The Huntingdon Gleaner

THE LEADING ADVERTISING MEDIUM OF THE DISTRICT OF BEAUHARNOIS

SIXTY-SEVENTH YEAR | HUNTINGDON, QUE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 30TH., 1930. | EIGHT PAGES

DR. J. C. MOORE TO OTTAWA FOR CHATEAUGUAY-HUNTINGDON

Dr. Moore Obtained Majorities at Nearly all Polls in Huntingdon County, Likewise D. J. O'Connor in Chateauguay County.—Dr. J. C. Moore and Mrs. Moore Given Great Ovation in Huntingdon.

The Chateauguay-Huntingdon constituency was listed in political circles as amongst the doubtful. The local Conservative partisans were sure of a victory whilst the Liberal candidate and his workers were equally confident of a Liberal victory. The vote is over and Dr. Moore with a majority of 484 goes to Ottawa as the Conservative member representing the constituency of Chateauguay-Huntingdon.

The crowds of people that gathered on the streets in Huntingdon Monday evening, reminded one of the Huntingdon Centenary celebration. Traffic was held up for an hour at the Conservative committee room where Dr. Moore was carried in by his co-workers. From the balcony, Dr. Moore, Mrs. Moore and Dr. R. N. Walsh were heartily greeted with loud cheers by the throng of people. Dr. Moore thanked his audience for the unanimous support they accorded him, in support of the Conservative government.

Dr. Moore made his remarks in the French language whilst Dr. Walsh spoke in his behalf in English. The point stressed by Dr. Walsh was that the French and English worked together and voted accordingly, and this he hoped would long be the case, fighting for Britain first and Canada first in the Empire.

Shouts calling for Mrs. Moore, she responded, thanking one and all for the support accorded her husband. Amidst loud cheers Dr. and Mrs. Moore left the committee room headed for other centers throughout the riding where audiences were awaiting them.

Owing to the storm it has been hard to get all the exact returns of the vote polled in the Chateauguay-Huntingdon riding on Monday. A more complete analysis will be published as soon as secured from the Registrar.

	1926 Election		1930 Election			
					Majority	
	Robb	Sullivan	O'Connor	Moore	O'Connor	Moore
Hemmingford Village	115	72	115	95	20	..
Hemmingford Township	328	248	..	..	..	77
Havelock	163	124	..	..	..	68
Franklin	244	169	..	..	..	104
Hinchinbrooke	310	429	40	133	—	93
No. 40			45	180	—	135
No. 41			61	143	—	82
No. 42			57	204	—	147
Huntingdon	327	352	83	172	—	89
No. 44			75	121	—	46
No. 45			116	80	36	..
No. 46			158	57	101	..
Godmanchester	272	316	137	150	..	13
No. 48			91	140	..	49
No. 49			69	152	..	83
Elgin	143	127	34	144	..	110
No. 51			56	85	..	29
Dundee	128	127	122	147	..	25
St. Anicet	364	285	58	143	..	85
No. 54			106	111	..	5
No. 55			99	61	38	..
No. 56			..	..	15	..
Ste. Barbe	146	77	..	..	104	..
	311	1240				
Ville de Lery	198	258	..	..	..	37
Town Chateauguay	264	310	..	..	8	..
St. Joachim	230	143	..	..	69	..
Ste. Philomene	281	161	..	..	89	..
Ste. Martine	335	236	..	..	0	0
St. Urbain	211	147	..	..	37	..
Ste. Clothilde	160	166	..	..	101	..
St. Chrysostome V.	168	111	..	..	129	..
St. Chrysostome P.	250	226	..	..	86	..
St. Antoine	105	64	..	..	57	..
Ormstown V.	196	189	..	..	..	80
St. Malachi	352	309				
Tres St. Sacrement	286	206	..	..	..	35
Howick Village	115	99	..	..	18	..
	3151	2625			594	152

Majority Robb, Huntingdon Chateauguay, 526.

No. voters, 1930—13,173.

Votes polled, 1926—10,662.

Majority for Moore in Huntingdon County, 926.

Majority for O'Connor in Chateauguay County, 442.

Majority for Dr. J. C. Moore, Conservative over United Counties, 484.

PUBLIC BUILDING SITE IS BOUGHT

Maxwell and Austen Property Deeds Passed on Saturday.

During the past few days many people have been wondering if the public building for Huntingdon would be a reality or not. The Government has been a long time in accepting the deeds, although it has been generally understood for a long time that they were taking up the options on two properties facing Bouchette Street. On Saturday, the deeds were passed for the property of Miss Charlotte Maxwell, and also that of Mr. Leslie Austen. Mr. D. J. O'Connor recently had a sketch of the plans of the proposed public building in his office. This plan provided for a spacious Post Office on the ground floor, with another office on the upper floor, as well as living quarters for a family.

GRADE ELEVEN EXAM RESULTS

Eleven Students From H'don Academy Successful in High School Leaving Exams.

Following is the list of successful local candidates in the High School Leaving Examinations for the Province of Quebes, June 1930. The total marks obtainable were 1,000. Eleven students from Huntingdon Academy were successful.

1.	Clarence McCoy	788
2.	Alison Cunninghame	734
3.	Bessie Hamilton	729
4.	Marjorie Salter	722
5.	William Kenny	695
7.	Ruth Bruce	673
8.	Mabel McMaster	653
9.	Enid Stewart	631
10.	Bernice Fraser	626
11.	Ruth Bradley	603

Parish of St. Malachie d'Ormstown Will Reduce Taxes

On Friday last the Secretary-Treasurer of the Parish of St. Malachie d'Ormstown received a supplementary cheque from the Roads Department, Quebec, through the Hon. Honoré Mercier, Minister of Lands and Forests, amounting to $3090.42 on account of gravelling of roads done in 1929.

$2000.00 was the amount promised for 1929 road work, but this cheque along with the one received in March makes $4939.66.

This means that the finances of the Parish will be in such shape that a substantial reduction can be made in the taxes this fall.

HUNTINGDON

Miss Mabel McMillan entertained fifty-three lady friends to a dinner bridge at the Huntingdon Chateau last evening in honour of her aunt Mrs. Gooch, of London, England. Following a delicious repast, bridge was played. Decorations were carried out with gladiolii, sweet peas, marigold and ferns. The prize winners were Mrs. J. W. Blackett, Mrs. Oliver, Mrs. Frank Hunter, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Kidd, Miss Hall. A draw prize was won by Mrs. Bert Grant.

During the electric storm Monday night a lightning rod on Arthur Rankin's house, New Erin, was struck. A farm hand was at the sink and the fire shot up through the pipe. No damage was done.

Eight Scouts of the 1st Huntingdon Troop are at the Provincial Scout Camp at Tamaracouta. Among those in attendance are Ass't-Scoutmaster S. G. Simmonds, and Scouts Reg. Daniels, Bob. Hamilton, Pat. Kirby, C. Serrurier, Birnie Dawson, Arthur McFarlane, and Allan Smellie.

Mrs. H. Rousselle, daughters Mrs. Bergevin, Juliette Rousselle, and grand-daughter Anita Bergevin of Hermiker, N. Y., have been recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Z. Rousselle.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Clark and Miss Lillie Clark of Hemmingford, also Mr. and Mrs. Alwyn Clark of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Henderson Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Vera Ferns returned home on Saturday after spending a week in Montreal.

Misses Susie and Louise Douglas spent the week-end with their sisters Mrs. H. W. Ferns.

Miss Mary Patterson recently spent a week with friends in Malone, N. Y.

Mrs. D. J. Galipeau spent a week in Montreal at the home of Mr. John Galipeau.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Galarneau and sons Eddy and George spent Tuesday and Wednesday at Chateauguay, Que. at the home of his father, Mr. J. B. Galarneau.

Miss Gabrielle Galipeau spent Tuesday and Wednesday at Chateauguay, Que. at the home of Mr. J. B. Galarneau.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Galarneau spent the week-end at Utica, N. Y.

Miss Elsie McFarlane of Montreal is visiting friends in town.

Miss Beatrice Pringle of Ottawa spent the week end in town.

Miss Jessie Snaden of Danville spent a few days this week in town.

Chief Justice Brown, Mrs. Brown, son Len. and daughter, Winnifred motored here and are guests this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. McCoy.

Mr. Edward Dawson, and his son Dr. Laurence Dawson of Toronto, have been guests at the home of his brother, Mr. John Dawson.

Mrs. H. W. Ferns and Mrs. T. W. Cameron are spending a few days in Montreal.

MALONE WON FROM H'DON ON SUNDAY

Defeated Local Team by 9 to 1 Score—300 Fans Witnessed Game.

Over 300 baseball fans saw the Malone team win their first game of the season from the Huntingdon nine at the Malone fair grounds Sunday by the score of 9 to 1.

Chief Ero who was on the mound for Malone pitched a nice game, keeping the hits well scattered. He also got the longest hit of the game, a beautiful drive over the center fielder's head, but the Chief was satisfied to make it a safe double instead of a risky triple.

Untimely errors by the Huntingdon nine played a large part in their defeat. McIntyre started on the mound for Huntingdon but was relieved by Spencer Gavin who was the victim of his teammates' errors.

Malone.

	AB	R	H	O	A	E
McDonald cf	4	2	1	2	0	0
P. Swan c	4	0	1	8	0	0
Blanchard 1b	4	0	2	4	0	0
Boyea 2b, lf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Ero p	3	0	1	0	3	1
Fish 3b	5	1	3	2	2	1
D. Swan lf.	3	2	1	3	1	0
Brooks ss	3	2	0	3	1	1
Dixon * rf	1	1	0	0	0	0
Joy rf	2	0	1	0	0	0
Noonan 2b	2	1	1	0	0	0
	34	9	11	24	7	3

*—Ran for Ero in eighth.

Huntingdon.

	AB	R	H	O	A	E
L. Elder 1b	4	1	1	7	0	0
G. McIntyre 2b, p.	3	0	0	4	3	1
Henderson 3b	4	0	0	0	1	1
Gavin cf	4	0	2	1	0	1
C. Elder c	4	0	1	8	0	0
Hay ss	4	0	0	4	0	0
Mose lf	3	0	1	0	0	0
N. Antoine rf.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Watson rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Gavin p.	3	0	0	2	0	1
	33	1	5	26	4	4

Huntingdon .. 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 4
Malone ..... 0 0 2 4 1 0 0 2 x—9 11 3

Two base hits, Ero, Fish. Stolen bases, McDonald. Sacrifices, G. McIntyre. Left on bases, Huntingdon 5, Malone 12. Double plays, McIntyre to L. Elder, 2. Bases on balls, off Ero 1, off McIntyre 4, off Gavin 4. Struck out by Ero 9, by Gavin 4, McIntyre 3. Passed balls, Gavin, McIntyre. Umpires Manson and Lincoln. Time of game 2.00.

ROBSON

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Schwaer and family of Montreal spent the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Whiteside Kearns.

Mr. Kenneth Kearns and four gentlemen friends of Detroit spent Saturday afternoon with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Whiteside Kearns. Kenneth and his friends are returning home from a motor trip through New Brunswick and Maine.

Miss Nellie Kearns of Montreal spent the week end at her parental home.

Mrs. Cecil Reay of Montreal spent the week with her daughters at Mrs. J. R. Beattie's.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gilmore and three children of Russeltown were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Fernie Beattie.

Mr. and Mrs. Alwyn Clark and the Messrs. Robert McCarroll and Eddie Boileau left Saturday for Detroit, having spent the week with their friends here.

Mr. Edward Walmsley of Napierville spent the week end at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Walmsley motored to Montreal on Sunday. Mrs. Walmsley visited Mrs. Kyle in the Royal Victoria Hospital and reports that she is doing as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Perrault and family of Valcour were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sample, Eileen and Teddy remaining for a holiday.

The communion of the Lord's Supper was observed in Knox Church on Sunday afternoon. There was a good attendance. The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Fernie Beattie was christened during the service. He received the name, William Fernie.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gale and children of Valcour were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sample.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Clark and family, also Mrs. Robt. Clark spent Sunday in Montreal.

Mr. Percy Barr and a gentleman friend of Bout de l'Isle visited Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Barr on Sunday.

Miss Alma Campbell is visiting her friend, Miss Elleda Stewart.

HAVELOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Roberts returned home Sunday evening after visiting friends in Mooers Forks, N. Y., the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hutchings and family and Mrs. W. Saunders of Athelstan were the Sunday evening guests of Mr. J. McCort and Miss McCort.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Powell returned to the city on Sunday after spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. H. Sayer.

Miss Elma Bustard returned home from Toronto on Sunday.

Mr. Alf. Brisbin is very poorly at time of writing.

The congregation of Russeltown United Church are making preparations of their one hundred and fourth anniversary on Sunday, Aug. 10th. Watch for advt. in next week's paper.

Mr. Preston Prince of Montreal visited Mrs. Eliza Roberts Friday.

Mrs. A. A. Clayland and Miss Melba Watt were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Watt on Wednesday.

$6230. PRIZES FOR HORSES AT VAL'F'D FAIR

Exhibition to Open Tuesday, Aug. 12th With Best Attractions Ever Offered Visitors and Exhibitors.

The series of large provincial exhibitions opens this year, in Valleyfield, Que., on Tuesday, August 12th, and extensive preparations are being made in this beautiful city, to give a most cordial reception to those who have planned to visit it.

As an exhibition Valleyfield has been placed by the federal and provincial governments in the same class as those held in the cities of Quebec, three Rivers and Sherbrooke, with much larger subsidies than heretofore.

It is from its livestock exhibits that Valleyfield has gained its reputation and this is why that at every one of its exhibitions there are such large attendances of breeders and live stock owners. No one can imagine the variety of thoroughbred and cross-breed live stock and cattle shown in the many large barns. The sight is especially wonderful for city people who can little imagine the infinite care taken by farmers and breeders, to produce the best and highest class of live-stock.

The popular attraction, this year, will be the horseshow, at night, in front of the grandstand. Eighteen hundred dollars will be paid to winners in the classes of horses in harness. A good programme of free acts and aerial sensations will be given during the judging of these classes. There will be also band concerts, every night. The lighting of the exhibition grounds, especially in front of the stand, promises to be prettier than ever.

Twenty thousand dollars are offered in prizes to exhibitors.

This is quite an attraction for stock-raisers and will attract many to the fair. The prizes have been divided as follows:—

Horses: Clydesdales, $900.; Belgians, $600.; Percherons, $600.; Canadian horses, $600.; Draught horses, $400.; General purpose horses, $150.; Standard bred, $300.; Thoroughbred, $300.; Hackneys, $300.; Horses in harness, $1800.; Parades, $280.

Cattle: Shorthorns, $900.; Herefords, $450.; Aberdeen Angus, $450.; Ayrshires, $1325.; Jerseys, $775.; Canadian, $775.; Holstein, $2000.; Grade, $1200.; Parades, $800.

Sheep: Leicesters, Cotswold, Lincolns, Shropshires, Oxfords, Southdowns, Dorsets, Cheviots, Suffolks, and Hampshires, $1600.

Swine: Yorkshires, Tamsworths, Berkshires and Chester White, $1000.

Poultry: $1200.; Farm Products, $800.; Domestic Works, $700.

Horses and cattle will parade on Wednesday and Thursday afternoon, Aug. 13th and 14th at 2.00 p.m. More than three hundred horses and four hundred head of cattle will form these parades.

The executive committee of the exhibition is as follows:—Dr. S. W. Laroche, president; J. W. Laberge, vice-president; L. P. Godbout, J. D. A. Sauvé and N. A. Ostiguy, directors; and Jacques Malouin, secretary-treasurer.

AUBREY-RIVERFIELD

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Cameron spent the week end here, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robb. Miss Winnie Beattie and Miss Mildred Cameron who spent the past two weeks, guests at the Robb home, returning with them to the city on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Agnes Black of Montreal spent a few days the past week visiting friends in this locality.

Rev. Geo. and Mrs. Westcott of Vermont, Rev. and Mrs. Charlton, of Providence, R. I., accompanied by Mrs. Mary Hooker of Ormstown were Friday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Bennie and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Goundrey and daughter Arline were Sunday evening visitors at Mr. Geo. Robb's.

The C.G.I.T. group met at the home of Mrs. Jas. Bruce on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Edgar McKell and Miss Gladys McKell were Thursday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Whiteford, Ormstown.

Mr. and Mrs. Cooper, Greenfield Park were Sunday visitors at Mr. A. Bennie's.

The electrical storm of Saturday, as well as that of Monday did considerable damage to grain and corn crops in this locality. On Saturday evening a bolt of lightning entered the home of Mr. Osborne Orr, striking the pump in the kitchen sink and tearing a piece out of the sink. It then followed the electric wire to the stable where the cows were just being fastened prior to milking, forcing them all to their knees. Fortunately they were not injured in any way. Osborne, who was tying them also received a slight shock.

Mr. Nigel and Miss Evelyn Bruce spent the week end at home. Miss Hester Bruce returned with them to the city to spend a few days there.

Miss Lydia McCrae is spending a week with her friend, Miss Vera Bennie.

Mr. Melville McGregor and friend were week end visitors at the home of Mrs. John McGregor.

Mr. and Mrs. Larry of Montreal were Monday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Orr and Mr. and Mrs. A. Allen.

Mrs. W. W. Orr and Mrs. John Currie are spending a few days in Ormstown, guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Hooker.

KENSINGTON

The Rev. H. Gill Steers and Mrs. Steers who recently left Kensington for Kenmore, Ont., spent a few days in this community during the past week.

WILLIAM A. JACK DIES SUDDENLY

"Sparrowgrass" Expresses Disgust With the Election Vituperations.

Trail Rangers Camp.

Franciscan Friars Have Remodeled Acquired Property From Mrs. Jas. Hamilton.

SPARROWGRASS' LETTER.

Dear Mr. Gleaner,

Don't you think that if Bobbie Burns was only alive today he would not have needed to write that well known couplet of his:—

O, wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel's as ithers see us.

All he would need to do would be to run for one of the many parliamentary constituencies of the Dominion and his "worthy opponent" would certainly tell what others saw in him. Whether it is the fact that we hear so much over the radio and it sounds worse to hear one gentleman call another anything but a gentleman or impute to him anything but honesty, or we did not take enough time to read our papers and study the caustic remarks made during other elections; it seems to us that this election has been carried on with an extra amount of Vituperation, which is not to the credit of either party.

Our town was thrown into a state of gloom by the sudden demise of Mr. William Andrew Jack, one of our oldest townsmen and a member of one of the oldest families which settled in this district. Mr. Jack's father was the first fruit grower to try planting fameuse apple trees off the island of Montreal, and so successful was he that it was not long before many orchards sprang up in all the fruit growing districts. Mr William Jack followed in his father's footsteps and planted a very large orchard which at the present time is at its best as far as fruit producing is concerned, and was a great hobby and pleasure to Mr. Jack. His many friends of both nationalities will miss his genial presence both at his own home and throughout this district.

The Franciscan Friars have purchased the house and lot of Mrs. Jas. Hamilton and have so arranged it that they can celebrate mass for the members of the Catholic faith who reside at this end of the parish. Four masses were sung last Sunday, all of which were well attended.

The Boy Scouts of the Ville Emard troop, who have been in camp here for a few days, attended divine service at the St. Georges Church. The rector, Mr. Walsh, spent some time in that parish before coming to Chateauguay and Beauharnois.

Rev. Mr. Prittie left for Camp Kanawana with some twelve members of his Trail Rangers. Some of these boys have been at this camp for three years and are always delighted to have the chance of spending a couple of weeks up in the Laurentians. Mr. Prittie acts as tent captain for the Chateauguay boys and the mothers of these lads know that they will be well looked after. Mr. Prittie is also to address the whole camp on two or three occasions. Too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Prittie for the personal attention that he has given our boys. The Rev. Mr. McGerrigle of the Central Y.M.C.A. occupied the pulpit last Sunday.

Miss Hazel Kellie has been visiting her mother and some of her many friends during the last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Russell Clinton, of New Haven, Conn., motored up to Chateauguay last Friday. They were accompanied by Miss Addie Clinton and Miss Patience Reid, who have been paying them an extended visit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dickenson and Mr. and Mrs. W. Pilborough and families were out camping in the Eastern Townships for some time and the ladies are now on holiday at the sea coast.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Reid and family were the guests of Mr. Reid's parents at River View.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Maxwell have for their guests, Mr. and Mrs. And. Morrow and Miss MacFarlane, of Providence, R.I.

We extend our hearty congratulations to our new member, Dr. Moore, of Huntingdon.

Truly,
SPARROWGRASS.

CHATEAUGUAY HEIGHTS

The ladies of the bowling club have been very busy practicing for the past month and are improving nightly. A very interesting diversion was offered by one of our foremost men bowlers in the form of a prize to be played for, on three consecutive evenings, counting the aggregate individual score for a given number of ends. This was entered into with great enthusiasm by all members. Contestants were drawn and close playing made the competition very enjoyable. The fortunate winner of the prize, for a total of 24 ends, was Miss Winnifred Maxwell, with a score of 28, and a close runner-up was Mrs. A. Barrow with a score of 24. It shows that our ladies are taking this game seriously and we wish them every success in the future.

BORN

Stevenson—At Franklin Centre, on July 16th, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold T. Stevenson, a daughter.

MARRIED

WacWhirter-Vaincourt—On July 19, 1930, at St. James Church, Ormstown, by the Rev. W. T. Payne, Eva Pearl, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Vaincourt, Franklin Centre, to Weedon Gilbert MacWhirter, of Hopetown, Que.

DIED

Dempsey—At Fort Covington, N.Y., on July 28th, 1930, Mrs. James Dempsey, aged 80 years.

MONDAY, HECTIC DAY IN VAL'F'D

Terrific Blast When Z. Perron's Gasoline Tank Explodes.

Monday was certainly a hectic day in Valleyfield. In the early morning a serious fire broke out at the home and bakery of Alderic Poirier, resulting in a considerable amount of damage. During the day the keenest possible interest was taken in voting, never in recent years has so hard a fought battle been waged in the Beauharnois County.

In the evening as the results were being announced a terrific blast was heard and almost immediately flames shot high in the air from an exploded gasolene tank belonging to Z. Perron's garage. The accident occurred during the process of filling the tank. A disastrous fire was narrowly averted by the prompt action of the Valleyfield Fire Brigade.

MAN INJURED ON THURSDAY

Thrown From Electric Light Pole, Roch Lalonde Suffers Dislocated Shoulder.

Thursday noon last when working on a pole at York Street, Roch Lalonde, a Beauharnois Electric employee had the misfortune to touch a live wire. The shock threw him to the ground. Upon examination by Dr. O. E. Caza, it was found the victim suffered a dislocated shoulder, a broken nose, and severe burns. He was removed to his home in Valleyfield where he is recovering favorably.

July Flower Box Awards Announced

The flower boxes of Huntingdon were again judged during the past few days for the July prizes, donated by Lord Atholstan for that purpose. The Board of Trade who have given encouragement to this horticultural work are indebted to Mrs. J. T. Ewart who again made the placings. Mrs. J. C. Moore again receives first prize, Mrs. D. J. O'Connor second, and the Bank of Commerce, third. Honourable mention was accorded the following: Mrs. W. C. Tedstone, Baumert Co. Limited, David Higginson, Bank of Montreal and James Hampson.

Results From McGill University

Further results have been announced from McGill University. In first year electrical engineering, Eric Hawley of Ormstown and Roger Billette of Valleyfield were successful.

In second year engineering, Robert J. Dunlop of Ste. Agnes de Dundee, was highly successful. William Schofield of Beauharnois was successful in first year engineering.

Dr. J. C. Moore, M. P. on Tour of Riding

A number of friends and supporters of Dr. J. C. Moore, M.P. and Mrs. Moore, proceeded with them to various points in the riding last evening. Addresses were made on the route. At Chateauguay Basin approximately 1,000 people had congregated to welcome the member-elect. There were about 100 cars in the procession when they arrived there. The party was met by Arthur Laberge and J. H. Rainville, the provincial organizer.

