The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XLIV. NO. 28. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1938. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Funeral Late Frank Kirkby Largely Attended Sunday

16-Year-Old Son of Mr. and Mrs. F. Kirkby Fell on Circular Saw and Received Terrible Injury.

A very large number were present at the funeral Sunday afternoon of Frank Kirkby, 16-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. Kirkby, of town, who died Friday evening in the Cornwall General hospital more than two weeks after he had been grievously wounded when he fell on a whirring circular saw. The service was conducted by Rev. R. C. Tait in Trinity United church, and interment was made in Maple Ridge cemetery.

Six Boy Scouts bore the casket draped with the Scout Flag, as the youth had been a member of the First Chesterville Troop. The bearers were Troop Leader Ross Cass, Patrol Leaders Gordon Hummel and George Olsen; A.P.L.'s Douglas Casselman and Lyle Casselman, and Scout Edwin Smith.

During the service, O. L. King sang "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," and the choir, directed by P. G. Hewitt, led in the singing of the hymns. Rev. Mr. Tait brought a consoling message to the bereaved, using the text of Joshua x:19.

On the morning of April 14, Frank Kirkby was working with a gang of men at the home of Ernest McMillan, six miles south of Chesterville, sawing wood with a circular saw and after placing a log on the table he slipped and fell onto the blade. He received a terrible gash in his left arm and back, the blade going through his rib and into his left lung and kidney.

He was rushed to the Cornwall hospital, and after receiving his fourth blood transfusion on Wednesday last appeared to be holding his own, until infection set in and he sank rapidly, death coming early Friday evening.

He came to Canada from England a few years go with his parents, and was the eldest of a family of four.

Surviving, besides his parents, are: a brother, Kenneth, and two sisters, Irene and Marjory.

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MILK CAN GOES TRAVELLING.

An eight-gallon milk can owned by Parnham Allison and used in shipping milk to Montreal, went on a series of wanderings recently and ended up in the rear seat of a stolen car at Bracebidge. Mr. Allison was notified of the can's whereabouts this week by the company in which the stolen auto was assured. In time past, cans have been carried by the station on the train but they always turned up in a day or two, but this individual had been given up for lost.

CALLS 6,000 MILES TO LEARN OF HER FATHER'S HEALTH

A telephone call over the Pacific and almost the entire width of the North American continent—Honolulu to Chesterville — approximately 6,000 miles, was completed Saturday afternoon when Miss Daisy Campbell "called up" her mother, Mrs. John T. Campbell, to ask about her father who has been in poor health.

Clem McCloskey was more than mildly surprised when asked if he could bring Mrs. Campbell to the phone and heard the New York operator O.K. San Francisco and state Mrs. Campbell would be there in a few minutes.

Miss Campbell is a nurse in Honolulu and became worried over the condition of her father who was recently a patient of a Kingston hospital but is now at home. Mrs. Campbell could hear her daughter very distinctly and the ten-minute conversation was very satisfactory.

DAM HAS BEEN REPLACED TO FLOOD NATION RIVER

Workmen completed the replacing of the dam in the Nation River here yesterday and the level of the water has already been raised considerably this morning. The timbers and planks are supported by steel posts fixed in a concrete base and the structure proved very satisfactory in its first season. Raising the level of the river at this time will help in controlling the growth of weeds on the river banks which will present an improved appearance.

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COMMUNITY THEATRE
Chesterville
FRIDAY & SATURDAY——————MAY 6 & 7
SHOWS START 7.30 EACH NIGHT

"Dodge City Trail"

NEXT FRIDAY & SATURDAY
"Shall We Dance"
—with—
Ginger Rogers — Fred Astaire

Death Accidental Verdict of Jury In Eric Stata's Death

Careless Handling of .25 Rifle During Game of "Cops and Robbers" Caused Death of Boy.

INQUEST RESUMED MONDAY

At the resumed inquest into the death of Eric Stata, 14, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Stata of this place, in the Community Hall, Tuesday afternoon, a verdict of accidental death due to the careless handling of firearms, was rendered by the jury presided over by Dr. P. McLaughlin, coroner, of Winchester. The jury was composed of Messrs. Thos. Flynn, G. H. Barkley, Allan Moran, Jay Alguire, Leon Marcellus, Harry Fairbrass, Basil Rowe, Wm. McCloskey, James Hanna, Howard Hough, and P. S. Boyd, foreman.

Dr. H. H. Casselman, the first witness called, explained the nature of the wounds caused by the bullet which struck the frontal portion of the skull, causing the bullet to split into four pieces, one of which entered the brain causing death. The second hole was made where a portion of the bullet passed out.

Stewart McMurray, who handled the gun from which the fatal shot was discharged, told of his school attendance where he was preparing for the coming entrance examinations. Eric Stata was a particular chum. In the forenoon of April 14, the witness and Eric Stata had left school together without permission at the morning recess. They went to the shop of the witness' father, and left his overcoat. He said his mother had heard him and that he had not been given permission to leave.

He owned a gun, a .25 calibre single shot rifle. The gun was produced and identified. Witness had paid for the gun from money earned by himself. His father was not aware that he had a gun. The gun had been left at the home of Eric Stata. Eric Stata had a gun at his home. Stata's parents knew the guns were there. When the witness and Eric Stata went to the latter's home no one was at home. The door was not locked. They took the guns and went hunting sparrows and pigeons, going down the railway tracks and across the fields to the home of Harry Edgerton, whose wife is the sister of Stewart McMurray's mother. After shooting a couple of sparrows, the boys went to Edgerton's house, which was unlocked, and no one at home.

They went in, stayed a few minutes, had a light lunch and returned to the orchard where they began playing the game of "Cops and Robbers." Witness was the policeman with Stata representing a robber. They had been behind trees in the orchard. When Stata came within sight of the witness, the latter aimed his gun, believing it to have the safety catch set, and pulled the trigger. The gun went off and witness saw Stata fall with a hole in the cap on his head, and he knew his chum had been hit. Witness carried Stata to Edgerton's house and placed him in the kitchen where he attempted to staunch the flow of blood with his sweater.

He hurried to Hudson Johnston's house, told that Eric had been shot, and asked that a doctor be procured at once. The doctor arrived quickly. The victim did not speak after being hit; was shortly taken away in an ambulance. Witness had told first that Stata had been shot when the latter stumbled with the gun in his hand while playing a game.

Harry McMurray, father of Stewart, did not know any of the details of the tragedy Did not know his son had a gun. Had seen the pistol which Stata had carried, but thought it only a toy known as a Buck Rogers water gun. Had no trouble with his son in matter of discipline. Did not remember that Fred. Smith had warned him Stewart had a gun and should be looked after. Knew that his son had shot a cat at the request of a neighbour, with the latter's gun.

Hudson Johnston, Harry Edgerton and Thomas Fleming did not give any particulars of consequence in their evidence.

Ross Stata, father of the victim, said his son had the habit of handling toy guns, but he was not aware of the .25 rifle. Had never seen it or the toy pistol. Had never seen Stewart or his son cleaning the rifle. Eric was a good boy, had given no trouble. Had never seen the boys play "Cops and Robbers." Had warned the boys not to take his gun. No complaints from school teachers regarding son's conduct. Witness was away from his home April 14 and knew nothing of the circumstances.

Constable Garnet McLean said he investigated the circumstances of the shooting of Eric Stata about four in the afternoon. Had found Stewart McMurray at the Edgerton home. The latter asked if McLean wanted the guns which were in the orchard. The riffe was stuck in the ground as if thrown. Stewart had told the story that Eric had tripped while playing the game and as he fell the gun had dischargedd, the bullet hitting Eric in the head. In the constable's car, Stewart had altered his story after being advised to tell the whole story just as it had happened.

District Attorney Harkness asked Constable McLean to take a couple of rifle cartridge and the rifle and go outside, try the rifle and report how it worked. The officer suggested that Stewart be allowed to go with him and make the test. This was done, McLean reporting back that on the first attempt the first cartridge had exploded but with the safety catch on the second cartridge had not exploded until the fifth attempt.

Trinity United Ladies Aid Honors Former Members

At the meeting of the Ladies' Aid of Trinity United church held in the Sunday School rooms Tuesday afternoon, the memory of Mrs. Chester Merkley and Mrs. William Bailey, two former members who have recently passed away, was honoured in a moment of silence, after which the 23rd Psalm was read in unison, followed by the scripture reading by Mrs. Helmer.

Reports were given and the minutes of the last meeting confirmed. An interesting programme included a musical number from "Snow White" by Beth McKercher, Muriel Julyan and Marjory Merkley, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Allison Graham. Mrs. Lyle Marcellus contributed a reading, Mrs. Stanley Shay and Mrs. Myles Merkley sang a duet, accompanied by Mrs. Gilroy, and two solos by Lois Boyd, accompanied by Vivian LaSalle. Refreshments were served by a committee: Mrs. Helmer, Mrs. S. H. Hutt, Mrs. Mac Smith, Mrs. A. E. Bolster, Mrs. C. W. Casselman and Mrs. Wesley Cross.

AN OMISSION.

In the write-up of the organization of the Chesterville Rotary Club in the last issue of The Record, the name of Geo. J. Hunt was inadvertently missed from the list of charter members.

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CHESTERVILLE

Coming Events

GRAND DANCE ON THE 24TH.

Plan now to attend the Grand Dance in the Community Hall, Chesterville, on May 24th. A big time is being planned. Tody Hall's 9-piece Orchestra. Aid of Camp Fund of the Boy Scout Troop. 28-1

PLAY AT GRANTLEY.

The Dramatic Society of Grantley United Church, under the auspices of the Women's Association, will present three short plays in the Church, Friday evening, May 13, at 8 o'clock. Refreshments will be served. Admission 25c and 15c. 28-1

DANCE ON MAY 12TH.

On the First Anniversary of the Coronation, a Dance will be held in the Community Hall, auspices of the Girl Guides. Music supplied by electrical transcription on "Nickelodium." Admission 25c. 28-1

STOP, LOOK, LISTEN.

Coming soon, "The Absent-Minded Bridegroom," one of the best royalty comedy plays ever staged in Eastern Ontario, by the South Mountain Dramatic Club. Directed by Orval Barkley. 28-2

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAMME
Picadilly Theatre
Williamsburg - Ontario

THIS FRIDAY & SATURDAY MAY 6 & 7
TRAPPED Starring CHARLES STARRETT with PEGGY STRATFORD in Peter B. Kyne's thundering story of blazing guns. ALSO **THE MAM WHO LIVED TWICE**
With RALPH BELLAMY, MARIAN MARSH and ISABEL JEWELL.
Blood-chilling thrills...suspense, mystery, drama and romance

NEXT MONDAY & TUESDAY MAY 9 & 10
THE BARRIER The grandest yarn ace-novelist REX BEACH ever turned out.
A throbbing story of the big open spaces of the Canadian Northwest. One of the best action pictures of the year...with JEAN PARKER, JIMMY ELLISON, LEO CARILLO & ROBERT BARRAT

NEXT WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY MAY 11 & 12
SOLDIER AND THE LADY
With ANTON WALBROOK, ELIZABETH ALLAN, AKIM TAMIROFF, MARGOT GRAHAME, FAY BAINTER and ERIC BLORE...Hollywood staged all the drama...but it took two continents to give you the biggest scenes the screen ever held...in this throbbing story of a fighting man who knew no friend, feared no foe, and laughed at love.

NEXT FRIDAY & SATURDAY MAY 13 & 14
HEROES OF THE RANGE Another of your Favourites
KEN MAYNARD, in an exciting Destern Thriller. ALSO:
A picture in which every player has a featured part **The Thirteenth Chair**
and a mystery that baffles solution until the final scene...with
DAME MAY WHITTY, MADGE EVANS, LEWIS STONE, ELISSA LANDI, THOMAS BECK, HENRY DANIELL, JANET BEECHER and RALPH FORBES

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1938		MAY			1938	
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THURSDAY, MAY 5TH, 1938.

WISE DOG.

A banker who commutes from Scarsdale to New York has taken to walking every morning from his house to the railroad station, for his health's sake. The banker's Irish setter, a courteous animal with little or no interest in good health, accompanies his master to the station, sees him off on the train, and then sits down and waits to be called for by the family chauffeur.

CHILDISH OBSTINACY.

THE other morning, the Main street bridge over the Nation was blocked to traffic for a considerable time when a wagon load of hay and a Quebec motor truck found it too narrow to pass each other. The wagon apparently could not be backed off the bridge and the driver of the truck would not, so there they stood while traffic piled up on each side. Eventually the truck was moved as many began to wonder whether Hitler had not had sufficient provocation to ask the Jews to back out of Germany.

