Morewood.

The committee wish to thank all who in any way helped to make the day a success.

YOUR SUMMER OUTINGS CALL FOR A KODAK

By its use you can enjoy next winter the camping party or the automobile trip made this summer.

Brownies $2.60 up
Kodaks $6.50 up

We have the agency for
His Master's Voice Talking Machine & Victor Records
Call and have us demonstrate their worth.
We have, too,
A Little $5 Talking Machine
Suitable for the Summer Camp or boating party.

GEO. J. HUNT
Druggist & Optometrist - Chesterville

Henry's Shorthand School
Ottawa, Ont.

Our course includes Shorthand, Typewriting, Spelling, Penmanship, English, Correspondence, Office Work, Civil Service, etc.

Our STANDARD of instruction being 10 per cent higher than any other, our graduates are preferred and given BETTER pay.

Our teachers know what to teach, and how to teach it, all having been practical stenographers.

It pays to attend the LARGEST and BEST.

D. E. HENRY, President.
Cor. Bank and Sparks Sts.

S. S. No. 10, FINCH

Violet Murphy, Rosella Moran, Estella Beehler, Stanley Murphy.

III Sr.—Marguerite Murphy, Rose Beehler, Walter Grady.

III Jr.—Theresa Murphy, Kenneth Murphy, Philip Murphy, Gerald Rady, Peter Potasse.

II Sr.—Archie Murphy.

II Jr.—Bernard Lynch, Gerald Murphy, Hubert Lynch.

I—Francis Moran, Raymond Lynch, Emma Lanois, Renè Lanois.

Jr. Pr.—Annie Richmond, Bernard Beehler, Wilfred Lanois, Ernest Lanois, Marion Lanois.

Beginners—Edyth Murphy, Vincent Murphy.

A. A. Connor, Teacher.

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

Sale of home made cooking, candy and children's summer dresses. In Library on Friday afternoon. 3 to 6 p.m.

An Irish Answer

"Mickey," said the teacher, "what is salt?"

"It's the stuff that makes the potatoes taste bad when you boil them and don't put any in."

TOWN HALL CHESTERVILLE Sat. June 7

Auspices Presbyterian Ladies Aid

ANITA STEWART

IN

"The Woman He Married"

A FIRST NATIONAL ATTRACTION

Admission 35c and 15c



It is the food-tonic well adapted to help overcome imperfect nutrition.

Try SCOTT'S!

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 23-54

SEE ! LOOK IN !

No, don't only look in, walk in and see what modest prices I am offering my new shipment of HORSE BLANKETS at.

I also have a full line of

CURRY COMBS
BRUSHES, SURCINGLES
HALTERS, REPAIRS
& HARNESS

Men's & Boys' Work Mitts of extra quality & assortment. Repairing guaranteed, neatly and promptly done at reasonable rates.

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TERMS
ON
FARM MACHINERY

I have in stock the Celebrated Bissell Disc Harrow, Tudhope Wagons and Buggies which I can sell on terms as in former years, Also Moody and Gilson goods and Maxwell Hay Loaders. Large stock of Harness and Collars.

L. Jordan = Main St

Order
YOUR PIES AND CAKES

From

Chesterville Bakery

EUGENE McMILLAN, Prop

ROSS MORROW
Licensed Auctioneer

For Dundas; Stormont, Glengarry, Carleton and Russell.
Sales of all kinds handled.
Terms reasonable.
Dates may be arranged at The Record Office.
PHONE 608—24 WINCHESTER, ONT.

FOX TALES

The fox is one of the cunningest and most resourceful of wild animals, and when close pressed will resort to almost any expedient in order to baffle his pursuers, says "Pearson's Weekly."

Some little time back, for example, a hunted fox trotted up to the rector of an Oxfordshire parish, who chanced to be crossing onfoot a field while a hunt was in progress a short distance off, and literally placed itself under his protection following him close at heel like a dog.

The reverend gentleman regarded Reynard in amazement, and the fox, for his part, looked up at him with appealing eyes, as much as to say, "I've trusted you, please don't give me away."

Nor did he! The pack, having lost the scent, cast off in another direction; and the huntsmen, completely deceived, did not deign to bestow a second glance on what they took to be a harmless person accompanied by a mongrel-looking dog.

Another hard-pressed fox, who took refuge in the dining-room of Grayhurst House, the residence of Mr. W. Carlile, at that time M.P. for Buckinghamshire, was less fortunate.

Reynard curled himself up on the mat before the fire, obviously hoping to be mistaken for a sleeping house-dog. The hounds, however, followed the scent unerringly, and actually killed their quarry inside the room, amid a scene of indescribable uproar and confusion.

On several occasions, in order to avoid capture, a hunted fox has committed suicide by leaping over a precipice: and when this happens the hounds, in eagerness of the chase are very apt to follow suit.

One of the worst of these catastrophies—from the huntsman's point of view—happened when the South Wales pack was full cry in the mountains near New Tredegar. Their quarry took a flying leap into a ravine with perpendicular sides, and nine of the best hounds followed him, to be smashed to death on the rocks far below.

On another occasion a fox, found by the Eastbourne pack at Folkington, crossed Seaford Golf Links, scrambled down the almost sheer face of the cliffs by some devious track known only to itself and escaped along the foreshore. Five of the hounds essayed to follow, but, less sure-footed than their quarry they slipped and fell at intervals one after the other, their bodies being recovered later on the hard beach three hundred feet below.

Once a fox lost by the hounds in Essex, turned up in the New Cut, in the middle of London. It is supposed that he escaped observation by following the foreshore of the Thames. A coster at his stall first caught sight of the intruder and, giving vent to a wild "Tally-ho," dashed off in pursuit.

Hundreds of men and boys joined in the hunt, but Reynard gave them a good "run for their money", twisting and turning in all directions. Several times he was lost sight of altogether, but eventually, after a chase that lasted three-quarters of an hour, he was "runto ground" in a wheelwright's yard off the Blackfriars Road.



ABSOLUTE SECURITY

When seeking an investment that is going to run for a period of say twenty years or for your life, you will look for one of the soundest character.

When thinking of life insurance for yourself or your family it will be to your interest to examine into the record of the Sun Life of Canada Which in 1923 wrote more business than any other Canadian Co.

Has greater assets than any other Can. Company. Has a larger surplus than any other Can. Company. Has a larger cash income than any other Can. Company. Has more business in force than any other Can. Company.

Such a company is worthy of your confidence and your business.

A PLAN TO SUIT EVERY NEED.

E.B.LYNCH, Phone 34, CHESTERVILLE
Gen. Agent Sun Life

LONG ILL, DIES

Joseph F. Gascon, 74, born in Winchester, but who has been a resident of Ogdensburg for several years died at his home in that city Friday last after an illness of many years. He is survived by his widow and nine children, 23 grandchildren and two great grandchildren. He has been married 54 years.

SHEDS CLOSED TO GENERAL PUBLIC

The Methodist Church premises at Shawville have been fenced in and the gate locked, so that during the week the sheds will not be used by the general public. With the sheds open to all at all times, the privilege was abused. In this connection the Shawville Equity says: "The accommodation afforded, while duly appreciated by many people, has been abused by others who seem to have little respect or consideration for that which they have no rightful claim to. The Methodist people are doing the correct thing in taking measures to protect their property, which as a matter of fact is intended for the purposes of the church and its adherents, and not as a public thoroughfare. The public have no right to complain if they find a gate barring access to the church sheds. Public accomodation is to be had at the hotel, where it rightly belongs. It is unreasonable and mean to expect any church to supply it at times other than when services are being held."

FISHING FOR BOTTLES OF BEER

A good sized haul of beer was made by Chief Paterson and Provincial Officers Weatherill anr Seguin at what is known as the beer garden, on the banks of the river east of Cornwall, Saturday afternoon. The officers went down in the provincial car and as they reached the brow of the hill leading to the water the alleged proprietor of the goods supposed to be there made out into the open stream and got away. The officers went down to the water's edge and Officer Seguin waded into the water to his waist and hauled out several bags filled with bottles of beer. Suspecting there was more farther out and deeper down, Chief Paterson sent to police headquarters for grappling hooks. When the fishing expedition was completed the officers had hauled in two dozen bags each containing two dozen bottles, or a total of 576 bottles. These were loaded into a truck and in the provincial car and removed to headquarters. The man who made off in the boat is well known to the officers and a close watch will be kept for his return. While the bags were being hauled out of the water a crowd of a couple hundred people were assembled on the bank watching the rescue work, but there was no tempt to interfere with the police. Two men who admitted buying a bottle of beer each were rounded up and they will be used as witnesses against the alleged seller when he is captured. Last September some 30 local and outside provincial officers raided the beer garden and recovered 44 bags of beer from the refrigerator on the bed of the river, but this latest haul represents the biggest ever made here by so small a squad of officers.

THE BARBER KEEPS ON BOBBING

It has now come to pass that that man, who supplied the rib to give woman her being, has got to wait his turn in the barber shop with the fair sex, so numerous have the "bobbies" become. It wasn't so very many moons ago that a girl considered it immodest to enter a tonsorial shop, but not now, no more forever, for it looks as if the bobbed head had come to stay, and the "dear things" must keep it trimmed. Besides sounding the death-knell for the hair-pin industry, this new mode of wearing the locks which the girls have fallen for and keep falling for in larger numbers each day, has hung the crepe on another of man's few remaining privacies. Walk into a barber shop on a Saturday night now and you will find one or more girls waiting for a trim while the barber, wreathed in smiles, is working over a feminine head. Take a squint at the waiting gent. Is he smiling? Not as you can notice. And it is bound to get worse. Very soon the barber will be neglecting his razors and giving his attention to polishing up the electric curling irons and arranging the perfume bottes. Shortly we expect to find the cuspidors missing and be comfronted with a sign "no smoking allowed" and another one "remember the ladies—be courteous," which will mean for us "poor fish" when it comes our turn to climb onto the upholstery that we will be obliged to say, "after you, my dear Henrietta." It may yet become as serious as that. It is sure provoking, after having the barber so long to ourselves, but we must say the "dear things" do look more comely, and it is themselves that know it. So the barber keeps on bobbing, and we keep on waiting.—Exchange.