ORMSTOWN

Mrs. C. Storrie of Montreal, was a week-end visitor at the parental J. Hastie home.

Miss Elma Campbell, nurse-in-training at the General Hospital, Montreal, is enjoying her two weeks' vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Moffat of Montreal, were the week-end guests of her parents, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. T. Payne.

Mr. W. Goodwin of New York City, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Marshall for the past week.

Miss S. Mulvarney was home for the week-end.

The Misses Belle and Beryl Marshall were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Marshall.

FRANKLIN CENTRE

Mrs. Geo. Goldie and family of Rockburn were recent guests of Mr. Charles Barr and family.

Mrs. Charles Rowe has returned home after spending two weeks visiting Mrs. Robert Moore, Hemmingford, and Mr. and Mrs. Willie Barror, and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Priest in Mooers, N.Y.

Rev. H. H. A. Gillingham, former pastor in the United Church here and Mrs. Gillingham were guests of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Thompson of Dewittville, Mrs. E. F. Shannon and Master Harold Frier motored to Montreal on Friday.

Miss May Barror of Mooers, N.Y., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rowe last Saturday.

Mr. E. F. Shannon of Norwalk, Conn., motored to Franklin on Saturday and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rowe returning home on Monday accompanied by his wife who has been nursing Mr. Rowe for the past six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sproule were the guests of Mr. Charles Barr and family Monday evening.

Mr. Wm. Woods of Montreal is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rowe.

Mr. Reneault is building a large addition to his barn which is quite an improvement.

LAWN TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Brotherhood Lawn Social on Manse Grounds Grand Success.

Little Damage From Storm.

Thirty Ladies Signed up in the Ladies' Bowling Club.

Tuesday the semi-finals were played off. In the mixed doubles, Miss D. Cullen and Mr. Maheu were victorious over Miss D'Aoust and Mr. D'Aoust and advanced to finals where they defeated Miss G. Cullen and Mr. A. Beauchamp by the score of 8-6, 6-3.

Men's singles found Mr. McCartney playing opposite Mr. D'Aoust. He won and then defeated Mr. Beauchamp in two sets 6-0, 6-2.

In the semi-finals in ladies' singles, Miss G. Cullen lost to Miss M. Payne and Miss E. Veaudin to Miss D. Cullen. The finals thus found Miss Payne and Miss Cullen in a game that proved the most exciting and spectacular in the tournament's play. The scores were 6-3, 2-6, 6-2 in Miss Cullen's favour. We extend our congratulations to Miss Cullen, Mr. McCartney, winners of ladies' and men's singles, and to Miss Cullen with her partner Mr. Maheu, winners in mixed doubles.

A draw has now been made for the club championships and play in the first round has begun.

The Brotherhood Social.—

The members of the Brotherhood entertained the community to a lawn social held on the St. Paul's Manse grounds last Friday night. The weather was ideal for a gathering of this kind and a large and appreciated crowd took advantages of it. Mr. J. D. Bryson, president, officiated and introduced the following artists:—

Solo, Rev. Mr. R. G. Katsunoff of Montreal; Recitation, Miss Mary Cullen; Vocal Duet, Misses McCormick and Higgison; Solo, Miss L. Walsh; Address by Rev. Mr. Morrison, Rev. Mr. Greig and Rev. Mr. St. Aubin; Solo, Mr. P. Osmond. The proceeds amounted to $107.00.

The members of the Brotherhood wish the Gleaner to carry to its readers their appreciation to those who helped in any way to make the evening the success it was.

Ladies' Bowling Club.—

The ladies are taking a very active interest in bowling this season, some thirty odd players having signed up for the season. Some contests already played were the Eastmount ladies vs. Westmount, where Eastmount won by 3 points. In the Vice-President and President's games, the President's followers had to provide a treat for the Vice-President's. All report a pleasant evening of playing, lots of fun, and a due appreciation of the treat.

Wm. Nussey Ordained Elder.—

Many of our readers will be pleased to know that prior to the Communion service held in Wyman Memorial United Church, Hudson Heights, Mr. Wm. Nussey, formerly of Howick, was inducted and ordained to the office of elder. The other elder elected at the same service was Mr. E. W. Lane.

Play in the Tennis Tournament of last Saturday was concluded this week at the Brunet Club. Those eliminated the first day of play were the Misses Hawley, Beaudin, D'Aoust, Moore and Missrs. Maheu and Patton.

One of the most severe storms in many resident's memory was experienced here Monday night. The storm lasted over an hour, though for several minutes it could be seen approaching. When finally it broke, the sky was an almost continuous sheet of fire. No damage was done here.

We extend our congratulations to Misses Lyle Winter, Annie Williams and Dulce Baird for successfully passing Grade XI examination, thus securing School Leaving Certificates.

Miss Marjorie Payne left on Sunday for an extended trip to Toronto and other points in Ontario.

Yes, you're right. Every week we forget some news items. But just keep on getting them to us. More news is missed because someone is too bashful or backward to tell us about it. Look the page over—we don't forget all the news.

Dr. and Mrs. Marston and family of Montreal, are occupying the St. Paul's Manse for the month of August.

Capt. R. Heldrum of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Miss Annie Tinning.

Miss N. McCormick was in town over Sunday.

Miss Doris Payne returned home last week after spending two weeks in Waterloo, the guest of her friend, Miss Marian Bradley.

Miss Helen McNeil of Montreal, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. McNeil, over the week-end.

Miss Hilda Cullen of Allan's Corners, is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. L. Elliott.

Mr. Bob Cullen of Montreal, was the week-end guest at the Wm. Cullen home.

Miss Margaret Conley of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. E. McCartney.

As. Rev. Mr. Pollock is leaving shortly to attend the summer school for clergymen, at Macdonald College, next Sunday, Aug. 2nd will be the last service prior to his departure. Later he and Mrs. Pollock will enjoy their annual vacation.

Mr. Hunting, ex-principal of Ormstown High School, left last week with his wife and family for the City of Verdun.

The Misses Alice Middleton and Dorothy Darby have returned from Lake Memphramagog, where they attended the C. G. I. T. summer camp.

Mrs. Bright motored from Cowansville, Saturday to spend the week-end at the C. W. Hawley home.

ROCKBURN

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Pringle and three children, and Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Rennie, and little son Willis, spent Sunday in North Bangor, N. Y.

The baseball match on Saturday last on the local diamond between Huntingdon and Hinchinbrooke was a wierd exhibition of the game. It could more properly be described as an endurance flight, both teams being in the air most of the time. In this respect Huntingdon came off victorious, having managed to stay up until Hinchinbrook had made thirty complete rounds of the circuit. Hinchinbrook came off second best, being only able to stay aloft while Huntingdon romped around the course sixteen times. Fortunately the game had been started on time and when the forty-eighth runs had crossed the plate the sun had not quite disappeared in the West. Umpire Peter Bush handled the bout and was obliged to hand out some very, very close decisions.

Mr. and Mrs. Dalmage and Mr. Jas. Farquhar of Piercefield, N. Y., are visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Pollock.

Mrs. Ellen Truax and little son of St. Petersburg, Fla., arrived by motor to spend a few weeks with friends here. At present Mrs. Truax is with her aunt, Mrs. Peter Hoyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Becket and children of Montreal, were callers Sunday at the home of Mr. W. G. Gibson.

Mrs. Gardner and Miss Daisy Gardner of Meriden, Conn., accompanied by the Misses Littler of Liverpool, England, were guests over the week-end of Miss E. Dunsmore. From here the party purposed returning to Connecticut by way of Montreal, Quebec and the White Mountains.

Mrs. Lee D. Day, son Allister and daughter Rea of Malone, N. Y., have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Williams of Rockburn for the past week.

Old Lady: "Where did those large rocks come from?"

Tired Guide: "The Glaciers brought them down."

Old Lady: "But where are the glaciers?"

Guide: "They've gone back after more rocks."

MATRIMONIAL

(Extract from Calgary Herald)

Templeton-Keir

On Wednesday, July 2, at 3 o'clock, a very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of R. J. Keir, when his only daughter, Mary Elizabeth, became the bride of Robert W. Templeton, of Riverfield, Quebec, the officiating clergyman being the Rev. T. T. Faichney, of Wesley United church.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, entered the room to the strains of the wedding march, played by Miss Margaret MacKeracher. She was attired in white georgette with a bandeau of orange blossoms, and carried an arm bouquet of Madame Calvin Coolidge roses and lily of the valley. The bride was attended by her niece, Miss Rhoda Keir, who was charming in a gown of yellow georgette, and carried a bouquet of orchid sweet peas. The four ribbon bearers—Lorna Wood, Billy, Helen and Kathleen Keir—wore costumes of mauve and yellow. The bridegroom was supported by Eric McGreer.

Mrs. J. Metcalfe and Mrs. J. E. Keir, assisted the bride and bridegroom in receiving the guests following the ceremony. After the buffet luncheon was served the bride and bridegroom left by motor for Banff. On their return they will make their home at Riverfield, Quebec.

Out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. Cuthbert, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. T. Stewart, Howick, Quebec; Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Wood, and Lorna, of Hanna.

The Mattress

To prevent the mattress from becoming musty, see that it is kept well aired. Turn back the covers or better yet, remove them from the bed and let the whole mattress be exposed to the air. To carry a mattress out into the sunshine, puts new life into it and packed felt will become more springy. The mattress should be turned over each week and occasionally turned end for end to distribute the wear. Every mattress should wear a mattress cover of muslin to protect it from rust from the spring and from soil. The cover can be removed once in a while and laundered.

The Huntingdon Gleaner

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Huntingdon, Que., Wednesday, July 30th., 1930.

BENNETT PROCLAIMED BY PEOPLE.

The mandate accorded the Hon. R. B. Bennett on Monday gives him sufficient strength so as to form a Government to his liking. It is evident the people have accomplished their desires by electing the Conservative party to power. In this respect, it is a general thought throughout Canada; for from every province the Conservative party is numerously and ably represented. Though the Conservative party will have a large working majority, they will have in the Liberal ranks, sufficient strength to be a formidable opposition. The Conservative party has not been in power for many years, when normal, at least settled peace time conditions prevailed. The present day situation in Canada is a problem the world over. The Conservative speakers during the election have proclaimed a cure, this will now have to be tried, in order to satisfy the electors. The Liberals will join with the Conservatives, in wishing all success to the party in administering the affairs of Canada, with the aim of "Britain first; and Canada first within the Empire."

DR. MOORE SWEEPS FOR BENNETT.

Since 1908 the County of Huntingdon, which now forms a part of Chateauguay-Huntingdon constituency has been represented in the Federal Government by the late Hon. J. A. Robb and for one term by D. J. O'Connor, his successor. Monday, Dr. J. C. Moore, the estimable physician of the District, swept the constituency for the change of government, to that of the Conservative party headed by Hon R. B. Bennett.

Dr. Moore's victory was so decisive that he can now go to Ottawa as our representative with a firm feeling. The ovations that were accorded Dr. Moore on Monday evening were such, that no matter how staunch a Liberal he might be, he would admit the Doctor was receiving it with the earnestness of his electors.

Though the Gleaner has supported the Liberal party for the past score of years, it does not say the Liberal party is blameless, nor that all perfectness will be found in the Government that now comes into power. The Gleaner has always endeavoured to advocate what it thought best for the community, and if at any time Dr. Moore or his associates desire the co-operation of the Gleaner for progressive movement, they will find it ever ready to lend its helping hand to the cause as it has done since it was founded in 1863.

THE FALL FAIRS OPEN.

As in previous years, the Valleyfield Exhibition opens the season of Fall Fairs, on the Eastern circuit. The Valleyfield Exhibition opens its gates on the 12th of August concluding on the 15th. The Valleyfield exhibition is in the same category as that of the exhibitions at Sherbrooke, Three Rivers and Quebec. Owing to its being in this circuit, it attracts many major exhibitors that otherwise would not be seen in this district. It is indeed gratifying to know that this year the Valleyfield Exhibition are featuring their livestock end of the show more than ever before, which is truly, for the betterment of this agricultural community.

As Valleyfield Exhibition closes, a week lapses, then Sherbrooke opens up "The Great Eastern Exhibition of Canada." Sherbrooke Exhibition, as is well known to many, is a show that is booming ahead, and is attracting and pleasing large audiences each year. Extensive improvements have been made to the facilities on the exhibition grounds during late years, and now greater attendances are catered to with ease. Sherbrooke Exhibition is one that should attract many people from this area. Now is an appropriate time for people to arrange parties to visit the much famed Eastern Townships, during Exhibition week.

Whilst these two Exhibitions already referred to are in our good Province of Quebec, the intervening week will be one that will attract many people from this immediate vicinity to Malone, N.Y.

The Franklin County Fair which is held in Malone has always been held in late September. This year, the fair dates have been advanced to August 18 to 22 inclusive. This will be a greatly appreciated change by the spectators at least. It may not suit the farmers so favourably, but gate receipts are necessary, and, the dates set will certainly be much more appropriate for out-of-door performances, especially the evening shows.

The big event of the year to many people in Northern New York is the Malone Fair. The harness races are always of a high order and excellent accommodation is provided the public. The agricultural exhibit of late years has been improving by leaps and bounds, and although disfavour was accorded judges last year, it does not say the same will be the case this year, or that it will be spoilt. Local exhibitors will in all likelihood be amongst the exhibitors, and capture a fair share of the premier awards. The attractions at Malone have always been real entertaining, and it is safe to say that their thrilling baseball games will attract hundreds from the Huntingdon vicinity.

Such in brief is a synopsis of the coming fair events, that will interest many people here. The Huntingdon Fair, although not in the same category, will be held on September 10, 11, and 12. Let all help to make the local show just a little bit better than it ever has been before. That's the way Valleyfield, Sherbrooke and Malone built their respective exhibitions; let's do likewise.

REGISTRATIONS OF BIRTHS, DEATHS AND MARRIAGES, JUNE, 1930.

The Dominion Bureau of Statistics has just issued the number of registrations of births, deaths and marriages during the month of June, 1930, in cities with a populations of 10,000 at the last Census. Stillbirths are registered both as births and deaths.

As compared with May, births registered in June in the cities listed showed a decrease of almost 8 per cent. In the Maritime Provinces the decline was 1 per cent, in Quebec 5 per cent, in Ontario 10 per cent, in the Prairie Provinces 11 per cent and in British Columbia 9 per cent.

Deaths registered in these cities in June numbered 8 per cent less than in May. The decrease amounted to 18 per cent in the Maritime Provinces, 4 per cent in Quebec, 10 per cent in Ontario, 9 per cent in the Prairie Provinces and 5 per cent in British Columbia.

The popularity of June as a marriage month is shown by an increase of 83½ per cent in the number of marriages registered during the month as compared with the preceding month. In the Maritime Provinces the increase was 68 per cent, in Quebec 140 per cent, in Ontario 83 per cent, in the Prairie Provinces 42 per cent and in British Columbia 66 per cent.

FURTHER BEAUTIFYING HUNTINGDON.

The Beauharnois Electric Co. Limited have been erecting a new electric pole line in Huntingdon, to take the place of the obsolete lines that have served Huntingdon since electricity was first supplied in Huntingdon, and that was in 1895. The new system will be greatly improved, and it is safe to say our corporation is providing the best we can afford to have and pay for, without undue levy upon the treasury. The Beauharnois Electric Company desire to give Huntingdon an adequate service line, and one that will not mean replacing in any short interval of time. Huntingdon has many forest trees, and the Electric Company do not wish to mutilate them on account of their power wires, yet in some cases they will of necessity have to be pruned. The townspeople should not be obstructors to bringing about this improvement to the town, but should make sure that the trees are not abused and that the fresh cuts are painted. The Forestry Service officials will tell anyone, that the reducing of branches to a tree, is all the better for it, but be sure and heal the wound with paint. Co-operate with the Electric Co. in this work for nothing can be gained through being an objector, of which every town has one too many. Objectors are non-community builders.

GEOGRAPHICAL PANELS.

The Department of Highways will have practically completed this year the installation of geographical panels on the main highways of the Province. This new system of panels was inaugurated last year on the Gaspé belt-line highway, the St. Flavie-Rivière du Loup Highway, and Highway No. 2 between Rivière du Loup and the Ontario boundary, passing through Quebec and Montreal.

These panels indicate in each case the lakes, rivers, bays, capes, mountains, islands, etc., in a word all the geographic features of whatever importance which might be of a nature to interest the tourist.

This type of indication is altogether a novelty in America, and it adds to journeys through the Province of Quebec an educational interest such as no guide could provide.

The number of geographic panels installed on the highways of the Province will reach 200 this year.

Chronicled News Bits

Specially Written for The Huntingdon Gleaner.

Mattress Yields $3,300.

A lumpy mattress disturbed the sleep of Mrs. Wm. Dalliano, of New York City. So she sent it to a bedding factory to be rebuilt. Abraham Feldman, an employee, discovered what robbed the mattress of restfulness. It was a package containing $3,300 in bonds and currency concealed under the ticking. When Feldman returned the package to Mrs. Dalliano she called her husband who had placed the bonds and cash in the mattress for safekeeping.

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Bed 7 Feet Long.

They built a special bed at the Windsor hotel, Montreal, for Primo Carnera, known as the "Ambling Alp," Italian aspirant for the heavyweight title of the world. Hearing that Carnera often had to sleep on the floor because of small beds, and knowing that the longest Windsor hotel bed was 6 feet 2 inches, the carpenters and welders turned out a good looking contraption for the boxing ace, and there it stands, a souvenir of a visit to Montreal.

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Raise Teachers' Salary.

I'm sure there is many a teacher who would like to find pupils like those of a school at Arthur, Ont. When two teachers there requested a $150. increase in salary, and were granted only $100., students of the High School stirred up so much trouble that the officials of the Board had to change their minds. The faithful pupils were willing to raise the money among themselves rather than see their teachers leave. But pupils like those are rare.

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Cows' Gold Teeth.

Cows, innocent of acquaintanceship with dentists but with gold-tinted teeth, have caused a search for gold in Alder Creek Basin, high in the Cascade range near Wenatchee, Washington. The jawbone of a cow, the teeth glinting with gold, was brought to Wenatchee as proof of the story. Victor Koerner, Yakima miner, said he believed lime in the cow's teeth caused free gold in grazing ground dust to adhere to the teeth.

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Peculiar Congratulations.

We shouldn't say peculiar congratulations but congratulations for a peculiar achievement or happening. Because he pulled a woman motorist out of her automobile and spanked her, John Sorder, of Hanford, California, with 12 days left to serve of a 30-day sentence for disturbing the peace, is receiving admiring letters from all parts of the country. The letter writers congratulate Sorder on his originality and urge him to keep up the good work. One invites him to direct traffic in Frankfort, Illinois.

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2 Years Canned.

Workmen breaking up a concrete wall near San Dimas, California, reported they found a live frog imbedded in the hardened mass of cement which had been laid two years ago. The frog hopped away without aid, they said. Its body was somewhat translucent but otherwise, the finders said, the frog was normal.

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Hundred Years' Job.

One of the most amazing cures for insomnia is that discovered by Mr. Percival Boyd. He is a member of the Society of Genealogists, and finding some time ago that he could not sleep he embarked upon the task of compiling a complete index of the marriages that took place in England and Wales between 1538 and 1837. He has already compiled a list of 1,400,000 in 139 volumes. So good is the index that the record of any marriage can be found in five minutes. Thousands of records have had to be examined, some exceedingly difficult to read owing to their great age. Letters and slips containing information arrive daily. Mr. Boyd calculates that at the present rate of progress the work will take a hundred years to complete. He cannot get on any faster because his task makes him so sleepy. He has found his cure!

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Babies Mixed.

The Charles Bambergers and the William Watkinses may have the wrong babies but Mr. Bamberger wants the one he has now even if the hospital tag says it belongs to the Watkins. Both babies were born June 30 at the Englewood hospital, New York. Both were boys. It was Mrs. Watkins' first and Mrs. Bamberger's third. Both babies and both mothers did nicely and all were discharged from the hospital on the same day, July 9. Three days later, Mr. Watkins was personally supervising the bathing of his son, christened Charles Evans Watkins. On the baby's back was the piece of hospital identification tape. It read: "Bamberger." Half an hour later, Mr. Watkins stormed into the Bamberger home, crying "you've got the wrong baby, yours is mine." A nurse had just bathed the Bamberger baby and had removed the tag, but she found it and it read "Watkins." Hospital authorities made blood tests to determine the parentage.

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Largest Flying Machine.

Towards the end of last years Germany startled the world by producing a gigantic aeroplane, the Do.X., which carried a remarkable number of passengers and made many successful flights with loads such as had never previously been though possible for a heavier-than-air machine. News has just been received that a still larger aeroplane will shortly start on its first trial flight from Freidrichshafen, on Lake Constance. Those who have seen it described the machine as having the appearance of a dozen ordinary aeroplanes flying abreast. The wings of the twelve are joined together to give a gigantic spread. Behind them comes a huge cabin capable of accommodating 1,000 passengers. Known as the Rumpgeschwader, the new aeroplane completely dwarfs the Do.X. machine. It is to be flown, not by a single pilot, but by a complete crew. There are engine-rooms complete with telegraphs like those seen on steamships. At one time it was thought that the airship must beat the aeroplane for long-distance passenger and commercial purposes owing to the greater load it could take. The new aeroplane can carry more passengers or merchandise than any airship.

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Tell-tale Tower.

A tower 60 ft. high, erected at Chiswick recently, serves as a chimney for one of the buildings where Cherry Blossom boot polish is manufactured. It carries, in addition to clock faces on three sides, a giant thermometer and barometer. The thermometer scale is 7 ft. wide and the diameter of the barometer is 9 ft. Both can be read from a considerable distance, and people who travel on the railway which runs near by find it useful as a weather guide. Ingenious mechanism has been employed to magnify the changes in temperature and pressure, the principle being similar for each instrument.

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Wooden Wheels For Trains.

A wonderful new wheel for trains is being experimented with on London's Tube railways. Metal wheels are always noisy, and many attempts have been made to find some other substance for the purpose. The latest kind of wheel, which is giving wonderful results, is made of wood. These wheels are of the disc type and are built up, just like aeroplane propellers, of layers and layers of very thin wood. Each layer is composed is six sectors of specially chosen spruce, so arranged that the grain of each sector runs in a different direction. The layers are placed on top of one another in such a way that the joints between the sectors of one do not coincide with those of the others. Masons have used the same principle for thousands of years for "breaking" the joints in their walls. The most arduous tests have been imposed on these wooden wheels, which are found to be quieter and much more smooth-running than those made of metal. They have been tested by immersion for months in water, followed by alternate soaking and drying. Now microphones are to be installed in carriages fitted with both wooden and metal wheels. Records will be kept of the degree of noisiness, and Mr. Lang, the inventor of wooden wheel, has no doubt that his device will be an easy winner.

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Man's 52 Ears.

The other day all Poland opened its morning paper and read with horror that a criminal of the worst type appeared to be at large in the country. In a carriage of a train running between Warsaw and Lodz the police had found an abandoned parcel containing fifty-two human ears, all carefully packed in cotton-wool. So fresh was their appearance that the police reported that the crimes must have been committed within a matter of hours of the discovery. Everyone was agog. The only trouble was that inquiries throughout the country failed to discover anyone who was two ears or even one ear short. The mystery appeared to be one of the most baffling of modern times. Every expert had a different theory, but such clues as there were led nowhere. Then into the police headquarters rushed a man, who cried, frantically: "Give me back my ears!" He admitted at once that the parcel was his. Then he added that he was an anatomical demonstrator and that the ears were made of rubber.

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Scrapping Ships Save.