NEVER FIRED A GUN.

WHILE awaiting for the verdict of the coroner's jury in the Community Hall on Tuesday afternoon in the case of Eric Stata's death, we turned to the man in the seat next to us and inquired whether at some time he had not had a narrow escape when a boy from the discharge of some kind of firearm in the hands of a play mate, and, strange as it may seem, Peter Droppo, a man well on in his sixties, said that in all his life he had never discharged a firearm. We have always been under the impression that all boys in their teens or younger, desired a gun of their own at some time beyond anything else this world could offer.

MANY DID NOT HEAR EVIDENCE

TO accommodate the numbers who had come in to attend the inquest Tuesday, the proceedings were held in the auditorium of the Community Hall instead of the theatre, but we venture to say that probably not more than twenty per cent of those present heard a word that was said by the witnesses. Either the acoustics of the hall are bad or the very modulated voices of the witnesses did not reach more than a few feet.

ACCENT ON SCENT.

If you love the scent of flowers, plant those which smell the sweetest near the house. Border the walk to the entrance with English lavender or old-fashioned pinks; plant clumps of phlox, climbing roses, sweet alyssum, mignonette, stock and sweet William, narcissus and hyacinth, near the living-room windows. Nicotiana, which smells at night, belongs under bedroom windows, as do lilacs. Brier and other old-fashioned roses and flowering currant blooming near the dining room will waft their delicate perfume into the room. For your garden walks, try Francis Bacon's plan, and plant them with "burnet, wild thyme and water mints, which perfume the air most delightfully when trodden upon and crushed, so that you may have pleasure when you walk."

NEW YORK AMUSEMENT.

THE other night a gay party of four was standing in front of the International Casino, wondering where to go next, when one of the ladies said that she wanted to try an experiment. She had always wondered what sort of person would pick up a coin dropped on the sidewalk. One of the gentlemen obligingly tossed a quarter into the small, hedged-in enclosure at the right of the Casino entrance. The jingle immediately attracted a handful of passersby, two of whom, astonishingly enough, also tossed in coins. Other people stopped and readily grasping that coin-throwing was the thing to do, threw in coins.

Finally there was a ring of 30 or 40 standing around, all of them in the kitty and all waiting for what was to happen. Nothing did happen, of course. After five minutes there appeared from around the corner a small man in a derby hat. He stopped, and looked for a moment; then he edged his way through the crowd, stepped over the hedge, and picked up all the coins, counting them as he did so. "Four-seventy," he said aloud as he pocketed the total. Again he edged his way through the crowd, and continued down Broadway. After a while the crowd dispersed,—somehow managing to look as if that was what they had expected all along.

BUTTERFLIES AND HUMMINGBIRDS CORDIALLY INVITED

Many people make bird sanctuaries in their gardens, but few realize that the same thing can be done for butterflies and hummingbirds—simply by planting their favourite flowers. Butterflies scorn roses, but love rock plants, crocuses, snowdrops, Buddleias, Michaelmas daisies, hyacinths, cornflowers, columbine and sweet-scented mignonette. If you have plenty of these plants, you will enjoy in addition to the flowers a procession of bright-coloured wings.

Another fascinating garden visitor is the hummingbird, which likes especially columbine, petunias, larkspur, trumpet-vine, honeysuckle, and nearly all red or long spurred flowers. Hummingbird filling-stations — small tubes of red, yellow and blue glass filled with sweetened water — hung near flowers will not only attract many hummers but will make them quite tame.

ORIENTAL FANTASY.

ON a street in Bangkok, Siam, are solid blocks of dental shops, each with a window full of specimens of coloured teeth, says Gordon Sinclair in his book Cannibal Quest. Each shop also has big jars filled with perfectly sound white teeth, which don't show discolouration from betel-nut. Some dentists specialize in poker teeth. Holes in the shape of a heart, spade, club or diamond are drilled in sound front teeth, and filled with green, red, black and light blue cement. They have cupid designs, too, and Mickey Mouse, Chaplin and other big names.

In Waziristan, where the time-honoured punishment for a wife's infidelity is to cut off her nose, so many women lack noses that a wise tradesman in Bannu got the idea of importing artificial noses from an undertaking house in England and selling them for $12 each to tribal warriors who had regretted a hasty amputation. He does a brisk business, but hopes wistfully that British nose-makers will get around to making brown ones soon, as a white nose on a brown face is not becoming.

WILL THE SKELETON IN THE CLOSET RATTLE?

DOWN in Atlanta, where anything may happen, a painting of a battlefield has been wired so that distant sounds of conflict issue from the canvas when you push a button. A Dr. Orestes H. Caldwell, who has some left-handed connection with the miracle, reports that it is only a beginning.

"For example," he says, "the famous masterpiece of Rose Bonheur, 'The Horse Fair,' might be given an accompaniment of clattering hoofs, adding to its pulsing realism. Family portraits could be fitted up with the voices of the departed. Paintings of statesmen might be wired for sound, with recordings of their most stirring orations."

Desperation.

The new carpet in the old church was not yet paid for, and debt stared the congregation in the face. The pastor advanced to the front of the platform and with great fervour and determination announced:

"We have tried every way we could think of to raise money. We have had sociables and concerts, and we have done everything we could that was honest. Now we are going to try a bazaar."

The visitor paid his bill at the fashionable hotel, and, as he went out, he noticed a sign near the door. "Have you left anything?"

"That sign's wrong," he said. "It should read, 'Have you anything left?'"

PICOBAC
PIPE TOBACCO
FOR A MILD, COOL SMOKE

AND SO THEY MARRIED.

Lord Baden-Powell, Chief Scout, Tells How He Met His Life Partner.

DURING my military years I studied the art of deducing people's character from their footprints and gait, as native trackers do the world over.

One day in London I noticed a girl with a spaniel who trod with an unusual gait that showed she possessed honesty, common sense, and the spirit of adventure. She was a total stranger to me and I did not see her face.

Two years later, after I had left the army, on board a ship I recognized the same gait in a fellow passenger. I charged her with living in London. Wrong—she lived in Dorsetshire. "But have you not a brown and white spaniel?" "Yes," with some surprise.

"Were you in London two years ago near Knightsbridge Barracks?"

"Yes."

So we married—and lived happily ever after.

BY THEIR KNOCKS SHALL YE KNOW THEM.

A Custom of Old London That Has Survived Over a Century.

THERE is a very old custom with respect to knocking at the doors of houses in London which has been strictly adhere to, in some places, for more than 100 years. By the manner of knocking the visitor informs the household of his station. A servant belonging to the house rings the bell only, a strange servant knocks once, a messenger knocks once and rings twice; the postman always knocks twice; a gentleman or a lady gives half a dozen quick knocks; a nobleman generally eight or ten very loud knocks.

Hit Him Hard.

"If that crooner sings to you again, I'll make him pay the same way he sings."

"How do you mean?"

"Through the nose."

In the Background.

Gladys: "I shudder when I think of my thirtieth birthday."

Pamela: "Why, dear, what happened?"

Poor Mama!

Visiting Mama: "I wish to find my son, the Hon. Fitzalan Fitzwalter Fitzclarence Vere de Vere."

Schoolboy: "I'll have him sent to you in a minute, Madam. Here, Jones, go and tell young Flat-face he's wanted at once."

Why Not?

A Scottish cleric owned a farm, which was run as economically as possible. One day, taking a stroll, he saw his ploughman sitting idle on the handle of his plough, while the horses took a needed rest. He was paying the man sixpence an hour and so he gently (but reproachful) said: "John, wouldn't it be a good plan for you to have a pair of shears and be trimming these bushes along the fence while the horses are resting?"

John returned the minister's gaze and answered: 'And might I suggest that you take a bowl of potatoes into the pulpit and peel 'em during the anthem?"



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to "Cream" Dairy Profits

Producers and distributors of dairy products may skim deeper, richer "cream of profits" from their business, by *borrowing* at suitable times. The purchase of a few more good milk cows, the buying of better equipment, providing modern storage for cheese, butter and other dairy products—for example—may mean *increased profits.*

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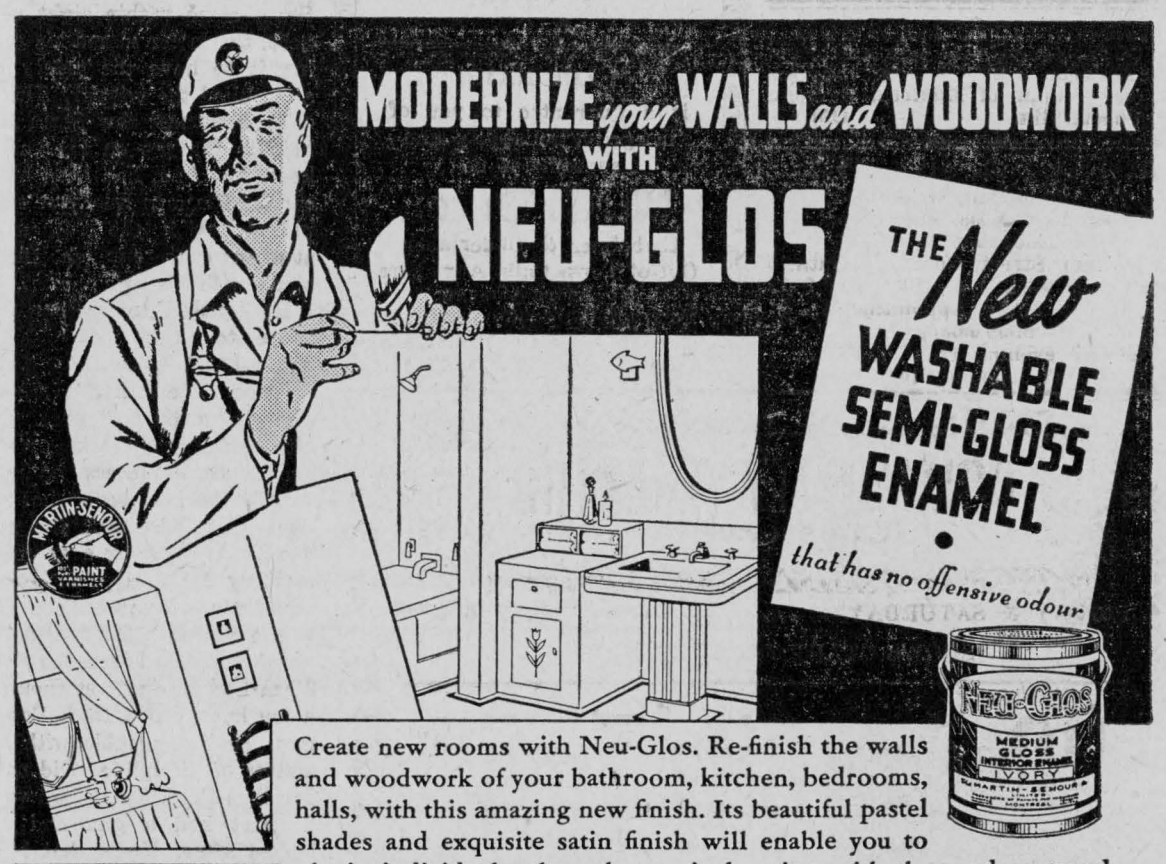

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Morewood

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McConnell and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough visited on Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Peter MacLaren of Russell.

Miss Betty Carruthers, of Cannamore, spent Saturday with Misses Jean and Doris Loughridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay Shaver and Beverly, of Finch, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Faulkner.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Thompson, of Ottawa, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Popplewell.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Carlyle are now residing in the house formerly owned by the late Mrs. Albert Steinberg.

Miss Ellice Smith is supplying in the Public school while Mr. Fred Weaver is ill.

The May meeting of the Women's Institute will be held on Tuesday, May 10th at the home of Mrs. Arthur Steinberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Johnston, of Chesterville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Faulkner.

Misses Reta Faulkner and Margaret MacLaren took tea on Monday evening with Mrs. Hume McConnell.

Mrs. James Andrew, of Ottawa, visited on Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Popplewell.