A Lucky Find

"I see yo' is cleanin' house," remarked Mrs. Johnsing.

"Yes," said Mrs. Marsh Green; "dey is nothin' lak movin' things 'round once in a while. Why, I jes' came across a pair ob slippers under de bed dat Ah hadn't seen foh five years."

AN UNUSUAL OCCURRENCE

Lanark Era—It was something unusual that occurred on the farm premises of George Graham, on Sunday evening. A May thunderstorm came up and lightning struck the lightning-rodded outbuildings, started a fire which destroyed a large barn, a cow byre and a henhouse, together with twelve milch cows, a considerable amount of hay and grain, and farm implements. Loss far exceeds the insurance and probably George Graham will henceforward be afraid of May thunderstorms and doubt the efficiency of lightning rods. The Lanark County Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co., carried the Insurance on Mr. Graham's barn and this is their first instance in their existence since 1896 that they have had to pay insurance on buildings which were lightning-rodded.

LASALLE'S GARAGE
Chesterville

Batteries Reduced
U.S.L. "Frontier" Batteries

Ford and Chevrolet
Wood case $17.00 Rubber Case $22.00

Buick and Overland
Wood case $23.00 Rubber case $24.00

Dodge and Maxwell
Wood case $28.00 Rubber case $31.00

Standard Batteries

Ford and Chevrolet
Standard size $24.00 Oversize $25.00

Buick and Overland
Standard size $27.00 Oversize $29.00

Dodge and Maxwell
Standard size $30.00 Oversize $33.00

U.S.L. BATTERIES

Phone 52

LaSalle · Bros' Garage
CHESTERVILLE.

Pumps

Pumps made after the Babcock pattern, for deep or shallow wells, in either iron or wood. These pumps are neatly made and painted and sell at very reasonable prices from $10·00 up.

Stanchions

Wooden swing stanchions for tying up cows, at a low price.

WOOD TURNINC—Columns, Verandah Posts, etc, and rip-saw ng done to order.

J.A.Smith & Son, Chesterville

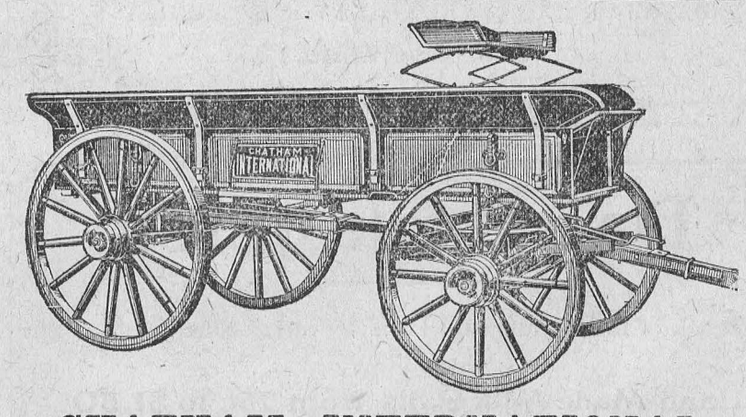
FIRE INSURANCE
A SPECIALTY

Mercantlle — Manufacturing — Residential and Farm Property

Also Windstorm and Tornado Insurance on either cash or mutual plan.

PHONE 601—R—23

James Clement, Agent, Chesterville



CHATHAM INTERNATIONAL
"King of All"
Looks Good - - - Is Good

The builders of the Chatham International wagons have always worked on the principle that a wagon must have service built into it before the user can get service out of it.

The fine reputation possessed by the Chatham International has been built up. Not by cheap prices, or unreliable promises, but by consta ntly striving to put into the wagon a dollar's worth of value for every dollar asked.

For sale by
H. G. McCAMBRIDGE
McCormick-Deering Dealer
Main St. South Phone 8. **Chesterville**

CHESTERVILLE
GRIST MILLS
& LUMBER YARD

S. BARRIE, Proprietor.

Grinding Every Day

FLOUR, FEED, BRAN ETC.

Grain of all kinds bought and sold.

Western Grain and Corn a Specialty

Lumber, Lath, Shingles
Feather Edge, Wallboard
Brick and Lime
Telephone - - 69.

Cornwall General Hospital

This institution provides skilled nursing and are at very moderate rates to those able to pay, and without charge to indigent person from the three United Counties, other than the Municipal Grants.

It is kept uy by;
Fees from paying patients.
2. Grants from the Government and Mun cipalities.
3. Donations and Subscriptions from Churches Corporations, Societies and In dividuals, the last being the largest source of revenue.

You are asked to assist in this work

The nucleus of endowment fund has bee established by a legacy recently received and parties remembering the Hospital in their wills may stipulate that bequests made by hem shall go to this fund.

If you would like a copy of the last Annua Report, drop a card to the Secretary, who wi be pleased to send you one.

J. T. KIRKPATRICK, President. F. D. McLENNAN Sec'y-Treas

After the Holidays

What about taking a step forward by spending a term in our school—the

CORNWALL COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
CORNWALL, ONT.

We offer superior advantages with our large staff of exper teachers, fine equipment and thorough work.

We have helped thousands to mount the ladder of success. May we not help yon ?

Winter term from January 2. 1923.

GEORGE F. SMITH, Principal.
Cornwall, Ont.

Bank of Nova Scotia methods, policy and principles during ninety one years of banking experience have enabled the bank to render a service international in scope yet personal to thousands of individuals. That service is available to you whenever you demand it.

THE
Bank of Nova Scotia

ESTABLISHED 1832
Paid-up Capital $ 10,000,000
Reserve - - 19,500,000
Total Assets - 210,000,000

E. L. Bronskill, Manager
Chesterville

23B

FOR SALE

A number one stock bull for sale. Apply James Myers, Grantley. 29

FOR SALE

Celery, Tomato and Cabbage plants of good varieties for sale. I. N. Harper, Chesterville. 29

FARM FOR SALE

Fifty acre farm all cleared land, good barn, iron roof, 52 x 36. Good drilled well with wind mill. Will sell any time as I am going out of farming. For further particulars apply to Grant Hodgson, Chesterville. A team of horses also for sale. 26tf

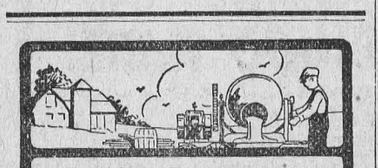
FROST WIRE AGENCY

Before placing your orders for wire and lawn fencing, gates, steel posts, brace wire and staples it will pay you to see me as I handle the celebrated Frost Fence. Special prices for cash. Good supply on hand. Walter W. Steven, Morewood. 18tf.

CHESTERVILLE CITIZENS' BAND

Under the leadership of
MR. HEWITT
Open for engagement for Socials, Fairs, Etc. Write for prices and let us take care of the musical end of your program.

DR. S.H HUTT, Pres. — LESLIE CASS, Secy



Farm Prosperity.
The *"Brantford"* is the best farm-size mixer. Made for hand or power, on skids or mounted on trucks, with or without engine.
Goold Shapley & Muir Co., Ltd. 3

The Mixer for Small Jobs

For sale by
F. W. MERKLEY
Chesterville

BERWICK

Miss Gordon of Newington, is employed at the home of Mr. Geo. Forsythe.

Mr. and Mrs. Jules Meilleur and family of St. Isadore, were the guests for the week end of Mr. and Mrs. J. Meilleur.

Mr. Bernice Coulthart of Russell, was the guest on Friday of his sister Mrs. A. Summers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McDermoid of Watertown, was the guest over Sun-

Miss Mary Lapalme of Massena, who was the guest the past couple weeks of her sister Mrs. J. Meilleur returned on Saturday to her home

Mr George Barrigher returned home last week from New Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Meilleur were the guests of relatives at Cannamore on Sunday.

Mr Manson Alguire was in Chesterville on Monday.

Mr. Wm. Leflesh of Brockville, is visiting his sister Mrs. F. Dubois this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy and family of Cornwall were the guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Pat Raymond.

Misses Evelyn and Dora Legg visited relatives on Sunday at Monklands.

The Ladies Aid held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Jas. Ouderkirk on Tuesday.

Miss Cora Nicholas of Cornwall, and friend of Massena, were guests over Sunday of her parental home.

LOST

In Chesterville Tuesday afternoon, a leather purse containing a sum of money in bills. Finder will be rewarded on returning to Eugene McMillan, Chesterville. 29

FOR SALE

Pure Bred Holstein Bull, Count Maiden, or one of his sons, a yearling. G. W. Brooks, Chesterville.

LOST

On Monday evening between Chesterville and Winchester 34 x 4½ tire on rim. Finder please return to Fulton Bros., Chesterville. 29

NOTICE

A meeting of the Lot owners in Maple Ridge cemetery will be held on Wednesday, the 18th day of June, 1924, if the day is fair for cleaning Lots. If not on Friday the 20th June. The trustees will be at the cemetery and give any assistance they can.

T. A. Scott, President. — Thomas Hamilton, Sect. Treasurer.

RIVERSIDE

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Starke visited the latter's sister Mrs. K. Foster on Tuesday.

Mr. Arnold McIntosh and Gordon Bogart attended the celebration at Morewood on Tuesday.

Mr. Dougal and Miss Bella McMillan and Miss Alice Summers visited Mr. and Mrs. John Rutley on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart are attending the Methodist Conference at Gananoque this week.

Mr. Dan Pollock and Master Milton spent Saturday at Moose Creek.

Mrs. K. Foster spent Wednesday in Ottawa.

Mr. Clinton Casselman of Ottawa, was a recent visitor at Riverside.

A number from here attended the play at Finch Tuesday night.

Mrs. Fay Droppo and Mrs. Bernard Shaver spent Tuesday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart.

Mrs. W. Lee returned to her home in Granby after a month's visit at her parental home here.

TOYES HILL

Seeding is the order of the day.

Scarlet fever has again broke out in the Hill. There is one case with patient doing fine.