It is not generally known that the Japanese, whose delegates recently discussed naval disarmament at the London Conference, actually undertook of their own free will a complete scrapping of their navy three hundred years ago. At the time of the Spanish Armada Japan was a great naval power, and for some years she went on increasing the number of her ships. Great conquests were made, and had the expansion continued for a few years more Japan would have discovered Australia and have been the first nation to colonize it. But a great change came over affairs in the East. Spain and Portugal were sending their ships to that part of the world and were acquiring more and more territory. The Japanese saw that if they were defeated at sea the whole of their country might be taken from them. They therefore disarmed all their ships, and in 1636 passed the Act of Seclusion, which was in force for more than two hundred years. This made Japan an absolutely closed country in which no foreigner could set foot. Japan ceased to make conquests, but she kept her own land intact.

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Insect Flying Squads.

Every year more than ten per cent of the world's crops is destroyed by insects, which do millions upon millions of pounds' worth of damage to man's handiwork in fields and forests. For a good many years now science has been fighting insect armies, and, curiously enough, amongst its most potent weapons are insects themselves. It has been found that there is hardly an insect which is not preyed upon by some other. Nature has, in fact evolved a kind of insect police force, which keeps marauders from becoming too numerous. The greenfly, which does so much damage to roses, has a powerful foe in the larva of the ladybird, whilst ichneumon flies serve to keep the devastations of caterpillars within bounds. But Nature's police force is not always adequate, and science is engaged in the production of flying squads. Whenever a plague of obnoxious insects is notified in any part of the Empire, others which are known to prey upon the pests are bred in large numbers at an insect zoo in a Hertfordshire village and are sent out to do battle. Policement insects have already been sent to Australia, New Zealand, Canada, India, Africa, and the West Indies, and every year the flying squad of the scientists is waging more and more relentless war upon insect robbers and pirates in all parts of the world.

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20 Miles A Day.

A German professor claims that during the last ten years he had a number of waitresses in large restaurants in Berlin, London, Paris, Vienna and New York carry pedometers in their pockets. He now has calculated that the average waitress in London walks 20 miles a day, 19 in Berlin, 12 in Paris, 10 in Vienna and 6 in New York.

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Picture $150,000.

A painting purchased by the Detroit Institute of Arts at the recent sale of the Havemeyer collection in New York for $400. has been revealed as a masterpiece by Titian, its value is estimated conservatively at $150,000 and other appraisals range as high as $300,000. The original picture, painted by Titian in about 1565, emerged in excellent condition when overpainting, believed to have been applied about 50 years ago, was removed.

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Buys English Cottage.

Henry Ford has purchased Rose Cottage, a grey-walled, stone house built in Chedsworth, England, in the 14th century, and has transported it to the American shores. The cottage was dismantled, packed into numbered boxes and bags and brought on the steamship London Citizen, official of the Furness-Withy lines announced. The cottage, weighing 475 tons, was carted in 67 wagons to Ross Cross Station and carried by special train to docks at Brentford, England. The stone dwelling, originally two humble cottages, which were later converted into one, has passed through the hands of many owners. It was once owned by an Oxford tutor, who utilized it as a vacation retreat, and a year ago was bought by a resident of Manchester, under whose direction it was restored. Officials of the Furness-Withy Lines stated they understood Mr. Ford expected to re-erect the cottage at Dearborn, Mich.

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Non-stop Hen.

Skipton, in Yorkshire, England, claims to have the world's record hen. The Old Lady, as she is called, is seventeen years old and "still laying strong." She was bought eleven years ago not as a layer but as a broody hen to hatch out ducks' eggs. To everyone's surprise, she started to lay eggs of her own as soon the the ducklings had taken to the water. Since then she has started laying each year in the middle of April, and has gone on for six or seven weeks. Then she has a fit of broodiness, but gets to work again a little later and continues to produce eggs for another six or seven weeks. The Old Lady's average output nowadays is about three eggs per week during her busy times.

BIG SURPLUS ANNOUNCED BY TASCHEREAU

Revenue Exceeds Expenditure by $4,269,686—$11,345,068 For Roads in Province of Quebec.

Without comments but greatly elated over the financial situation of the province of Quebec as far as its provincial administration is concerned, Premier Taschereau has announced one of the largest surpluses ever registered. The surplus, which reaches $4, 269,689, includes a record surplus of the Quebec Liquor Commission of over $8,000,000, an increase of nearly $2,000,000 over last year's surplus from the same source, and an improvement in all domains of the provincial administration as far as the financial results are concerned notwithstanding very heavy expenditures.

The Quebec Liquor Commission, which was created by the Taschereau Government, has now become not only one of the best sources of revenue used for education, colonization, good roads and general expenditures, but the report of the commission, which will be available later, will show that while there has been an increase in ordinary receipts from some $23,000,000 in the year 1928-1929 to more than $25,000,000 in 1929-1930, there has been a considerable decrease in the consumption of hard liquor. In fact, according to the commission's figures, which are now before the Cabinet, even the tourists have been enticed to take wines in preference to spirits. On the other hand the Quebec Liquor Commission has become such an important client abroad that profits have jumped so as to reach from a humble surplus to the unexpected amount of $8,560,588. A change in the mode of collecting the gasoline tax, which has been created by J. A. Begin, controller of the provincial revenue, has brought an increase in revenues from that source, which reached $3,992,032.

The revenues from all sources in the course of the fiscal year ending June 30 reached $43,581,984.50. Expenditures in the same period were of $39,312,297.53.

Highways Costly.

The greatest single source of revenue was derived from the Quebec Liquor Commission, which brought in the sum of $8,560,791, with the Department of Lands and Forests coming second with $5,555,588, and automobile licences, third, with $5,423,650. Leading the list of expenditures was the Department of Highways, which spent the sum of $11,345,068 for road construction and improvements. Second comes the expenses of the public debt which amounted to $4,916,710, and third greatest expenditure was the administration of justice which cost the province the sum of $2,484,534.

The Quebec Liquor Commission in addition to its surplus over $8,000,000 turned into the treasury also $2,248,611, through the issuance of licenses of various forms, making practically from the controlled liquor trade a contribution to the provincial treasury of $10,410,572. In the same period the gasoline tax and the revenues derived from automobile registration brought in a contribution of $9,415,688.

This is the eleventh provincial surplus announced by Premier Taschereau since he took over the head of the administration and the 29th consecutive surplus announced in this Province in the last 30 years.

In 1901-1902 the surplus reported was $24,492.56. It reached $5,033,419.45 in 1921-1922, but at that time no money was applied to the refunding of the debt, which has been done since 1926, the average reduction being $1,000,000 each year.

In 1919, when Premier Taschereau took over the provincial administration, the ordinary revenues were $14,672,650, and the expenditures $13,520,740.37. Ten years later the revenues have nearly increased 300 per cent and the expenditures to the same extent.

In accordance with the programme inaugurated to reduce the debt each year a sum of $500,000 was set aside to buy back matured bonds of the province and, in fact, $2,500,000 were taken care of in June last.

A larger sum would have been set aside but at present the province cannot purchase advantageously more bonds in view of the profitable prices obtained already.

Revenues from the Quebec Liquor Commission and the gasoline and automobile registration were only short by $2,000,000 of covering cost of construction, maintaining and improving the 13,000 miles of the provincial highway system, thus placing practically the burden on those, who benefit from the constant improvement in the highways and roads covering the province.

All Forgiven

Magistrate: "But if you were doing nothing wrong, why did you run when the officer approached you?"

Prisoner: "I thought that he wanted to sell me a ticket for the policeman's annual concert."

Accident to an Optimist.

Waitress: "Oh, I'm sorry I spilled water all over you."

Patron: "That's perfectly all right, the suit was too large anyway."—Drexel Drexerd.

GORE

Mrs. J. M. Barrington, Miss Ada Barrington of Huntingdon, Mrs. M. Gorden and two children, Rosaline and Jimmie of Saskatoon were callers in this vicinity on Friday.

Miss Emma Lucas of River Outarde was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Henderson and family Thursday.

Mrs. L. Merkley of Ormstown spent the past week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Coulter.

Mrs. A. Herdman, Miss G. Herdman of Huntingdon were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Henderson on Wednesday.

Mr. S. Whaley, Messrs. Jno. Furey, Oswald Watson of Kensington motored to Watertown on Saturday returning on Sunday and were accompanied by Mrs. J. Furey and Miss G. Whaley who spent the past three weeks visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Balantyne.

Rev. Mr. McDonald of Huntingdon was a caller in this vicinity on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Herdman and family were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Prescott and family, Montreal, Miss Stella Herdman remaining and Mrs. Hattie Herdman returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Fitzsimonds of Wisconsin, Mrs. Heath, Messrs. J. H. Fitzsimonds, Jno. Fitzsimonds motored to Mansonville Saturday

Master Nelson Henderson spent a few days the past week visiting at the home of Miss Emma Lucas, River Outarde.

Mrs. Jas. Graham was the guest of her sister, Mr. and Mrs. J. Henderson on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Dear and little daughter Agnes, of Chateaugay, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Jas. Graham.

Dr. L. J. Dawson, Mr. Ed. Dawson and son of Toronto, also Mrs. M. G. Winter and family and Bobby Winter of Ormstown were the guests of Mr and Mrs. E. A. Mason and family on Saturday.

when

you want a bite to eat before going to bed, try a bowl of Kellogg's Corn Flakes. Crisp, delicious, extra easy to digest —ideal for a late bedtime snack, or for *any* time you're

hungry

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

★ *Delightful with honey or with canned peaches added*

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23-30 August 1930

46th Annual

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Race Programme $10,000.00

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Vaudeville

5 Days 3 Nights

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Stanley's Horses and 5 Big Acts

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Entries close Wednesday, 20 August, in all Prize List Classes.
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Ladies' Work - Young People, etc.

Get a Prize List and Make Your Entry Now.

J. H. Blue, President — Sydney E. Francis, Manager — J. S. Tetreault, Vice-President

Reminiscences of the Early Settlement of District of Beauharnois

By Peter Macfarlane, New Glasgow, N.S.

At the close of the War of 1812 and '13 between Canada and the United States, the last raid was made from Chateaugay, N.Y., via the south bank of the river. After entering Canada they did not seem to be in much of a hurry, so DeSalabery had time to pick up a few companies of volunteers and stay their progress on Montreal. The Canadians threw up earth and stopped them on their march. A battle was fought but the Americans gave up and started to retrace their way back home the way they came, but the Canadians had so few men they did not follow the retreat very closely. Tradition informs up that the powers that were ruling at the time thought they would leave the frontier of Huntingdon County in woods, to prevent the Americans from returning.

When my father, his brother and sister and her husband arrived in Canada in 1820 it was not surveyed so they settled at Hungry Bay, below what is now called Port Lewis. Someone said, would not a loyal band of men with guns in their hands be a better protection than a bush full of wild animals—so they satred in 1821 to survey the County of Huntingdon and in 1822 they were ready to grant free lands to all who made application.

My father settled in the second range of what was then Hinchinbrook and his brother was allowed to get the next lot to him. Now, imagine the hardships those people that settled in those early days—some of they may never have seen an axe in the home country they had left. A shanty had to be built. One did for the two brothers, for the first five years. They then started to cut the trees and have great log heaps, and when somewhat dried up in the spring they set fire to them and burned them up. They then gathered the ashes and made great leaches, filled the leaches with ashes, then putting on water, and they had lye. They then boiled the lye down, like making Maple Syrup, and had potash, and if they wished they could go through another process and have pearl ash, which sold for more money.

On the burnt ground they planted potatoes, corn and other vegetables, and had wonderful crops. When winter came if there was an ox in the settlement he was hitched to a sleigh and a load, sometimes a carcass of pork, but the load was made up usually of potash and pearl ash, and away to Montreal—60 miles—a long journey in those days, and bring back a load of eatables for the next year. How our forefathers worked and brought up large families. The first settlers have all gone to their long homes and quite a few of the first generation have gone that way, too, and what a heritage those early settlers left—honesty, integrity, economy and many other good qualities. Not many left large estates, but the old saying that a goodly heritage is better than money.

My father was married in Montreal on November 30th, 1827, to Isabella Clark, born at Abbotsford, Scotland, on the estate of Sir Walter Scott, and who had emigrated in 1816; and I had the unique pleasure at a St. Andrew' night banquet here in New Glasgow to celebrate that event, 100 years on Nov. 30th, 1928, and if you think this matter over, not many can say that they had that pleasure. My father was what might be termed a good farmer. He had the farm divided into seven fields and had rotation of crops—two years hay, 2 pasture and 3 crops of produce. He had every field underdrained and some of the drains have been in over 80 years and are doing well yet. He was Secretary of the Huntingdon Agricultural Society. He was Town Collector and Secretary Treasurer of the Elgin Council after its formation in 1855. First Postmaster of Kelso and had the large sum of $10. per annum as a salary and $60. for transporting the mail from Front River three times per week per year. He was also Secretary of the Commissioners Court until his death in 1870, when your humble servant succeeded to all of these and shortly after Mr. Alex. McIntosh who was Secretary Treasurer of the School Commissioners, died and nothing would do but I must accept. I had a strenuous time from 1873, when I started in the cheese business, to do all this work, attend to the farm, until I left Elgin for Huntingdon in 1885. In looking back over it all, I wonder how I did accomplish as well as I did.

When I was 14 years of age I was sent down to the stone schoolhouse beyond Athelstan for two years,—this is the same school where Hugh Graham received first knowledge of the three R'S. He is now Lord Atholstan. I went to school with two of his younger brothers. It was at the same school where John M. Elder got his first tuition, and he taught in the Huntingdon Academy before taking his course at McGill. The two years I was there the teacher the first year was Samuel Cairns, who was going to study for the ministry and the second was a brother named William, but they were thorough teachers, drilling every day, spelling class of the whole school, parsing and mathematics. Shortly before this a law had been passed to change the money system of pounds, shillings and pence to decimal currency. What a training we did get.

In 1865-6 I was sent to finish my education to the Huntingdon Academy. I was headman in mathematics. We started to study chemistry, botany, Latin, Greek, French, and many other subjects, but I did not get one of them ground into my system. The only thing I did learn was how to wrestle. The reason why nothing was accomplished was broken time. We got fairly started and then home for Christmas. Back again in January, and in February the principal's house took fire—dismissed for another two weeks, and then finally sent home in May as the Academy was required for a barracks, for the volunteers were called out to put down the Fenian Raid.

I cannot now remember whether the Huntingdon Agricultural Society or the one at Beauharnois imported the first horses to this section. Joseph Holdbrook imported a blood horse but after that and at Beauharnois they were Clydesdale importations.

During the American Civil War, 1861-65 the District of Beauharnois made a lot of money. Produce of all kinds was bringing an enormous price. The Americans made a Reciprocity Treaty as they wanted food for the Army—and horses too. Peas sold at $1.00 to $1.50 per bushel. Oats nearly $1.00 and barley up to $1.65, some farmers selling hundreds of bushels of grain at these prices. When the war was closed and for a year or two afterwards money was easily made. Then they cancelled the treaty and times were bad. Butter selling for 12 to 15 cents a pound and eggs at 8 to 10 cents a dozen. Banks failing and others reducing their capital. Things were looking bad.

I, Peter Macfarlane, and my friend D. N. Macpherson, lit the first torches to set the heather on fire in the District of Beauharnois, by starting in the cheese business. There were a few torches lit before we began but they soon went out. Mr. Macpherson started at Dundee and at LaGuerre, and then he soon spread to other sections, while I went eastward and we both kept the ball a-rolling, and finally in 1882 we amalgamated and had the largest combination in the whole of Canada.

I think about this time, 1875, Mr. Robert Ness, Sr., lit the torch by importing Clydesdale horses and Ayrshire cattle. He at one time met with a serious loss by having lost several imported horses burnt at Sherbrooke Exhibition, but he weathered the storm and I am proud to state that at his death his sons kept on the good work. A number of others went into the Ayrshire breed of cattle. James Stephen, Trout River, was I believe the first to start in the Ayrshire cattle in Huntingdon County; Robert Robertson, Howick, and after him John Symons and others too numerous to mention. Arch. Bell and Mr. Brims were the next torch bearers. They went to Ontario and Bell brought back a stallion and some sheep, and Brims some cattle. Nearly 50 years ago James Sangster of Ormstown Concession lit another torch and he deserves great credit for his foresight, for when he started with the Holstein breed some laughed at him, others ridiculed him. Why this breed only gave thin milk, but he played a lone hand for nearly 15 years before anyone came to help his fire along—and where are the Holsteins now? I believe the most in number of any breed in the whole district, and the record is over 100 cows have passed the 1000 lb. mark for butter production in a year, and just imagine some have nearly given their own weight in butter in 365 days test. And the last torch I will mention—not a torch but a bonfire—when the show at Ormstown was formed it has caught up all the torches and is now burning fiercely, and long may it continue.

I hope if I made any errors or omissons I shall be excused, as I have written all this from memory. Since it was written Mr. Neil Sangster has passed away and all that remains of the names now living are the Ness Bros., Robert Robertson, Howick, and your humble servant. Just imagine, over 100 years of history with only your memory to fall back on, seems not too bad, as I said, Robert Robertson, Ness Bros., and myself, are left, the rest have gone to that bourne from which no traveller returns.

GIFTS TO HOSTESS

As a house guest, have you not often felt the urge to express your appreciation in some more tangible manner than by means of flowers? Do you not often long to leave behind you something that will seem to have designed for that particular home and thus subtly convey your pleasure in having enjoyed its hospitality for even a little while?

If you are at all clever with the needle you have within you the means of gratifying this desire in a most delightful way.

Tea Linens

Pale amber-coloured linen with applique rose forms in deep glowing orange lightly embroidered with a coppery-red and supported by brown leaves and stems—what more charming for the tea hour, and how easy to do.

The edges of each of the applique sections that decorate this set are turned under an eighth of an inch and carefully basted before being applied to the linen. This assures a uniform shape. Then each piece is basted in place and the edges secured with the finest of sewing-stitches, using thread of the same color, and finally the center of each flower is marked with a satin-stitch dot and the petals outlined with a single thread of the yellow-red floss, working through both thicknesses of the material. Leaves are veined in backstitch in the same warm shade of brown as used for the stems, which are outlined in two rows on the outer edge of the curve and with one on the inner.

The edges of the cloth are finished with an inch hem, turned on the under side, a thread being drawn along the top of the hem from edge to edge in order to keep it perfectly even. It is carefully basted and the corners mitered, trimming the overlapping hem, after making allowance for turning under and hemming, so that the corners will not be clumsy.

Then the hem is finished on the right side with a row of spaced buttonhole-stitches—about six to the inch—with the stem ends taken into the space left by the drawn thread and the purl edge about an eighth of an inch outside. Two threads of brown stranded floss are used for buttonholes.

Lavender is chosen for the background of a quaint little cottage reminiscent of the English countryside on the second towel. Then yellow which is used for hems is repeated for the walls and the roof is of green gingham. It is a charming combination of color, but still further emphasized with the flowering verdure into which the cottage nestles and the little pathway in lavender stitches leading downward to the hem, all of which is done in single thread after the patches have been applied.

Windows are outlined and sashed with rust-red, shadowed with a few stitches in black on the left, and a line of black also edges the roofs, to indicate the shadow of the overhang. The chimneys are laid in with two parallel rows of horizontal satin-stitches in red, each outlined on the left with the black shadow. The caps are satin-stitched vertically.

In applying the patches, the roof rim to the right is folded and laid first, next the side of the house and finally the main roof. Then the stitchery is done.

Although the one shade may be used throughout for the tiny French-knot roses, it is more harmonious to use a coral shade against the yellow house and rose-pink on the lavender ground.

FOLLOWING THE PICNIC TRAIL

The new neighbors were different. All the other people on the street suspected it for several weeks, but one Sunday afternoon the woman in the house next door to the new family had proof of it. She was getting Sunday night supper ready for her family when she saw through the window above her table a procession start from the house next door and went its way up the little hill back of their garden. The man of the house carried a large tray filled with glasses, a pile of small plates, silver, and paper napkins. Next hugging a big pitcher of milk. After in line came the 16 year-old daughter, with a plate of sandwiches, while the mother brought up the procession carrying a huge strawberry shortcake. When they reached the top of the hill, they found favorite places to sit while they ate the picnic supper.

Soon after that, the man of the house was observed industriously painting small chairs, tacking on gay-striped sail cloth, and boring a hole in a round table. When they had finished their preparations, it was evident that these 'different" neighbors were planning a decorative back yard. Instead of trying to make their tiny porch in to a sitting room they were utilizing, instead, their back yard, which had long, narrow flower beds filled with a variety of lovely garden flowers, and a square of land back of the garage, nicely grassed, as large as a room. After more labor on the back piazza there appeared in that space a hammock, not new, but bright, with a fresh cretonne cover and pillows, several little camp chairs with backs of orange and green stripping, a steamer chair similarly decorated, and the round table with an inexpensive garden parasol through its center.

From the time until it was arranged until it became too cold to sit outdoors, the garden sitting room was a success. The woman of the house did many of her household tasks out of doors in the hammock. The two girls read and studied there and brought their friends there. Other visitors were entertained at supper there many times during the summer.

The family formed the habit of eating dinner in the garden now instead of going up the hill, only they were no longer confined to just Sunday night suppers. To simplify the work of carrying dishes back and forth the woman of the house bought ceveral enameled trays the size of cafeteria ones. On one of these she kept the necessary table service articles: salt, pepper, sugar, cream, and a pile of colored paper napkins. The rest of the family each had his own tray and dishes. They were served in the house, and since it was summer and supper a light meal, there was no danger of food getting cold because she served salads and cold dishes most of the time. Hot dishes were reserved for nights when supper was served in the house, as a rule.

The cafeteria system worked so well that the 'different" neighbor gave a garden party on the strength of it. She bought more trays and gave one to each guest. They formed a line in the kitchen, were served, and carried their food to the garden. The chief charm of the party lay in its fun-loving informality. As it grew dark, gay Chinese lanterns were lighted and so the scene became more festive.

Later on in the summer, the "different" neighbors preferred a change in their picniking. The garden flowers were going, but the woods were still very beautiful, so they explored a bit until they found several spots where they could build fires and be as scheduled as they pleased.

With all the experience in picnicking, the woman of the house knew that she would have to do some clear planning if she would have the picnicking still remain a change from work, instead of involving a great deal more of it. She devised several schemes to save time and labor. One of these was her inflexible determination to rue out sandwiches. She objected to them because they took a great deal of time to make and were so usual that they weren't a treat to her family. Instead, they took food which could be cooked out of doors; frankfurters, bacon, eggs, chops and steak. For the rest of the meal she served a salad, and fresh cake or cookies were the favorite desserts.

The man of the family whittled long sticks and left them at each picnicking place for cooking frankfurters and bacon or for toasting marshmallows. To help in cooking things individually, the home maker had half a dozen spiders of the smallest size. Each member of the family could cook his egg and bacon to his own taste by fixing the handle of the spider to a long stick with picture wire. They were easily washed by plunging them, red-hot, into a pail of water, and drying them on paper.

She also had an old-fashioned toaster on which she broiled steaks and chops, and several jars of assorted sizes for salads or puddings.

Instead of having the picnic things in separate packages, these "different" neighbors had a box exactly the right size to carry their usual supplies. Tin boxes—one for the sliced and buttered bread and rolls, the other for cake and cookies—fitted in it and other tin boxes and jars carried the rest of the supplies.

Picnicking, the fun of wrapping a piece of bacon around a plump frankfurter, of standing in clouds of wood and bacon smoke until it is cooked and eating it with much of the smoke on its surface, has kept these 'different" neighbors out of doors, enjoying themselves during the most beautiful part of the day, which most people miss in preparing and eating their meals. It has saved the woman of the house many hours of laundering table linen and fulfilling the tasks which attend the serving of meals. The girls have had fewer dishes to wash; even the man of the house has profited by having more time with his family. In fact their picnicking has been such an all-around success that many observant neighbors plan to follow their example during the summer months.