UNITED CHURCH MISSION BAND

The April meeting of the Morewood Church Mission Band was held Saturday afternoon, April 30, at the home of Miss Erla Steinberg. The meeting opened with the leader and members in responsive reading, followed by hymn 590. The scripture reading was taken by Miss Madeleine Marcellus, prayer by the leader, Mrs. Harold Allison. The memory verse was repeated by all, and Miss Mary Popplewell, the secretary, read the minutes and roll call, to which 11 members answered. Much business was discussed. The treasurer, Miss Erla Steinberg, gave the report of making $9.05 at the annual Easter Tea. The members have accepted the invitation to sing at the Mothers' Day service on Sunday, May 8th. A quilt top has been donated by Mrs. Allan Swerdfeger. After the offering, the study peiod was taken by the leader, on "Friends in India." Hymn 659 closed the meeting. The rest of the afternoon was spent in making flowers for Mothers' Day to be sold by the girls. Lunch was served by Mrs. Ford Steinberg, and a vote of thanks was tendered the hostess by Misses Doreen Faulkner and Everon Barrington. The May meeting will be at the home of Miss Edith Swerdfeger.

SUCCESSFUL COMEDY GIVEN BY PRESBYTERIAN Y.P.S.

A very successful comedy under the auspices of the Y.P.S. of Morewood Presbyterian church was presented to a capacity audience in the hall, Friday evening. The plot concerned the laughable efforts of the police force and an Irish maid to arrest a burglar called "Flat Tire."

An orchestra, composed of Mrs. Ballantyne and Messrs. Hillis and Gordon, played between acts, and D. W. Boyd was the chairman.

The cast of characters was as follows—Maggie, the Irish Maid, Miss Lill Feeley; Master and Mistress of the home, Miss Marion Marcellus and Mr. George Feeley; Detective, Mr. W. C. Hunter; Policeman, Mr. G. Farmiloe; Chief of Police, Murray Dillabough; Dr. Crump, W. Baker; Mrs. Crump, Mildred McLaughlin; Nurse, Mrs. J. Nadeau; "Flat Tire," C. A. McGregor.

The thanks of the committee are extended to those who assisted so ably. The proceeds amounted to over forty dollars.



THE RECORD OFFICE
Chesterville
Phone 90J - Box 696

Trail Riders Plan Perfect Mountain Holiday



THE Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies have an unusual holiday titbit set aside for the end of July when they will make a five-day exploratory trip through the picturesque section of the Rocky Mountains northeast of Banff.

The society, which was organized to open new trails through the mountains and give members an unrivalled mountain holiday at the lowest possible cost, has made many interesting trips in the past, but few with more promise than this year's from July 29 to August 2. They will ride over high passes and down into deep valleys in the shadow of 10,000-foot peaks; they will find time for fishing, or camera studies of the beautiful scenery or the big game which is found in such large numbers; they will enjoy campfire sing-songs and a bang-up Pow-wow at the end of the trip. These outings have become so popular that many Americans plan their holidays at Banff Springs Hotel, Chateau Lake Louise, or any of the several attractive bungalow camps every year to coincide with the official Trail Hike or Trail Ride.

It is a trip which will attract the novice rider as well as the experienced horseman, for the horses used are mild, sure of foot, and easy to handle. Experienced guides. cowboys, and cooks will be along to smooth the trip, while arrangements are well under way even now for the Trail Riders to find a comfortable camp and a warm meal waiting at the end of each day's ride. Two nights will be spent at one of the camps — the one nearest to the best fishing and most spectacular scenery.

Interest in this year's outing is keen, according to J. Murray Gibbon, Windsor Station, Montreal, the secretary-treasurer, who said that he expects there will be many new members in the party leaving the Banff Springs Hotel for the start of the ride on July 29. Photographs show scenes from the rides of former years and clearly indicate the joys of the mountain trails.

Payne Valley

Mr. Sam. Gilbert called at George Eligh's on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. MacIntosh and Mr. Leonard McMillan, of Martintown, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Allan McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Brownell and family and also Mrs. N. Eligh of North Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Bush spent Friday for dinner with the former's parents, Mr .and Mrs. Albert Bush.

Mr. George Eligh spent a few days last week at his farm at Northfield. Messrs. Clifford Eligh, Harris Rupert and Hughie Cameron accompanied him to lend him a hand.

We are sorry to hear of the illness of Mrs. Willard Rutley.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hunter and family, of Finch, called on Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron on Saturday even- also Mr. and Mrs. Dan Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh visited their daughter, Mrs. Meredith Garlough and Mr. Garlough of Williamsburg. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Watson and family, of Colquhoun who attended the sale of the property of the late Miss Emma Casselman, Williamsburg.

Miss Mabel Campbell is spending this week at Cloverside relieving the teacher who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tinkess, of Avonmore, spent Monday evening with their daughter, Mrs. J. D. Shaver, and Mr. Shaver.

The last Literary meeting of the season was held in the school house on Thursday, April 21, and consisted mostly of musical numbers. A pleasing selection was a trio of guitars by Mrs. Bicks, Miss Mary McIntyre and Donald McIntyre. Mr. Edwin Waldroff played the guitar and sang. Songs were given by Misses Curierr, Miss Haseley, Leo and Jean Curran. Mrs. James MacMillan gave a reading. Messrs. McMillan and Nelson played several violin selections. The meeting closed with the singing of God Save the King. The ladies served lunch.

Straders Hill

The many friends of Mrs. Martin Crysler, of Detroit, will be sorry to hear of her sudden death on Sunday.

Little Donald Strader is shut in with an attack of appendicitis.

The many friends of Mrs. John Wylie will be sorry to learn she is seriously ill and hope for her recovery.

Mr. Phil Strader spent the week end with his brother, Mr. Guy Strader, and Mrs. Strader.

Mrs. Lyda Hanson arrived home on Sunday from Detroit with a new Chrysler car.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Hanson visited friends at Winchester Springs, Sunday.

Visitors of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hanson were Mr. and Mrs. Burl Robinson and children, of Elma; Mrs. Lyda Hanson.

Mrs. Aggie Cook visited her mother Mrs. J. F. Casselman, who has been sick all winter with heart trouble, but who is now on the gain.

Student's Musing.

What is so rare as an "A" in June?

Prayer For Spring

Sarah Litzen.

LORD, I would pray for all beginning things,
All things new-living in this bright, sweet air;
The little birds that have not found their wings
And wabbly lambs that do not know a prayer.

Lord, I would pray for green blades thrusting up;
And sticky, tight-furled buds and dogwood trees,
The young bee tumbling in a crocus cup—
Lord, I would make a prayer for all of these.

And I would ask Thy blessing on each child
Who stands bewildered in this first Spring day.
Tell them it happened so because God smiled
On little things that have not learned to pray.

Goldfield

The farmers in this vicinity are working on the land but very little seeding has been done yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Grant, Moose Creek, visited with Mrs. Hector Gillies a day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Merkley and daughters Frances, Olive, Neita and Lois, of Nation Valley, visited with Mr. and Mrs. A. P. MacLean and family on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hector Gillies visited the latter's home in Moose Creek on Sunday.

Mrs. John Casselman accompanied her daughter, Helen, to Montreal on Friday evening.

Mrs. Wm. J. Sutherland spent a week with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. Thos. Sutherland, of Avonmore, visited his brother, Mr. Wm. J. Sutherland and family on Sunday.

Mrs. Ada Dunbar and Mr. John D. visited with Mr. and Mrs. S. M. MacLean and family on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McMillan visited with Mr. and Mrs. Blake Nephew at the week end.

Too Close.

Freddie: 'I fell out of bed last night."

Mother: "Poor little fellow! You must have slept too near where you got in."

Freddie: "Not at all, mother, I slept too close to where I fell out."

Special Bargain EXCURSIONS

TO ALL STATIONS IN

WESTERN CANADA

GOING DATES
DAILY MAY 17 TO 28, 1938
RETURN LIMIT: 45 DAYS

TICKETS GOOD TO TRAVEL IN COACHES

Excursions tickets good in Tourist, Parlor and Standard sleeping cars also available on payment of slightly higher passage fares, plus price of parlor or sleeping car accommodation.

ROUTES—Tickets good going via Port Arthur, Ont., Armstrong, Ont., Chicago, Ill., or Sault Ste. Marie, returning via same route and line only. Generous optional routings.

STOPOVERS—within limit of ticket both going and returning — at Port Arthur, Ont., Armstrong, Ontr., and west! also at Chicago, Ill., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and west, in accordance wth tariffs of United States lines.

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Beatty Stock Pumns
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H. S. McMurray
Phone 75 Chesterville

FREE! CONGOLEUM GOLD SEAL RUG

This Contest Opens Friday April 29th

There are no obligations to buy, just enter the number that you think is hidden under the Gold Seal on the Congoleum Gold Seal Rug on display.

This Contest Closes noon, May 7

Should anyone purchase a genuine Congoleum Gold Seal Rug of any size during the period of this contest, and then prove the winner of the Prize Rug, he or she shall have the option of taking the prize or having the full purchase price of the rug already bought, refunded.

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

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Chesterville, Ont.

Native of Maple Ridge Died In Riverton, Wyo.

Miss Amoret Jeanette Fulton Buried Here on Monday. — Was in Her Eighty-Fourth Year.

Miss Amoret Jeanette Fulton, affectionately known by her many nephews and nieces as "Aunt Nettie," passed away at the home of her niece, Mrs. A. Collinson, Riverton, Wyoming, on Thursday, April 28, in her eighty-fourth year.

The deceased was an aunt of Messrs. Charles, Wesley, Howard and Albert Fulton, all of Chesterville. For several years she lived at Sunnydale Farm with her sister (the late Mrs. John W. Smith) where she was greatly beloved by her nephews Ralph and Malcolm Smith.

Miss Fulton was born at Maple Ridge on November 15, 1854, and was the youngest daughter of the late Thomas Fulton and Elizabeth Rose.

In her youth she attended the Iroquois High school from which she graduated with highest honours. After teaching school for four years, she returned home to take care of her invalid mother and taught music many years both before and after her mother's death.

Religious work always had a strong appeal for Miss Fulton. For 25 years she was organist in the old Methodist church and for several years taught in the Sunday School. All her active life she gave in unselfish devotion, ministering to the needs and comforts of others.

After her mother's death, Miss Fulton accompanied her two nieces, Miss Ida Pattyson and Miss Amoret Smith to Chicago, where all three entered a hospital and took nurses' training. When graduation time came, "Aunt Nettie," then in middle life, secured her R.N. degree with honours.

Her memory will always be especially cherished by her nieces: Mrs. A. Collinson, Riverton, Wyo.; Mrs. J. D. Medcof, Toronto; Mrs. W. J. Higgins, Eastend, Sask., and Mrs. (Dr.) Montgomery, Los Angeles, Calif., to each of whom she was like a second mother.

The remains were accompanied to Chesterville by her niece, Mrs. R .C. Montgomery, of Los Angeles, Calif. The funeral service, at 10 a.m., Monday, from the Funeral Parlours of W. O. Dixon, was conducted by Rev. R. C. Tait, pastor of Trinity United church. Mrs. W. N. Fulton sang "The Beautiful Garden of Prayer." The pall bearers were nephews, Messrs. Ralph and Malcolm Smith and J. Howard and W. N. Fulton.

Interment was made in the family plot in Maple Ridge cemetery, which adjoins the farm where the late Miss Fulton was born.

QUICK LUNCH

Candies, Cigarettes, Cigars, &c

Harry Cassidy, Chesterville

BARBER

PRESSING & DRY CLEANING

Order Your BRAY CHICKS Here!

No writing. No money orders. No bother. Just call or phone, 100% live delivery guaranteed.

GEO. T. HOSIE

Chesterville - Ontario

Orchardside

Mr. Hugh Cunningham, of Ottawa, visited on Tuesday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Cunningham.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beckstead on Sunday were Mrs. Cora Tupper and Mrs. D. Tupper and baby, of Williamsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gillard and children, of Osnabruck.

Mrs. S. Bolton and son, Mr. Roy Bolton, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hutchinson and Glendon, Morewood, visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Pliny Irving and family.

Miss Gladys Loucks has returned to Chesterville High school after being absent from an attack of acute indigestion.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irving on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Irving and daughter Ethelwyn, of Mountain, and Mrs. B. Ouderkirk, of Chesterville.

Mrs. Russell Froats and daughters Beatrice and Leona visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Bolton and Mr. Donald Loucks, Winchester Springs, spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Loucks and family.

White Leghorns — New Hampshires

10 FREE CHICKS — FREE CHICK OFFER 10

EVERY CHICK FROM A 24-oz. EGG OR OVER of perfect shape from a large breeder on my own farm only (1800 birds).