Sorry to report that Mr. Robert Kirkwood Sr. is seriously ill.

The stork has again visited the Hill and left a bouncing baby girl at Mr. Illian Harper's.

Mrs. Ogal Herrington is spending a few days at her home in Metcalfe.

Mr. Henry Herrington and Mr. J. Harrison and sister visited Mr. James Herrington Sunday.

Miss Iola Herrington spent Sunday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moore and family spent Sunday at Morewood.

Mr. and Mrs. Edman Johnston and family spent Sunday at Mr. Elzie Johnston's.

Miss Aletha Coons has returned home ofter spending a few weeks with her aunt Mrs. Tom McQuaig, Morrisburg.

Miss Charlotte Moore spent Monday with Miss Linda Steele.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fetterly, Morrisburg, spent Thursday at the home of Mr. Wm. Steele.

Miss Aletha Coons spent Sunday with Miss Violet Steele.

Miss Minnie McIntosh who was confined to her room for a few days is steadily improving. Among those that called on her Sunday evening were Mr. and Mrs. George Barclay and family, Williamsburg; the Misses Mary McIntosh and Margaret Kaine, Mrs. O. Casselman, Mr. John Stamp, Winchester Springs; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bell and family, Miss Anna McIntosh, Brinstons; Mrs. Wm. Steele and daughter Linda.

ELMA

Miss Retta McMillan has returned home after spending a few days in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Barkley spent Sunday at the latter's parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernice McIntosh and family and Mr. and Mrs. Iden Whittaker and daughter Glenna spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Steinburg, Hainsville.

Miss Ada Baker of Beckstead, spent the week end with Mr. Oscar Beckstead's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wells of Hoasic, spent Sunday at the latter's home.

Mr. Alfred Casselman spent Sunday with his sister Mrs. Isaac Barkley.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Wallace spent one day recently at the latter's home.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Dillabough spent one day this week at Morrisburg.

Guests at the home of A. N. Barclay over the week end were Mrs. Brownell and Mrs. Hodgson of Ottawa and Mr. F. Raney of Pembroke.

Recent visitors at the home of Charles Bouck were:—Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Bouck, Mrs. Arthur Whitteker and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Whitteker and the former's mother.



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We feel we can satisfy you if you only can be persuaded to give Our Market a chanee to serve you.

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New goods selling as high as Seven dollars.

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BRIAR ROOT PIPES
AT BARGAIN PRICES

Amber Stem Pipes
In case. Regular $3.50. Sale $2.75

Rubber Stem Pipes
Regular Price 50c..... Sale 35c

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Sale Closes Saturday. May 10th

12 Dozen Pipes to Choose From.

L. D. PELLETIER
Confectioner & Tobacconist

Fleet Foot Shoes
For Boys and Girls

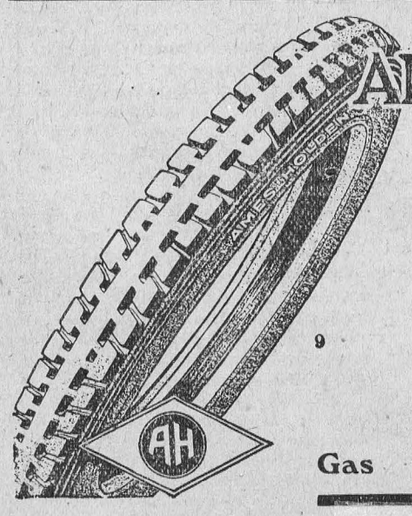
NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

Men's Fleet Foot, regular $2.25.... Now $1.45
Boys' Fleet Foot regular $1.85.... Now 1.25
Girls' Fleet Foot, High Top, reg. $2.. Now 1.30

Brooms

5-String regular $1.10..... Now
4-String regular 90c ..... N

J. T. Kearns = C



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G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY JUNE 5TH., 1924.

"DRY'S GIVE BROADWAY WORST JOLT IN HISTORY"

"New York State is wide-open—just as wide as in the old bar days."

Thus says the"Anti", and, parrot-like, the "floaters," (whose creed is "go with the folk that make the most noise") re-echo the slander.

It is true New York City is pre-eminently the "scofflaw" of the State and Nation. Yet even in this liquor redoubt, there is abundant evidence that Prohibition is a great improvement over the old bar days. A number of "missions for drunkards" have had to close their doors for lack of the raw material Others, still running, say they see few intoxicated persons; but they present the gospel of the Grace of God— for all need His forgiveness.

To understand what follows it must be explained that the United States Dry Law's deadliest arm, is the closing injunction." This is used only against flagrant violators. IT MEANS THAT THE PREMISES SO INJUNCTED, IS CLOSED TO BUSINESS FOR ONE FULL YEAR.

Caught At Last.

The Thompson-Slavin combination own the Palais Royal and eight other cabarets. Everybody knew they persistently flouted the Prohibition law—but to get the proof was the rub; for patrons and employees were mum.

Several weeks ago 150 disgruntled waiters went on strike and their places were filled. Here was a mine of valuable evidence; and Colonel Haywood (Enforcement Officer) was not slow to avail himself of it.

Says The Tribune:—

"At six o'clock Deputies Neall and Arns started on up Broadway. They carried a paper sack full of heavy, shiny, brass padlocks, hasps, screws, tacks and placards announcing closure. The first of these placards, done in black lettering on glossy white cardboard, greeted the eyes of surprised Broadwayites as they passed the entrance of the Moulin Rouge, near Forty-eighth Street.

"This placard and the other eight placards read:

"'THIS PLACE CLOSED FOR VIOLATION OF THE NATIONAL PROHIBITION ACT BY ORDER OF THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT.'

"As Deputies Neall and Arns reached the Moulin Rouge and Palais Royal the working staff of both establishents—singers and musicians, dancers, waiters, cooks and doormen—were streaming in for the evening's work. The announcement of what had happened stunned them, but the deputies said moving time had come and out everybody began to move."

Even The Cats!

"During all the excitement, a crowd that jammed the adjacent sidewalks, stood by and looked on.

"The Palais Royal Manager was at a loss to know what to do with the 30 odd cats about the place. The Deputy Marshall said they'd have to go along with the rest.

"Broadway was dryer and dimmer last night than ever before. The nine injuncted cabarets were the biggest and brightest, and constituted a large part of what is known as New York's night life. Through 364 more evenings they will be darkened and deserted, by order of the United States Court. Everyone seemed willing to agree that the closing of these 9 establishments constituted the greatest single smash made against liquor selling on New York's White Way."

—o—

BEATEN BY A BULLETT

"Talkin' about runnin'," said the seedy man, "about the finest bit o' sprintin' I ever saw was in the country year before last. I'd been out all day rabbit shootin', and had had the most awful luck, when I spied a whoppin' great hare about two hundred yards away. Takin' careful sight I let fly, but the instant my bullet touched him, and before it had time to penetrate his skin, that hare was off like a flash. I never saw two such evenly matched things as that hare and my bullet. For over [illegible] a mile they sped on together, [illegible] gainin' on the other, the bul- [illegible] gin' to keep in touch [illegible] At the end of [illegible] ce began to [illegible] ltered for a [illegible] The bullet [illegible] was bow- [illegible] freedom [illegible] have [illegible] out [illegible] a-

FREED OF RHEUMATISM BY FRUIT TREATMENT.



"Be good enough to publish for the information of Rheumatism sufferers how "Fruit-a-tives" relieved my Rheumatism which had at least five years' standing.

"The trouble was in my right hip and shoulder; the pain almost unendurable. This kept up until I started to take "Fruit-a-tives". After a continuous treatment for about six months, I am now in first-class condition. This, I attribute to my persistent use of "Fruit-a-tives".

This is the letter which Mr. James Dobson of Bronte, Ont., wrote after trying the wonderful Fruit Treatment—"Fruit-a-tives"—which consists of intensified fruit juices combined with tonics.

If you suffer with Rheumatism, "Fruit-a-tives" will make you well and keep you well.

25c. and 50c. a box—at dealers or sent by "Fruit-a-tives Limited. Ottawa, Ont.

MANAGEMENT

The farm should be run upon a business basis. Under the conditions prevailing during the past few years only the man of independent income can afford to run it any other way. But many well meaning proffers of advice forget, or never knew, that the business of farming differs essentially from any urban business in at least one respect—its entire dependance upon nature. Other business depends upon these directly, without fully realizing, it but the farm business depends upon them directly, and is forced to recognize the fact by practical demonstration. For this reason there will always be difficulty in attempting to apply factory methods of management to farming. The farmer may plan to seed 30 acres of oats with clover. What is he to do if the heavens open as they have done during the past few weeks, and delay his work until oat seeding time is past? Plant it to corn? Perhaps—if it doesn't rain; and 30 acres is more corn than the average farm can handle. In any case his rotation and his feeding plans must be entirely revised in haste— and all because of a few days rain.

In a very real sense farming is war: the best farmer is the best General

—o—

SIN TWISTERS

"So you have got twins at your house," said Mrs. Besumbe to little Tommy.

"Yes, ma'am, two of 'em."

"What are you going to call them?"

"Thunder and lightning."

"Why, those are strange names to call children."

"Well, that's what pa called them as soon as he heard they were in the house."

—o—

Two Liars

AnIrish soldier in an American regiment went to his colonel and asked leave to go home and help his wife with her spring cleaning. "I don't like to refuse you, Murphy," said the Commanding Officer, "but as a matter of fact, I've just had a letter from your wife saying that you are not to help her with her spring cleaning and asking me not to give you leave." The man saluted and turned to leave. At the door he stopped, turned and remarked: "Colonel, there are two whopping liars in this regiment and I'm one of them. I'm not married.

—o—

How It Started

"At any rate, Mrs. Murphy, no one can say I'm two-faced."

"Faith, no, Mrs. Jones. Sure, an' if ye were, you'd leave that 'un at 'ome."

NOTE ADDRESS LABEL ON THIS PAPER

The day, month, and year to which your subscription has been last paid is shown after your name. If the date shown has passed, this is our notice asking you to remit at once sufficient cash, postal note or money order to pay your subscription in advance. Do it to-day.