SPRING GREENS

When the word "greens" is mentioned the thoughts of ninety-nine people out of a hundred turn to spinach. This is because spinach has been given so much publicity. A well-known chemist commented recently that if a manufacturer should make the claims for his product that nutritionists have made for spinach he would be reprimanded by the government.

Spinach is a healthful food but there are at least thirty-eight other varieties of fresh greens which are within the reach of most of us at some time of the year. This one class of foods gives a wide range of flavors—spicy, bitter, aromatic, sweet—either eaten raw or properly cooked. It is careless cooking which has given so many greens (literally) a black eye. The usual rule is quick, short cooking with little water. There are a few exceptions to this as for instance turnip tops, mustard greens and kale after they have passed their first stage of delicacy.

The cooking of greens begins with the washing. No one likes grit and since the cooking will not remove it, special care must be taken in the cleaning. Soak leafy greens in plenty of lukewarm water. An hour's soaking will free the leaves from sand and grit. Lift them out of the water and rinse in clear water. Draining only puts the sand back again into the greens.

Enough water will cling to the leaves of spinach and chard to make additional water unnecessary for cooking. Put the washed greens into a kettle, cover and cook slowly until enough liquid has formed to keep the greens from burning. Continue cooking, stirring occasionally until the leaves are tender. Cooked spinach or chard may be arranged in a casserole in layers alternating with cooked noodles or macaroni and white sauce. Sprinkle the top liberally with grated cheese and crumbs (rolled corn flakes are good) and brown in the oven.

Very young, tender turnip greens are commonly used in certain sections of the country. They may be cooked alone or in combination with beet greens, radish greens, kale or dandelion.

A special luncheon menu for this time of year has a main vegetable of buttered asparagus (whole stalks) or spinach garnished with egg; new potatoes with cream sauce; buttered new peas and baby carrots. Garnish the plate with parsley. Hot bran muffins are right to serve instead of bread and fresh strawberries or canned peaches furnish a pleasing dessert.

Dress shields, so essential to many women's dress, are frequently thrown aside, but with a little care their use can easily be increased.

Wash them frequently with cool or tepid water and a good white soap. They must not be ironed, and it is wise not to sew them into a garment but to fasten them with small safety pins.

OBERAMMERGAU

The Place, the People, and the Play.

(From a Correspondent.)

As the visitor to Oberammergau descends from the train his bag is seized by a sturdy porter in a red cap, short knickers, and with hair flowing to his shoulders. All those who are taking part in the Passion Play allow their hair and, in the case of older men their beards, to grow for many months before, and with their fine physique and picturesque native costume and the dignity and lack of self-consciousness peculiar to all highland peoples they add greatly to the romance of the charming village nestling among the Bavarian mountains. Travellers who are free to choose the time of their visit should certainly go in spring, for just now the fields are full of sowslips and gentian, buttercups and campion, while apple and pear blossom surround the brightly painted houses.

It is worth while spending a few hours in Oberammergau the day before the chosen performance. A motley crowd of English, Americans, and Germans—with a sprinkling from other nations—walks up and down the two main streets and swarms into the shops where the apostles of the morrow serve them with pottery, wooden crucifixes, crèches, etc., and postcards. It is astonishing how many of these peasants speak English—or rather American,—and yet not so astonishing after all, for the United States has been a good friend to Oberammergau, and these Bavarian peasants do not forget.

After the performance of 1922, which owing to the collapse of the mark, proved a deal loss, the peasants were in a bad way and near to starvation when an American company offered a fabulous sum if they would allow a film to be made of their Passion Play. They refused. They would rather starve than see their sacred play commercialised. The Americans who were interested in the project took the refusal in the right spirit, and insisted on offering their help. Finally it was arranged that Anton Lang—the Christ of three decades—and some other prominent villagers should visit the States and hold exhibitions in most of the principal towns of the pottery and woodwork for which the village is famous. The adventure not only pulled Oberammergau through a difficult period, it interested many more Americans in the Passion Play, and led to the erection of the splendid new theatre to be seen today. Moreover, one may trace from this visit many of the modern ideas which go hand in hand so pleasantly in Oberammergau with the sincerity and simplicity which today we call "old-world." In the Passion Play of 1930 we see American influence, but the sturdy good sense and religious fervour of the Bavarian peasants persist. For all their loud-speakers in the dressing-rooms to warn the actors when they must appear, their car parks and tourist agencies, the performers are of the same calibre as their forefathers who during the plague of 1633 swore to act Christ's Passion once in every ten years if only God would stay the deadly scourge. The play has been modernised, but not vulgarised.

Today the auditorium, which is covered, holds 5,000 spectators, while the whole of the 500 actors can appear on the open stage at once, as they do in the magnificent scene before Pontius Pilate when the crowd demands the release of Barabbas. There is an inner covered stage, and on either side three entrances, which give scope for ample movement, as when St. John and the little group of women appear from one entrance, Simon of Cyrene from another, and simultaneously the tragic procession on its way to Golgotha from yet a third. Beyond are the hills and a wide vista of sky.

Punctually at 8 a.m. the hidden orchestra begins to play, and the chorus, consisting of about forty men and women, in white robes and soft blue cloaks, many of the women with hair well below their waists, walk slowly in from either side and form a wide semicircle. In the centre stands the venerable Anton Lang, in robes of old gold. Slowly he describes what is to take place, the chorus, in the old Greek manner, taking up the tale, while first a bass and then a tenor continue the sorrowful recital. As they chant their ranks divide, while the curtain of the inner stage—also of that soft shade known as "Bavarian" blue—divides and discloses some scene from the Old Testament which can be compared with what is about to be portrayed. The curtain falls, the chorus retires, and a sound of rejoicing is heard as Jesus enters on the ass escorted by a gaily coloured crowd of men, women, and children, who acclaim him with hosannas and the waving of palms. So the sad story proceeds, while the chorus explain and comment on each episode and Old Testament scenes clarify the meaning of the whole.

The play is beautifully acted, and such is the strength of the faith of the players that throughout the tragedy—and painful details are not spared—the note of triumph rings out. There must be many unbelievers and even scoffers among the vast audience, yet the atmosphere is as deeply religious today as ever in the past. The players truly live their parts, for the play is the pivot on which their lives centre and no man or woman may have a prominent part who is not deemed worthy of so high an honour.

The Christ of this year—another Lang, though only a distant relative of the famous Anton—is a tall and striking figure, towering above his Disciples, all save John, a lovely flaxen-haired youth who in his green and red robes adds to the beauty of any scene where he appears. Alois Lang makes a dignified, if rather a stern, Christ, and his deep and resonant voice gives full meaning to the words of the Judas, whose impassioned acting of the tragic rôle of the man who lost faith in his Master and repented so bitterly was worthy of any Metropolitan theatre.

So the tourists—parsons and wander-vogal, ladies from Chicago, and shop-girls from Munich: all sorts and ages and ranks—stroll back to their lodgings, while a Disciple may be seen driving his guests in a Ford or hurrying back to his shop, and porters pull their red caps on their curly hair and wander up to the station, and girls who have stood like Winged Victories in the chorus don their aprons and get supper ready for their lodgers. There is no applause, no wreaths or speeches, but your landlady may ask you, "Es war schon?" and will smile contentedly and knowingly as you answer, "Schr schon!" It is all the praise they want.

PLATE SANDWICHES.

The ordinary sandwich, unless very thin, is a sloppy thing to eat and is composed of too much bread per filling. A more delicious sandwich, one which is more wholesome for middle-aged people who are prone to eat too much starch, is the plate sandwich.

Cut the crust from a slice of bread, spread it with butter and lay it on a plate. On this put your filling. It may be a slice of meat or chopped meat, with a generous serving of succulent vegetables. For example, slice very thin cucumbers and radishes; shred lettuce; add a slice of tomato or onion if you wish or you may use diced celery, chopped olives, dates, hard-boiled egg, or anything else which is delicious with bread.

Mix all the ingredients with mayonnaise to make them gooey and expect the sandwich to be eaten with a fork. One will thus get almost a whole meal with a sandwich made with only one slice of bread. In the usual sandwich meal, one must eat six or eight slices of bread to feel satisfied.

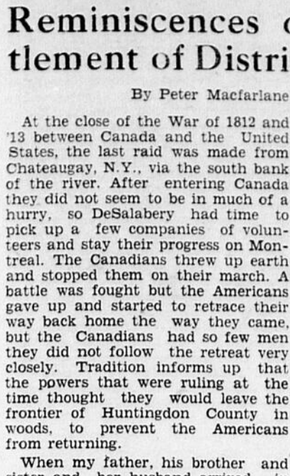
Watch Your Step.

A builder who was speaking in public for the first time said: "I am unaccustomed to public speaking. My proper place is on the scaffold."—Christian World.

Take His Finger-Prints.

Constable: "Have you seen any suspiciuos looking people around here, lately?"

Dad: "Yes, a bloke took a rabbit out of me whiskers last night at the circus."—(Smith's Weekly.)



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YOU can't always stop work and give-in to a headache, but you can always get relief from such suffering! A tablet or two of Aspirin will ease an aching head every time. Perfectly harmless; prescribed by thousands of doctors. An effective antidote for pain, taken by millions of men and women whenever they've a cold, headache; neuralgia or neuritis; rheumatism, lumbago, sore joints, etc. Read the proven directions that come with Aspirin and realize how much suffering these tablets can spare you. Aspirin has medical endorsement. It doesn't depress the heart. You know what you are taking. The box bears the word *genuine* in red.

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We are also offering snaps in Steel Filing Cabinets, letter and legal size; this is the kind that will stack together. Also Filing Folders and Alphabetical Marking Cards in letter and legal size.

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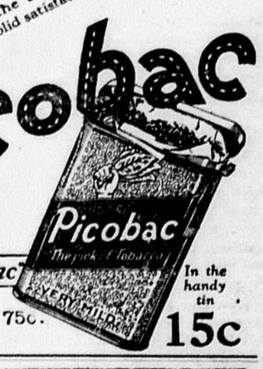

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TAMING OF THE SHREWS

By Fairfax Downey

A shouting, jeering crowd jostles through the principal street of a pleasant English village in the year 1655. They make a procession at the heels of two figues, one, an officer, leading the other by a chain. The prisoner, by her clothes, is a woman —not much can be seen of her head for it is enclosed by an iron harness. Though the crowd hoots and reviles her and she is renowned for her sharp and ready tongue, she utters no word.

The chain by which she is led is attached to an iron collar around her neck. From this a hinged crosspiece curves vertically up over the middle of her face, passing over her head and locking to the collar at the nape of her neck. Her nose protrudes through an opening in this iron strip and from its interior surface an iron tongue juts out and has been forced into her mouth. It holds her tongue so that she cannot possibly speak. She is most effectively muzzled.

Such was the brank, the gossip's bridle, the schold's helm. In its mildest form it was cruel; in its most severe it was torture. The gagging tongue was not always smooth and flat but might be pointed and sharp-edged or spiked like the poire d'angoise—the pear of agony which expanded on springs when thrust into the mouths of the prisoners in France.

Branks were in wide use in England—50 of them survive as museum pieces. Freedom of speech was considered decidedly not feminine. And it was often kept in mind that the "curste queane" might be a witch when prompt treatment with the brank would prevent from muttering some malevolent incantation wreaking any amount of evil on the community.

The brank was employed in England as late as 1824. The mere display of it was enough to subdue an unquiet woman in 1858. While it was used in France it never crossed the Atlantic. In the Colonies the authorities favored a simpler device to cause "termagants" to hold their tongues—a cleft stick. There are many historical references to this punishment being imposed for "swearinge, railinge and revilinge."

Men did not escape the brank and the stick as a punishment for lying, blasphemy and slander. The latest victims of the cleft stick were talkative school children, who, on into the past century, paid sorely for noise in class.

Still it was the ducking stool which was regarded as the shrew-tamer par excellence. Benjamin West hymned the ducking stool in 1780, suggesting that one immersion
Might fail to do the trick:
If so, my friend, pray let her take
A second turn into the lake.
And, rather than your patience lose,
Thrice and again repeat the dose.
No brawling wives, no furious wenches,
No fire so hot but water quenches.

The ducking stools sometimes were decorated with carvings of devils seizings of scolds or of men and women bickering, which last recalls an instance of poetic justice when a quarrelsome married couple were ducked back to back.

The ducking stool was imported to America and used without stint, along with the tumbrel, which was a ducking stool mobile on wheels, so that if the regular ducking pool dried up the implement could be moved elsewhere without delay. The dame with the turbulent tongue, rich or poor, married or single, was haled off to the pond, bound in the seat on the end of the seesaw-like plank and submerged for a half-minute or so.

A companion piece to the ducking stool was the cucking stool. This was landbound and was simply a chair in which scolds were tied up for 24 hours usually and left to the mercy of the gibes of the mob.

Scolds were also restrained in bilboes, an iron bar to which the feet were shackled. Goody Gregory of Springfield was confined to the stocks in 1640 for telling a neighbor, "Before God I could break thy heart." In the stang or skimmington riding, members of a community went to the homes of nagging women and mimicked them. Scolds and slander stirrers were not infrequently flogged, in Boston being dragged to the whipping post in a cage. One poor creature was thus condemned for exercising the gift of prophecy. Another Boston woman was condemned to stand for half an hour with her breast marked, "Public Destroyer of Peace." Excommunication was the penalty imposed on shrews by the ecclesiastical court of London in the 17th century. It is of actual record that in 1614 a woman was thus punshed for "misbehavying her tonge before her mother-in-law."

Neither Church nor State spared their severities for more than 300 years. All manner of chastisements failing, man finally gave up his attempts to dull the keen edge of that sharpest of all weapons—a woman's tongue.—"The Mentor."

GIANT MEALS

One of the biggest pots of soup ever made is a feature of a "gypsy party," which takes place yearly at Baildon, in Yorkshire, England.

Centuries ago there was an annual gathering of the gypsy tribes at Baildon. Later on the people of the district carried on the custom by having a gypsy camp of their own on the moor, preparing and eating a gypsy soup, and taking part in a number of ceremonies. This custom is now being revived, and the soup is to contain, among other ingredients, 500 lbs. of meat, 600 lbs. of peas, 300 lbs. of potatoes, and 900 lbs. of other vegetables.

Yorkshire seems to take a special delight in Gargantuan repasts of this kind. Denby Dale is famous for its giant pies. One made last year contained the beef of four bullocks and 15 cwts. of potatoes. It was served to about 20,000 people, all of whom voted it excellent.

Preparing a giant dish of this kind is a ticklish job, but there was only one Denby Dale pie that was a failure. It was that baked in 1887, professional bakers being employed. Since then the women of Denby Dale have insisted on baking the pies themselves, and have always made a good job of it.

Punished

An Irish fireman, rescuing a woman at a blaze, lost his hold near the bottom of the ladder and landed heavily with the woman on top of him. A doctor, hastily summoned, pronounced him sound, though badly bruised.

"You are a brave man," said the doctor.

"Brave, maybe, but no gintleman," replied the Irishman, rubbing his injuries, "or I'd have let the lady go first."

CHIEF OF "MOUNTIES"

You will find the Royal Canadian Mounted Police through the length and breadth of Canada, from the wind-swept prairies of the West to icebound Artic regions within a few hundred miles of the North Pole, writes James Montagnes in Tit-Bits.

The man who heads this organization has seen service on all of its past and present "fronts". Rough-and-ready Dawson City was his headquarters during the hectic days of the gold rush, and more recently has played a major part in extending the activities to Artic regions. He is Commissioner Cortland Starnes.

Born and educated in Montreal, this strapping broad -shouldered youth left with the 65th Montreal Regiment to put down the Northwest Rebellion of 1885. He was an adjutant, despite his twenty-one years, and he set out to help put down the rising of Indians and half-breeds led by Louis Riel.

Riel had but recently returned from Montana, where he had fled following his failure as a revolusionist in 1870. Now he preached a separate state to stem the annexations being made by Eastern Canada. He advocated bloodshed if need be.

An uncompleted railway carried the Canadians from Kingston, Montreal, Quebec. The railway which now stretches across the top of Lake Superior was not finished. As an armed force, the regiments could not make use of the United States railroads which ran West of Lake Superior. It meant marching through an unknown wilderness, a country unsettled, and, except for a few surveyors' marks here and there, uninhabited.

Prince Albert was the main white settlement. It was already being defended by the Prince Albert Volunteers and the Northwest Mounted Police. To relieve this town and squash the bands of Indians led by half-breeds roaming in that territory was the work of the three regiments which had come West, one of which was Starnes' outfit. They made a quick job of it, for within three months Louis Riel had fled and the rebellion had been broken.

There had been serious encounters, whites and Indians being killed. But shortly after the arrival of the soldiers peace was restored, the Indians went back to their reserves, the militia was demobilized and sent east.

But Cortland Starns stayed. He decided that those tall frontiersmen, the Northwest Mounted Police, could probably find a place for him. They were recruiting, for now the entire territory would once more be under their charge, and immigrants were coming in. So young Starnes became an inspector of the "Riders of the Plains."

The Yukon gold rush came in 1896, and reached its height in '98. Men came in thousands from the ends of the earth. There were all types of men who braved the wilderness, the mountain passes, and finally the life in the mining towns. As with every gold rush, gamblers and gunmen came in with the earnest prospectors.

The best and worst in humanity were congregating in an unknown, unsettled country. The "Mounties" were sent in to keep order. Inspector Starnes took charge of the detachment at Dawson City.

Those were wild days in Dawson. The gold rush was at its height. Drunkenness was the order of the day. Murders were committed with regularity, fights were common, and the gambling saloons took the gold dust for which prospectors had worked hard; 744 prisoners were tried by Inspector Starnes during the first year in Dawson.

Other duties were also pressing. Other detatchment had to be looked after. During his second winter out of Vancouver Starnes braved the rigors of sub-Artic climate. With dog-team and half breeds he set out on a 1,500 mile inspection tour over mountains and frozen streams.

At each police-post there was work to be done. Prospectors had to be looked after, for the Royal Northwest Mounted Police not only guarded the banks and the customs houses on windswept summits, but they looked after the isolated, nursed the sick and buried the dead.

FILLING THE LUNCH BASKET.

With the approach of warmer days the housewife's fancy turns to thoughts of—picnics. No lunch basket is complete without some of the following sandwiches:—

Boil three eggs for eight minutes, then plunge into cold water and shell. Cut in halves, remove the yolks, and pound with a generous amount of butter, one teaspoonful anchovy paste, and a pinch each of salt, and pepper. Spread liberally over daintily-cut slices of white bread, cover with thin slices of the whites of the eggs, and cut the sandwiches into squares or diamonds.

A sandwich that is certain to be appreciated by children is made as follows: Mix together equal amounts of peanut butter and dates, spread thickly over thinly-cut slices of wheaten bread, and cover with a little salad dressing. These sandwiches are nourishing and refreshing.

Mince 4oz. tongue; then, with the tips of the fingers, work in 2oz. of butter and a pinch each of salt and pepper. Stir in one tablespoonful of thick cream, and rub the mixture through a sieve. After spreading on the bread sprinkle over a little finely chopped parsley or cress.

Beat one egg to a stiff froth, and add a little salt, sugar, and one teaspoonful of prepared mustard. Heat in a small saucepan three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, stir in the egg, then add slowly one cupful of milk or cream. Chop finely some shelled walnuts, a small stalk of celery, and two hard-boiled eggs. Mix with the dressing, and spread over thinly-cut slices of white or brown bread.

Too Much for Bobbie

Bobie, not yet two years old, the adored of a circle of relatives, every one of whom insists on calling him an individual name which he must recite many times a day, met a new aunt. After she had heard the list and seen his busy pranks she said: "Well, you're my little incorrigible." Bobbie looked uncertain, but stored the word away for future need.

Next day he was called on for his recital. "Bobbie is Gannie's what?" "Man". "Aunt Vi's what"? "Lazybones." "Daddy's what?" "Humbug". "And Aunt Marcia's what?" With a brilliant smile and his southern accent he answered triumphantly: "Co'nbread."—Indianapolis News.

For Housecleaning

Old flannel, knit underwear, old kitchen towels and coarse, soft rags make the best cloths for washing woodwork and doing general housecleaning. For washing windows, firmer materials from old sheets, pillow slips or shirts are better, as they will be less likely to shed lint.

"This is Your Dog" - The Telephone Proved it!

"Why, John, I believe this dog is lost!" exclaimed Mrs. Roberts, of Vancouver, as with her husband she discovered the tired animal beside their parked car. "Let's take him home and maybe we can find the owner."

They gave the dog every comfort but still he was depressed.

Finally an advertisement appeared in a Victoria paper sixty miles across the Strait of Georgia. Going to the telephone, Mrs. Roberts asked for the Victoria number.

"Hello, Mr. Duncan, I think I have your dog."

"What! You mean that you have him in Vancouver? How could he get there? Mrs. Roberts, let me speak to him! Please put the receiver to his ear."

The effect was magical.

As the familiar voice called his name the dog's depression vanished. He leaped into the air in an ecstacy of excitement and delight.

"Oh, he's yours all right," cried Mrs. Roberts, "and to think the telephone identified him, and by long distance!"

This is a true story, the names only being changed. It illustrates the perfect fidelity with which, regardless of distance, the human voice is reproduced over the modern telephone.

AT THE WHEEL

It is inevitable that all car parts will wear out in time and that occasionally one may break, no matter how favorable the conditions of use may be, but this unavoidable wear and tear is an exceedingly slow process and a large proportion of the repair shops would have to close their doors if they depended upon business thus created.

The larger proportion of all repair jobs result from carelessness, ignorance negligence, and roughness, in the treatments of cars by their drivers and they can reduce their repair requirements to a surprising extent by the exercise of intelligent care and thoughtfulness in the maintenance and of consideration in the use of their cars.

It is not use but abuse that is mainly responsible for premature wear and breakage of motorcars. Failure to provide constant, effective lubrication for all working parts sends more cars to the repair shop than any other one cause.

Engine, transmission, rear end, and every other car unit will inevitably fail prematurely if they are not kept oiled with perfect consistency while very long uninterrupted service may confidently be expected of them if they are properly attended to in this respect.

Rough handling is perhaps the most fruitful cause of unnecessary breakage and wear and tear. Uncalled for jamming of brakes, slipping and violent engagements of the clutch, brutal handling of the gears, racing of the engine and failure to change to a lower gear when required are examples of destructive forms of mishandling.

Careless driving and the frequent collisions which it almost invariably entails, results in an enormous aggregate of damage and the "dashing" type of driving, so freely practiced for the admiration of bystanders, is almost as bad.

The impulsive, jerky and ill-considered manoeuvring of cars is very expensive to owners and profitable for repairers. Failure to keep brakes in the pink of condition results in innumerable smashes. High speed always extracts a high toll in repair bills, not only by inordinately increasing the rate of wear and tear, but by greatly augmenting collision dangers.

It is approximately true that doubling driving speed from 25 to 50 miles per hour increases fourfold the likelihood of damage from both these causes. Neglect to maintain car parts in correct adjustment accounts or much avoidable damage.

Moving parts in too tight adjustment and—in a less degree—in too loose relationship wear rapidly and may fail through breakage. Looseness in fastening devices which hold related parts together means break down and the expense which repair renders necessary.

ROBUST HEALTH RULES

To avoid "that tired feeling," get into the habit of drinking a glass of water on rising and eat plentifully of such cleansing foods as salads, vegetables, and fruits. Eat less meat and fewer complicated meals, and substitute simpler dishes with eggs, cheese, and fish.

Start the day by rising in good time and taking a few deep breaths of fresh morning air at the open window—which will, of course, have been open as wide as the weather permits all through the night. Then wash the body all over, a simple affair if bath and geyser are at hand, but by no means difficult to achieve without them.