SEXED CHICKS if you wish them — PULLETS or COCKERELS

STARTED CHICKS Often on hand

Free Circular and Price List Promptly Mailed

GREEN ROC POULTRY FARM

ONE MILE NORTH OF

WALES :-: ONTARIO

Better Bred Chicks

From Eastern Ontario's Oldest and Most Up-to-date Breeding Farm. All Breeders Blood-tested and Government Approved. 28 years in the Poultry Business. White Leghorns, New Hampshires and Barred Rocks.

Every shipment of chicks has a 30 day full satisfaction guarantee.

Mixed or Sexed Chicks. Send for new 1938 Circular....today.

The Wales Poultry Yards, Wales, Ontario

Officers of Old Home Week Spoke Before Rotary Club

Workings of Committees and Plans For Big Celebration Explained And Co-operation Asked.

Officers of Chesterville's Old Home Week Association were speakers at the Rotary Club's Tuesday luncheon and told of each committee's accomplishments and its plans for the big time set for July 30 to August 3 when Chesterville's old-time residents and their friends will be welcomed back.

Reeve W. H. Casselman, who is secretary of the Association, told of the huge mailing list compiled and asked for every possible support to put the reunion over in a big way. "We can't turn back now," he said. "We hope—and we know—it's going to be a big success. We need every person back of us, because if a failure should be experienced, the blame will be laid at the feet of those citizens who failed to get behind us and push."

Rotarian W. O. Dixon, who is president of the association and chairman of the advertising committee, told of the work being put into the historical review which is almost ready to go to press.

Other speakers were J. H. Fulton, for the Finance Committee; H. J. Hamilton, amusements; Dr. S. H. Hutt, sports; W. J. Carr, decoration; O. L. King, parades; R. C. Dillabough, concessions, and P. S. Boyd, Sunday programme.

Without exception, the speakers stressed the need for co-operation to make this week the biggest event Chesterville has ever had, and one that will really put the town on the map. One of the finest things to be done in preparation for the big week, is the cleaning up of individual properties. "Clean up, fix up, paint up," were stressed by the committee heads. They want the town looking its very best when the old-time boys and girls return to the place of their birth.

Reeve W. H. Casselman and R. C. Dillabough were guests of the club, and only one Rotarian was absent.

Expressions of sympathy were voiced for Rotarians H. E. Wales and R. G. Smith on their bereavements.

W. P. Markle told of his visit to the Toronto Rotary luncheon during Easter week, and Dr. S. H. Hutt reported on the visit of the local president and vice-president and their wives to the Kemptville club. A communication was read from the newly organized Rotary club at Alexandria Bay, N.Y., which came into being the night following the local organization. A telegram had been sent congratulating the New York state club by its "baby sister."

Grantley

Mrs. T. A. Carr and Margaret visited with Mrs. Silas Barkley, Friday.

Mrs. John Kittle spent a few days with friends in Morrisburg last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers were in Ottawa a day recently.

Mrs. Wm. McIntyre, of Finch, visited a few days with her sister, Mrs. Arthur Beckstead. ..

Mr. A. C. Fetterly, of Cornwall; Mrs. Starbard, Mrs. Reddick and Mrs. Shannette, of Morrisburg, were Tuesday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Kittle.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Myers and children, of Ottawa, were week-end visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers.

Mrs. James Wallace visited with Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Beckstead on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McMillan and family, of Chesterville, were tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers on Sunday.

IN MEMORIAM

Cross—In loving memory of our dear daughter and sister, Mrs. George Cross, who departed this life May 4, 1937. ..

Some day, some time, our eyes shall see
The face we love so well,
Some day our hands will clasp in hers
And never bid farewell.

—Sadly missed by Mother and Family.

IN MEMORIAM

Smith—In fond and ever loving memory of a dear brother, Grant Smith, who entered into rest May 1, 1937.

"Thy will be done" seems hard to say,
When one we loved has passed away,
Some day, perhaps, we'll understand
When we meet again in that better land.

—Father, Brothers and Sisters.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

SHORTENING
White Clover Brand
Fresh New Stock.
Per lb..... 11c

POTATO ONIONS
6lbs 25c

Garden Seeds

Pure Maple Syrup
Gal. tins 1.50

Lowe Brothers
QUALITY UNSURPASSED SINCE 1869

says



—AND AT NO GREATER COST!

WOULDN'T you agree that paint made for use on the hulls of ships and other marine craft—subjected to continuous immersion in water—sun, sleet and snow—is the best paint you could use on your home?

Lowe Brothers HOUSE PAINT is a marine paint, used on steamships and possessing the characteristics of toughness and durability described above. Try this quality paint on your next painting job.

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HIGH STANDARD PAINTS AND VARNISHES



Easily Cleaned—
ALWAYS BEAUTIFUL



It is easy to clean a floor finished with LOWE BROTHERS QUICK DRYING FLOOR ENAMEL. A damp cloth or mop wiped over the surface restores the original beauty.

dries hard overnight, and leaves a durable glass-like surface that stands up exceptionally well under the roughest abuse. Equally serviceable on wood or cement floors.

Furthermore, Lowe Brothers QUICK DRYING FLOOR ENAMEL is easy to apply,

Stop in and let us show you the many colors in which this enamel can be secured.

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The Bargain Table

It doesn't cost to advertise in The Record. It Pays.

HORSES FOR SALE.

Never less than 20 head Good Farm Work Horses at all times to choose from. — McINTOSH'S SALE & EXCHANGE STABLES, Box 27, Phone 610 r 4, Winchester Springs. 24tf

FOR SALE

Potatoes—Irish Cobbler and Green Mountain—grown from certified seed, 50c per bag. 1 Pure Bred Holstein Heifer Calf, 1 week old, price (including registration papers) $12.00.—C. H. SMITH, Cannamore. 28-3

FOR SALE

Quantity of Hay and Barley; Seven Shoats.—ARTHUR BALL, Chesterville. 2

BERRY PLANTS FOR SALE

Strawberry plants, Improved Dunlap, Glen Mary, Blakemore, Parson's Beauty, $3.50 per 1,000; Herbert Raspberry Canes $15 per 1,000. — JOHN WHITTEKER, R.R. 3, Chesterville, Ont. 29-2

FOR SALE OR RENT

Dwelling on Church st., Chesterville, garage, hard and soft water, garden lot. — F. OSHIER, Waddington, N.Y., or Mrs. John McCloskey, Chesterville. 29

FOR SALE

Quantity of Sweet Clover Seed for sale. — ARTHUR MERKLEY, Chesterville. 28

AGENTS WANTED.

Not a fortune, but a pleasant, profitable business for earnest and active people. Any dependable person can operate this simple business in a reserved district. 200 Guaranteed home necessities used by millions of people. Safe and advantageous cash plan. SQUARE DEAL. No risk. For free particulars, write "FAMILEX" 570 St. Clement, Montreal, if you want to "get somewhere." 28

BABY CHICKS FOR SALE

Barred Rock, Reds and Leghorns. Running high in contests. Leghorns second pen at Ottawa. Line-breeding. High production and large eggs. Blood-tested. Chicks $10 per 100.—G. W. GRANT, Moose Creek, Ont. 25-1

CORNWALL CHICK HATCHERY.

Leghorns 8c; Rocks and Reds 9c. Our chicks grow faster—bigger—make better pullets—layers. Healthy — hardy. Bloodtested. Write for circular. — CORNWALL CHICK HATCHERY, Cornwall, Ont. 26

DON'T FORGET TO SEE OUR USED TRACTORS & MACHINES

4 Used Tractors, 5 Used Trucks, 2 Used Disc Drills, 2 Used Tractor Ploughs,, 2 Used Horse Cultivators, 2 Used Cream (Electric) Separators. We have some Horses. When you want a Good Used Car with a guarantee, call around and see us. If not a used car, we would be glad to sell you a new one of General Motors.—CHAS. McMILLAN, Chesterville. 27tf

†—Looking Backward—†

20 Years Ago

†—From The Record Files—†

Thursday, May 2nd, 1918.

Robert McCormick, a former well-known business man of Morewood and Chesterville, died in an Ottawa hospital Tuesday morning after an illness of about six weeks.

Miss Annie Armstrong, of Crysler, and Mr. Roy Ouderkirk, also of Crysler, were married in St. John's church, Crysler, by Rev. E. A. Woolley, Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ingram Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Smith spent Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. George Marselis in The Boyne.

Rev. Mr. McCurley, of Montreal, was given a call by the Presbyterian churches of Finch and Crysler.

Mr. Hosea McMillan, of Finch, returned home Wednesday last after a two months trip through the Southern States and the Canadian West.

Dr. W. E. Crain, of Crysler, sold his property in Crysler to Dr. J. C. Gormley, of Alexandria, and moved his family to Ottawa.

Mrs. Geo. Moffatt, of Morewood, left for Calgary Monday evening, having rented her farm to Messrs. J. and S. Moffat.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fulton and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. John Foster at Riverside.

Larry Jordan received a large shipment of buggies and milk wagons.

James Buist, who is moving his family from Morrisburg to Ottawa, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Jas. Beattie, last week.

IN MEMORIAM.

Cross—In loving memory of a dear wife and mother, Mrs. Geo. Cross, who died May 4, 1937.

"Gone, but not forgotten."

—Geo. Cross and Family.

PASTURE NOTICE

Will pasture from May 14 to Nov. 1 Yearling Heifers $2.75, two-year-olds $3.00, Colts $5.00. All stock at owners' risk. Pasture rates payable Nov. 1. — ROSS NURSE, Crysler, R.R. 3. 28

NOTICE TO TOBACCO DEALERS.

Dealers in Tobaccos and Cigarettes in the Village of Chesterville:

License fees for the first six months of 1938 and all fees in arrears must be paid on or before May 15, 1938, or court proceeding will be taken at once.—GARNET McLEAN, Constable. 28-1

COURT OF REVISION.

Notice is hereby given that the first Sitting of the Court of Revision for the year 1938 in connection with the Assessment Roll for the Municipality of the

Village of Chesterville
will be held in the
Hydro Office, Chesterville
—on—
WEDNESDAY, MAY 18, at 7.30 p.m.

All persons interested will govern themselves accordingly.

H. C. HUMMEL, Village Clerk.

Chesterville, May 5, 1938. 28-2

Returned Korean Missionary Addresses Presbyterial

Annual Meeting of Dundas-Grenville Societies Convened at Morrisburg Wednesday.—Officers Elected.

The 12th annual meeting of the Dundas-Grenville Presbyterial of the Women's Missionary Society of the United Church of Canada was held in Morrisburg, Wednesday, with Mrs. R. S. Peterson, president, in the chair.

Words of welcome were extended by Mrs. I. Hilliard, Morrisburg. The opening devotions were in charge of Mrs. G. W. Carlyle and Mrs. D. Wells, the theme being "Our Task—a Better World." Reports presented by departmental secretaries were very encouraging.

An address was given by Mrs. H. L. Morrison, Kemptville, entitled "Our Aim and Object." Mrs. Geo. F. Warren, of Bishops Mills, conducted an In Memoriam service with Mrs. Peterson presenting a flower for each member as the names were called.

The afternoon session was opened with devotions conducted by Mrs. E. E. McKendry and Mrs. W. J. Kerfoot, the theme being "Gratitude."

Mrs. A. R. Ross, of East Mancukuo, Korea, returned missionary, delivered a very fine address, telling of the splendid work being carried on in the Orient. She told of the sacrifices they are willing to make in order to spread the gospel.

An addess was given by Mrs. C. M. Loveys, Home Missions Secretary, on the work in Canada.

A chorus by the Morrisburg Mission Band was well rendered.

Miss Mabel Whitley, of Prescott, spoke on "But We Have No Leaders." She stressed that the world's greatest need today is adequate leadership.

At the tea hour, greetings and good wishes from several departments were extended to the Presbyterial.

The evening session was opened with devotions by Rev. R. D. Smith, and an anthem by the Morrisburg choir. An address was given by Mrs. W. H. Sutherland, president of the Montreal - Ottawa Conference Branch was well received. A duet was sung by Mrs. Epplett and Mrs. Smyth.

Officers installed were:

Past president—Mrs. R. S. Peterson, Williamsburg;

President—Mrs. Geo. W. Carlyle, of Mountain;

Vice - Pres. — Mrs. W. J. Kerfoot, Prescott; Mrs. D. Wells, Williamsburg; Mrs. Geo. F. Warner, Bishops Mills; Mrs. S. B. Simms, Mountain.

Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Russell Crowder, of Winchester;

Corr. Sec.—Mrs. E. E. McKendry, Mountain;

Treas.—Mrs. C. G. Johnston, of Kemptville;

Christian Stewardship and Finance —Mrs. W. S. Merrill, Morrisburg;

Mission Circles—Mrs. Chas. McGuire, Spencerville;

Mission Bands — Mrs. Earl Brown, Spencerville;

Baby Bands—Mrs. Douglas Hanson, Brinston;

C.G.I.T.—Mrs. W. S. Atchison, of Winchester;

Supply—Miss F. A. Scott, Merrickville; Assistant—Mrs. G. R. Walters, Mountain;

Associate Helpers — Mrs. Herman Throop, Prescott;

Missionary Monthly — Miss Ellice Smith, Morewood;

Literature and Press—Mrs. A. B. Allison, Morewood;

Strangers—Mrs. Morley Earl, Prescott;

Temperance—Mrs. Gordon Cleland, South Mountain;

Intercessory Prayer — Mrs. W. R. Johnson, South Mountain.

Chesterville Public School First Spring Honor Roll

A—Excellent.
B—Very Satisfactory.

ROOM A.

Grade VIII—Billie Hough A, Geo. Taylor A, Willis Price A, Edwin Maloley A, Stewart McMurray A, Lloyd Cameron A, Douglas Casselman A, Ruth Wardell A, Laura David A, Mildred Merkley B, Doreen Gillard B, Doris McMillan B, Dorothy Liscumb B, June Cass B, Bertha Ouderkirk B*.
*—Ill.

Grade VII—Robert Tait A, Georgina Cameron A, Grace Cheney A, Marion Barclay A, Jack Magee B, Hilton McLean B, Douglas Smith B, Charles Bouck B, Eileen Paul B, Phyllis Marcell B, Betty Moore B.

—R. C. DILLABOUGH, Principal.

ROOM C.

Grade IV — Paul Steinberg *A, Lloyd Fyke A, Keith Bryce A*, Elva Barr B, Edith Harper B*, Doreen McLean B*, Evelyn Thomas B*, Donna Montgomery B*, Betty Harper B*, Tena Baindese B*, Marjorie Elliott B*, Darcy Liscumb C, Emerson Beckstead C, Hugh Belway C, Earle Cross C, Myles Barkley C.

Grade III—Leroy Hamilton A*, Beverly Boyd A*, Douglas Hough B* Bert Fyke B*, Grenville Fyke B*, Joan Montgomery B*, Lois Smith B*, Lois Barkley C.

Grade II—Douglas Senn A*, Marjorie Merkley A*, Dorothy Cheney A* Ralph Black B*, Muriel Black B*, Joyce Steinberg B*, Marjorie Smith B*, Rita Paul B*, Donald Cheney B*, Gwen Elliott C, Lois Cross C, Malcolm Casselman C, Morris Loscumb D.
*—Citizenship Star.

—MARION CASSELMAN, Teacher.

ROOM D.

Grade I Sr.—Mary Jean Wales A, Shirley Rowe A, Mildred McIntosh A, Eleanor Barrie A, Beth McKercher A, Phyllis Clayton A, Margaret Gilroy A, Muriel Julyan A, Bobby Hummel A, Floyd Taylor B, Eunice von Gunten B, Doris Barr B, Irene Kirkby B, Gordon Thomas B, Donnie Harper C, Dennis Fyke C.

Grade I Jr.—Katheryn Durant A, Odalene Hall A, Shirley Froats A, Marjorie Kirkby A, Joan Barr A, Lois Black B, Jean LaSalle B, Tommie Magee B, Beatrice Liscumb B, Wellington Casselman C, Paul Liscumb C, Cyril Fyke D, Francis Harper D.

K. Primary—Georgie Merkley A, Donnie Smith A, Phyllis Hartwell A, Bobby Bolster A, Patricia Paul A, Lera Baindese B, John Cheney B, Jean McElroy B, Audrey Smith C, Iona Stata C, Clifford Thomas C, Bruce Casselman C, Ronnie Elliott C, Colonel Lloyd C, Thelma Merkley C, Melva Harper D, Jean Hartwell D, Beverly Barkley D.

—LILA G. WEEGAR, Teacher.

Nation Valley

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Summers visited in Ottawa, Monday.

Mrs. John Allison and Miss Madge of The Ridge, visited the former's son Mr. R. Allison. . .

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cross visited Mr. and Mrs. R. Allison the first of the week.

Mrs. Erle Helmer, of Maple Ridge, visited her sister, Mrs. Sherman Ball, on Monday.

Mr. Milton Shaver, of Chesterville, was calling on Mr. Wm. Rae.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Fulton, of Maple Ridge, visited Mr and Mrs. Enos Merkley.

Mrs. Arthur Bailey spent a few days the first of the week with her daughter, Mrs. R. Allison.

Miss Helen Jamison attended the annual meeting of the Brockville Presbyterial held at Iroquois.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Summers visited Mr. R. Black of the Melvin Settlement.

Mr. and Mrs. Enos Merkley visited Mr. and Mrs. A. P. MacLeon, Goldfield.

Mrs. Malcolm Rae is visiting her parents at Hammond, Ont.

Mr. Graham Smith, of Timmins, visited his uncle, Mr. Edgar Summers, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Iden Merkley visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rae and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Summers and family visited the former's mother, Mrs. Almon Summers.

Miss Helen Jamieson spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. I. P. McIntosh of Winchester Springs.

Misses Lurena Cardiff and Nita Cooper, of Hammond, visited their aunt, Mrs. M. Rae.

Miss Gertrude Munro, of Toronto, and Mr. E. Munro and son Rae visited Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Summers.

Mrs. Ward Bilow has returned to her home at Morewood.

The sympathy of this vicinity is extended to Mr. Jay Bailey on the death of his mother, the late Mrs. Wm. Bailey.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cheney and family wish to thank their friends and neighbours for the kindly interest in the late Frank Kirkby and for expressions of sympathy at his death, especially Rev. R. C. Tait for his comforting services.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kirkby wish to express their sincere appreciation for all kindnesses shown during the two weeks their son Frank lay in hospital, especially those who offered themselves for blood tests and those who donated blood for transfusions; and also for kindnesses and expressions of sympathy on their bereavement.

NEXT WEEK AT THE
CAMEO THEATRE
MORRISBURG

MONDAY, TUESDAY, MAY 9 & 10
JAN PARKER and WILLARD MACK
—in—
"What Price Innocence?"
TRAPPED by nature's inexorable law—young love pays the penalty of ignorance.
A POWERFUL MORAL PICTURE, but not recommended for children.

WEDNESDAY THURSDAY MAY 11 & 12
THE GREAT STAGE SUCCESS
"TOVARICH"
—with—
CLAUDETTE COLBERT & CHARLES BOYER

FRIDAY SATURDAY MAY 13 & 14
WARNER OLAND
—in—
"CHARLIE CHAN ON BROADWAY"
—Also—
CHARLIE McCARTHY (EDGAR BERGEN)
—in— **"AT THE RACES"**

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Good Things To Eat

Conducted By MISS HELEN LACEY, B.H.Sc.

TEMPTING SALADS

WHY NOT SERVE individual main course salads oftener for supper and for luncheon? It seems to be the accepted fact that men always turn up their noses at salads. They seem to feel they are being cheated when asked to make a meal of a salad. I guess they think they are not going to get enough and then be hungry before the next meal. But this is just their foolish imagination. A salad can be just as filling and satisfying as an honest-to-goodness meat and potatoes and vegetable meal—and what is better, it is more digestible—and has more vitamins and minerals — but maybe the man-of-the-house isn't interested in vitamins and minerals. Anyway, try him with some of the following salads.

SALMON SALAD.

Serve this one with a baked potato and see how good it will taste.

2 cups canned salmon
1½ cups celery cut in small pieces
3 tablespoons lemon juice
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon paprika

Flake the salmon, removing skin and bones. Add celery, lemon juice (and you will be surprised how the lemon juice brings out the best flavour of the salmon) salt and paprika. Let stand in a cold place to chill thoroughly. Mix with enough mayonnaise or boiled salad dressing to moisten well. Serve in mounds on crisp lettuce. Garnish with slices or quarters of hard-cooked eggs or with small pickles or olives.

SHRIMP, PINEAPPLE AND GRAPEFRUIT SALAD.

1 can shrimps
1 cup diced pineapple
1 grapefruit sectioned
½ teaspoon salt

Remove the black line from the shrimps and cut in pieces. (You may prefer to pour boiling water over the shrimps and, if you do, be sure to chill them thoroughly before mixing with the other ingredients). Mix well with French Dressing and chill. Drain and chill the pineapple. Section the grapefruit and chill. When thoroughly chilled, mix shrimps, pineapple, grapefruit and salt with mayonnaise or French Dressing. Serve on individual lettuce cups. Garnish with celery hearts and stuffed olives.

This salad is excellent served with rolls or plain bread and butter for Sunday supper, and as a second course, crackers and cheese would balance the meal beautifully.

CHICKEN & VEGETABLE SALAD.

This salad is a fine way to use small amounts of left-over chicken and vegetables. Other vegetables than those mentioned in this recipe may be used and veal or ham might be substituted for chicken if desired.

2 cups cold diced chicken
½ cup cooked diced carrots
½ cup cooked peas
½ cup cooked string beans
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon chopped parsley

Mix the chicken and vegetables, using a fork and working lightly to prevent mashing. Add salt and parsley. Mix well in French Dressing and chill thoroughly. Arrange on lettuce leaves. Serve with mayonnaise and garnish with beets cut in fancy shapes, asparagus tips or tomato slices.

STUFFED EGG SALAD.

6 hard cooked eggs
1 tablespoon chopped green pepper (may be omitted)
3 tablespoons chili sauce
2 tablespoons chopped cooked ham
½ tablespoons salt
⅛ teaspoon pepper
⅛ teaspoon paprika

Cut eggs in halves and remove the yolks. Mash yolks with a fork, add green pepper, chili sauce, ham, salt pepper and paprika. Mix well. Refill whites, using a fork. Arrange on lettuce leaves, serve with salad dressing and garnish with parsley. Other meat may be subsituted for the ham.

Chill thoroughly all ingredients for salad.

* * * *

Apples, bananas and pears turn dark after slicing, so prepare them at the last minute. When to be used in a salad, sprinkle with lemon juice or French Dressing to prevent discolouration.

* * * *

Salads must be neat and attractive in appearance to be appetizing.

* * * *

Salads do not have to be elaborate to be good. Use your imagination when making salads—but do not let it run away with you.

* * * *

Slices of a cucumber which has been peeled, scratched lengthwise with the prongs of a fork and sliced very thin are an excellent garnish for fish salads.

* * * *

Get the salad habit. Include one every day in your menus.

HANDIEST FIRST AID IN THE TEA-POT

Tannin, Substance in Tea, Very Effective Remedy For Burns.—Used by Chinese 5,000 Years.

BURNS and scalds are dangerous because of shock and collapse in the early stage and later from absorption of a substance called histamine and other poisons from the site of the injury, from excessive loss of fluid and from pain. Eighty per cent of the mortality of burns or scalds is from the aforenamed causes; twenty per cent of the total majority is from sepsis, the so-called blood poisoning.

Accidents of this nature are always emergencies. Everyone should know what to do in an emergency. Knowledge in such matters may save a life. Burns and scalds may come from fire, from scalding water or steam, from chemicals, gas or electricity.

The handiest first-aid resides in the tea-pot. An infusion of tea, not too hot, should be applied at once to the burn or scald. Soak a few thicknesses of clean linen or cotton in the tea and apply this to the burned or scalded surface. Cover with a bandage. Wrap the patient in blankets to keep him warm and lessen shock; give him plenty of hot drink and wait for the doctor.

What is there in tea that is good for burns? The substance is tannin. Tea has been used for burns and scalds by the Chinese for 5,000 years. If anything is given the patient for pain this should be noted and the doctor when he comes, told about it. The latter will clean up the parts and apply more permanent remedies. It is important not to apply grease of any kind, flour or other household remedy. These only add to the doctor's troubles, induce sepsis and fail to give relief to the victim of the burn or scald.

"I wish that you'd show a little more tact," said the restaurant manager to the orchestra leader. "Here we have the Imperial Society of Umbrella and Raincoat Manufacturers having dinner and you go and play 'It Ain't Gonna Rain No More."

Finch

Mr. M. J. Hawn, Ottawa, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Jean.

Miss Mary McIntosh spent Sunday in Cornwall and visited her brother who is a patient in the General hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Jean spent Monday in Cornwall and visited Master Ray Boals who is a patient in the General hospital.