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Here and There

Earnings of the Canadian Pacific Railway for the last ten days of March amounted to $4,496,000, as compared with $4,313,000 for the corresponding period a year ago. This is an increase of $183,000 or 4.2 per cent.

Immigration to Canada during the eleven months ending February, 1924, totalled 135,128, divided as follows: British, 67,023; from the United States, 19,120; from all other countries, 48,992. This compares very favorably with 66,139 for the same period a year ago.

Forty pilgrimages to the famous shrine at Ste. Anne de Beaupre, Quebec, have already been arranged for June, July and August this year. Over 200,000 visitors are expected, most of them from Montreal, Toronto, Buffalo, Philadelphia, Chicago, New York and Boston.

Although it has already spent $4,000,000 in drilling for oil in Alberta without very definite results, the Imperial Oil, Limited, proposes to keep at its development campaign, so F. J. Wolfe, director of marketing for the concern, states. Already the company's $2,500,000 refinery at Calgary has had the effect of keeping prices down, he says.

An important industrial enterprise is being added to the list in Montreal in the plant of the National Cement Company, which is being constructed in the town of Montreal East on the site of one of the largest deposits of raw material for cement in Canada. The first unit of the plant will have a capacity of 900,000 barrels per annum.

A total of 969 communities in Alberta are now served by the Provincial Government telephone system. The total number of phones served in the system is 67,279, of which 32,260 are exchange phones, 20,252 are rural phones and 1,085 are private party lines and 13,385 are connecting subscribers. There are 264 exchanges in the province, with 301 toll offices and 62 private party lines.

The growing importance of Canada's trade in the Pacific is reflected in the official statistics of the Vancouver Harbor Board for the month of December, 1923, which shows a substantial increase in shipping in that port over the same month in 1922. Total shipping through the port amounted to 434,432 tons, valued at $31,421,129, an increase over December, 1922, of 122,602 in tonnage and $2,703,078, in value.

Ten 10,000 Imperial gallon tenders, for use behind the P.1 type engines used in the Western mountains, have been ordered from the Canadian Locomotive Company, Ltd., Kingston, by the Canadian Pacific Railway at a price of $12,445 each, delivery to start in May and be completed in June this year. These tenders will give more efficient coal and water service than any others in this country.

—o—

But Now—

Her: "Before you married me you told me you were well off."

Him: "I was but I didn't know it."

When In Need of STOVES, PUMPS, READY ROOFING

Pedlar Peoples Metal Shingles Water Tanks, or Furnaces

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Sheet Metal and Plumbing. Chesterville



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FROM VANCOUVER TO DAWSON

Written for The Record by a Chesterville girl, Miss Ada Garrow, now teaching in the Collegiate of Dawson City.

In a trip in which every moment was filled with interest it is difficult to describe only some incidents and some scenes. The first part of the voyage, from Vancouver to Skagway is through an inland passage, among islande and peninsulas with countless bays, gorges and straits winding and twisting back into the mainland. One possessed of the betting instinct would have great scope in venturing guesses as to which path the ship would follow through these "fiords of America." The most vivid description could give only an inadequate impression of the grandeur of the mountains and the beautiful blue and violet tints of the hills, skies and water. Throughout the whole week we were favoured with ideal weather, warm sunny days with never a sign of rain or fog.

The first stop was made at Alert Bay, an historic settlement on Cormorant Island near Vancouver Island. This spot was formerly famous for its totem poles but unhappily the majority of these have been sold. However in the Indian cemetery which we visited there still remained a couple, huge poles with grotesque carvings, stained in vivid colourings which the native can read as the pages of a book. Quaint Indian children flocked down to the wharf; they were extremely modest about posing for a snap shot until a few coppers were produced, when their shyness magically disappeared.

A stop was made at Prince Rupert, a town which owes its prosperity, mainly to the fact that it is a C.N.R. terminus, and the centre of an extensive trade in halibut, salmon and other fish. A few hour's journey brought us to Ketchikan, one of the most prosperous towns in Alaska. Here we had an opportunity of visiting the mines, canneries and the cold-storage plant where millions of pounds of halibut are frozen each year. But gradually the tourists drifted from these attractions to the falls in Ketchikan Creek. Here innumerable salmon were leaping or endeavouring to leap the falls to make their way to the spawning banks above. There was an irresistible fascination in watching the fish gamely fighting against the tremendous force of the water, hurled back again and again, against the rocks but never resigning themselves to defeat. In the quiet of the water above the falls, fish by the thousands were peacefully swimming around.

Any of the sightseers on board our vessel, who, after a succession of warm breezes on sea and gardens of tropical luxuriance on land, felt that they were being cheated out of the thrills of an Artic voyage must have been satisfied as we approached Taku Inlet. Here is the Taku Glacier, one of the best-known of Alaskan glaciers. It is a mile in width at the coast and extends inland over the mountains for over 90 miles. The steamer approached near enough to give us a splendid view of the glacier and some slight idea of its size. Hundreds of odd-shaped ice-floes, blue as indigo, floated around us and to add a final touch of picturesqueness we caught a glimpse now and then of the seals disporting themselves on the ice.

Juneau, the capital of Alaska, is a busy, up-to--date city beautifully situated on the base and sides of Mt. Juneau. The mines and salmon hatcheries were well worth a visit, but what I found most interesting was the Territorial Museum, which has a very complete collection of Eskimo and Indian curiosities. These were made doubly interesting by the discourse of the curator, who, himself of Russian birth, had been transferred with the territory to the United States and had spent all his life among the Coast Indians. He had an extremely high opinion of their intellectual and artistic abilities and showed us beautiful examples of their work. In their weaving, for example, he pointed out how they drew their design from nature—from the shape of the flower, and the leaf and the ripple of the wave, and then heightened the effect by wonderfully blended colouring. It was decidely instructive to hear this man, who knows the Indian as a brother, express his opinions on our attempts to make over the Red Man into a White.

Skagway, the end of the voyage, a city which grew up in a day from a population of zero to fifteen thousand with the discouvery of the White Pass as on entrance to the Klondike gold fields, was in 1897 the maddest and wickedst city in America. Now, it is merely a pretty little village. Revolver, shoes and gruesome photographs of his dead body as displayed in the morgue are the sole relics of Soapy Smith and his gang. Soapy, the notorious gambler and wholesale murderer, who robbed and terrorized Skagway for months, and who is now becoming an almost legendary character. Indeed, Skagway is famed now, not for its gambling-houses and saloons, but for its flower-gardens. We visited the premises of "The most Northern Florist of the World," and saw flowers of many different species surpassing in size and beauty of colouring any of our Ontario flowers. To heighten the effect, above our heads were glistening the ice and snow of the glaciers on the mountain tops. One dahlia of a brilliant orange shade was particularly beautiful;; during the visit of the late President of the U. S. it was named the "Lady Harding" in honour of his wife. A sufficient evidence of the lasting effects of that visit was the legend inscribed on a piece of cardboard attached to the side of a ramshackle bus, "the President rode in this car. Why not you?"

The most spectacular part of the whole trip was the journey by rail from Skagway to Whitehouse over the White Pass Railway, which has the reputation of being the most expensive railway in the world. As we passed over the railway, seemingly cut out of solid rock on the side of the mountain, we could look down hundreds of feet and see the trail worn in the rocks by the gold-seekers of '98. As, further on, we gazed down upon Miles Canyon and the White Horse Rapids we had some faint conception of the hazards of their journey. These waters rush down in a narrow passage, between steep banks of rock, twisting from side to side; yet these men risked their lives on frail rafts, not by ones or twos; for an eye-witness describes it, "the procession of boats was like the traffic on a city street." All this, however, is a story in itself, but it is impossible for one to have any idea of the perils of that trail until he has seen for himself the places through which these adventurers passed. And yet the difficulties of the White Pass were as nothing to the horrors of the Chilcoot Pass, another route by which many entered the Yukon. I have heard one of the old-timers tell of that trip over the Chilcoot Pass in the winter of'98, in his nonchalant, matter-of-fact manner, and in spite of the style of his narration, or perhaps because of it, I had some idea what men and women (for there were men and women among those pioneers) would go through for gold.

Those who were familiar with this trip assured me at Whitehorse that "the best was still to come". I admit that I doubted their word, moreover, I have still recollections of that "gone feeling, which assailed me as I saw Whitehorse which at that moment seemed like the last post of civilization, fade away in the distance. However, we had not gone far on our voyage of about 425 miles, up the Lewes River (sometimes called the Upper Yukon) when I knew that they were right. Even the atmosphere wes different. We have often used the word "soft" as applied to breezes, but never before had I realized its full significance—for here were the softest of zephyrs. The narrow, winding river rushed along its tortuous course between, one side rugged projectings of red rock, and on the other more rounded hills of limestone, with here and there a wooded valley. Probably, the most exciting episode was the shooting of the Five Finger Rapids. From the pilot's cabin we had a splendid view of the river and could appreciate the skill with which he guided the boat between the five great masses o sto where the waters narrow to 150 yards. It is impossible to atter pt to describe all the charms of that trip; there was not one dull moment a I would cheerfully have prolonged it for many more days, but the inevitable happened, and Dawson finally came in sight.

Dawson itself is the merest shadow of its former glory. Once the proud possessor of 30,000 inhabitants, the population now barely reaches 800, including the miners on the neighbouring creeks. But, if the evidences of its former size and prosperity lend to it a certain air of tragedy, this same past has bequeathed it many of the comforts and luxuries of a modern, up-to-date city. However, I do not feel that I have become sufficiently acquainted with Dawson to describe it at great length. They tell me that I am still a cheechako until I have seen the ice go out of the Yukon; then I will be numbered among the sourdoughs; but I am enough of a Yukoner to resent the ignorance of the average outsider with regard to the natural beauties, the climate and resources of this northernmost territory of our Dominion.

—o—

YOU CANNOT CONTROL

The lengh of your life, but you can control its width and depth.

The contour of your countenance, but you can control its impression.

The other fellow's opportunities, but you can grasp your own.

The weather, but you can control the moral atmosphere which surrounds you.