The requisites for the daily bath can be reduced to their simplest in the form of a couple of basins and a kettleful of hot water. Divide your supply of hot water between the two basins, using one as a foot-bath. Strip, and wash to the waist, using a good soap and rubbing and drying vigorously. In this way the pores are cleansed of clogging waste, the skin is enabled to function efficiently (half the battle when combating lassitude), and the circulation is stimulated to search out every remote corner internally, cleansing and enriching every part of the body with rich, red blood.

"A clean body within and without is almost an assurance of health," says an eminent authority.

Mere Bagatelle

Student (leaving college): "Goodbye, sir. I am indebted to you for all I know."

Pro.: "Don't mention such a trifle."—Black-Blue Jay.

If you think
Your business is not worth advertising; then, advertise it for sale.
The Gleaner is your logical and best advertising medium.

A HOBBY ESSENTIAL TO LIFE.

Every person, old or young, should have a hobby.

And why a hobby? Because a hobby means an interest beyond the mere task of making a living and because an interest is necessary to the enjoyment of life.

Life without interest would be a dull, prosaic affair. Yet there are some people who keep their noses to the grindstone day after day, year in and year out in a dull routine to provide the wherewithal to feed, clothe and shelter themselves and their dependents, without a let-up from daylight to dark. They never look around for some interest which will serve to brighten their lot and bring joy into their lives.

There are, of course some men who are fortunate enough to have found in their vocation that keen zest which an outside interest gives to others, but it has been found by age-long experience that even such happily circumstanced individuals can and do pursue their work with better results and with greater contentment and less wear and tear when, to their work, they add a hobby.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," has been quoted so often that it has become platitudinous. Yet it is just as true today as when it was first uttered.

When the child puts his books away and closes his school desk for the day, he proceeds to enjoy himself with games and recreation in some form or another and in this manner revives himself for another day at scholaristic tasks. Educationists have discovered that the child who plays in season brings to the school work an enjoyment which enables him in the long run to outstrip the pale faced bookworm. He has a balanced and therefore a happy existence and this reflects favorably upon his studies.

And so with the adult. But in place of flying kites or indulging in boisterous play, the grown up carries his enthusiasm into the field of some sedate, but just as stimulating amusement. It matters little whether it be collecting postage stamps, indulging in politics, playing saw and hammer or engaging in some form of academic study, so long as it is something which arouses the interest of the participant and whets his appetite for more; and so long as it is something different from the daily task.

It is this creation of interest which acts as a stimulus to the mind or a recuperative power to the physical being. It is at the same time restful and invigorating. This is why the individual with a second string to his bow, even if it be only used for recreational purposes, is more likely to make a success of life than one without it. He is able to turn again to the serious work of making a living with the hope and joy which comes with a buoyant spirit, a rested body and a clear, refreshed mentality.

It is impossible to pursue a hobby without securing these results, provided it is kept within reasonable bounds, for recreation broadens interest and interest means life. Interest with existence is life. Life without interest is mere existence.

The time to develop interest is in youth. It is too late to wait until the pains and penalties of advancing years are taking their toll and forcing retirement from active work. The individual who waits until he is obliged to slacken the traces on which he has been pulling heavily for decades before looking around for an interest will find he faces an old age of misery, for he has developed nothing to which he can turn to make his declinging years worth living.

The youth, the middle aged, the old, of both sexes should have a hobby and should develop a hobby in comparatively early life.

Children just beginning to toddle are susceptible to gastric discomfort when the warm weather arrives. This is frequentiy due to the fact that they are inclined to overtire themselves, thus upsetting their tempers and digestive organs.

To guard against this, mothers should see that the toddlers have an extra sleep and plenty of cold boiled water to drink as long as the warm weather lasts. Care should be taken to avoid giving them water while they are hot.

Toddlers should be provided with large, shady hats to protect their heads and necks from the direct rays of the sun. They should not be allowed to paddle in water under a hot sun, as this is one of the most fertile causes of illness during the summer.

Fruit should figure largely in the diet, and care should be taken that this shows no suggestion of overripeness. During holidays, mothers should adhere to the usual hours for feeding and sleep.

ONE GOOD RECIPE MAKES A COOK FAMOUS

A crisp colorful salad is one of the touches that makes summer meals appetizing no matter how hot the day. It is appreciated equally by the family coming home from business and by the guest who shares your hospitality. Summer entertaining is simplified in this manner. If you are fortunate in possessing a refrigerator in which this may be prepared try it.

Frozen Cheese Salad: Cream 1½ packages of cream cheese with a fork until soft. Add ¼ cupful each chopped green pepper and toasted almonds, ¼ teaspoonful salt, and 2 teaspoonfuls lemon juice, then add ¼ cupful cream beaten stiff. Pack solidly in freezing tray and spread until smooth to a thickness of three-fourths inch. Chill until firm enough to cut. Cut into small squares and serve on slices of tomato arranged on lettuce, garnish with mayonnaise. Serves 6, if three squares are used for each salad.

WATER FOR COWS

A Man who has had experience only with cattle raised for beef will be astonished if he undertakes to carry the water for a day to a high producing dairy cow. It might teach him a lesson, however, that would be valuable if he ever decided to keep dairy stock. The milking cow requires a large amount of water because the milk itself requires a considerable amount and further, a high milking cow is necessarily a heavy fed animal and needs a large amount of water to carry on digestion.

On several occasions I have weighed the amount of water different cows drank in a day. A Jersey milking cow 27 lbs. on a ration of silage, alfalfa and grain used 77 lbs of water daily. Another cow milking 31 lbs. drank from 215 to 320 lbs. daily during the week records were kept. It may be said in general that a cow will consume about 20 lbs. of water daily when dry, and when in milk at least three times the volume of her milk production. These figures hold good when silage is part of the ration. If dry hay alone is the roughage, more water will be used. A dry cow used 15 lbs. of water daily compared to 75 when milking.

The large water requirement as found by practical experinece make it exceedingly important to have an abundance of water close at hand for all dairy cows. Cattle that are merely being maintained during the winter need not to be watered more than once daily; In fact, they often do not seem to care for it oftener. Cows milking should be watered at least twice daily at all seasons: water should be supplied the dairy herd close at hand since if they be required to walk long distances in cold weather, on account of the discomforts from exposure, they will not drink enough to supply the demands of the body and will give a smaller than they otherwise would because they have not taken enough water. In other words, the milk yield may suffer for lack of water just as easily as for a lack of sufficient and suitable feed.

One of the most useful features of modern barn equipment is the drinking cup which makes it possible to keep water within reach of animals at all times. There is little question that when the plan is followed of watering at an outside tank once or even twice daily, the heavily producing cows often fail to consume as much water as they need. The economy of labor is also an important factor to be considered because the provision for watering inside avoids the necessity of turning the cows loose for the purpose of drinking and then tying them up again. About the only difficulty experienced in the use of the drinking cup is from freezing if the barn is not constructed as to keep the temperature above the freezing point.

In climates where the temperature remains below freezing for long periods, it pays to warm the water when the animals drink from the tank outdoors. Otherwise they will seldom drink from a tank enough as the amount necessary to be taken as once is large, due to few opportunities to drink during the twenty-four hours. A cow milking 40 lbs. daily will need 120 lbs. of water. If watered twice she would have to take 60 lbs. of ice water at a time to meet her needs. She will not drink this much; hence her production will be limited by the water she has consumed. When drinking cups are used, making it possible for the animal to take a small quantity of water at frequent intervals, there is little reason for warming the water, and it would not pay. —C. H. Eckles.

TO GET RID OF BEETLES

Some old houses, and especially those with basement kitchens and cellars, are, unfortunately, infested with beetles. In new houses garden beetles often make their appearance, and unless they are got rid of at once they will multiply and hide themselves in crevices. Wherever there is dirt there are beetles to be found. They also like warmth and darkness. In many a basement kitchen where none is to be seen during the day, the floor is covered with them at night. Beetles may enter a house from a neighbouring building, or they may breed in cracks in old furniture, behind cupboards, under the floors, etc. It is, therefore, advisable to keep all floors, skirting-boards, walls, etc., in a good state of repair, and to have all cracks and holes filled. See that all cellars and cupboards are kept scrupulously clean, that no food is allowed to remain anywhere but in the larder, and that no crumbs are permitted to remain on the kitchen floor. Be liberal in the use of soap, water and disinfectant powder. If beetles have appeared, they may often be got rid of by sprinkling a mixture of borax, oatmeal and sugar in places they are known to haunt. Do this every night for two or three weeks, sweeping up the powder—and the beetles— in the morning.

LOVE OF NATURE

To the nature lover the universe constantly pours out its wealth. Daily he gathers the fruits of the seed sown in the beginning of the world.

For him no season is dull, for each is successively absorbing. In spring he is entranced by the awakening of myriad forms of life; summer reveals the maturity of all creation; autumn brings the fulfilment of earlier promises; winter lulls life to sleep, with its assurance of the resurrection.

All weathers are one: The rains of spring nourish all nature; the heats of summer mature and ripen its fruits; the frost of winter gives rest and peace; in all he rejoices. Each day is good. In the morning life awakens with him; through the noon it works; the peace and quiet of evening shed their benediction upon him.

He knows no dull moment; he seeks not to hurry time. If he be delayed he may discover something never before seen by man and he impatience is forgotten. His youth is filled with the joys of discovery; in middle age the marvels about him hold his interest undimmed; he awaits old age with calmness, for he is one with the universe and its content.—Edward A. Preble.

SCRAP HEAPS

Vast fortunes have been built redeeming scrap heaps. As a mining engineer, President Hoover spent much time and effort successfully converting mammoth piles of mine waste into valuable products.

From the interior of the earth came forth great quantities of mining material. The good ore was separated for market, and the remainder dumped as worthless into heaps that rapidly assumed mountainous proportions.

Along came the ambitious young engineer. Appalled by the sight of such wholesale waste he set to work. Surely there must be some good in these scrap heaps. It wasn't long before he discovered his conjecture was backed by facts. Then he devised a practical method of extracting and utilizing the valuable parts of that which has been cast aside. Salvaging scrap heaps brought fame and honor to the man who today holds the highest office the people of the United States can bestow upon him.

There are scrap heaps on the farm. From growing many crops continuously a certain piece of soil becomes worn out. The dairy farmer goes to his scrap heap for help. He spreads manure on the land. He plows it under. In a little while crops again flourish and bloom. Yields increase. Prosperity. The wise farmer is he who conserves his manure pile, keeps the fertility of it intact by preventing seepage into the muck of an unkempt barnyard, puts it back on the land as soon as possible. Manure is a waste product of animal assimulation, yet it is a valuable by-product of the dairy form.

A dairy farmer separates the milk and sells the cream. Skimmilk is left on the farm and is of little commercial value unless properly converted. We have heard, in the not far distant past, of farmers who threw cans of skimmilk down the sewer, or out the barn door, or into the creek. Happily for all concerned such practices are rapidly dissappearing as the feeding value of skimmilk becomes better known. Fed to hogs, poultry, and calves, what wonderful returns can be realized, and are, from skimmilk, formerly considered, and erroneously so, a waste product.

Whey, waste from cheesemanufacture, yields 3 lbs. of butter per 1,000 lbs. f whey. Investigators are daily seeking the source of leekage in farming and related industries, and striving to turn them into profitable enterprises. Paper is made from cornstalks. Any number of items are made from the casein of milk—buttons, glue, paint, billard balls and many others.

Are there scrap heaps on your farm, in your creamery, your home or in the kitchen? Find them and put them to work for you.

Hooray for the Invalid

Mrs. Blabber: "You're looking very happy this morning. Have you had good news?"

Mrs. Garber: "Just wonderful. My husband has just had a nervous breakdown, and we're going to Florida for the winter."—Pathfinder.

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DEWITTVILLE

Mr. Arthur Long and his sister, Mrs. Howard Thompson motored from Montreal on Sunday and spent the day with his sister-in-law, Mrs. John Watt and with Mr. Watt, River Outarde. Mr. Long's little son, Master Gerald Long, lives with Mr. and Mrs. Watt.

Miss Beatrice Holiday has gone to spend a week in Montreal with relatives.

Mrs. Maffam of Ogdensburg, N.Y., who was visiting with friends in Dundee, spent a couple of days last week with Mrs. James Caldwell.

Mrs. Peter McArthur went to Ormstown on Friday and spent the day with Mrs. Hugh Patton, while Mrs. Colin McArthur spent the same day with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Ross.

Mrs. S. Sparrow, who takes care of Miss Jane McNaughton has gone for a short holiday. Miss Bella McNaughton is taking her place.

Miss Eva Lewis arrived from Springfield, Mass., on Saturday morning, to spend a while at her home with Miss Mary Watt.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bryson, Mr. and Mrs. Peel, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Booth went to Montreal on Monday to vote in their own districts.

Week end guests with Mrs. Van Vliet were Mr. G. Lyman Van Vliet, N.P., and Miss Dixie Ferguson, of Montreal. Sunday guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence Van Vliet and three children, of Lacolle. They brought with them Miss Jean Van Vliet, R.N., who had been visiting for a week in Lacolle, and will remain a week or more in Dewittville. Miss Alice Van Vliet and Mr. G. Buchanan have returned to Montreal after a week's stay in Dewittville.

Miss Margaret Gordon was home for the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gordon.

Mr. Denman of Montreal spent the week end with his family here. Mr. Ronald Wilson and Miss Doris Wilson were also guests with Mrs. Denman and family.

A special meeting of the W.C.T.U. was held last Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Van Vliet. Plans for the coming bazaar were discussed and committees appointed. The bazaar is to be held on the evening of August 13th, on Miss Watt's lawn. Announcement of same will be made later. The proceeds of this bazaar are used in various ways, all more or less directly for the furtherance and extension of temperance work. Any and all who are interested in the cause are respectfully requested to send contributions for any of the various tables, and these will be gratefully received.

Rev. J. B. Maclean, D.D., of Huntingdon, minister of the church here left for Nova Scotia on Monday, for his usual month's vacation. His place is to be supplied for the first two Sundays in August, while the next two may be vacant.

Mr. Donald Henderson of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mrs. Henderson at the home of his uncle, Mr. Robert Cameron.

Miss Mary Hainault went to Montreal on Saturday with her cousin, Miss Dollie Grey to stay for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Trueman Derrick of Noyan, with a number of friends from Boston and Noyan, spent Sunday at Dewittville and visited at the home of Mrs. Derick's uncle, Mr. Matthew Gilbert.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Helm of Cap de la Madeleine, are spending a few days with Mr. Thomas Helm and Mrs. Hamilton Ferns.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING AND THE SMALL TOWN MERCHANT

Herman Roe, who owns The Northfield (Minn.) News and who is known by weekly newspaper men in Canada, has been addressing the National Merchants' Association. At this St. Paul gathering Mr. Roe said, among other things, that one of the serious conditions affecting the fate of the small town and the individual merchant is the existence of too many weak and dormant departments in the "community department store."

Allowing a few merchants to do all the boosting and advertising for a town while others sit back and attempt to cash in on this publicity is one example of "sponging." The work of a few brings trade into town and the shoppers are bound to spend some money with those who are simply riding along. But it is far from being public-spirited. A town will never prosper until every merchant is doing his part to attract people to the town to trade and every business is working to extend the trade as far out as possible.

"One of the most successful small town merchants in America, doing a half million dollar general store business in a North Dakota town of 5,000 population, in speaking of the condition has gone so far as to predict the complete elimination of the independent retailer from the field of business within ten years unless something is done about it—and that something, he says, is Newspaper Advertising. Here is his indictment, also his remedy:

"Hundreds of retailers sit in their stores and calmly wait for customers to come in. They will soon find that there won't be even one customer unless they do something about it. Dozens in every town practice that method of operating a business. It simply can't be done. You must advertise, invite the customers to come in and buy from you, and then you must give them service that will induce them to return."

The fate of the independent merchant is on a par with that of the publisher of a newspaper in this speculation regarding the small town's future. Here are some illuminating facts to consider in that connection:

The total annual volume of retail business in the United States amounts to approximately thirty-five billion dollars or about $320.00 per capita and about $1,500.00 per family, according to an interesting survey of this subject by Dr. Paul H. Nystrom in the January, 1925, issue of The Harvard Business Review.

Only 4 per cent. of the entire retail trade of the country is conducted by 1,225 mail order houses; a little less than 4 per cent. by department stores (3,700 of which do an annual business of $50,000 or more and 445 with sales of one million or more.)

Adding the estimated sales of these classes of retailers together indicates a total of more than eleven billion, r 31.7 per cent. of the retail trade.

The balance of about twenty-four billion, or 68.3 per cent., is sold by the regular old-time shops and general merchandise stores.

What changes in these ratios the future will bring, if any, will depend to a large extent upon the enterprise of the small town merchant himself. It will be a case of the survival of the fittest, with a healthier condition resulting from the elimination of the less efficient merchants in lines where too many stores exist to result in economical distribution.

ORMSTOWN

A very pretty shower in the form of kitchenware was given on the lawn at the home of Miss Hazel McNeil, Lower Ormstown, in honor of her friend, Miss Lois Roy on Thursday afternoon. About thirty-five guests assembled to surprise the bride-to-be. When the bride arrived a wagon prettily decorated with yellow and white and loaded with gifts was drawn by little Elsie Campbell and Mamie McNeil to the bride who was seated in the chair of honor. The bride thanked all her friends for the useful gifts and also thanked the hostess for having it in her honor. Games were played, then tea was served at tables set on the lawn decorated with briday roses, sweet peas and ferns. After tea the girls departed wishing the bride-to-be much success and happinness.

A meeting of the W.M.S. of Paul's United Church took place in McDougall Hall on Tuesday, July 22nd. Mrs. Pollock presided and after the singing of a hymn devotional exercises were conducted by Mrs. Lindsay. Items of "The Watchtower" and Temperance were given by Mrs. McOuat, Miss Welsh and Miss Bazin.

Mrs. S. Osmond sang very fittingly "Living for Others." Mrs. T. A. Wilson of Montreal then gave a very interesting address on her work at the close of which little Miss Shirley Parkinson presented her with a bouquet of sweet peas. Roll call and minutes were read by Mrs. W. McGerrigle and the meeting closed with a hymn and prayer by Mrs. Young.

Miss Hazel Helm spent a day or two last week in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Winter and children of Maxville, Ont., were the guests last week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Winter.

Mr. Edward Dawson of Toronto, Ont., and son Lawrence E. Dawson, M.D., of South River, Ont., spent last week visiting his brother, John Dawson of Huntingdon and sisters Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Fennell and Mrs. Dewick of Ormstown and other relatives in the vicinity.

SUMMER FISHING.

At this period of the year, when everyone is taking their vacation, and flocking north to the lakes and streams, it is an opportune time to speak about fishing and the way it should be done.

This subject has been often commented on by competent authorities, who believe that everyone who can enjoy this sport should be well instructed in the proper method of fishing and there are a few points some are apt to forget or neglect, just at a time when they would be of the greatest help in catching some beautiful species of fish, of which all good fishermen are so proud.

The species of fish which sportsmen are most anxious to catch are the trout, bass, doré or pickerel, maskinonge and pike. All these species are equally interesting but we will confine our remarks to the very interesting species known as the Speckled Trout—salmo frontinalis—which is quite evenly distributed throughout the lakes, rivers and streams of the Laurentians and which can be caught from the 1st of May until the 30th of September.

The season is long enough to permit everyone to enjoy the pleasure of catching and eating this delicious rosy-fleshed fish.

The most enjoyable mode of fishing for this wonderful fish is with a fly and everyone should learn to enjoy it and discard all other crude methods. Fly-fishing gives more pleasure and satisfaction than any other kind.

If the creel is not filled every time one goes out, it is because he has been practising the most difficult art of fishing, which gives as much chance to the victim as to the fisherman and it is well to bear in mind that the fish one has not succeeded in landing we may still have the pleasure of landing on the next trip.

Trout is a voracious fish and often seeks its prey at night. Moonlight nights offer a great opportunity for these fish to scour the water for flies and the next morning the best fly, well cast, may only attract their attention but may not be interesting enough for them to bite at. As soon as the sun sinks the trout will again start seeking food and this is the proper time to offer them a well selected fly which they generally will not hesitate to take. You will then have the pleasure of fighting with an adversary who will have recourse to all kinds of strategy to free itself, and a fisherman with a 4 or 5 ounce rod will certainly have to be well versed in the craft of fishing, for by one false move the trout will easily release the hook and gain its liberty. But—when the rod is handled properly, and, as an expert, one answers to all the fish's tactics, the fish will soon tire out and can be taken into the net. Once in the boat you have one of the most beautiful trophies that nature can offer to recompense you for your efforts.

The number of fish wanted should be determined and if one is lucky enough to strike a time when the trout are fighting to get the bait, then only the biggest fish should be kept and the smaller ones put back, being careful to wet the hands before touching the fish and also not to wound them unnecessarily when the hook is removed.

The spawning seasons for trout starts from the 1st to the 15th of October and sometimes lasts until the end of January. The trout often gather before this time on the spawning beds to inspect them and to mate. They then clean a trough where they deposit their eggs.

At this time anyone, with any kind of bait, can empty a whole lake. The law prohibits fishing during this period and it is the duty of every sportsman to bring to the attention of the Province of Quebec Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, Room 920, 360 St. James Street, Montreal, any such misdeeds which are so detrimental to our fish.

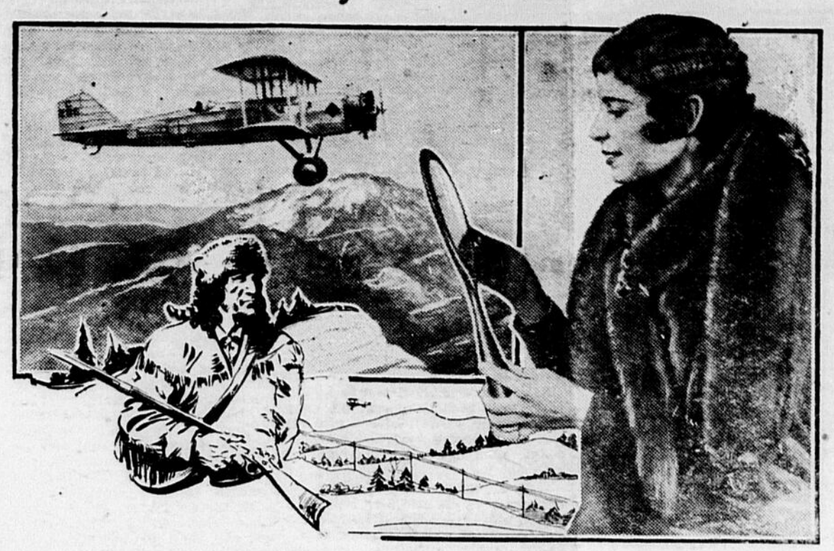
An actor was stopped one day by a pretty girl, who pinned a flower in his buttonhole, gave him a dazzling smile, and hurried off without a word.

The actor went on his way, and that evening received a note from the girl, reminding him of the afternoon's romantic episode and asking him to send her two seats as a memento of the occasion.

The actor, with a grim smile, snatched up a postcard and wrote—

"I should be delighted to send you the seats as a memento, but on investigation at the theatre I find they are all nailed down."

Milady Gets Her Furs



A New York furrier telephoned to his representative in Montreal: "Rush one hundred and fifty marten skins; we have a buyer who wants quick action."

The fur man in Montreal 'phoned Edmonton, telling his needs. Without delay the Edmonton man called the radio station and word went out advising trappers at several points in the far north to be ready to turn the skins over to the airman who would call for them in a few hours.

The next day the airman is back and the furs are speeding east by aerial transport. In three days from the time of his request the furrier in Manhattan turns the skins over to his purchaser.

The lonely trapper is no more, for the telephone, radio and aeroplane in combination have penetrated even the far northern solitudes.

ANGEL OF RELIEF.