Mrs. Frank Hough and children and Mrs. William MacEwan and children called on Mr. and Mrs. Donald MacIntosh and family on Friday.

S.S. No. 8, WINCHESTER.

Repotr For March and April.

Grade III — Jean Dillabough 72.1, Reggie Darling 70.4, Bert McIntosh 68.4, Edith Smith 67.1, Alice Smith 62.6.

Grade VII—Marjorie Hummel 82.6, J. R. Johnston 64.3, Billy Barber 55.2.

Grade V—Ronald McIntosh B, Bert Johnston B, Francis Hummel C.

Grade IV—Carl Merkley B, George Hummel B, Carol Hummel B.

Grade III—Lila Hummel B.

Grade II—Vera Merkley A, Bernice Dillabough B, Bennett Johnston C, Charles Hummel C.

Grade I—Roy Hummel B.

—JEAN ARMSTRONG, Teacher.

Too Good to Lose.

A youngster in Boy Scout uniform found an envelope containing tickets. The envelope bore a name and address, and the boy, accompanied by his younger brother, went there at once.

On accepting the tickets, the rightful owner thanked the boy and offered him a quarter.

"Sorry, I'm a Scout," said the boy. "It's my good deed for the day."

The man was on the point of returning the coin to his pocket when the Scout went on, "But my little brother isn't a Scout."



WITH THE BOY SCOUTS

GOOD WORK, HONG KONG'

The Boy Scouts of Hong Kong were congratulated by the Deputy Chief Scout, Lord Somers, upon the excellent work done by them for refugees from Shanghai and other parts of China.

* * * *

A "FORGER'S" BADGE.

A form application for a "Forger's" badge was a somewhat startling problem for Manitoba Provincial Scout Headquarters. It was revealed ultimately to concern the young Scout applicant's skill in iron work.

* * * *

SCOUTS' INTERNATIONAL ESPRIT DE CORPS

That the Boy Scouts of the world offered one of the few remaining examples of an international esprit de corps was a statement by Sir Alfred Zimmer in a recent article, "Decline of International Standards." "For the most part," the writer says, "there is no world community of feeling among other organizations in the field of international relations."

* * * *

CARDINAL HINSLEY ON SCOUTING.

"The Scout Movement is a very fine thing indeed, with very great ideals at its root. We realize that these ideals must be kept before you, and I want you as Catholic Scouts to reap all the benefit possible from your organization. It will aid you in avoiding that false internatonalism which has been unfortunately introduced into this country."—Cardinal Hinsley, at the annual meeting of the London Catholic Scout Guild.

* * * *

SCOUT CAMP ON CORAL ISLAND

Boy Scouts everywhere would have envied the setting of a Jamboree enjoyed by 200 Fiji and East Indian Scouts.—a coral island lying off Suva, the Fijian capital; an island of waving coconut palms, white sand beaches, turtles, fish for spearing, and everything. There are ten thriving Scout troops on the islands, Fijian Christians and Indian Hindus, mixing cordially as Scouts do in other parts of the world.

SINGING BIRDS

Interesting Facts About Our Dominion of Canada.

UPWARDS of a quarter of a century ago, Sir Richard McBride, then premier of Bitish Columbia, was visiting in Ottawa. In the course of a conversation with one of the correspondents of the Parliamentary Gallery at that time, he remarked that to him the most impressive thing in rural England was the singing of the birds. The air was full of song and the beautiful notes that trilled from the sky seemed to come to him from Heaven itself. He had read somewhere, he said, that the Italians had made a success of transplanting canaries from the Canary Islands to Italy and he would like to let loose, as an experiment a number of English song birds on one of the islands of the Pacific Coast, taking care first that as many as possible of the birds and beasts of prey would be exterminated. The story serves to portray the gentler thoughts of great men, busy with affairs of state.

Recently a Vancouver newspaper man, who has come to Ottawa to become private scretary to one of the Ministers, was addressing the Tuesday noon gathering of one of the bureaus and the incident was related to him. His comment was that when he went to the Coast in 1912 he found that 2,000 singing birds had been brought in from the south of England where the climate is somewhat similar, and released near Vancouver and Victoria. In a year or two they seemed to have disappeared, but in a year or two more people began to realize that there were a few survivors. Evidently some had become acclimatized. They began to multiply amazingly with the result that today British Columbia is becoming remarkable for its song birds. The speaker said the birds were brought to Britih Columbia during the regime of Sir Richard.

There are no accurate statsitics regarding the importation of songbirds into Canada, but a fair estimate is that the value yearly is about $20,000. About one quarter of a million pounds of bird seed, largely from Morocco, comes to Canada in a year.

A comely colour girl had just been baptized in the river. As she came to the surface she cried, "Bless de Lawd. Ise saved! Las' night I was in de ahms of Satan, but tonight Ah'm in de ahms of de Lawd!"

"Sistuh," came a baritone voice from the shore, "how is yo fixed up for tomorrow ebening?"

Tea for every Taste

"SALADA" TEA

503

WEED CONTROL AND CULTIVATION OF VEGETABLES

"Kill the Weeds Before You See Them," Is the Irishman's Slogan And Best Way to Kill the Pests.

WITH proper cultivation throughout the season there should be little or no trouble in controlling weeds in the vegetable garden. It is said that one 'year's seeding means seven years' weeding, but observation indicates that it sometimes means consderably more than seven years' weeding. The first cultivation should be given just when the seeds are breaking through the soil. A fine, bright, sunny day when the soil is not too wet should be chosen and the row should be gone over with an iron rake drawing the rake parallel with the row. This will disturb the weed seeds that are germinating, and also loosen the soil around the young vegetable plants.

About ten days later, when the plants show up well in the row, the Dutch hoe should be used, pushing it ahead close to the row, just skimming the plants. This should be repeated every ten days, or oftener when the weather is suitable. The Dutch hoe is the most valuable tool that any gardener can have; no gardener should be without one. It does much better work than the draw hoe generally used, is easier to handle and does not disturb the roots as does the ordinary hoe. The draw hoe is useful for what its name implies, to draw soil towards the plants if they should require this. It is not as effective to kill weeds, and if deep hoeing is practiced, may cut off many of the feeding roots of the plants. The Dutch hoe, on the other hand, exposes the weeds to the sun, where they wither up in a few hours; it gives shallow cultivation and leaves the surface loose.

The horse cultivator should be used between the rows as soon as the weeds are showing. Fairly deep cultivation at this time may be done but later all cultivation must be shallow so that the roots of the plants will not be disturbed. Cultivating should on no account be done when the land is too wet; it is better to wait for a clear sunny day. The spike-tooth harrow is best for the later cultivations.

Hand weeding will be necessary for some kinds of vegetables. This should be done early before the weeds become well established. Weeds in seed should be pulled out roots and all and all and taken off the land, where they may be piled to rot for compost, to kill all the seed.

Where couch grass is troublesome in a garden it can be got rid of by "keeping it on the move," not allowing any green grass to appear.

Purslane should be kept from seeding by hoeing regularly and often, before the seed pods have formed enough to ripen after the plants have been pulled out. A few old plants left to seed cause the greatest spread of this weed. If seeding is not allowed to take place, this weed can soon be eliminated. The plant seeds very young and its destruction when young is very important. Old plants with seed formed should be removed from the area entirely and placed where they will not grow, or buried six inches below the surface. The plant is very succulent and an old cut-off plant will ripen seed even if exposed to a bright sun. Frequent hoeing to kill the plants when young is very important.

All weeds are easily controlled when they are young. With proper tools, and advantage taken of good weather for cultivating there should be no excuse for weeds seeding in any garden. The Irishman's slogan, "Kill the weeds before you see them," might well be adopted by all who till the soil.

HEALTH

A HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES IN CANADA



This is the final of a series of six articles telling what foods are necessary for good health. All information is absolutely authentic and has been carefully checked, and the advice is of great value.

WHAT TO EAT TO BE HEALTHY.

IN ADDITION to vitamins and minerals, the value of which we have already discussed in this series of articles on "What to Eat to be Healthy," we must now consider the three important food essentials known as proteins, fats and carbohydrates.

The following foods give you proteins:

Meat, fish and poultry, milk, eggs, peas, beans and lentils, and flour.

The list above indicates that there are animal, vegetable and grain proteins. The most effective tissue builders are the animal proteins.

The following foods give you fats:

Butter and cream, bacon and other fat meats, lard and vegetable oil, shortening and yolk of egg.

Fats are used chifly to supply heat and energy. They are also essential for the normal metabolism or working of the body. If some of the fatty acids contained in fats are witheld, the health of the individual will be seriously impaired. The proper amount of fat will be furnished if one consumes two ounces of fat per day. Butter is one of the best forms of fat.

The following foods give you carbohydrates:

Sugar, molasses, candy, jam, marmalade, etc., bread and pastry, macaroni and potatoes.

Our chief source of energy in foods is carbohydrates and if we did not have this chief source of energy in the form of flours and sugars, with their wonderful keeping qualities, our modern civilization, with its huge consumption of food, could not exist. However, one must be careful, that due to their use in tasty products such as cakes, pastries, jams, candies etc., and their easy accessibility, one does not consume an excess of these and thus crowd out the other food elements.

And we now conclude this series of articles on What to Eat to be Healthy by repeating what we said at the outset.

Every day of your life, except during illness, aim to have a pint of pasteurized milk, which includes that used in cooking; some meat, an egg, two cooked vegetables besides potatoes, and some raw fruit or vegetables. In addition, during the winter months, take a teaspoonful of cod liver oil daily, or some other source of Vitamin D.

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

Bye-Bye, Honey.

A movie gentleman, one of those known to live in a welter of highly histrionic domesticty, came East for a quick visit recently and got on the phone at once to exchange affectionate words with the loved one back home. After about eighteen dollars' worth of endearments at night rates, the connection suddenly went bad. All he got over the wire was a dim, scratchy jumble and he was shouting frantically to his darling to speak louder when a voice cut in closer at hand. It was the operator. "She says she loves you, too," the operator explained.

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The Duelist

MAY brought a new settler of importance to the river and the neighbourhood of Goose Creek, and Old Mitch carried the first word of his arrival to Thomas Armitage. The evening twilight was deepening when Old Mitch ran his canoe through the branches of the shore willows just below the flooded mouth of Goose Creek, and a string of speckled fish lay in the bottom of his canoe. He landed on the flank of the knoll behind the half-submerged willows and went straight up to the house. He found Mr. and Mrs. Armitage seated at their ease in front of a big fire. The baby was upstairs in her crib; John was away at school.

"How do!" said Old Mitch.

Standing his paddles in a corner, he sat down in front of the fire and took out his pipe. Armitage passed him a tobacco pouch.

"Any luck with the trout?" he asked Old Mitch.

"Get twenty—thirty," said the visitor.

After a silence of several minutes he spoke again.

"Get more nor trout this trip," he said; and a flicker of the firelight seemed to paint the flicker of a smile on his lips.

"Yes, that right," he continued. "Get one big kick. Don't like um too much."

"A kick!" exclaimed Armitage. "Do you mean that some one kicked you with his foot?"

"Yes, that right—with the foot. Don't wear moccasin, neither. English boot. Don't like um."

"Did an Englishman kick you, Old Mitch?"

"That right. English boot, and English foot inside 'im. You got one fine new neighbour now, Armitage—one fine big white chief down on old French mill brook. See him today. He got six hosses and three men there already, and plenty dunnage. Maybe he bring up more stuff on towboat soon as river fall some. He own all that land now, anyhow. He tell me so—tell me to go off his place mighty darn quick. Call me one thiefin' old Injun and give me one kick to make me go quicker."

"'Pon my word'" exclaimed Armitage. "Kicked you, did he? What's his name?"

"Dunno. Don't stop to ask."

Armitage did not see his new neighbour until three weeks later, for he was very busy with the spring work on the farm. Old Mitch, loath to run the risk of another kick from the new settler, also kept way from the mill-brook property. He feared that a second kick might cause him to forget his reputation as a law-abiding, peace-loving citizen and inspire him to a deed of violence.

Armitage was a keen fisherman. He did not net the salmon, as the other settlers did, or spear them, as the Malecites did; he lured them with a fly and fought them with a light rod He usually got more sport out of it than fish; but it was good sport and he was content. The salmon came up early that year, fresh run from the sea, as bright as silver.