The big income of your competitor, but you can manage wisely your own modest earnings.

The distance your head shall be above the ground, but you can control the height of the contents of your head.

The amount of your income entirely, but the management of your expenditures is altogether in your own hands.

The other fellow's annoying faults, but you can see to it that you yourself do not develop or harbor provoking propensities.

"Hard times" or "rainy days" but you can bank money now to boost you through both.

Why worry about things you can't control? Get busy controlling the things that you can.

He Followed Suit.

The landlady threw my best coat and trousers out into the street.

What did you do?

I followed suit.

SHE GAVE HER A'

The gowans dinna smell sae sweet,
Nor lavrocks sing sae fine,
Since Malcolm went awa' tae meet,
Those divils on the Rhine.

It almost brake my achin' hairt,
Tae see him gang awa',
And yet the lad must dae his pairt,
And for his country fa'.

When Willie came frae Dundee Toon,
It gairt my e'en tae greet,
A'dressed up in khaki broon,
Braw span fae heed tae feet.

A grand braw sonsie bairn was he,
Sae fu' of mirth and fun,
He went to France to bleed and dee,
For him the fecht is won.

Fun lovin' Rab was next tae gang,
He donn'd his faither's plaid,
They brocht him hame it was'na lang,
His kilties dyed wi' red.

He focht his best for bleedin' France,
And for oor ain fireside,
He loot the top in wild advance,
And for his country died.

And noo the only bairn I've left,
We canna' part ava,'
My poor auld hairt would be bereft,
Should Jamie gang awa'.

And yet, they must'na' cal in vain,
Although my hairt may break,
And tears fa' doon like simmer rain,
Take him for Scotland's sake.

The above is from the pen of a lady in Scotland whose four sons served in the Great War, three of whom made the supreme sacrifice, and is another touching example of the endurance and sacrifice of mothers during those trying years.

JOHN H. CURRIE

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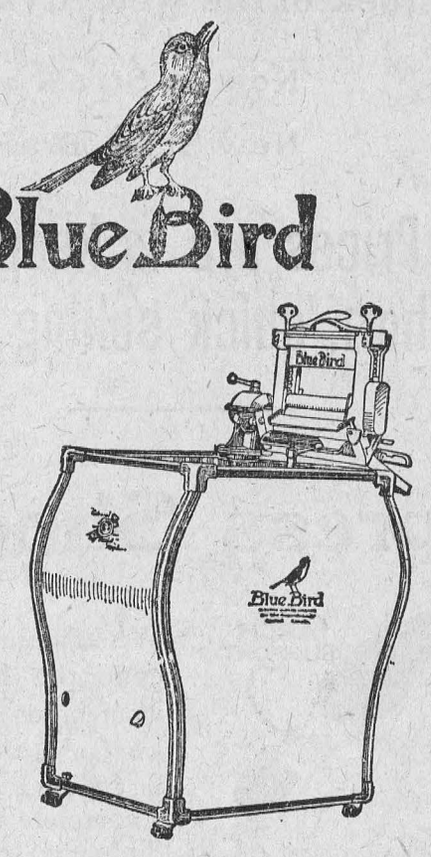

Blue Bird

For sale by

CHESTERVILLE HYDRO SHOP

1924 **Stud Season** 1924

GREAT ONWARD

Standard Bred Stallion

Race Record 2.11¼

Son of Peter the Great, the Greatest Sire in the World

DESCRIPTION

GREAT ONWARD, 2:11¼ is a golden chestnut, stands 16 hands, weighs 1200 lbs., his race record 2:11¼. Has been a mile on mile track in 2:05¼, half-mile track 2:08 and has stepped a half-mile in one minute, and only for an accident to one of his front legs (from which he is altogether recovered) he would have been close to a 2 minute pacer.

GREAT ONWARD as a green pacer cost Mr. A. D. Chaplain of Chatham, $3,000 and was considered the greatest green pacer in Canada at that time. His sire, Peter the Great, at 21 years of age sold for $50,000.00 and stood for a service fee of $1,000.00 until his death.

GREAT ONWARD AS A RACE HORSE

Great Onward started out the season of 1914, a green pacer, winning at Port Huron in 2:12½ 2:11¼ 2:11¼, Saginaw, Mich., in 2:11¼ 2:13¼ 2:12¼, St. Thomas in 2:15¼ 2:15¼ 2.15¼. Had it not been for a slight accident to one of his fore legs, from which he has altogether recovered, Great Onward would have a mark better than 2:04. He is the product of the union of the blood of two great families. Through his sire he traces to Pilot Medium, son of Happy Medium, son of the Great Hambletonian 10; through his dam Mary Onward by Onward, he traces to the Great George Wilkes. The second dam of Great Onward 2:11¼ was Mary Marshall 2:12½, a trotter which was the world's record for her at that time for a three year old in a race, she being campaigned down the Grand Circuit. She became the dam of Nathan Strauss 2:03½ and May Marshall 2:08½.

The fastest recorded Peter the Great Stallion standing for service in Ontario. His sire, Peter the Great, 2:07¼, known as the wonder sire, is in a class by himself as no other stallion near approaches him as a producer of extreme speed. His family are breeding on as his son Azoff 2:14¼ at 2 years, is the sire of Peter Manning 1.56¾, trotting the world's record trotter.

Great Onward himself will become a great sire if given an opportunity. A couple of his colts in Western Ontario better than 2:10. This horse stands in a class by himself in this country, both in regards to breeding and speed. His record was taken on half--mile track in a race.

Will make the season of 1924 from May 1st, until July 13th, at James McAvoy's stable, Chesterville, Ont., at a service fee of $12.00. $2.00 at time of service and $10.00 if mare prove in foal. Mares tried and not returned will be held for the season. Parties disposing of mares will be held for the season charge.

All mares at owner's risk.

FORM 1

ENROLMENT NO. 1602

ONTARIO STALLION ENROLMENT BOARD

Certificate of Enrolment and Inspection of the Pure Bred Standard Bred Stallion Great Onward, Registered in the Canadian Standard Bred Stud Book as No. 1400. Owned by H. J. McMahon, Chesterville. Foaled in 1908 has been enrolled under the Ontario Stallion Act, Inspected on the 16th day of March, 1915, and passed.

R. W. WADE, Secretary

ROBT. McEWEN, Chairman.

Good Until December 31st, 1924.

GREAT ONWARD 2:11¼

PETER THE GREAT
Sire of 604 in list, including 100 in 2:10.

Miss Harris M.	1:58
Peter Nash	2:01½
Peter Stevens	2:01½
Peter Volo	2:02
Mabel Trask	2:01¾
Peter Look (3)	2:03
Margaret Druien	2:03¼
Busy's Lassie	2:04¼
Peter Pointer	2:04¼
Volga (3).	2:04¼
Grace	2:04¾
Peter Chenault	2:04¼
Peter Scott.	'2:05¼
Peter McCormick	2:05¼
Sadie Mac	2:06¼
Peter Billiken	2:06¼
Peter Preston	2:06¼
Peter Preston	2:06¼
Dave Halle	2:06¾
The Guide	2:07¼
Peter June (2)	2:06½
Nahma	2:07¼
Captain Aubrey	2:07¼
Czarevna (3)	2:07¼
Peter Thompson (3).	2:07¼
Hudson Girl	2:07¼

MARY ONWARD
Trial 2:18
dam of
Marshall Peter 2:24
Great Onward 2:11
A Sire

PILOT MEDIUM
Sire of 103 Trotters and 24 Pacers in the 2:30 list

SANTOS
Dam of
Peter the Great
Chimes of Normandy 2:16¼
and five others in 2:30

ONWARD
Record 2:25
Sire of over 200 in the 2:30 list

MARY MARSHALL
Trotter 2:12¼
Dam of
Nathan Strauss 2:03½
Mary the Great (2) 2:28
Andrew M., sire

HAPPY MEDIUM 400
By Hambletonian 10
And sire of over 100 in the 2:30 list

TACKEY, 2:26
Great Brood Mare

GRAND SENTINEL
Record 2:27¼
Sire of 25 in the 2:30 list

SHADOW
Great Brood Mare by Young Octoroon

GEORGE WILKES
Record 2:22
Sire of over 80 in the 2:30 list.

DOLLY
Great Brood Mare
By Mambrino Chief II

BILLY WILKES
Record 2:29¼
Sire of over 50 in the 2:30 list

BENNY SNYDER
Dam of
Major March 2:08¼
Mary Marshall 2:12¾
Ben Marshall 2:24
Was 2nd in 2:07

H. J. McMAHON - OWNER

HERE AT LAST

Straw Hat Weather

Our stock of the New Styles is large

New in Straw

New Style Braiding

The Prices are in keeping with a short, quick selling season

Empress Shoes



We have just taken the agency for the Empress Shoe for womem, so well and favorably known in this locality for the last 25 years, and have put in a complete stock of them. This line, with the well-known Slater shoe for men, of which we carry a full stock, leaves us in the unique position of controlling the agency of the two best lines in Canada.

For coarser wear we have the well-known BIG JIM brand for men and boys and THE WILLIAMS shoe for women.

Telephone 62

H. J. McMAHON

DAY IN AND DAY OUT

Day in and day out, Dodge Brothers Motor Car serves its owners faithfully and at a low cost.

This is because Dodge Brothers have consistently built their product more staunchly than strict manufacturing practice requires.

Employing cnly the finest materials, they have insisted upon an exceptional margin of excess strength in every part that takes a major strain.

D. ALLISON, DEALER
Chesterville

NOTICE TO FARMERS

I am prepared to sell the

ADVANCE RUMELY SEPARATOR

the most up-to-date thresher On the market at $935. A steel separator, wind stacker and self-feeder with ball bearings. It drives so easily that a Fordson can handle it with ease.

FAMOUS OIL PULL TRACTOR

The one that has the World's Record for power, economy, and wear. Call and see it.

The John Deere Co. Plows Etc.

Renfrew Machinery Co.

Fairbanks-Morse Gas Engines

In the P. D. Grady Stand
South Main St.