Martha Weldon had said she never would give up her professional nursing to take care of the home folk again. The last time she did it her sister-in-law had calmly said, "Of course we couldn't afford a trained nurse like you every time the children had some little illness."

Yet, here she was again in response to the same kind of call. No, it was mother this time. A sickening fear attacked her; mother would not send for her unless it was necessary. Maybe she was very ill.

She thought this all over as her father's old rusty Ford hurried her from the station to her home.

Her trained eye saw at once that her mother was very ill. A grateful look of recognition from her mother set aside forever every regret that she had come.

It was of no avail. Her mother left her.

After a week of confused excitement, she sat alone by the fireside; rebellious thoughts surged through her. What a grim future. To keep her father's house, do the washing and ironing, carry wood and water—her father was not a thoughtful man—to do all the rough work to which her mother had been slave.

The thought of her pretty young sister, gay and spoiled, rankled her.

Must she give up her profession, the prosperity assured her by successes already won? She would not, could not.

She saw herself in the snow-white uniform, and dainty cap set lightly on her coils of golden hair. Ah, she had loved herself in that uniform, for it was dearly bought and hardly won with work and sacrifice. She saw herself carrying a glass of tinkling ice-water to her last hospital patient. She heard the grateful sigh from the sick one's lips as she stood beside the suffering cot a veritable angel of relief. She heard her say, "You won't leave me, will you?"

She tapped her foot upon the cold hearth stone. "I will not give it up."

She looked about the room. Familiar objects, yes, even dear—but the oil-lamp, the worn hair-cloth furniture, the steel engraving of Mercury at the Gate, even the large oil paintings of her father and mother—these all bespoke the primitive, stern unrelenting New England atmosphere.

In contrast she saw the perfectly appointed little apartment where she and her chum kept house. The dainty breakfast room, where they served delicious welsh rarebits, or golden waffles after working hours.

No, she would not stay. As she rose, the flickering flame lighted up the picture of her mother. There was a strange likeness in its ghastly unlikeness. The eyes looked reproachfully down upon her. She sank back into her chair and burst into tears.

When she arose again she said, "O mother, dear, of course I'll stay! Heaven grant me strength to fill your place."

The illuminated face shone upon her now in benediction. Her mother's hallowed presence filled the room. All seemed changed. For the moment her professional career was no longer alluring. The future stretched before her fairly bright. The dull household tasks were tinged with gold. Peace possessed her soul.

A streak of daylight reminded her that it was dawn. She hurried to her bed lest the family should know that she had sat up all night. She barely touched her head to the pillow before it was time to rise, as an early breakfast must be prepared for her father.

Thus began wearing weeks of monotony. The tasks that on the night of her decision looked golden were now drab. Scraping pots and pans, carrying wood and water for a dull father and a thoughtless sister often lost their charm. At such moments she would leave the gloomy kitchen and gaze long at the wan picture. Here she gained inspiration to take up the drudgery once more.

At last the daily grind, together with the desire to be elsewhere and doing other tasks, was too much. She succumbed to a severe illness.

It remained for the family physician to solve the problem. Knowing the girl well from early youth and her love for her vocation, he sensed the situation.

With kindness and tact he talked it all out with the father and sister. Told them how the true trained nurse loves her work, how she is out of harmony except in the sick room.

Father was so glad "he'd spoke." They had no idea she wanted to do anything else anyway. Father just thought nursing was a dog's life, and didn't s'pose Martha could want to do it. But he reckoned Aunt Mary'd be glad to come and look after him and Ruth. Guess she'd be purty glad of the home.

So Aunt Mary came and put her experienced hand to the housekeeping. She was a typical New England house wife. It was her joy to make the old house shine. The cookie jar was always full and father had pie and doughtnuts for breakfast.

Don't say there's nothing gay in the puff, puff, puffing of a steam engine as it starts your train ahead, and you feel the gradually increasing speed of the Pulman under you.

Martha Wharton thought it the gayest sound she'd heard for many a long day. The train swung into full motion. It was speeding her toward her loved work.

She smiled through blinding tears as she gazed at an ivory minature of her mother. Sweet approval looked forth from the eyes.

NEWCOMERS

Our nearest neighbors stand a bit aloof, and do not visit us except for the briefest stay. Newcomers, we are somewhat hurt; peering out of the corners of our windows we watch and wait, as motionless as they when they watch us, and still they pass us by. It is true we have forced our way into an old community, and have broken soil among the undisturbed trees on a green hillside still clothed in the primeval grass of the wilderness. Those earlier settlers, the meadowlarks, have perhaps a right to complain of our intrusion.

As I see, though pretending not to look, the bright, untrusting eyes that watch us from adjacent trees, as I hear swift wings beating retreat, I marvel that they do such scanty, justice to our good intent. Is it because of our coming that the mourning dove so mourns? Do they not like our way of housekeeping? It is as careful, as methodical, as industrious as their own. It is moreover, as old-fashioned for we like ancestral ways, and are averse to the new-fangled devices of the ladies' journal— oh, horror of pink teas and lavender luncheons And we share their woodland tastes: one doorway opens on a hillside with a wood beyond the other upon what the English would call a copse.

It cannot be our clothes that they object to, for our modest greens and brown are as unobtrusive as the wear of any bird or squirrel of them all. Indeed, I should not think of going abroad in the colors that certain of them wear—scarlet, or vivid blue, or brilliant orange—for even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like some of these. Perhaps they do not like the company we keep, yet our one meek gray cat who strolls with us in the evening coolness on hillside or by garden path, would not hurt them; only, at the sight of them an impotent lashing of the tail and a faint, queer snarl recalls his far-off savage ancestry. It seems perfectly automatic and unconscious, and is certainly incongruous in the presence of the Christian virtues which the cat has acquired from us.—Margaret Sherwood, in "Our Nearest—and Farthest Neighbors."

Not everyone can write a good business letter, and many women fail in this respect because they are not brief enough. A well-written business letter is clearly written and expressed, accurate, to the point, courteous and brief. The use of hackneyed, ungrammatical phrases that occur too often in business letters should be avoided. Great care should be taken to see that all details, dates, and prices are correct. The full address and telephone number of the sender shuld be clearly written at the head f the paper if it is not already printed there. Needless to say, the signature should be so written that there is no doubt about it. Often a good, clear letter is ruined because the signature is illegible. The date should always be at the head of the letter, and if there has been a previous correspondence and a reference number has been given, it should be quoted. The usual form of beginning a business letter is "Dear Sir" or Dear Madam," but in official communications, "Sir," "Gentlemen," and "Madam" are sometimes used instead. The formal ending is "Yours faithfully." The letter should be correctly and adequately addressed, but there is no need to put "Messrs." on the envelope if it is to a company in which there is no personal implication. If the letter is in reply to an advertisement it should be stated where the advertisement was seen, and all particulars asked for should be given.

"YOURS TRULY"

The Way You Finish a Letter May Say a Good Deal

When you write a letter to a friend, or to a business firm, how do you sign yourself? asks Answers.

"Yours truly" is the great standby, but there are many times when it seems too cold or too curt. So many people, in their business letters, prefer the phrase, "Yours faithfully," and in their private ones, "Yours sincerely."

But these by no means exhaust uur choice. The widest scoop is to be found, perhaps, in letters to friends of the opposite sex. But there are times when the start and the finish of a letter may seem to contradict each other. What would a modern girl make of a letter which began, "My Sweet Angel," and ended, "I am, Madam, yours, etc."? That was how Dr. Johnson wrote to Miss Boothby.

Artists and writers often use individual forms in their letters. Jack London would sign notes to his wife, "Mate Man" and Your Lover-man."

One of the most famous of all modern signatures was Lord Fisher's, "Yours till Hell freezes," which is still copied by many young men with no naval tradition behind them. But even the most "uppish" of conceited youths might hesitate before he copied the great painter, Whistler, who signed himself, "I have the honor to be James McNeill Whistler."

The late Lord Rosebery signed formal letters, "Yours respectfully." John Bright varied the same form in writing to a correspondent of whom he disapproved and signed himself, "I am Sir, with whatever respect you deserve, yours respectfully, John Bright.'

Letters from natives to Europeans often make amusing reading, and frequently the biggest laugh occurs at the beginning or at the end. This was the case with one letter sent to a clergyman in India. It began "Almighty and Spanking Sir," and finished, "Your Damnable Worm."

Soul of Industry.

Applicant (for position of office boy: "I may say I'm pretty smart, I've won several prizes in cross-word and cross-picture competitions lately."

Employer: "Yes, but I want some one who can be smart during office hours."

Boy: "This was during office hours."—(Epworth Herald.)

A PAIR OF SPECTACLES

Not long ago a man was taking his young son through a picture gallery and on pointing out to the lad the features of a certain picture was surprised to discover that he had defective eyesight. So, he was taken to an oculist, fitted with a pair of glasses, and afterwards the boy said that he saw a new world. The picture and all the other things that came within the lad's vision did not change. The change was in the lad himself. The glasses remedied the defect. The boy had become normal and, therefore, capable of appraising what he saw.

This opens up a large field for reflection. What we see depends upon our power of seeing. As we are so will the world be to us. I have often wondered what a blind man's idea of the world is. Perhaps an alternation of light and darkness only; for not having an idea of color he could not imagine blue, or purple, or yellow or any of the other colors of the spectrum that delight the eye and satisfy the taste of the ordinary, normal person. There are people, also who are color blind; all colors appear the same to them. Some people are near-sighted, and distant objects are a blur, while there are far-sighted people who cannot appreciate the things that are near; glasses usually rectify these defects.

The physical world is largely a matter of vision. Two men see the same thing, yet they don't see the same thing. There are utilitarian glasses and ideal glasses. It is possible for two men to see a wood, the one appraises in terms of cordage, or feet of lumber, with an amount of coin of the realm attached; the other sees with the eye of the artist and money never enters into the calculation. A traveller in Ireland recently encountered a peasant seated on a hill overlooking a marvellous sea view. In conversation, the traveller discovered that the peasant had once lived and could live more comfortably in a certain city. On being asked why he did not live in the city he pointed to the beautiful view and said, "You don't get that in the city." Again, it was the matter of sight—and insight. This plain man (as we call him) had something that his more fortunate (?) acquaintance entirely missed.

We see what we are prepared to see. Nor is it different in the world of commercial and social relationships. Listen to a number of men who follow the same pursuit, or have the same interests and it will be found that they wear the same kind of glasses. There are many and varied glasses, and each pair gives the wearer, as he thinks, a true view of the world. There are workers' glasses and employers' glasses, and in few of these is the color, or the focus the same.

In the realm of character the same thing holds true. There are those unfortunate ones who see the worst side of everything and everyone. They question every motive and are prepared to put an interrogation mark after every act of another. Such persons need glasses and a different world would be the result. One writer of long ago very sagely said, "travel round the world and you will never meet anyone but yourself in all your travels," which is another way of saying that we see what we are prepared to see. If one appears to us full of faults and flaws it might be only just in us to consider seriously whether fifty per cent. of the objectionable features are not in us who see. Life in some degree is a mirror, the face that looks out of the mirror is the face that looks into it, and the mentor and critic of his fellows would do well to take care before he blazons abroad his criticism. He to whom everyone is a hyprocrite is quite probably a hypocrite himself. The censor of others is not necessarily a saint; were he such his humanity would make his strictures impossible.

Most of us require glasses, glasses of introspection by which we might take a good look at ourselves, glasses of kindliness, glasses of benevolence, and equipped with these what a different world would emerge! It is not meant that we should see the thief as if he were an honest man, or liar as anything but a liar, nor should we relax our vigilance for breaches of decency and morals; but just as wise people have their glasses examined periodically, so should we trust our outlook, in order to be certain, not that the world is wrong but that we are right.

ORANGE DISHES YOU'LL ENJOY:

Oranges are now at their cheapest and best, and th.s should be borne in mind by careful and prudent mothers, for there is no better spring medicine in the world. They not only have cleansing powers, but possess tonic properties in a high degree, building up the nervous system whilst cleansing the blood of its impurities.

An orange salad with custard makes an ideal sweet by way of a change from the usual puddings. Peel the oranges and cut them in thin slices, sifting fine sugar over them. Then pile them in a dish, with slices of banana between, and leave for half an hour. Serve with custard.

Orange tart can be made in this way. Make a short crust of three ounces of lard rubbed into six ounces of flour, with a pinch of salt and one of sugar added; then make into a dough with cold water. Roll out and line a pastry tin, filling up with golden syrup. Bake in a moderate oven until the tart is nearly done, when take from the oven and add to the syrup an orange which has been peeled and dissected. Place in the oven to finish and serve with a custard sauce.

Another delightful tart can be made by lining a tin with short pastry and then filling it as follows. Take two oranges and, after wiping them, grate the skins on to two ounces of granulated sugar. Crumble finely two stale sponge cakes and add to the orange and sugar, mixing thoroughly. Then add one ounce of margarine which has been mixed with a gill of warm milk. Stir well, add a tablespoonful of washed currants and another of finely chopped candied peel. Add the beaten yolk of an egg and, lastly, the white, which has been whipped stiffly. Pour into the pastry-lined tin, sprinkle with sugar, and bake in a moderate oven.

LAUNDRY LORE

A quick and effective way to clean small woollen articles or garments is to put them in a colander which has been placed inside another vessel containing a warm, soapy lather. Knead the material firmly against the sides of the colander, then rinse several times in tepid water. Remove as much of the moisture as possible by pressing the material against the sides, then spread carefully on a flat surface, taking care not to stretch. Turn frequently while drying.

Coloured stockings can be washed without any danger of fading if they are soaked overnight in a warm soapy lather to which a few drops of turpentine have been added. Use one tablespoonful of turpentine to each quart of soapsuds.

Home-made Sprinkler

Before proceeding to wash coloured materials, allow them to soak for an hour or so in cold water to which a generous amount of salt has been added. This keeps the colours from fading during washing. If despite this precaution the colours should suffer, they can be revived by sponging the article or garment with a mixture of equal parts household vinegar and cold water.

When damping any article or garment before ironing, use a bottle which has a cork with a small groove cut on one side of it. This sprinkles the water more evenly, and is a much better method of damping than the old-fashioned way—damping with the fingers.

Flannels will not become hard and felted after washing if a little olive oil is added to the final rinsing water. Use a tablespoonful of oil to each gallon of water.

Light coloured felt hats can be cleaned by being rubbed with hot salt. Fresh supplies of salt are used as the first becomes soiled. Hot bran, used in the same way, will clean dark coloured felts.

Slightly soiled suede gloves can be cleaned by rubbing them, while on the hands, with a piece of flannel dipped in flour.

When soaking table linen and sheets prior to washing, add a small quantity of ammonia to the water, and the dirt will come out more easily.

Steam is an excellent thing for removing creases from dresses or coats that have been packed away. Fix a line in the bathroom, hang the creased clothes on it close to the window, then let the hot-water tap run until the room is full of steam; leave for an hour or two, then dry the clothes in the open air, and press on the wrong side with a warm iron.

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"The Shining Talent"

"I'll give you time to think it over," she offered. "If Bob gets to drinking you'll be glad enough to come to terms. Boston won't be big enough for you and him. He'll pester the life out of you. And you can't shut your door on him, nor call the police, because you want his daughter."

Molly vouchsafed no reply.

"Well, you heard me. Think it over." Miss Smith shok out her purple skirts, and preened in the long mirror. "I'm going up to Montreal for a while, to visit a girl friend. You have your answer ready, when I come back."

She stopped at the mirror, to touch her lips, and smear a bit of blue shadow under her eyes.

"No hard feelin's, I hope? You'll be glad enough, dearie, to get rid of the boy friend. Take it from a little girl that knows."

She was at the door, when Molly cried sharply, "How about Rita?"

"There's a high school girl that takes care of her day-times," explained Miss Smith. "She's a good girl and real fond of Rita. I've spoken to her already. She'll be at the flat, waiting to hear from you."

"Does Mr. Newton know what arrangements you've made?"

"Mr. Newton?" Elsie's shrill voice took on the affected tones of a society woman. "Oh, Mr. Newton is otherwise engaged."

"He hasn't gone far away?"

"Well, not far," Elsie smiled maliciously. "Mr. Newton got blotto last night. It's a habit with Mr. Newton."

When the door closed behind her caller, Molly sniffed distastefully, and opened the windows.

That afternoon she telephoned Bob's flat. It was as Elsie had said. A girlish voice told her that Miss Smith was away. Mr. Newton was out of town too, she thought. But Rita would be ready any time Miss Burnham wished. Her clothes were packed, and her toys.

Before dark everything was settled. The baby had her supper that night in the blue and buttercup nursery. And Molly undressed and bathed her, and tucked her in the fairy-tale bed that had Alice in Wonderland on the headboard. And the Mad Hare, with his tall silk hat and his white kid gloves in his hand, scurrying across the footboard.

Then she telephoned Mr. Durbin. He was arranging, he told her, for immediate production. There might be a little trouble with the censors. But that wouldn't make any difference. It would be good advertising.

"But what could they object to?" she asked in astonishment.

"Well, the suicide. The motive's not what you'd call simon-pure, you know."

"But, my goodness, they can't expect people to commit suicide for only exemplary purposes! A man's got to have some reason for shooting himself. And it isn't always a pretty reason, is it?"

Durbin laughed.

"Nine times out of ten it's a pretty ugly one," he admitted. "But the censors are nice, cheery little boys, who like to have us look on the bright side of life. Besides, if they didn't censure, they wouldn't be censored, would they? Naturally, they've got to find something to kick about. But don't you worry about that. They won't be able to close up. And all their chattering will be just so much advertising."

"I thought of a good name today," Molly told him. "What do you think of 'Sacrifice?' You see there's the sacrifice of mother for daughter, and daughter for mother. And then there is the boy's sacrifice to chivalry and honor."

The producer demurred.

"Not very sexy," he pronounced.

But Molly did not want a sexy title. Or an unpleasantly suggestive one of any sort. And four weeks later, when the play opened it was called "Sacrifice."

The censors were there that first night. They went into conference between acts. And, at midnight, when the last curtain had gone down, they met again, to prepare a hasty statement. As soon as it was typed, they rushed it to the newspapers.

Meantime the critics were writing their reviews. "Sacrifice," they said, was a better play than "The Death of Delphine Darrows." In her sympathetic study of a modern young thrill-seeker, Miss Burnham had scored her biggest triumph. She had portrayed, with exquisite delineation, the tremendous and self-sacrificing love of mother and daughter. Her courtroom scene, they declared, was as dramatic as that celebrated scene from "Delphine."

The plot itself hinged upon a situation that had to be handled with rare delicacy. The critics were unanimous in their opinion that Molly had achieved her final climax without offense.

Mr. Durbin was elated. Molly wondered how—with countless successes to his credit—he could retain all the fervor of his most youthful enthusiasms. The applause of the audience left her cold. She was unutterably weary, and lonely, with a fierce loneliness.

She had written to ask her mother and father to go to New York to be her guests in Boston. But her mother had written promptly and politely, declining in firm tones.

However, she thanked Molly for her kind invitation. And she hoped sincerely, she said, that some day Molly would return to her father's home.

Mr. Burnham had neuralgia. A painful attack that made traveling impossible.

Red Flynn was doing a series on the liquor situation in Canada, and could not leave Ottawa, where an important interview pended with His Excellency, the Governor General.

Bob was in town, but Molly did not care to invite him. She hoped, in fact, that he would not attend.

For the first night of "Delphine" she had sent Jack a ticket, and asked him to sit with her father and mother. She would never be able to forget that evening and its hideous aftermath. In very recollection it could make Molly ill with the poignant memory of her misery and humiliation.

She had considered sending Jack a ticket for "Sacrifice," but decided, at the last moment, that it would be undignified—as though she were soliciting his attendance.

But Jack was there. She saw him from the wings. With him was a woman. A stout, florid creature in red. Molly had never in her life seen so many diamonds on one woman as that fat lady wore. They were even in her hair, which was not at all fashionable, but certainly conspicuous.

They sat in the very front row. And Molly noticed that the woman kept her hand on Jack's arm.

CHAPTER XXXI

Of course it spoiled the evening for her—Jack's being with a woman. And sitting, as they were, in the front row, where Molly could hardly keep her eyes off them all evening. Such a woman, too!

"If she were young and pretty, I wouldn't mind half so much!" fumed Molly.

But that, of course, was wrong. She would have minded a great deal more.

"The wretched creature!" she fretted. "Done up like a circus rider, and fat enough to burst! A woman like that **would** wear red—it's exactly the color of her face."

There was no doubt about it. It was Mrs. Bulwer-Eaton all right. "A charming matron," the papers called her! Well, Molly knew what she'd call her—only the papers wouldn't print it . . . The big fat ox! Hadn't she sense enough to know that coquetry in a woman of her age was simply disgusting? The way she was hanging on to Jack's arm! And Jack red as a beet. Molly was glad he had the decency to be embarrassed.

At last it was over. The curtain came down on the last act. And the lights went up over the theater. Mrs. Bulwer-Eaton was clapping her puffy hands. And her diamonds were gleaming like mad.

"Author! Author!" cried the audience.

And, once again, Molly found herself on the stage, breathless and bowing.

She was wearing yellow tonight. Yellow taffeta, with an enormous bow in back, like the bustles of long ago. Over her shoulders she wore a spangled scarf of chiffon the color of water-lily leaves.

Mrs. Bulwer-Eaton, against her crimson front, clasped a corsage of white ochids. With quick movement, she snatched them from her gown, and threw them at Molly's feet.

Molly had meant to ignore Jack. But now she stooped for the orchids, and accepted them with a smiling nod.

Jack's face was as scarlet as his lady's gown. Molly was glad if he was embarrassed. She wished that he would burst a blood vessel. It would serve him right!

Afterward she had supper at the Exclusive Club with Mr. and Mrs. Durbin. And there they saw the morning papers.

On the front pages were the threats of the censors! They meant to close the show. To padlock the theater. To arrest the author and the producer and all the actors.

Molly's coffee cup clattered from her hand, and, breaking on the table, spilled its amber contents over the skirt of her lovely yellow frock.

But Mr. Durbin struck his knee with his hand, with a mighty slap.

"Great!" he applauded.

"Great?" echoed Molly faintly.

She felt as she did that day in Pension White, when she opened the cable that told of Rita's death. Quite as if she were going to faint, and slide right under the table.

A waiter was trying to mop her lap. A buss boy came running with more serviettes. But she waved them away.

"Please. It doesn't matter."

She reached, instead, for a glass of water. It would be too awful to make a scene.

"Wonderful!" Mr. Durbin was saying. "The best break I've had in a long time."

"I think it's dreadful," quavered Molly. "Perfectly dreadful!"

"But think of the advertising!"

"What if they close us?"

"Close us?" he cried. "They can't close us. Maybe they can bring us to court, and maybe they can't. I doubt if they can. But anyhow we win. They can't put a legitimate endeavor out of business. There isn't a fair-minded judge in the state could find us guilty of presenting an obscene spectacle. We'll get a clean bill of healt all right. Nobody but a bunch of fanatics could object to a play like 'Sacrifice.' But, meantime, while the thing is dragging—while they're trying to padlock us—think of the publicity we'll have!"

"I think it's awful," said Molly. "Imagine being accused of writing an obscene play!"

Then she thought of her mother.

"Oh dear—oh dear!" she wept.

Mr. Durbin patted her shoulder. And Mrs. Durbin patter her hand. And they laughed at her sensibilities, and all her fears.

"But yon don't know my mother," she cried. "This will just simply kill her."

"Oh, no, it won't," contradicted Mrs. Durbin gaily. "It will pay off the mortgage on the old farm. It will buy mother a fur coat, and an electric refrigerator and a gas furnace."

"I told you you didn't know her," moaned Molly. "She wouldn't touch a blessed cent of my 'Delphine' money. Do you think she'd soil her fingers with 'Sacrifice's' filthy lucre?"

But Mr. Durbin was not particularly interested in the moral scruples of Mrs. Burnham.