One evening in June Old Mitch came to the house and said that the run was on. He had seen a couple of grilse break the water in Goose Creek pool, and Louis Benoist had taken a twenty-pound salmon in his net the night before. So Armitage, with the help of Mrs. Armitage and the Malecite, overhauled his rods and tackle and flies that night, and soon after sunrise the next morning he and Old Mitch were afloat in the Indian's canoe. They took a basket of sandwiches along with them, for they intended to make a day of it.

"We'll start at Number 3 and keep the home pool till the last, as usual," said Armitage. "I'd like to open the season with a big one."

Keeping close to the northern shore, they slid down the brightening river for about three and a half miles. At the upper edge of the pool that Armitage called Number 3, and about fifty yards from the nearest point of the shore, Old Mitch hoisted his stone anchor over the gunwale and let it sink to the bottom. The canoe hung steady in the easy current. Armitage made a short cast to the right, then a long cast, and then a yet longer one. Old Mitch filled and lighted his pipe. His keen glance ran over the shining surface of the pool, and then followed the flicking, alighting and flicking of Armitage's flies.

That method of taking salmon had at first amused Old Mitch, but now he admired it. Its call for skill and for knowledge of the water and of the fish appealed to him. Armitage was the first and only man whom he had ever seen take a St. John River salmon on a fly; and he had seen the Englishman catch a twenty-six-pound fish in this very pool. He intended to borrow his friend's rod and try the sport himself some day.

"Ha!" Armitage exclaimed. "Struck!"

The reel hummed briskly for a few seconds, and then fell silent. Armitage began to reel in, and as the line became taught again, he held it and raised the tip of his rod. The long rod bent in a flawless arc from butt to tip, and the line cut a white, hissing scar out across the centre of the pool. The fish was coming up. He broke, shot high into the sunshine, and fell back with a mighty splash.

"Big feller!" exclaimed Old Mitch. "Thirty pound, maybe."

Armitage did not speak. He was recovering line for all he was worth and trying to guess the intentions of the salmon.

Twenty minutes passed, and still the big fish fought with cunning and strength. Another twenty minutes passed, and his rushes began to weaken a little. Armitage stood up straight and breathed hard. Drops of moisture glistened and ran on his sunburned face. Inch by inch he drew the sulking fish toward the canoe. Old Mitch squatted with his eyes on the line and the water; his clay pipe was cold between his teeth. Suddenly the taut line slackened, and the rod jumped straight; the salmon leaped into the air again, fell back with a smacking splash, and darted under the canoe. Lowering the tip of the rod, Armitage swung it over the bow. The salmon bored his way upstream to the humming of the reel.

"Hey, you—you in the canoe! Get off my water!" bellowed a voice from the shore.

A shadow crossed Old Mitch's face and Armitage frowned; but neither of them looked toward the shore or paid any attention to the voice. All their attention was given to the running fish. Armitage gained control of the line again after forty yards of it had gone. He got his rod well up, and reeled in. The fish came slowly as before, but now close to the surface.

"Forty pound, maybe," whispered Old Mitch.

"Let that fish go, you confounded poachers!" bellowed the voice. "Cut the line! Get off my water! Get out!"

Armitage's eyes hardened; but without so much as glancing at the shore he continued to play his fish.

"That feller what kick me one time!" muttered Old Mitch savagely.

"I'll come out after you!" continued the new settler. "I'll teach you to respect private rights,—a gentleman's rights,—you red ragamuffins I'll have you before the nearest magistrate and charge you with trespassing and poaching!"

The big fish continued to come gradually down toward the canoe. Now and then he showed full length on the surface. His struggles were becoming weaker.

"Ready with the gaff," said Armitage.

"Clear out, or I'll blow a hole through your canoe!" bellowed the man on the shore.

The salmon showed his silver length from snout to tail. In his long life, Old Mitch had seen many salmon but never so large a one as this; it was surely the chief of the clan. He trembled as he poised arm and gaff for the stroke. But that stroke never fell!

A thumping bang sounded from the nearest point of the shore; the anchored canoe trembled from stem to stern; Armitage lost his balance, and still holding the bending rod high, pitched into the river fair on top of the big salmon. The cast and the tip of the rod broke, and the canoe tipped over.

Armitage and old Mitch came swiftly to the surface, and without so much as glancing at the wallowing canoe and drifting paddles and lunch basket, struck out for the nearest point of the shore. They saw the fellow who had fired into their canoe standing knee-deep in the bright sand grass, with a double-barrelled gun in his hands. They swam at their best pace, with the Englishman leading by several yards.

Thomas Armitage's emotions were many, and mixed, and hot. Chief among them were amazement and righteous anger. He swam until he grounded in the sand, and then waded ashore and confronted the new settler.

Armitage's face and arms and neck were tanned a reddish brown. His shirt was of grey flannel, his trousers of homespun; his feet were shod in moccasins. He looked like a very angry and very wet bush-whacker or lumberjack.

"Are you mad?" he cried in a shaking voice. "Are you a lunatic?"

The new settler stood his ground and sneered. He was a thick-set, black-browed fellow, with hard, light eyes, and a hard, straight mouth. He wore trimmed side whiskers in front of his ears, but his lip and chin were shaved smooth.

"Have a care, my good fellow," he said. "Keep your distance. I fired but one barrel into the canoe."

"Do you realize that you might have killed us?" cried Armitage. "You spoke of a magistrate. Here he is. I am the nearest magistrate."

"You? You a magistrate!" retorted the other. "You're a ragamuffin and a poacher. Get out of this! You'll pay dearly for your lawlessness and impudence, my fine fellow. Now clear off my land, you and your red friend. About turn, now, and quick march'"

Thomas Armitage came near to choking with rage and indignation.

"Your land?" he exclaimed. "You ignorant, murderous-hearted rogue, this is my land! The pine there is on your upper line—if you are the owner of the French mill-brook property. You are standing on my land now—on the old Dearborn place, which I bought two years ago. Armitage is my name—Thomas Armitage of Goose Creek, justice of the peace. Now I should like to hear what you have to say for yourself."

"So you are Mr. Thomas Armitage!" said the new settler with a sneer. "Well, sir, my name is Simpson, — David Simpson, — Capt. David Simpson, late of Her Majesty's Thirty-first Regiment. Doubtless you consider yourself something better than the loutish clodhopper you look —you may even consider yourself a gentleman of sorts."

Armitage was an honest and peaceful man; but now his heart fairly seethed with emotions that it had never known before — with ruthless anger and harsh, hot pride of blood.

"I am a gentleman," he retored, and his voice was thick and strange to the sharp ears of Old Mitch.

"In that case you may know what to do with this," said the captain coolly; and, quick as thought, he struck Armitage smartly across the mouth with the palm of his hand.

Almost at the same instant the fowling piece flew into the air and Simpson crashed into the bushes and struck on the flat of his back. Armitage did not follow up the blow; he did not move. Holding his jaw with one hand and brushing the sand from his clothes with the other, Simpson came out of the bushes. A light of evil satisfaction gleamed in his eyes.

"You struck me," he said quietly.

"So it seems," returned Armitage.

"I demand satisfaction for the blow."

"A friend of mine will call upon you within the week."

"You can tell him where to find me."

Turning, Armitage strode away through the little willows and the bright clumps of sand grass. Without pausing or turning his head, he hurried along the shore in silence; Old Mitch followed him. At last the Englishman halted, turned and confronted the old Malecite. His face was pale.

"You see what I have done," he said. "A fine morning's work!"

"You don't do much yet," said Old Mitch. "You just hit 'im on the jaw."

"I should have kept my temper," said Armitage. "I should have guessed what he was after."

He sat down, hung his head and stared miserably at the ground between his feet. Old Mitch sat down beside him. "You fight that feller, hey?" queried the Malecite.

Armitage nodded.

"Maybe you fight with pistol and maybe with sword," said Old Mitch. "You pretty good shot with pistol, what? And mighty good fighter with sword, what?"

"Far from it," said Armitage. "I am a poor shot and I know nothing at all about the use of a sword. I am a man of peace."

"You best put that feller in jail for shootin' hole in my canoe," suggested Old Mitch.

Armitage shook his head and sighed. Old Mitch said nothing more, but he thought a great deal. They went home and explained their early return by saying truthfully that the canoe had suffered an accident.

Armitage knew that he had done wrong when he had promised the new settler satisfaction for that honest blow on the jaw; but he could not imagine his doing anything else under the circumstances. He knew that to fight a duel was a sin as well as a crime against the law; but he could not see any honourable way of avoiding the duel. An honourable way! There was the rub! Another man would perhaps have refused to fight, or would have followed up that first blow on the jaw with a second. But Thomas Armitage was shackled by traditions — his father and grandfather had both stood up in cold blood and been fired at in cold blood, and a great-uncle of his had been killed in a duel.

Armitage tried to hide his mental sufferings from his wife beneath a mask of gaiety. He took what comfort he could from the fact that his affairs were in good order. If the worst happened, his wife and children would not be left in bodily want.

On the morning of the third day after the affair at the salmon pool, a man on a big bay mare rode up to the house and asked for Mr. Armitage. He smiled pleasantly as he lifted his high hat with a flourish to Mrs. Armitage. Following her directions, he rode down to one of the river meadows and found Armitage.

After a minute's conversation with the master of Goose Creek, the stranger, who gave his name as Kane, dismounted and hitched his horse in a corner of the fence. Armitage spoke to Louis Benoist, and Louis paddled Mr. Kane across the river to Westmore Carson's sawmill.

Armitage went on heavily about his task of fencing the meadow. Old Mitch who had missed nothing of all this, went swiftly up to the house.

The old Malecite found Mrs. Armitage in the garden.

"Maybe Armitage act queer tonight," he said. 'Maybe he go 'way for two-three hour, maybe till mornin'. But don't you get scare. Don't say nothin', You trust Old Mitch."

Her face was white with anxiety.

"What is it?" she asked. "He has been acting strangely of late."

"Darn foolishness," said Old Mitch. "But don't you get frighten. Armitage don't get hurt — nor anyone maybe. Old Mitch fix it. Old Mitch no English gentleman; just peaceful Injun—and mighty smart. You trust Old Mitch, what?"

"Yes, I trust you, for I know that you are wise, and good, and kind—and our friend" answered Mrs. Armitage faintly.

'.All same your brother," said the Malecite.

Then he turned and went swiftly out of the garden.

The meeting took place by moonlight in a high pasture behind Mr. Westmore Carson's mill. There were many clumps of bushes in the pasture. Fireflies blinked their green and yellow sparks along the sward and the walls of the forest. Mr. Kane and Mr. Carson, who were acting as seconds in the affair, paced off the ground and loaded the pistols. They spoke briefly, and then, after placing Captain Simpson and Armitage fifteen paces apart gave a pistol to each.

It was then that ten or a dozen shadows darted from the clumps of bushes. Captain Simpson's legs were plucked backward from under him and he struck the sward violently. A sack that smelled of earth and old potatoes was drawn over his head and tied tight. The same methods were used against Armitage, Carson, and Kane.

All of them were equally surprised but they did not all receive equal treatment at the hands of their captors.

What happened to Captain Simpson was quite different from anything that happened to the others. In spite of his struggles, he was quickly bound hand and foot. Sometimes he was carried and sometimes dragged through what seemed to him miles and miles of tangled underbrush, up hill and down dale. At last he was thrown violently into a canoe; and there, for fifteen or twenty minutes, he lay undisturbed. Then he was yanked out of the canoe and again he was dragged and carried, dragged and carried. The breath was knocked out of him and his ribs were bruised by roots and stumps. His fine shirt was torn from him by switching branches. He was engulfed in many mudholes; or perhaps he was engulfed in one mudhole many times. He lost consciousness.

When Simpson recovered his senses he found himself on the floor of his own new cabin, alone and unbound. Early sunshine streamed through the open door. He felt bruised, and sore, and very sick. He crawled to his bed, climbed upon it, and sank into the deep slumber of utter exhaustion.

After some hours, he awoke and beheld a very old and dusky face within a foot of his own face. This terrifying countenance was crowned with an old cocked hat, from which hung the brush of a red fox.

"Who are you? And what do you want?" he asked fearfully.

The visitor stepped back from the bed.

'Old Mitch, me," he said. "You kick me, once. You no good! You bad all through, Simpson. Think I got to kill you and scalp you, maybe; but postboy come up with letter this mornin'. I hear Armitage read um. When he put um down, Old Mitch grab quick and come here. You like to read um, hey?"

He produced a letter from the folds of his blanket, opened it and put it into Simpson's hands. Simpson's face took on a grayer shade as he read:

To Thomas Armitage of Goose Creek, Esq., J.P.