JOHN KING, CHESTERVILLE

GRANTLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Todd spent one day with their daughter Mrs. Wm. Merkley.

Visitors at Milton Carr's on Sunday were Mrs. Harvey Merkley of Morrisburg, Mr. George Eligh and daughter May of Finch and Mrs. Luther Barkley and Miss Ida Barkley of Newington.

Mrs. Chas. Russell and children from Massena, are spending this week with her sister Mrs. Willie Merkley.

Mr. Clayton Hummell of Orchardside, spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. Alex. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert McMillan and daughter Mary, spent one evening with the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. O. McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gow and children of Hoasic, spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Milton Carr.

Misses Lottie and Bessie Taylor spent Tuesday with Mrs. Wm. Merkley.

Mrs. Alex. Taylor is spending a few days with Miss Effie Munroe, Chesterville.

Mr. Hector Kirk spent one evening last week at Mr. Don. Carr's.

BECKSTTEAD

Mr. and Mrs. Morley MacPherson and family spent one day last week with Massena friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Froats spent Sunday at Mr. Earle O'Shaughnessy's.

Mr. George Fetterly of Detroit, called at Mr. Charlie Beckstead's one day last week.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Earle Beckstead, on May 27th, 1924, a son.

Misses Eldred and Ruby Edgerton and Vera Merkley spent Sunday with Misses Verna and Jessie MacLean.

REV. CLARENCE McKINNON ELECTED MODERATOR

Rev. Dr. Clarence McKinnon, of Pine Hill Theological Seminary, Halifax, N. S., was last night elected Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly at Owen Sound.

When the Modeator called for nominations for the Moderator's post for the coming year, Rev. Dr. Robert Johnston, of Grace Church, Calgary, made a determined effort to secure the floor. Dr. Gandier, however, recognized Rev. Dr. David Christie, minister of Westminister Church, Winnipeg, who placed before the Assembly the name of Dr. Clarence McKinnon.

Dr. Christie spoke at length of the life and work of Dr. McKinnon, referred to his success both as a pastor and theogical professor, to his close contact with Canadian life, and his exact knowledge of Canadian conditions. The nominations of Dr. McKinnon was seconded by Rev. Dr. D. C. McGregor, minister of St. Andrew's Church, London. During these nominating speeches, which were much longer than those delivered in previous General Assemblies on similar occasions, there was considerable applause at various points, and many evidences of approval from the friends of the nominee.

Rev. Dr. Robert Johnston, of Calgary, when he got the floor, nominated Rev. Dr. Jonathan Gofforth, for 40 years a missionary in China. Dr. Johnston said that on the question of Church Union he did not know the views of Dr. Clarence McKinnon, nor the views of Dr. Gofforth. He was concerned solely with the question of the advancement of the Kingdom of God, and he thought it desirable that a foreign millionary of the standing of Dr. Gofforth should be recognized at this time. The nomination of Dr. Gofforth was supported by James Rodger, a leading layman and business man of Montreal.

Rev. A. L. Howard, of Vanleek Hill, placed in nomination the name of Rev. Dr. A. H. Scott, of Perth, Ont., one of the most beloved ministers of the church. Dr. Scott, he said, was a former minister of the Assembly Church. Knox Church, Owen Sound, and he had given 40 years of service. Mr. Howard made a strong point in saying that in fifty years of church history the Moderators of the Assembly had come for 40 years from the cities, and only nine times from the smaller towns. He referred to the fact that Mr. Scott had given three sons to the war, and that six members of his household and connection had entered Christian service. The nomination of Dr. Scott was seconded by an elder of Dalhousie Mills, M. D. Morrison.

At the conclusion of the nominating speeches Dr. Scott asked the permission of the Assembly to withdraw his name, which was granted. A vote was then taken on the two nominations. The vote was not announced, but it appeared to be about two to one for the election of Dr. McKinnon, who was escorted to the platform by the two commissioners who nominated him, and briefly addressed the Assembly.

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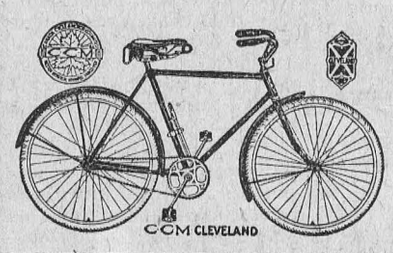
The Store of Quality
But not of High Price



Cleveland Bicycles
The Standard of Quality

Goodyear White Diamond 28 x 1½ Casing $2.00

Black Diamond Casing $2.50

Inner Tubes $1.00 and $1.25

Calf Meal

Royal Purple Calf Meal, 25lbs bag $1.25
Pure Linseed Meal
Chick Food

Brooms at 48c

Did you get one of our 48c brooms ?
They are winners. We have a few left.

Pure White Lead

Elephant Brand, The Highest Quality Lead
Per 100 lb. $16.50

Taylor-Forbes Lawn Mowers

If in the market see ours.

Bargain in Polarine Oils

Light, Medium, Heavy and Kerosene Tractor Oil
4 Gal. Cans, Each $3.95

Highest prices paid for butter and eggs

FULTON BROS.

CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

Less Pot-washing



SMP Enameled Ware has the smooth surface and polish of fine crockery—without the breakage. And it is so very easy to clean —just like china, and therefore makes light work of pot washing.

Try this test. Take an SMP Enameled Ware sauce pan and an all-metal sauce pan of equal size. Into each pour a quart of cold water. Put on the fire at the same time. The SMP sauce pan will be boiling merrily when the water in the other is just beginning to simmer.

SMP Enameled WARE

"A Face of Porcelain and a Heart of Steel"

Three finishes: Pearl Ware, two coats of pearly grey enamel inside and out. Diamond Ware, three coats, light blue and white outside, white lining. Crystal Ware, three coats, pure white inside and out, with Royal Blue edging.

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THE SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CO. OF CANADA LIMITED
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG
EDMONTON VANCOUVER CALGARY

165

CRACK IN SUN DOES NOT MEAN IT WILL BREAK IN TWO

Dr. C. A. Chant of Toronto smiled broadly when shown the report of the theory that the sun is splitting into two parts.

"I do not think that there is the slightest cause to believe that we are going to have two suns," said the University of Toronto professor. He drew attention to the fact that the author of this new theory, Dr. David Todd, Professor Emeritus of Amherst College, was also connected two years ago with a fanciful idea of conveying signals to Mars from an airplane, from which nothing has happened to date.

Dr. Chant points out that there is no reason to believe that a crack in the sun means that it is going to break in two, any more than a split in the earth, of which there have been many, means that we are going to have two worlds. The Japanese earthquake and the California earthquakes both brought huge cracks in the earth, but the earth is still intact, he points out.

The crack would have to be accompanied by an explosion, driving the two portions apart," says Dr. Chant. 'Of course, if that did happen, and the sun did break into two halves, there is no possible way of estimating the outcome. What the effect on the earth would be is a very deep mathematical problem."

As for the spots on the sun, on which great stress is laid, Dr. Chant says that spots on the sun are not all uncommon. On May 7, during the transit of Mercury, there was a very pronounced group of spots, and he presumes that those are the spots to which Dr. Todd refers. These, however, says Dr. Chant, were nothing out of the ordinary.

The Witty Waitress

Guest (at country hotel)—Where is that chicken I ordered an hour ago?

Waitress—It'll be here soon, sir. The cook hasn't killed it yet, but she has got in a couple of nasty blows.

For Refreshment

when fatigued, try a cup of

"SALADA"

TEA H498

Always so pure, fresh and delicious.

WITH WATER AND NERVE

With an uneasy shudder Ben Howard, lying on his back, drifted from the blackness of oblivion into the vague realm of semiconsciousness. Instinctively his hand went to his head and touched a lump that seemed the size of a coconut. With returning consciousness he became aware of a peculiar chill through his body, but it was only when his head fell back at his side and caused a splash that he realized that he was lying in a pool of water.

He sat up. From the waist down his body was completely submerged; his head had lain into two or three inches of water on a mass of sticky clay. Had he fallen with his head where his feet lay he would have been killed. All was pitchy darkness around him. He grouped outward and touched a rough wall at one side. Looking upward, he spied the twinkle of stars through a circular opening and knew that he was at the bottom of a deserted mine or an old well. He moved backward and leaned dizzly against the wall. With his aching head between his hands he tried in vain to remember what had happened to him.

After a knock on the head a man often finds a gap in his memory when consciousness returns. Remote happenings may be perfectly clear; it is the hours immediately preceding the accident that are likely to be blotted out. The last thing Howard could recall was shoveling coke at the Cactus Wells copper smelter. That had been in the forenoon he was sure. He wondered if he had been unconscious ever since then. Only when he felt the spurs buckled to his boots did he remember riding among the gnarled Joshua trees and the sharp-bladed yucca of darkness groping in his mind for the broken thread, he heard the murmur of voices. He was on the point of calling out when he caught words uttered in a curiously familiar tone that restrained him.

The next moment two men were at the top of the shaft. The outline of one was visible against the sky as he leaned over to peer downward into the darkness.

'I tell you, Shad, we got to git that payroll list," one of the strangers was saying. "This letter won't git us nowhere 'cept into trouble. Sure to look suspicious without the little book."

"That's good talk, Bill, but it gives me the creeps to fool round a dead man," the other replied.

"Huh! You're mighty finicky now. You wasn't so tender hearted when you roped him off his horse an' broke his neck on the hard ground."

"Now look here, Bill Sanford, you know I didn't go in for no murder," Shad retorter hotly. "It's one thing to do a rich minin' company, an' it's somethin' else to kill a man. Anyway I ain't sure he was plumb dead when we throwed him down here."

"Oh, let's not argy, Shad," Sanford said hastily; "If he ain't dead, he ought to be. We lost too much time already. Ought to be in old Mex before this time tomorrow."

Shad was silent while his companion continued: "I guess it ain't dead men I'm most afeared of; so here goes. Git me that lariat rope off your saddle horn."