"Read what the critics have to say," he advised. "It'll make you feel better."

He folded a paper at the dramatic page.

"There! Read that," he directed.

"Miss Molly Burnham, charming and youthful playwright, has scored another unprecedented success with 'Sacrifice,' an emotional drama in four acts.

"With rare understanding and delicacy, Miss Burnham has drawn the love life of an emotional, highly-strung girl. In the throes of a tumultuous romance, the girl turns from her parentse. But her lover, for whom she would sacrifice..."

Molly threw the paper down. "The kick's all gone," she said. "It leaves me cold".

"You're all tired out", consoled Mrs. Durbin. "You're still a new hand at the game. You've got to be hard-boiled—haven't you, George?"

"You bet!" he agreed, "that's the trouble with you, Molly. You think you're hard-boiled. But you're not, really. What do you care about a few adjectives?"

"But I do", she moaned. "I care terribly."

"You're just afraid of your mother" he joked.

"No," she said. "It's not that. Maybe I'm foolish. But I do care what people say. I can't help it. I suppose it's weakness. After "Delphine" when they said such lovely things, I was thrilled to death. Then mother started finding fault. It spoiled the fine edge. The beautiful glamour was gone. It wasn't because she was my mother. It was because she represented a certain provincial group who were to think 'Delphine' was coarse and crude, and not fit for nice people. That hurt me. Because I don't want to write things that anyone will think are vulgar.

"I'd lots rather that people would think I was just a nice, every-day sort of person, with a nice, ordinary every-day mind. I don't want to be intellectual, or hard-boiled, or anything of the sort."

The Durbins laughed, humoring their guest.

"You sound as though you were giving an interview for a religious weekly," Mr. Durbin declared.

"You can laugh all you want!" she flared. "But it's true—I'm nothing but a country girl. I'm Snodgrass, born and bred. My mother's a pilar of small town society. My father's the salt of the earth. And no daughter of theirs could ever glory in a lot of cheap publicity. It simply goes against the grain. I'm provincial. And proud of it!"

"Hear! Hear!" applauded Mrs. Durbin. "Give this little girl a hand."

"I'm not putting on an act!" protested Molly. "I'm telling you the truth."

Durbin grinned happily.

"It's good stuff anyhow," he approved. "Give it to the reporters. They'll eat it."

Molly looked frightened.

"That's right. There'll be more reporters around. Oh, Lord!"

"I've an idea"! proclaimed Mr. Durbin jubilantly. "We'll give a benefit matinee and we'll turn the theater over to the clubwomen. That will mean we'll have their endorsement. And the censors won't have a leg to stand on, if the mothers of young girls approve our show.

"Then we'll have an invitation performance for clergymen. You can give them a little spiel from the stage, Molly."

"Count me out," instructed Molly. "I've had all I can stand now."

"Well, leave it to me," compromised Durbin. "I've a clever little press agent, and I'll let her manage it all."

"Maybe the papers will start an argument pro and con. Solicit the opinion of clubwomen. Educators. Reformers. It doesn't make any difference whether they pan us or not. We get the advertising anyhow, and it's publicity that money can't buy."

The little producer smiled happily.

"You're a lucky girl, Molly," he pronounced. "Only you don't know it."

"Lucky," she thought, "with the censors calling me names—and Jack down front with a woman!"

She smiled politely, and admitted that maybe he was right. Only she couldn't see it, not for a minute.

The next day, anxious to avoid reporters, Molly hurried back to Boston.

Little Rita, she discovered, had already twined herself around her heart. Each day Molly had telephoned from New York, for the joy of hearing that baby voice.

"Hello, mama," Rita would say.

"Oh, hello, darling. How are you?"

"I'se all wight." . . Such a fluttery, sweet little voice, with inflections like the trilling of a bird!

The child of her own accord, called Molly "mama." At first Molly thought she ought not allow it. It seemed like robbing Rita of something that belonged to her. But, after all, you can't rob a dead woman. Besides, Rita wouldn't mind. She wanted—really wanted—her child to belong to Molly. It was a little word—and it was beginning to mean more to Molly than any sound in the world.

Her first night home she permitted Rita to stay up late. For a special treat, they had their evening meal together in the drawing room. Rita had cambric tea, and there was ice cream for dessert.

Later Bob dropped in. He greeted his daughter affectionately, and he seemed surprised at finding Molly there.

"I thought you'd have to stay over in New York," he remarked, "with all that rumpus about your play."

"Oh, no," she said. "Mr. Durbin can take care of that. I didn't want to be mixed up in it."

"Mixed up!" he exclaimed. "You wrote the whole thing, didn't you?"

"But you didn't think I wanted to stand around, and let them throw dirt at me!"

Bib smiled disagreeably.

"Don't pull that stuff on me," he admonished. "You may be a simon-pure maiden to all the yokels in Snodgrass, but you're a darn smart young woman to me. That 'dirt's' going to make you a pretty penny, isn't it!"

"I suppose so," she conceded.

"Well? That doesn't make you sore, does it?"

It was on the tip of her tongue to retort that she would need several pretty pennies to raise his daughter. But that would be stupid and pointless. If they quarreled, Bob might take the child away. And that, she felt, would break her heart.

It was not until little Rita had kissed them goodnight, and gone to her fairy-tale bed, that Elsie Smith's name entered the conversation.

CHAPTER XXXII

"By the way," began Bob awkwardly, "you remember Miss Smith, Molly?"

She raised her eyebrows inquiringly. "Of course."

"I hope you didn't think there was anything wrong?" he hazarded.

Molly preserved a frigid silence.

"Did you?" he demanded.

"I've no desire to talk about your friends," she objected.

"My friends!" he laughed.

"You told me she was a very good friend of yours."

"Did I?" Bob colored uncomfortably. "I don't remember."

"Well, you certainly did. Coming home in the taxi that night from the station. Anyhow since you've brought the subject up yourself, I may as well tell you that your little friend came to the Copley to see me. And I must say, Bob, that I think your taste is perfectly execrable! Also, I think it's wretchedly bad form for you to talk about the girl. I'm sure I'm not interested."

"I thought maybe you might be," he drawled

"Well, I'm not!"

"Different from most women, aren't you, Molly? Superior to gossip and scandal, and all that sort of thing? Wouldn't be a bit interested in getting the real low down on Elsie?"

"No, I wouldn't. Do you think I'm going to sit and chat with my best friend's husband about his inamorata-as?"

She rose angrily.

"You'd better go home, Bob."

"Oh, all right."

He rose leisurely, and knocked the ashes out of his pipe in the pink porcelain fireplace.

"Only—well, Elsie was killed yesterday, Molly. Automobile accident in Montreal. Peculiar coincidence—you remember the way Isadora Duncan was killed? Scarf knotted about her throat. The same thing happened to Elsie. And the strange thing about it was that Elsie danced in an Isadora Duncan ballet once. She simply idolized that woman. You may not believe it—but Elsie could dance. She broke her angle a few years ago. And that rather finshed her. . ."

Molly turned on him fiercely.

"You beast!" she cried. "Haven't you any heart at all?"

"But you don't understand," he interrupted. "If Elsie hadn't gone to Montreal, she'd never have been killed."

"What has that to do with it?" she stormed. "The poor girl's dead, isn't she? What differenc does it make whether she went to Montreal or not?"

Bob was filling his pipe again. Packing the tobacco thoughtfully.

"My father lives in Montreal," he said. "He's one of the richest men in Canada. You never knew that, did you, Molly? Rita never told you? Rita was proud as Lucifer. She wouldn't take a penny of the old man's money. You see, he cut me off when he learned I'd been married. He'd have let us starve, to bring me to terms. When the baby was born, I wrote him that he had a grand-daughter. It didn't seem to make any difference—one kid more or less in the States. He didn't even answer my letter. Rita said that settled it.

"I was sore as blazes with the old man. But I admired Rita for her pride. There were times I'd have gone to him on my knees. But Rita said she'd never speak to me again, if I asked him for a penny. And I never did.

"About a year ago I met Elsie. She came from Montreal, and she knew who my dad was. She was a wise kid, and she played her cards pretty. It's a long story, Molly. I won't bore you with details.

"But Elsie went to Montreal to blackmail my father. She was going to ask him for $50,000. If he wouldn't give it to her, she was going to sue me for breach of promise. And she was going to ask damages of $100,000."

Molly looked at him contemptuously.

"And so," she said, "you're glad the girl is dead?"

"Naturally," he declared. "Think of the scandal she'd have kicked up Think of the baby. And yourself, as far as that goes. Pretty story, isn't it? Give you material maybe for another play. Plenty of dirt, and first-hand chance at it all.

"Elsie's been hanging around for a long time, waiting to get at my dad. I understand she made several attempts to see my father. She'd probably have hired a lawyer, if she'd lived. You can't blame me for being glad she'd dead!"

Molly averted her glance distastefully.

"I think you're a very hard-hearted person," she said. "They say girls take after their fathers, and boys after their mothers. I hope that is wrong, because I should hate to see little Rita evincing any of your characteristics."

"So should I," he agreed cheerfully. "But I think that's the bunk, Molly. Kids show the result of their environment more than their breeding. Rita'll be all right, while you keep your eye on her."

Molly sighed "I hope so," she said.

"Suppose," he went on, "Elsie had bull-dozed me into marrying her. Or even letting her stay on in the flat. Rita would have picked up her cheap little mannerisms. And, as the child grew older, she'd have absorbed something of Elsie's personality. Her viekpoint. Her general laxity. All the fineness that Rita bequeathed her daughter, couldn't have eliminated the contamination of daily contact.

"It's a wonderful thing for little Rita to be here with you. It's going to make a wonderful girl of her."

Molly yawned.

"It's getting pretty late, Bob," she observed. "You might save the eulogy for another night."

He rose promptly.

"I don't blame you," he admitted, "for being pretty rough on me. I've been a good deal of an egg. But there is nothing I wouldn't do for little Rita, or for you, Molly."

"Thanks," she murmured. "Awfully good of you, Im sure."

When he had gone, she wrote two letters. One to Red, and one to Jack. It was fun, writing Red. Fun, and a lot of satisfaction. He had heard, of course, of the success of "Sacrifice." And the efforts of the censors.

Red loved that sort of thing. Censorship infuriated him. And nothing pleased him more than to have the censored profit by the actions of the censors. Divine justice, he called it.

He had sent her a congratulatory wire from Ottawa, begging details. She would send him what clippings she had, and tell him how pleased Mr. Durbin was with the activities of the censors.

While she was writing, Durbin himself phoned. Everything going wonderfully, he declared. Seats were selling three weeks in advance. The evening papers had all carried stories. And there was talk of padlocking the theater.

"I wish you'd come over," he coaxed. "The little girl I have on publicity says she could arrange a lot of things if you were on the spot."

"What kind of things?"

"Oh, interviews, and personal appearances. She thought if I should give you a luncheon, and invite a lot of writers, it might be a good idea. Then she said something about your doing some lecturing on censorship. I wish you would, Molly."

She laughed at his eagerness.

"Not even for you," she retorted. "I'd rather go back to Snodgrass."

But it was something amusing to write Red. She filled sheet after sheet with the tale. He would be delighted with the enterprise of the censors. Mr. Durbin said they'd done more for the play than all the billboard advertising in New York.

It was late when she began Jack's letter. It wasn't fun writing him, as it used to be. There were so many things now she couldn't write about. "Sacrifice," for instance. He was probably shocked by th censorship scandal.

Besides, there was that hateful horrid, woman, Mrs. Bulwer-Eaton.

A girl couldn't very well write a loving letter to an ex-sweetheart who sat under her very nose with a huge, red creature, old enough to he his own mother. Still there was that silver ring she had brought home from Florence. She had bought it for him, because she loved him. Because she wanted to give him something rare and beautiful. And because she had lost the little shining diamond that was his gift to her.

"Dearest," she began—no, that wouldn't do. . . . "Dear Jack" . . . Too casual. . . . "Dear Boy" . . . that sounded all right . . . . . not "Dearest Boy," but just "Dear Boy." Not too exclusive. But familiar. Loving, but not extravagant.

"I am sending you a silver ring. Lucrezia Borgia, they say, had one exactly like it. And she hid her poison powders in it. . . ."

Oh, dear no—that wouldn't do at all. Acting as if nothing had happened.

"Dear Boy,

"I wonder who the charming lady was I saw you with at the theater."

Hypocrite! Hypocrite! Hypocrite!

"Charming lady"—that odious creature! Besides, he might think she was jealous!

Better try once more. Tell him about little Rita, and the beautiful new apartment, and what fun it was having a baby in the house. She would just refer to the ring in a P.S. It would be better that way.

Anyone would think that a girl who could write plays, could write a letter easiily enough. But it was dawn before Molly went to bed. Red's letter she put in a big stamped envelope. There were eight sheets of yellow copy paper, hurriedly typed. Jack's letter was handwritten on her best stationery. There was a single sheet, and the writing did not quite fill it. Red's letter had taken thirty minutes to type. And Jack's three hours to compose.

When she had finished she was physically exhausted. Her head ached, and her throat. And there were pains in the backs of her knees. She was cold, too, although the night was warm.

When she was ready for bed, she slipped a dressing gown over her night dress, and tip-toed in the nursery. Rita lay on her back, with her cheek turned against the pillow, and both her little hands thrown up over her head.

It must have been because Molly was tired, that she buried her head in the blankets, and began to cry. She felt very sad, remembering that Ruth and Rita had died, and Jack had taken a dreadful fat woman to the theater.

Presently she was crying out loud. Then little Rita woke. With her baby fingers, she drew Molly's hands from her face, and tried to kiss her tears away. And when Molly still wept, little Rita wept, too. Until Molly took the child in ner arms, and carried her into the kitchen, to sit on the table and watch, while she made cocoa for them both.

Before they were through their impromptu breakfast, the nurse woke. Then Molly went to bed. But before she had been asleep an hour, the telephone began to ring.

(To be continued)

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FLAVORY! Crunchy! Meltingly good to eat. That's Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice Grains . . . "grains shot from guns"!

Choice, plump grains of wheat and rice are actually sealed in shining bronze guns. Then the guns are revolved in fiery ovens to develop all the natural rich grain flavor. When the guns are fired, 125 million explosions occur in every grain. This breaks open every one of the millions of tiny food cells. The grains become as completely digestible as though they had been cooked for hours. That's why Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice are rated "virtually as nourishing as hot cooked cereals."

And these dainty nuggets of nourishment have all the rich flavor of new nut-meats. All the buttery crispness of fresh toast. You never tasted grain foods in a more enticing form. Serve with fruit and cream for breakfast. As an easily digestible luncheon dish for children. Crisp in butter to make a delicious new kind of popcorn. Order Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice from your grocer today. The Quaker Oats Company.

5758

QUAKER PUFFED WHEAT AND PUFFED RICE

AMERICA LOOKS ABROAD—THE NEW ECONOMIC HORIZONS.

By Paul M. Mazur,
Autor of "American Prosperity."
The Viking Press, 18 East 48th. St.
New York.

The author, a member of the internationally known banking house of Lehman Brothers, New York, begins with a confession that when, two years ago, he wrote American Prosperity he failed to see the extent to which the finances of America would become involved in speculative transactions. He thought (as did many others) money rates would tend to decrease, whereas in reality the absorption power of speculation raised interest rates.

He seeks to answer among other quetions: What dangers menace prosperity the world over? What factors will make for great material wealth? Where are new markets to be found? What has the new decade 1930-1940 in store for the world?

He believes the needs of progress and the demands of industry require new sources and that world trade holds the greatest possibilities.

He thinks America's problem will be solved in Europe. "Nowhere else are American interests so crucially situated and possibilities of conflict of interests so imminent, but whatever the result of this conflict, the industrial sovereignty of the earth will still be shared by both America and Europe."

He mentions some of the advantages which America has and which Europe lacks in the contest for forcing trade and then suggests that the relative positions of the two rivals may be reversed. "As strength comes back to the tired and wasted body of Europe, American financial superiority is bound to surrender some of its disproportionate strength. Eventually, too, gold must lose its place as the essential basis of currency and credit. The supply will be inadequate for the growing demands of trade, and the mechanism of banking and credit, in spite of its progressiveness, does not promise increased flexibility and speed sufficient to multiply fast enough the effectiveness of gold. Some day a new device will appear. Gold by itself is only an instrument and its ownership by America can be advantageous only if its use is effective."

He thinks of "a balance of trade" as a double entry ledger, in which debits and credits must balance. "The mysterious analysis of international business in a sort of glorified bookkeeping. "It seems," he adds, "contrary to all the principles or arithmetic for a nation to insist upon maintaining at the same time both a surplus of interest receipts and a surplus of exports. This would be equivalent to lending money, insisting upon repayment, and forbidding the debtor to earn the money wherewith to repay. Europe can meet interest and part capital payments by shipping a surplus of merchandise to her creditors in the United States. Moreover, Europe must!"

In discussing The Great American Import Surplus he predicts that the barrier of interest that is rising daily around America will likely present serious obstacles in the path of American business. "The adverse effects of a decrease of sports or of an increase of imports may run like wildfire through the entire commercial and industrial structure of the country. Such a situation is surely not to be dismissed with assurances that America is economically the same kind of fallacious reasoning!"

In the chapter "The Imminent War of Tariffs" he deals fearlessly with the possibility of an attack upon American goods and admits that the antiEuropean point of view in America would result in an effective embargo on the export of capital and that would lead to the inability of European nations to pay their loans and remain solvent. "Add to this the abolition of trade relationships between the two antagonists, and the result might be unspeakable industrial depression and financial disaster. Sporadic retaliations there may be and will be, if sentiment runs high enough; but undoubtedly a recourse to a war of tariffs on a large scale is not a strong probability. An adjustment between the two antagonists must and will be made at last, at least, such a hope may be entertained with some measure of confidence in preference to the abyss of despair that is the only alternative."

He approves of the proposed United States of Europe which "from a business point of view is certainly not too visionary."

He views a tariff as a foreign policy and closes this suggestive chapter as follows: "There is exquisite irony in a tariff which, though designed to maintain America's industrial isolation, embroils her in difficulties abroad, and which, although established as a protection for industry, creates instead a situation that may hurt the business of the country."

He makes it clear that a war of tariffs offers no pleasant prospect, involving as it does the reduction of exports. An import balance involving an inflow of European competitive articles is no blessing either. So America is being tossed between the alternate horns of a dilemma. "Possible avenues of escape from the dark forest towards which two continents are heading will be well worth exploring."

In the chapter "Circumventing the Tariff" he in different words repeats that when the creditor status fulfils its role, any tariff short of complete embargo will be impotent to prevent a balance of imports over exports. And then there is this striking statement: "The mechanics of finance operative in foreign trade will be the means by which the national sovereignty of the United States will be set a defiance. These mechanics have always been unfailing in their action and effect.

He thinks that for the good of the nation (U. S. A.) as a whole, "one might venture to suggest the reduction of tariffs on some of the protected products in favor of Europe's offerings. It is true, after all, that national well-being calls every now and then for the balancing of an individual sacrifice against the common good, and that sacrifice can be made in peaceful trade relations as well as in battles or in a campaign for social reform. To each his sacrifice—

The soldier rather than leave his post in battle,
The physician rather than leave his post in plague,
The pastor rather than teach falsehood,
The lawyer, rather than countenance injustice,
The merchant what is his due occasion of death?

No special instrument is needed in the modern world to discover and record significant commercial disturbances in far-off places; the arteries and nerves of the organic body of world trade mark one component part a partaker in the suffering of every part."

He believes that American industry as a whole would be more advantageously situated if it could increase its sales, even if this increase required an even greater consumption of European goods by American consumers.

"The situation which America faces as a creditor nation is measured in terms of less than a billion dollars while the available markets for present and future exploitation can be calculated in terms of untold billions of dollars."

He approves of the philosophy of consumption in America and the magic formula which came with mass production, high wages and low costs so as to encourage the consumer to attain the highest possible amount of consumption. He advocates shorter working hours so that there may be longer consuming hours. He adds: "It has been discovered that reduction of working times when accompanied by increased mechanization does not decrease output or increase costs. As fewer working hours means the existence of a more sensitive and more easily reviewed sales market, labor has won for the shorter day an ardent advocate in the force of distribution."

In the closing chapter "America Looks Abroad" are these significant words: "Even though America is greatly averse to an import surplus, Europe cannot continue to buy from America and at the same time pay her interest obligations unless she can in turn sell her own goods. America's foreign economic policy may be determined by America alone, but if America shuts her doors to foreign goods at a critical time when a surplus of exports on Europe's part is an arithmetical requirement, Europe may put into force instruments that will place severe penalties upon the export trade of the U. S. A. Favored nations clauses in Europe's tariffs, whereby America is disfavored, are a real possibility, and proposals for a unification of Europe into a federated group of states or into a custom union contain the germs of economic disturbance to the United States.

A tariff war such as might result would spell defeat for both sides. Already the threat of unfavorable European tariff aetion has accelerated the establishment of American plants abroad, and only definite hardships can come to America from a wholesale expatriation of her capital. On the other hand, an embargo on goods and loans to Europe on America's port, would simply throttle European industrial enterprise, and possibly undermine whatever social and political stability the Old World possesses. This is the international dilemma that America must see when it looks across the Atlantic.

It would be better, then, if a tariff war could be entirely avoided."

His closing words are: "The way out of the international economic dilemma that the War created minds along the highways of international trade, and the principals on the new scene will be America and Europe once Europe has become industrially minded and America internationally minded. Mankind, if it retains its sanity, may yet achieve a new synthesis of spiritual and material life, which will embrace more members of the human family than ever before."

HAROLD S. ROSS.

FABLED "LOST GRASS" IS FOUND ON WESTERN FARM

Bellingham, Wash.—The fabled "lost grass" of Europe, amazingly rediscovered recently on an Oregon dairy farm, is in such a heavy demand that the government experimental station wonders how the world managed to get along over a century without it.

The story of this strange grass is a romance of a far western stump farm. One year a peculiar pasture pasture grass was found to die early in ummer, when all growing conditions were in favor green things. As soon as autumn rains fell the same pasture turned a dark green, as the dead grass suddenly returned in exultant resurrection.

Government experts were asked to study the field.

Examination of the plant revealed a bulbous root and bulb-like seed pod. The government agricultural experts could hardly believe their eyes. They al lagreed that as nearly as could be determined it was the long lost, much written about grass which sleeps or hibernates while other varieties are green, then thrives best in the winter when food for live stock is low. It forms a perfect turf even under heavy snow or ice.

Experiments have been carried on in Australia, New Zealand, Alaska, Oregon, California and in Scotland, the original home of the pasturage.

Not only is the strange grass a perfect food for cattle, but the turf-making qualities make it valuable for winter lawns and parks and for golf course greens.

Various experimental stations of the Department of Agriculture are working to increase a supply of the "lost grass' for the increasing call from farmers and seedsmen.

Belfast.—Police "arrested" a dog which followed every funeral that passed through the streets, hoping officials believed, to find his dead master. The dog invariably trotted underneath hearses.

The animal was placed in a dog's home.

HEALTH SERVICE
of the
Canadian Medical Association

BREAST FEEDING

If the nursing mother is healthy and if she is eating the proper foods, her milk will almost surely contain all of the constitutents which her child requires for proper nutrition.

Breast milk meets the needs of the child in a remarkable manner. This is not surprising when we consider that it is the natural food of the infant. Breast feeding is not an entirely foolproof method of feeding, however, and in order to carry it out properly, the mother requires to give some thought to the subject.

The mother, if she intends to nurse her baby, must attend to her general health, which, of course, includes attention to his diet. If the mother is careless as regards her own needs, she is doing harm, not only to herself but, indirictly, to her child through her milk.

The nursing mother requires fresh air, sunshine, rest and exercise in order to maintain her normal health. She should eat a well balanced diet, making sure that it includes the daily use of milk and milk products, green leafy, vegetables, and fruits. Attention to the proper habits of healthy living is essential for the health of the nursing mother and her child.