My Dear Mr. Armitage, I have recently been informed that a certain Captain David Simpson has settled in your neighbourhood, and am writing in haste to tell you to keep an eye on him. I know something of his past record. He is a notorious duelist, and was the best pistol shot and swordsman in the army a few years ago. He was forced to flee his regiment and England last year, after a particularly disgraceful affair. It is said that he has taken part in more than a dozen duels, either as a principal or second—and always for no better reason than his lust for bloodshed. If he tries to make trouble on the river, kindly let me know immediately. I'll deport him if he plays any of his murderous tricks in this Province.

With the warmest regards to Mrs. Armitage and yourself, I have the honour to inscribe myself,

Your Friend and Obedient Servant,
Arthur Grant,
Lieut Governor & Com'd in Chief.

Old Mitch took the letter from Simpson.

"Know you darn bad man first time I ever see you," he said. "Now you best try mighty hard to be good. Armitage go out to fight you las' night, but never any more. You got two big men watchin' you now. Simpson—Old Mitch and the governor."

Leaving the duelist speechless and beaten, the old Indian stalked from the cabin.

And So Does $20!

Girl: "You want me to marry you, and you earn only $20 a month."

Suitor: "Don't worry, dear; a month soon passes when people are in love."

Home on the Range.

"You'll be my little lamb, won't you, darling?"

"Yes, if you'll be my shepherd."

"What do you mean?"

"You herd me."

Not Interested.

Clerk: "Madam, could I interest you in a cookie moulder?"

Customer: "Goodness, no. They spoil fast enough now."

Not Ripe.

"These eggs are very small," complained the young housewife to her grocer.

"Straight from the farm this morning, madam," declared the grocer.

"That's the trouble with these farmers," she persisted. "They're so anxious to get their eggs sold they take them off the nest too soon."

ALONG THE AIR WAVES

BY "ETHERITE"

CORPORATION FEATURES DAY BY DAY

(All Times Eastern Daylight Saving)

SUNDAY, May 8:

2.00 p.m.—Romance of Sacred Song, dramatic interpretations of famous hymns and their origins, written by Estelle Fox. From Vancouver.

3.00 p.m.—Pan-American Broadcast, including speeches, and music by the United States Service Band. CBS-CBC international exchange programme. From New York.

6.30 p.m.—The Band of His Majesty's Canadian Grenadier Guards conducted by Captain J. J. Gagnier, by permission of Lieut.-Col. G. S. Stairs, M.C., V.D., commanding. CBC-NBC international exchange programme. From Montreal.

9.00 p.m.—Music For You, under direction of Geoffrey Waddington. From Toronto.

MONDAY, May 9:

8.30 p.m.—Metropolitan Café, produced by P. S. Adkins. From Montreal.

9.00 p.m.—Lux Radio Theatre. CBS-CBC international exchange programme. From Hollywood.

10.00 p.m.—Contented Programme. Maria Kurenko, soprano; The Lullaby Lady; male quartette; orchestra direction Marek Weber; vocalists; Vincent Pelletier, announcer. NBC-CBC international exchange programme. From Chicago.

TUESDAY, May 10:

8.30 p.m.—Al Jolson Show, with Martha Raye, Parkyakarkus and Victor Young's Orchestra. CBS-CBC international exchange programme. From Los Angeles.

9.30 p.m.—Magic in the Air, by Richard du Bois, MBC-CBC international exchange programme. From New York.

10.30 p.m.—Drama Series, produced by Rupert Caplan, Montreal.

WEDNESDAY, May 11:

8.00 p.m.—One Man's Family, NBC-CBC international exchange programme. From Hollywood.

9.30 p.m.—Spotlight Parade. From Montreal.

10.30 pm—The CBC Singers, direction Albert Whitehead. From Toronto.

THURSDAY, May 12:

8.35 p.m.—The CBC Summer Theatre, light dramatic series direction of James C. Harvey. From Toronto.

9.00 p.m.—Promenade Symphony Concert, conducted by Reginald Stewart. CBC-NBC international exchange programme. From Toronto.

11.15 p.m.—Youth Intervenes, discussion on youth and cultural opportunities by Dorothy Marks and Robert Eisman.

FRIDAY, May 13:

4.45 p.m.—"This English," readings in poetry and prose by J. Campbell McInnes. CBC-MBS international exchange programme. From Toronto.

7.45 p.m.—Unconventional Journeys talk by Captain C. C. Dixon. From Toronto.

9.00 p.m.—Debussy Memorial Programme, orchestra and soloist, playing works by Claude Debussy. From Montreal.

SATURDAY, May 14:

7.45 p.m.—The Decibels, instrumental novelty grop. From Ottawa.

8.30 p.m.—Bands Across the Sea, orchestra and soloists under the direction of Percy Faith. CBC-MBS international exchange programme. From Toronto.

9.30 p.m.—"Let's All Go to the Music Hall," direction of George Young, with orchestra, dramatic cast, and soloists. From Toronto.

10.00 p.m.—NBC Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Sir Adrian Boult. NBC-CBC international exchange programme. From New York.

The Salvation Army

APPEALS

To the Citizens of Chesterville to Assist in the

Annual Self Denial Effort

Highest Dividends will be paid in the currency of glad hearts and mended lives.

How much will you invest when the Salvationist calls?

Who is my neighbour?

He who needs thy care.

Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least...
Ye have done it unto me.

Calling All Residents To Clean-Up, Fix-Up, Paint-Up

Chesterville Should Have Its Sunday Best on When the Old-Timers and Their Friends Come This Summer

Clean up, fix up, paint up, might be a very suitable slogan for Chesterville to put into effect this spring, with the Old Home Re-union billed for this summer. Thousands of former old-time residents—bringing their friends — will visit the town during those days that the big celebration will be in full swing, starting Saturday night, July 30, and continuing until Wednesday night, August 3.

Even though it is expected the visitors will paint the old town red (perhaps several coats) before they complete the jollifications being planned by the committees, the Old Home Week Association fervently hopes that every home will be furbished in its Sunday best and make the town look like the million dollars it is. There are many ways this can be done and each property owner or tenant can judge best for himself just what each place requires to add to its appearance.

With the planting season at hand, borders and flower beds can be laid out, perhaps old lawns rebuilt or patched, and any other of the hundred and one schemes of beautifying with flowers and shrubs will suggest themselves to the persons who take a little time to look over the old homestead with a critical eye.

Maybe all the difference in the world would be made with the fixing up of a rickety old fence, walk or shed. A little patience with a hammer and a saw and a few nails—and you can wonder why on earth you didn't do that job ages ago.

A coat of paint can transform a property overnight to a place of lovely beauty. It may be the house, a shed or garage that needs touching up, or perhaps vines might be used to hide a shed or other building that is perhaps a little too far gone for a good paint job.

And, when Old Home Week has become history, the beautifying that has been accomplished in the village will continue to be a source of pleasure to everyone concerned.

Clean up, fix up, paint up.

IN MEMORIAM

McMahon—In fond and loving memory of a dear son and brother, Keith Daniel McMahon, who died May 6, 1936.

Two years ago today
God called home our darling,
Placed our bud among His flowers
Taken back the one he lent us
To that beautiful home above.
—Mother and Sister.

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LADIES' and GENTS' TAILOR
New Season's Samples Now Showing
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STYLE, FIT, WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED
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Melvin

Mrs. John Darling and daughters Madeline and Dorothy and son Roy, of The Boyne, visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Beckstead on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rugles Desjardine and children, of Winchester, took tea with Mr. and Mrs. John Redmond on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Baker and children, of Metcalfe, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Presley.

Married—On Saturday, April 30, at Brockville, the marriage of Miss Esther Christie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie, and Mr. Clinton Presley, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Presley, both of Melvins, was performed by Rev. A. E. Mallot, of the United church. The couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Allan Wing, sister and brother-in-law of the bride.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Miller were callers on Berwick friends on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Johnston Stewart and children of Massena, are visiting her parents, and attended the reception held for Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Presley.

RECEPTION FOR NEWLYWEDS.

A reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Presley in honour of their son, Clinton, and his bride, the former Esther Christie, on Tuesday evening. Friends were present from Pendleton, Berwick, Crysler, Chesterville and Iroquois. The evening was spent in dancing until midnight when the young couple were asked to the place of honour and an address was read by Miss Winnifred Greer and the presentation of miscellaneous gifts made. Mr. Presley replied thanking their friends and invited all to vist them. The crowd sang "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows," and lunch was served by the ladies. Dancing was resumed and enjoyed until the wee sma' hours. The party was sponsored by Messrs. Harry Froats, Emerson Stewart and Earl Gainer, Mrs. E. Gainer and Miss A. Shaw.

Diocesan Organizer Speaks To Catholic Women's League

The May meeting of the Catholic Women's League was held in the Parish Hall on Monday with a good attendance. The meeting opened with prayer and the singing of the hymn "Holy God, We Praise Thy Name."

The president, Mrs. Norman Cameron, was in the chair. It was moved by Mrs. Thos. Flynn and Mrs. Bernard Gibbons that Miss Evelyn Farmer be appointed secretary. The minutes of the last meeting were read by the newly appointed secretary.

Mrs. W. H. Raney, of Prescott, the diocesan organizer, gave a very interesting talk on organization and membership. A vote of thanks was given her by Mrs. Bernard Gibbons.

Rev. Father Martin gave a very instructive address on League Work and urged everyone present to be an active worker in the C.W.L. Twenty-six new members were received.

The programme consisted of a hymn, "'Tis the Month of Our Mother," sung by the members. Little Jean Curran favoured with a dance number accompanied by Miss Marcia Hughes. Mrs. Frank Allen gave a solo also accompanied by Miss Hughes. Guitar selections were given by Donald Cameron, Joyce and Allan Moran, and dance numbers by Yvonne Moran and Sheila MacMillan. The programme closed with "O Canada." Then a social hour was spent under the convenorship of Mrs. Jas. McAvoy, Mrs. Mary Hughes, Mrs. Thos. Flynn and Mrs. David Allison, when dainty refreshments were served.

The meeting closed with the singing of the National Anthem.

Mainly About People

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Morris and family, of Cardinal, visited Mrs. A. Morris on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Brooks of Osgoode, visited with their sons and friends here on Monday.

Mr. Gordon McWhinney, of Larder Lake, is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Hudson Johnston.

Miss Olive Caselman, of the Kingston General hospital, visited her home for a short time on Sunday.

Mrs. Angus E. Bronnell, of Stormville, N,Y.. has returned home after visiting her sister, Mrs. Rene Smith.

Mrs. T. Houlehan has returned home from Hamilton where she attended the funeral of her brother, Mr. W. J. Kerr.

Mr. Harold Notell, of Alberta, who has spent the winter with friends, has accepted a position in a cheese factory.

Mrs. Angus E. Bronnell, of Stormville, N.Y., and Mr. and Mrs. Rene Smith were Sunday tea guests with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brownell.

Mr. H .E. Wales, manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, was in Toronto over the week end attending the funeral of his brother, the late Chas. McNair.

The members of the Guild of Holy Trinity church were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Fyke, of Dunbar, on Tuesday. The day was spent in work on a quilt for the W.A. bale.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Chesterville, Ontario
Rev. R. C. Tait, Pastor.
Sunday, May 8, 1938.
Mother's Day Programme
Sacrament of Baptism.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
"Learning Contentment"
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
"Some Old-Time Mothers"
Maxville Male Quartette.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH -:- CHESTERVILLE
Mr. Jesse Bigelow, B.A., Minister.
Sunday, May 8, 1938.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship.
2.30 p.m.—Service at Dunbar
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
Mr. Keith Markell Will Preach

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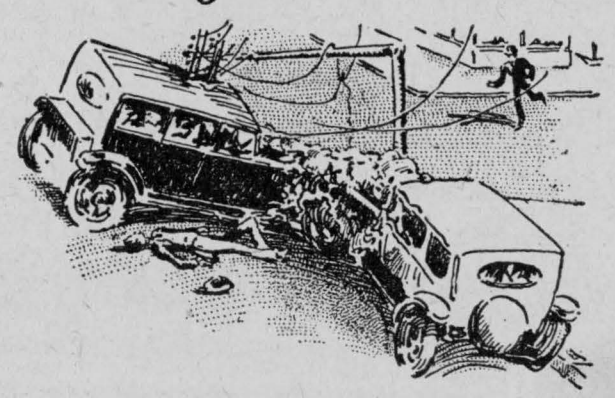

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