Howard's mind bridged the gap with a jump. Now he remembered everything distinctly up to the moment he had turned his head at the sound of a swish of a rope. He was then ridin' down the bank into Rock Arroya just at nightfall. He had started from the smelter at noon to ride to Stover, a town on the railway thirty miles distant. He was carrying the company pay roll book as well as a letter of introduction from the superintendent to the general manager. It was before the company began paying with checks, and Howard, who had taken the place of regular messenger, had instructions to bring back three thousand dollars in cash. The robbers had shown unusual ingenuity in getting possession of the letter while the messenger least expected trouble instead of waiting to rob him of the money on the return trip next day when he would be prepared. It was not likely that anyone in Stover could identify Howard by sight. Barring some unusual slip, it would be comparatively easy for one of the rascals or a confederate to impersonate the messenger and receive the money.

Howard had never heard of Bill Sanford, but the other man, Shad Conner, had worked at the smelter for the past three weeks. In fact Howard remembered passing him at the door as he came from the superintendent's office the evening before. Doubtless the fellow had been spying.

The rascals in their haste to dispose of the body of their victim had evidently overlooked the importance of the pay-roll list and had taken only the letter. Now they were back for the little book, which Howard could feel in his water soaked pocket. There was not much doubt in the mind of the messenger what disposition the robbers would make of him if they should learn that he was alive and had overheard their incriminaing conversation.

The two men had got the rope, and Howard heard them fumbling about as they tied an end of it to the timber at the top. In a few seconds he should have to face a situation that required more nerve than he felt he had just then. Except for feigning unconsciousness he could see no chance for his life; and he feared that even then he might betray himself when the ruffian began rolling him about in search of the pay roll. Besides, Howard hated to yield without a struggle.

A coil of rope dropped and splashed in the water. The next instant loose earth and gravel rattled down as a man let himself over the edge and came hand over hand down the rope. In twenty seconds at most he would be standing at the bottom of the old mine.

Weakened by the injuries that he received, Howard knew it would be foolhardly to risk a simple physical encounter with the man. The surplus rope splashing about gave the hesitating messenger an idea. He stooped over and swept his hand through the water till he touched the end of the rope. A deft turn and he had formed a loop.

The descending robber's feet were within two yards of the bottom when a dripping noose swung beneath them. Guided only by the swinging rope, Howard held the water-stiffened noose with trembling hands. Well he knew that the miscalculation of an inch might prove disastrous. His only hope of success lay in taking his enemy by surprise.

A booted foot struck the arm of the excited messenger. In an agony of suspence he widened the noose to catch its mate. He groped futilely for the kicking member.

With a grunt of surprise the burly ruffian brought his heels together and letting the rope slip through his hands, dropped the remaining distance to the bottom. But before the heavy boots splashed in the muddy water Howard, sure that his noose had encircled both dangling legs, surged backward on the short length of rope. The wet noose drew tight, and with a smothered exclamation the astonished outlaw tumbled head-first into the water at the side of the shaft where it was more than a foot deep.

Determined to prevent an outcry that might bring upon him the man left at the top, Howard pulled upward on the ensnared legs, thereby shoving the head of his vigorously resisting captive under water. He did not intend to drown the man, but to give him a ducking that would keep him occupied. A man will fight instinctively with all his might to get his head above water. Howard was thrown from side to side as he tried to maintain his hold on the muscular legs. In spite of the messenger's tenacious grip the robber succeeded in turning on his side. A powerful arm swung round and Howard felt his own leg caught at the knee. Thrown off his balance he stumbled backward. Instantly his head was pushed under water, and he felt the weight of his antagonist crushing him.

That the robber intended to drown him was too evident. Knowing the futility of struggling, Howard held his breath and allowed himself to be forced down till his head rested on the muddy bottom. At the same time his arms encircled the neck of the man resting on top of him and drew the bewhiskered jowl down against his own cheek. A man with his legs bound is robbed of half his strength. Aware that the issue hinged on the last second, Howard tightened his grip with fresh determination. He knew that he had almost reached the limit of his strength. His head roared, and his chest heaved spasmodically with the overpowering impulse to breathe.

How many seconds he endured the strain, he was unable to guess. It seemed an age. Vaguely aware that the struggles of his opponent had all but ceased, he released his hold and pushed upward. He staggered weakly to his feet. He was filled with an overwhelming desire to drop on the muddy bottom and rest, but he dared not hesitate lest he lose all he had gained.

While the robber was still gasping weakly for breath and choking with the water he had swallowed Howard sprang upon him and pinioned his arms. With his soft leather belt he securely tied the rascal's hands behind him and with his big cotton handkerchief effectually gagged him.

When he had turned a half hitch of the rope for further security Howard drew the vanquished rogue up till his head lay on a mound of clay at the side of the shaft. Now with his enemy at his mercy he fell back, panting for breath. The past sixty seconds had been eventful!

As he leaned weakly against the wall Shad Conner, who had been occupied with the horses, appeared suddenly at the top of the old shaft "What's the noise, Bill? Ain't havin' no trouble with the dead un, are ye?" he called derisively.

Though he knew that prolonged silence would lead to suspicion Howard felt that he had no breath to answer naturally, not to mention imitating the gruff voice of Bill Sanford. He swept his hands about till he found the hat of his fallen foe. He put it on his own head.

Connor was becoming impatient. "What you doin', Bill?" he shouted anxiously. "Ain't you got that book yet?"

"Uh, huh!" Howard ventured in a muffled tone.

In order to stop further questioning he gave the rope a twitch as if about to climb out. Then he bent swiftly, and ran his hand under Sanford's coat till he found the pistol that the outlaw had been unable to reach in the tussle. With a trembling hand Howard thrust the weapon into his pocket. He grasped the rope uncertainly and with difficulty drew himself up. He would not have been surprised to feel a blow on the head as he neared the top, for he was by no means sure that he had fooled the man waiting there.

Exhausted with the effort of climbing, he drew himself out upon the ground and staggered weakly to his feet. With a determined grip on himself he swung round with the pistol in his hand. There was a suggestive click, and even in the darkness the astonished Conner could not mistake the shinning barrel of the weapon thrust toward him.

"Hands up, Shad!" Howard called in a tone of forced naturalness. "Be quick about it!" he added as the robber hesitated through sheer astonishment.

Conner's hands went over his head, and he came near tumbling backward [illegible] and stared as if he were looking at a ghost.

Howard went up behind him and felt about his waist till he was satisfied that the fellow carried no con[illegible] knife he stooped and cut a two-foot length from the rope. The rest he let fall into the shaft. Admonishing his captive to keep his hands up, he tied them with the piece of rope.

"Now get on your horse and ride ahead of me," he ordered. And Connor obeyed silently.

Howard staggered to the other horse and mounted. He knew that it would be disastrous to let the captured robber suspect that he was in such a condition.

An hour later with his prisoner still riding before him, Howard reigned up in front of a general store in Stover and called for the marshall. Then when he had turned his prisoner over to the officer and given directions for finding the other man he slipped from his horse, tottered weakly for a step or two, dropped to his knees and then let the earth rise up gently to meet him.

The Toy Canoe



THE TOYMAKER AND HIS CARVING IS A PLANT OF VILLAGE GROWTH.

When at Christmas time we turn into a toy store or in a large department store toward the toy counter, we are apt to see in our minds' eye only the toy and the child. Some of us see and feel ourselves. And in spirit go back to the days when toys were to us, as they are to children, the embodiment of the imagination. The tangible form of our dreams! Sight of the toys, the touch of them, is a magic wand restoring our lost childhood. And so we really end in buying the thing that we like, the thing that takes our fancy. That is, if we have a choice, and are not forced by circumstances of limited stock or limited means to take what we can get.

But the toy reaches further back than this. Behind each is the toymaker. The man or woman whose deft fingers shape the thing of art and life out of unpromising and wholly unsuggestive raw material. Thus Canada has men, art-craftsmen, who see in the forest-log latent figures of saints, windmills, weather-vanes, miniature canoes, legends of Mother Hubbard.

Take the part-French, part-Indian, maker of the toy-canoe that so delights the hearts of little boys even when for lack of lake, river or sea in their neighborhood they are forced to sail it in the bath-tub, or just carry it to bed clasped in chubby arms, at night, as a sort of galleon whereon to sail away to the land of dreams, is there not in the canoe, a spirit of race? The French trait of "sculpteur," as the wood-carver calls himself down in Quebec, and the elemental knowledge and association of the canoe that in the Indian reaches back to prehistoric days in this great stretch of country that is Canada.

It would be difficult to say which side of him aids the other more, but it is true that in combination, he is something more of an artist than the United States or Mexico to the South, without such combination, can boast. A born toy-maker. Someone who gets into the toy that prescient something which is of the spirit and of life and which makes it art-products rather than a mere thing of wood. So fine in its lines that it is no mere substitute but a miniature of the larger canoe . . . the boat of a race. No less than the Viking ship or the gondola is the boat of a race and a people.

Did we see the artistry and human interest, not to speak of the nationality, the true Canadianism in such toys, we would select them and put them more in the hands of children than we do. Even in giving the purely mechanical toy to the child the youngster not having arrived at the age of mechanics proceeds to see the suggestion, the romance, the story, the association. As to wit the "chu-chu" train, rather than the mechanism, the parts which are far too small to interest the mind at that stage.

And when you happen upon the canoe-carver at work out-of-doors in one of those many quaint and historic villages along the St. Lawrence between Montreal and Quebec, his own child seated on the logs, one of the rough canoes in his little hand, how envious it makes you feel for the city child! For the toymaker and his carving is a plant of village growth. The big log still, as it were, touches the forest. And all those things, too, are in the tiny canoe over which the mind of childhood [illegible]

Recipes

Tested and approved

(The Record during coming weeks will publish recipes in this space, that have been approved by members of the Women's Institute)

OSGOODE PIE

½ cup raisins, 1½ cup water(boil raisins), 1 small cup sugar, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 tablespoon vinegar, ½ teaspoon cinnamon, 1 tablespoon corn starch, 2 egg yolks. Stirred in half cup milk. Flavour with vanilla. Take whites for top.

—o—

LEMON SPONGE PIE

1 lemon, 1 cup milk, 1 cup sugar, 1 tablespoon flour, 1 tablespoon butter, 2 eggs, 1 pinch salt.

Grate rind of lemon, squeeze out juice, add sugar, butter and flour. Beat well add egg yolks slowly, stir in milk. Lastly stir in the stiffened whites. Line pie plate with paste, pour in mixture. Bake in slow oven 30 or 40 minutes.

Cut this out and paste it in a suitable book with those to follow and eventually you will have a valuable cook-book.

BONDS

PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

5% Gold Bonds due Oct. 1948

(Principal registered)

$1000 BONDS FOR $990

These bonds pay $25.00 every six months

DOMINION, PROVINCIAL & MUNICIPAL BONDS FOR SALE

Come in and talk it over

G. C. LACEY - Record Office - CHESTERVILLE

REAL ESTATE

Have you a village or farm property for sale ?

If so, list it with me. Remember, there is no charge unless a sale is made.

FOR SALE

Dwelling on double lot with good hen house, situated on Hummel St. Chesterville. Price $1800.

Lot for sale Corner Main and Howard St., size 60x100. Cheap for Cash.

Farm for sale, West ¼ Lot 24, Con. 2, Township of Winchester owned by Thomas J. Curran. Possession 1st. March 1924. Only $2000 Cash, required balance at low rate of interest. For Further particulars apply to C. W. Casselman.

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WINDSTORM

Representing 20 of the best companies.

Losses promptly dealt with.

Money to loan on farm property in sums of $1000 to $10,000 for a period of 5 or 10 years. Rates on application.

C.P.R. Ticket Agency

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

C. W. CASSELMAN - - AGENT

Chesterville.

Phone 15 R 4 **P. O. Box 234.**

WICNHESTER SPRINGS

Mr. F. D. Nesbitt spent a day last week with Mr. and Mrs. I. Nesbitt of Iroquois.

Misses Mary McIntosh and M. Kaine visited friends at Williamsburg recenty.

Mrs. George Myers visited Miss Evelyn Merkley Winchester on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McGowen and family of Brinston, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dillabough of Dunbar spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman.

Mr. H. B. Fetterly of Winchester, called on Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Nesbitt on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. Runions, Lena and Cecil of Osnabruck, visited at the home of her son Mr. A. Runions on Tuesday.

Mr. Wm. Davidson and daughter Mildred spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. R. Greer of Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Shennette and Mrs. G. Shennette of Williamsburg, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. McIntosh.

Miss Ada Summers of Winchester, spent the week end with Miss Lucy McIntosh.

THESE WISE CITY GUYS

A young Toronto business man was flim-flammed out of $2,250 Saturday night, and did not discover his loss until yesterday, giving the two confidence men who pulled the old "gag" of switching envelopes time to make good their escape.

He was visited by two well dressed men who claimed they came from Montreal, and stated that they had a quantity of cloth for sale at a bargain price.

The businessman, by dint of scraping his life's savings together, managed to obtain $2,250, the cost of the goods. He placed the sum of money in a large pay envelope on the table. The flap was open and the envelope bulged. He attempted to press it down.

Let me do that, one of the men said as he pulled a clean sheet of paper from his pocket. Laying it on top of the envelope with the money he pressed hard and closed the flap. They then left and said they would return with the goods. The businessman put the envelope in his pocket without looking at it. Yesterday while out driving he happened to take the envelope from his pocket, and wishing to assure himself that the money was inside, opened it. It was full of paper cut the size of the bills. He immediately notified the police, who are looking for the men.

CRYSLER
St. John's Church
Rector Rev. W. S. Weary
Phone 138 Winchester
Sunday June 8th. 1924
Evening Prayer—2.30 p m.

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH
CHESTERVILLE
Sunday June 8th.
Sunday School—9.45 a.m.
Public Worship—11.00 a. m.
F. J. Barlow B.A.
No Evening Service
A Cordial welcome extended to all.

CHESTERVILLE
Holy Trinity Church
Rector Rev. W. S. Weary.
Phone 138 Winchester.
Services Sunday June 8th.
Holy Communion—10.30 a. m.
Subject of sermon "Why did Christ leave us."
Sunday School 2.30 p. m.
Friday Choir Practise —7.30 sharp.
A welcome extended to all.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Time Table

GOING WEST

No. 35—Daily, except Sunday ..9.55 a.m
Local, Daily ExceptSunday ..6.25 p.m
No. 23—Daily, except Saturday 11.29p.m.
Stops for passengers from Montreal.

GOING EAST

No. 24—Daily, Except Sunday..5.14 a.m
Stops for passengers to Montreal.
Local Daily. Except Sunday..8.30 a.m.
No. 36—Daily, Except Sunday..5.38 p.m
For further information apply to

C. W. CASSELMAN,
Town Ticket Agent, Chesterville, Ont.
R.G Amiot. District Passenger Agent, Montreal, P.Q.

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Best quality at Lowest Prices
TELEPHONE SIX

MAINLY ABOUT PEOPLE

Mrs. C. Graham spent Monday afternoon in town.

Mr. Andrew J. Balkwill spent the week end in Montreal.

Misses Eva and Mary Kirby spent the week end in Cornwall.

Mr. Basil Rowe and Dr. E. B. Baker spent the holiday in Ottawa.

Miss Beatrice Merkley spent the week end in Williamsburg, the guest of Mrs. George Strader.

Mrs. Chas. Graham is planning a seaside rest this summer.

Misses Aula and Reta Beckstead spent Monday in Ottawa.

Mrs. McCann of Toronto, is the guest of her sister Mrs. W. G. Reaburn.

Miss Gertrude Shaver spent the holiday at her brother's Mr. Milton Shaver's.

Mrs. (Dr.) Waite of Peterboro, is the guest of her mother Mrs. C. J. Soule.

Mr. Finlayson and friend of Almonte, are guests of the former's sister Mrs. George Reaburn.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hughes and Miss Mullett called at Morrisburg on W. P. Allison's on Sunday.

Miss Reta Beckstead of Smiths Falls, spent the week end with her mother in town.

Lillian Graham spent Saturday afternoon with Miss Madge Campderos.

Special for this week at Casselman and Barwick—Children's Dresses for ages 6 to 12 years, $1.50.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Graham spent Sunday afternoon and evening with the former's mother who is ill.

Mrs. Floyd Green and baby, Ellwood of Niagara Falls, is this week visiting her cousin Robert Valley.

Mr Edward Gillard is this week attending the Ottawa Synod as representative of Holy Trinity church.

Congratulations to Mr. Archie J. Barkley, who has completed his fourth year at the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Allison and son Trevor and the former's mother Mrs. J. R. Johnston spent Saturday afternoon at the home of Mr. Chas. Graham.

Miss Audrey Kyle who has completed her business course at Cornwall Commercial College, is home visiting her mother Mrs. R. Armstrong at Morewood.

Rev. E. F. Maeder who has been pastor of St. Luke's Lutheran church Dunbar, during the past two years has resigned. He has received a call from the Lutheran congregation of Morrisburg to become their pastor.

Mr. G. F. Johnston of Montreal, spent last week with his brothers J. Mrs. J. R. Allison spent Saturday and calling on others of the Johnston family.

Miss Laura Johnston, Graham Johnston and Mrs. Chas. Graham spent Thursday at the home of Mr. Forward, who is gaining in health. Mrs. Graham also spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Johnston.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. and Mrs. J. R. Allison of Morrisburg, the former's uncle G. F. Johnston of Montreal, who is spending the week with them, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Graham of Chesterville, took a motor trip to Ogdensburg yesterday.

Miss Arlie Durant of Ottawa accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Melvin Durant of town went to Ste. Anne de Bellevue to attend the graduation at MacDonalds' College of which Miss Hildred Durant is among the graduates.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Allison, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Johnston and daughter Ruth and Mr. G F. Johnston of Montreal, motored last week and spent the week end with Mr. W. P. Allison and mother. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Graham joined them in the evening.

The Mumni Federation of the University of Toronto are having the dedication of the Soldiers' Tower on June 5th. A tiny tablet with each Soldier's name and certain particulars engraved, will be unveiled in the tower. This war memorial of the university is to honour in remembrance, the hundreds who attended the college at the outbreak of the war. To show her appreciation of their patriotic devotion. she dedicated the Roll of Service in 1920. This book was sent to the returned or to the next of kin who loved their Alma Mater.

This week an invitation and Order of Service was sent from the Mumni Federation to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Durant to attend at Toronto.

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH SALE

Sale of Home made cooking, candy and children's summer dresses. In Library on Friday afternoon. 3 to 6 p. m.

SECTION MAN INJURED

Last Tuesday evening when returning from work on a hand car John Latta sustained three broken ribs and several bad bruises when the car struck a stone on Isaac Garrow's crossing throwing Mr. Latta off the car between the rails. The car passed over but luckily not striking him.

A Few of The Many Articles You Need For Spring, which We Keep In Stock

Seeds

Grass Seed, Clover Seed, Garden Seeds

Kitchen Ware

Tinware, Enamelware, Aluminum Ware

Paints, Oils, Varnishes

Mixed Paint, Paint Oil, White Lead, Turpentine
Wall Color, Varnish Stain, Enamel
Orange and White Shellac
Colors in oil, Dry Colors
Wagon Paint (all colors), Auto Paint and Varnish
Flat Tone Paint in all shades
Paint Brushes

Wire Fencing, Pipe, Fittings

Wire Fencing, Cap Wire, Black and Galv. Staples,
Pipe and all kinds Pipe Fittings, Globe Valves,
Check Valves, Angle Valves
Shafts, Rims. Spokes
Nails, Shovels, About 300 sizes of Bolts

POTATOES CALF MEAL
OYSTER SHELL

FINE ORANGES
3 Dozen. for A Dollar

Coyne & Allison
Chesterville

COMING
ON EVERY TRAIN

NEW GOODS

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SUIT CASES
TRUNKS

MEN'S SUITS
BOYS' SUITS

BOOTS & SHOES

LINOLEUM

CASSELMAN & BARWICK
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