She should feed by the clock. Experience has proved, beyond question, that regularity in feeding should be observed. The time for feeding is the hour set as shown by the clock, not when the mother guesses that it is feeding time, or when the baby cries. Regularity in feeding is necessary for the baby; irregularity is the cause of digestive upsets. Regularity in feeding also helps to maintain the supply of breast-milk.

No baby should be weaned unless the necessity for depriving him of his natural food has been carefully considered. Mothers, for some unknown reason, very often get the idea that their milk is not suitable. They do not know, or they have forgotten that the best artificial feeding is only a substitute and is never just as good as the natural method.

If there is not sufficient breast-milk, then the proper thing to do is to supplement the quantity there is with some artificial feeding. In this way, the baby receives the benefit of all the natural food available and is given what additional food he needs. There is no reason why the infant should not continue at the breast while he has supplementary feedings, some breast milk being so much better than none at all.

Satisfactory breast-feeding depends upon the mother's taking care of her health, particularly her diet, on her confidence and determination that she can and will breast-feed her baby, and on her resolution that she will feed with absolute regularity by the clock.

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

SWEETS FOR THE KIDDIES

It is a mistake to allow children to choose their own sweets, for little ones are usually attracted by the brightest-coloured varieties, which, as most people know, often contain properties that are not wholesome for young digestions. If the sweets are made by the mother herself, so much the better: she will know all the ingredients that go to their making.

Delicious creamed fruits can be made by dropping pieces of orange (the peel and white pith must be removed), grapes, cherries, and so on, into a fondant made as follows:—

Stir 1 lb. best granulated sugar into half a pint of hot water and boil until the sugar is thoroughly dissolved. Boil briskly without stirring until the syrup forms a hard ball when a little is dropped into cold water. Then pour into a well-greased bowl. When it has cooled slightly, stir vigorously until it assumes the consistency of thick cream; then lift out and knead on a sugared board until stiff and smooth. This fondant will keep for several months if placed in a large bowl, covered with buttered paper, and kept in a cool place.

The fondant is melted before the fruit is dropped into it. Place the bowl in a pan containing sufficient water to reach the rim, and stir over the fire, adding a little water if the fondant appears too thick to coat the fruit. Allow the fruit to remain in the fondant for a minute or so, then remove and place on a wire sieve until it hardens. Cover the sweets with a piece of muslin to prevent dust particles settling upon them.

Lemon candy will be greatly appreciated by children. Place 1 lb. of brown sugar and one breakfastcupful of water in a pan and allow to simmer gently for half an hour, stirring frequently. Dissolve a generous pinch of gum arabic in a little hot water and stir into the mixture. This clears the candy, bringing a scum to the top; remove this and flavour the candy with a squeeze of lemon juice. Pour into a shallow tin and cut into sticks.

Bloom Still On.

"Eliza," said a friend of the family to the old colored washerwoman, "have you seen Miss Edith's fiance?"

"No, ma'am," she answered, "it ain't been in the wash yet."—Jack O'Lantern.

GREAT INDUSTRY AT LYON MOUNTAIN

Many facts of interest regarding the extensive iron ore industry at Lyon Mountain which is operated by the Chateaugay Ore and Iron Company, and which gives employment to a large number of men both in the mines and in the big surface plants, and is the mainspring of the thriving village of Lyon Mountain, are summarized by J. R. Linney, vice-president of the Chateaugay Ore and Iron Company, who has many friends in Malone.

The Chateaugay Ore and Iron Company owns many thousands of acres of land in the Adirondacks surrounding Lyon Mountain, all of which give evidence of being iron bearing rock. The Chateaugay Ore and Iron Company is one of the Delaware & Hudson Company's most important subsidiaries and an idea of its importance in an industrial sense is given in the fact that approximately 8,750 cars, amounting to 420,000 net tons of freight, are involved in and out of its operations each year. The present output capacity of the company is 125,000 tons of iron per year.

The following facts regarding the first discovered of ore in the region now known as Lyon Mountain and the subsequent progressive development of the great iron ore industry there, as it exists today, are quoted from Mr. Linney's interesting summary. He says:

"The existence of the Chateaugay ore bed was known for at least half a century before its active operations were begun. There are reasons to believe that iron ore was taken from these parts as early as 1803, and it is certain that in 1822 Lloyd N. Rogers, the owner at that time, was aware of the existence of a valuable iron mine on his land, discovered, as the story goes, by one Collins.

"But the mine lay in the depths of what was then considered an almost impenetrable wilderness, and it was many years before any attempt was made to work it. Even after it was known, it excited little interest among capitalists, for the reason that it was so remote from lines of transportation and lying in a region which abounded in natural obstacles, held to be practically insurmountable against the building of roads of any kind.

"It was not until about 1868 that the first steps were taken towards utilizing this treasure, when Messrs. Foote, Weede, Mead and Waldo made a contract with Edmund Law Rogers, of Baltimore, son of Lloyd N. Rogers, and soon after entered upon possession of the property. Not much was done, however, until five years later when the interest of the first company was transferred to the Chateaugay Iron Ore Company, composed of S. M. Weed, A. Williams and C. F. Norton, and in the fall of 1873, the work of developing the property began.

"A plank road was built from the Saranac River Plank road, branching from that road at Saranac Hollow, and running thirteen miles through dense wilderness to the ore bed, and thence northward to Bellmont, at the foot of Chateaugay Lake, where a large Catalan forge had already been commenced, to be driven by the water power at the outlet.

"At that time there was only a small clearing in the dense forest, with a few log shanties, where the village of Lyon Mountain now stands. The ore cropped out abundantly on the surface and the work of getting it was simply quarrying, hand sorting, and hauling away with teams instead of mining and hoisting.

"It was not until the organization of the Chateaugay Ore and Iron Company in 1881 that the business of working the Chateauguay ore bed was begun in earnest. The most modern and effective mine, hoisting and pumping machinery of the time was then introduced, with steam as motive power. Drilling machines were worked by compressed air; the ground was cleared of forest and thickly strewn boulders; houses, offices, machine shops and other necessary building were erected. The best approved patterns of charcoal kilns were built; roasting, stamping, crushing and separating machinery was introduced. A narrow guage railroad from Plattsburgh, supplanted the plank road, and in May 1883 Lyon Mountain had grown to a thriving village, the busiest spot in Clinton county.

"In 1903 the Delaware and Hudson Company purchased control of the Chateaugay Ore and Iron Company, and immediately replaced the narrow guage railroad with a good firm standard guage track from Plattsburgh to Lake Placid, reducing as much as possible all curvature and grades. The large volume of heavy freight in and out of the Chateaugay Company's plant moves over this branch from day to day, regardless of weather conditions, without delay or interruption, which is a big asset to the Chateaugay Company in promptly supplying the large demand of its customers.

"In addition to the rebuilding of the railroad, the Delaware and Hudson Company, through its engineers, conducted many scientific experiments at these operations, until today it has one of the finest, most economical and up-to-date mining, concentrating and smelting plants of its kind in the country."

ATHELSTAN

Mrs. Thos. Moore and Miss Beryl Moore of Ormstown spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap and Miss Elsie McFarlane of Montreal have been recent guests of Miss Elizabeth Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. James Telfor of Montreal spent a few days last week with their niece, Mrs. Louis Roy, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Armand Charland of Montreal have been the guests of Mr. Louis Duval and family for a few days.

Miss Albertine Roy and niece, Eva Labarge are visiting friends in Massena this week.

Miss Gula Boyce, R.N. of Boston, Mass., is spending her vacation at her home here.

On Sunday afternoon at the Sunday School session of the United Church, three Bibles were presented to the following for regular attendance during the years 1929-30: Dorothy Barrie, Matthew Wallace, Eva Mack. Hymn Books of the United Church which are yet in the printing will be presented at a later date to Allan Mack, Jean Barrie and Henry Wallace. The Superintendent also presented Mrs. Mack and Miss Annie Wilson with beautiful Bibles for their faithfulness as teachers in the Sunday School.

Mrs. McDougall of Lancaster is visiting with her sister, Mrs. James Lavery for a few days.

HUNTINGDON

Shortly after the election results were given out Monday night the clouds blackened and a severe electric storm broke out. Trees were blown down on Prince and Chateauguay streets, and other places in town. Fortunately no serious damage was effected.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cameron and family, of Martintown, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Goundrey. Mrs. C. Bell, who had been a guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Cameron, returned with them.

FIRST CIGAR BALLOON

Invented in Montreal Fifty Years Before R-100.

A discovery of unusual interest in view of the coming of the R-100 to Canada has been made by H. B. Cowan, managing director of the Rural Publishing Co., of Peterborough, Ont. He has found evidence that fifty-one years ago this summer his father, the late R. W. Cowan, of Montfeal, was interested in a project for a cigar-shaped dirigible balloon capable of being propelled and steered.

From among some carefully guarded papers Mr. Cowan has unearthed an old handbill printed at the Montreal Witness press to be dropped from an ordinary pear-shaped balloon to which was attached the invention of Mr. Cowan, senior, and his co-inventor, Charles Page. This consisted of a tubular car containing the one-man power "engine" with propellers made from lacrosse-shaped blades covered with sail cloth. The car also contained horizontal rudders. The propellers were driven by hand-operated cranks through gears and what seem to have been bicycle chains. This car was actually built and used for experiments though under captive conditions.

One side of the hand-bill contains the message, dated from "Look-out Place, Cloudland, Saturday, June 21, 1879, 5.30 p.m." It was intended that the flight of that afternoon, which actually took place, though under different conditions from those planned, should be made by Professor Grimley, a noted "aeronaut" of the day, with Mr. Cowan, Sr., and his co-inventor, Mr. Page, also two journalists, H. A. Moulton of the Witness staff, and J. Creelman, of the New York Herald, who had been specially sent from the U. S. metropolis because of the world-wide interest created by the announcement of the intended flight, which had been made a month previously.

The reverse side of the bill carries a woodcut of the proposed cigar-shaped balloon, for which many advantages were claimed. The date of the first use of a bag of this shape in Europe was, as has been found by reference to the Encyclopedia Britannica, two years later than the publication of this handbill. Accordingly it would seem that a large amount of credit should go to these half-forgotten Canadians. Though their plans called for a non-rigid type of bag, it is quite obvious that the shape suggested has since commended itself to designers of "blimps," Zeppelins and British lighter-than-air machines similar to the R-100 in general design. Messrs. Page and Cowan do not appear ever to have built their proposed oval balloon, yet credit for the idea must be theirs.

The actual flight of June 21, 1879, was not as much of a success as had been hoped, because of a high wind and coal-gas of poor quality which was used for the inflating agent. The two inventors and Mr. Moulton first resigned their claims because Mr. Creelman had come from New York—no inconsiderable journey then—on the special assignment to "cover" the flight. Difficulties during inflation made it impossible to complete filling the bag, which as a result was insufficiently buoyant, and the next decision was with regret to remove the mechanism from the car. The start was actually made on the free or "cut-away" ascent at 5.30 p.m.

The story of the flight makes thrilling reading as recovered from the files of the Witness. The balloon reached a height of two miles and travelled for a time at 60 miles an hour estimated speed. Gas leaked when a hot current of air over a brickwords caused expansion, and the two aeronauts were almost suffocated. During the landing the passengers were badly shaken and bruised. When the professor opened the valve he was rendered unconscious by the escaping coal gas. His companion half dragged, half carried him to a farm house where they were most inhospitably received by a "habitant" farmer who knew no English, and was in doubts whether thew were supernatural beings or from the infernal regions. Ultimately watched by him, they spent an uneasy night sleeping on the floor.

WILL THE SOUTH POLE SUPPLY OUR HEAT?

"Highly carbonaceous material"—in other words, coal, of sorts—has been found on Mount Nansen in the Antarctic, by Dr. Lawrence Gould, geologist, of the Byrd expedition.

His report, as given in part over the radio by Admiral Byrd, is thus quoted in the New York Times:

"I have been able to make many glaciological studies, and my geological studies will demonstrate that the great mountain ranges which take their rise far away on the western side of Ross Sea are continued as major features of landscape in fairly unbroken fashion, certainly as far as 140th. meridian.

"Capping Mount Nansen I did find sandstone with layer of highly carbonaceous material. Had to climb up 6,000 feet in part over steep, badly crevassed glacier in order to reach these cap rocks.

"No symphonies I have ever heard, no work or art before which I have stood in ewe, ever gave me quite the thrill that I had when I reached out after this strenuous climb, and picked up rock to find it sandstone. Here was what I had come all the way to the Antarctic to find."

Commenting on his report, and on its significance, Prof. Griffith Taylor, of the University of Chicago, who was Senior Geologist of the British Antarctic Expedition of 1910—13, makes the following statement to the Times:

"In 1909 Shackleton brought back the account of seven thin seams of coal which Wild and he had seen at the head of the Boardmore Glacier.

"Sir Edgeworth David, who accompanied Shackleton is of the opinion that one of the world's largest coal fields may lie under the thousands of feet of the ice on the Ice Plateau.

"It is, of course, impossible to estimate the area of this hypothetical coal-field.

"David thinks this coal-field may cover 100,000 square miles, but all must agree that it is very inaccessible while the coal so far discovered is of poor quality. However, nothing can letract from the interest of these discoveries of coal near the icy poles.

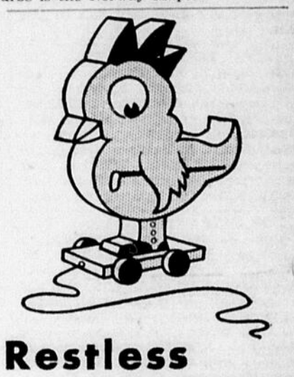
"It is to be hoped that Dr. Gould can find fossils in his interesting carboneous material.

"THE MAPLE TREE FOREVER"

As everyone knows the maple leaf is the emblem of Canada. Around the maple tree itself, however, the Indians have woven many fascinating legens.

One legend is to the effect that an old squaw put moose meat on the fire to cook and used the sap of the maple instead of going to the stream for water. While the meat was cooking she became interested in a friendly discussion about styles in dresses or about an effeminate Indian that helped his wife with the work to the disgrace of the tribe. At any rate, when she returned to the cooking moose she found it was covered with a brown sticky maess. In great alarm she fled into the woods for time to think of an alibi. As she crept timidly back her husband noticed her, running to meet her withgreat shouts of endearnment. The unconscious maple sugar flavoring she had given the meat made her famous in tribes around.

There are many varieties of maples. The maple tree we most frequently see in the cities and residential suburbs is the Norway Maple.



Restless CHILDREN

CHILDREN will fret, often for no apparent reason. But there's always Castoria! As harmless as the recipe on the wrapper; mild and bland as it tastes. But its gentle action soothes a youngster more surely than a more powerful medicine.

That's the beauty of this special children's remedy! It may be given the tiniest infant — as often as there is need. In cases of colic, diarrhea or similar disturbance, it is invaluable. A coated tongue calls for just a few drops to ward off constipation; so does any suggestion of bad breath. Whenever children don't eat well, don't rest well, or have any little upset—this pure vegetable preparation is usually all that's needed.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

"PROTECT" YOUR HEALTH AND STRENGTH WITH 31

BOVRIL

HUDSON
the
World's Largest Selling
"EIGHT"

Registrations officially recorded for the United States and all available figures for the Dominion of Canada show that for this year more Hudson Eights have been delivered to consumers than any other eight in the world.

See For Yourself the Increasing Number of Hudson Eights on the Street

Hudson Beauty, Hudson Quality, Hudson Performance and Hudson Value frankly question the wisdom of ever paying more for any car. They have made Hudson the world's largest selling Eight. And the growing power of this conviction is shown in the increasing numbers you see everywhere.

$1265 for the COACH

Nine other models just as attractively priced. Wide range of colors. All prices f. o. b. Windsor, Taxes Extra.

Moore & Arthur
Huntingdon, Que.

"OUR BEST" FLOUR

leads them all. Why? Because it is pure and has that delicious flavour, such as only comes from a Wheat grown on our fertile soils; because it makes the lightest, purest Bread, Biscuits and Pastries, to which innumerable housewives who use it will cheerfully testify; because it is the real source of the Staff of Life. The woman who once uses

"OUR BEST" FLOUR

becomes an Our Best enthusiast. Are you one?

McDONALD & ROBB, Limited
VALLEYFIELD, — — QUE.

Valleyfield Exhibition

August 12-13-14-15

$20,000.00 in Exhibition Prizes.

Live stock will parade on August 13 and 14 at 2 p.m.

Horse Racing
4 Days
$3000.00 in Purses

Nice Midway

Horseshow at Night
in front of the grandstand with a two hour programme of sensational attractions and free acts, band concerts etc.

Free Admission for Children on Tuesday August 12th

Dr. S. W. Laroche, President. J. Malouin, Secy.-Treas.

ATHELSTAN

The Presbyterian W. M. S. Auxiliary held their July meeting in the church basement on Thursday afternoon. After the study hour was ended, plans were completed for the lawn social to be held at the home of Mr. James Brims on Thursday evening, also arrangements for the garden party to be held on the Manse lawn in place of the usual meeting for August.

Mrs. J. Barrington of Huntingdon, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Robert Elder on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunlop of Montreal, were week-end guests at the home of Miss L. Stott.

Rev. P. McK. Sampson is enjoying a brief vacation.

Miss Gilberta McMillan of Trout River and Miss Viola Clark of Huntingdon, are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Hamilton.

Mr. John Sayers spent the week-end at his home in Cowansville, in order to cast his vote for the member of his choice in his home town.

Miss Ruth Patton of Montreal, is visiting her friend, Miss Grace Rowat this week.

Mr. A. N. Capron is on duty in the X-Ray Dept. of the Department of Pensions and National Health at Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Capron will be away from July 18th to Aug. 9th.

FARM FOR SALE—First class dairy farm in the Township of Godmanchester, formerly known as the Massam farm, containing one hundred and fifty acres, just off the Montreal-Malone highway, conveniently located to R. R. Station. Good brick house, electric lights. Will be sold on easy terms. For price and conditions apply to Box 161, Huntingdon, Que.

FOR SALE—The well known Thos. Dupree Sr. farm on State Road, ¾ miles east Ft. Covington village, 130 acres all tillable land, 30 cows, with or without livestock and farming tools; modern barn built 1925, electric lighting, pressure water system and running water, two houses in good condition. A money-maker and bargain. Information, Miss Harriet Dupree, Chateaugay Street, Ft. Covington, N. Y.

PIGS FOR SALE—20 pigs 4 to 8 weeks old. Dalton Ross, Phone 633 r. 4, Athelstan.

FOR SALE—6 shoats, 2 fat pigs, 1 Reg. Holstein bull. Apply J. M. Robidoux, Clyde's Corner, Phone 608 3-1.

FOR SALE—House and lot adjoining St. Agnes Church, property of late Cassie Long. Apply to James E. Barrett, Huntingdon.

FOR SALE—Two brood sows, due to farrow in August and September. Wm. R. Wilson, Tel. 617-2.

LOST OR STOLEN from auto at Huntingdon Chateau, a nickel radiator cap equipped with large size Boyce motor meter and Whippet hound emblem. Liberal reward. Huntingdon Gleaner Inc.

CALVES WANTED—Best prices paid for good veal and young calves. A number of pigs are also wanted. Dalton Ross, Tel. 633-4.

Province of Quebec
Municipality of the Town of Huntingdon

PUBLIC NOTICE

Is hereby given to all proprietors of real estate and resident householders of this municipality that the general valuation roll made by order of the council of the municipality is deposited in my office, where it may be examined by the interested parties during thirty days from this notice, during which time any ratepayer interested, may, in writing, complain of such roll, which will be taken into consideration at a meeting of the council to be held at a date to be specified in a future notice.

Given at Huntingdon, this twenty-third day of July, 1930.

E. C. Martin, Sec'y-Treas.

True copy.
E. C. Martin, Sec'y-Treas.

Sales by Fred J. Donnelly

On SATURDAY, August 2nd, at the residence of Henry A. Donnelly ¼ mile south of Canadian Customs, Trout River port, on the Elgin side of the river, the following property: 19 head of high grade Holstein and Ayrshire cattle, consisting of 14 milk cows, 2 heifers 2½ years old, due to freshen in November, 1 high grade Holstein bull 2 years old, 2 spring calves, 3 heavy work horses, 1 good yearling mare, colt, 2 brood sows due to farrow September 2, boar pigs, 50 hens, about 80 chickens, 2 mowing machines, Deering and McCormick, 2 rakes, 2 cultivators, 2 walking plows, F. & W. gang plow, 2 double wagons, 2 hay racks, corn planter, 2 buggies, 2 cutters, 2 wheel barrows, circular saws, double sleighs, milk wagon, double wagon box, seeder, smoothing harrows, land roller, corn binder, pig rack, new stone boat, a quantity of stoneboat planks, about 200 feet of elm plank, horse stall planks, Ford car suitable for truck, Chevrolet car in good condition, 6-8 gallon milk cans, milk pails and strainers, 2 cream separator, M. H. and a Simplex, forks, chains, shovels, washing machine, 2 burner oil stove, about 20 cords of stove wood, elm and maple, set of scales cap. 500 lbs., 2 sets of double harness, milk harness, 2 sets of single harness, some repair harness, about 25 tons of hay, 20 acres of extra good standing grain, about 4 acres of good corn fodder, knitting machine, and many other articles too numerous to mention. The whole to be sold without reserve. Terms of sale: 11 months' credit on sums over $10. Sale at 12 o'clock noon.

Four of the above cows have just recently freshened.

Sales by T. J. Graham

On MONDAY, August 18, at the residence of Mr. J. J. McArthur, half a mile south of Havelock, the following property: 10 milk cows, 1-4 year old heifer due to freshen in September, 7 2-year old heifers, coming 3, due to freshen next spring, 4 heifers coming 2 years, 5 heifer calves, 1 pure bred bull coming 3 years. The above stock has passed every inspection. 1 filly 2½ years old, 2 sows 1 due to freshen about the time of the sale, about 90 hens and chickens 2 geese and gander, buggy pung sleigh, manure sleigh, 1 new milk wagon, 1 new pig rack, 1 set light harness, 15 cords stove wood, 13,000 ft. rough lumber, some 2x4 in. boards, scantling 2x4, 12 ft. long, also 2x8-25 ft. long, hemlock boards, 12 ft. long, 1 iron kettle, milk pails, strainer and cans, swill barrels, and a lot of other small articles used about a farm, also household furniture. All to be sold without reserve as the farm is sold. Terms: 12 mos. credit on sums over $10.

TO RENT—New garage. Apply Box 29, Huntingdon.

NOTICE

My office will be closed for a duration of six weeks dating from September 1st.

DR. H. E. PURCELL.

NOTICE.

All those holding claims, or owing money, to Peter E. McCallum, file same with the undersigned within fifteen days.

L. Baillargeon, N. P.,
Huntingdon, Que.

Province of Quebec
School Municipality of Township of Elgin.

TEACHERS WANTED

For School No. 2 in the Township of Elgin. Term: ten months. Salary $55.00 per month. Schools to open September 2nd. Applicants must state qualifications and give Examining Boards from whom they received diplomas.

C. E. Ewing, Sec.-Treas.
Glenelm, Que., April 14, 1930.

TEACHER WANTED.

Protestant teacher, duly qualified for school No. 1 St. Louis de Gonzague, salary $550. Applications will be received until August 4th by

W. Martin, N. P.
Secretary-Treasure,
St. Louis de Gonzague, Que.

TEACHERS WANTED.

Applications from qualified Protestant Teachers will be received by the undersigned up until August 9th, for the year 1930-31 for schools No. 11, McCormicks and No. 13 Tatehurst, salary $55.00 per month for ten months teaching, commencing Sept. 1st.

W. G. McGerrigle,
Secy.-Treas., Ormstown, Que

WANTED—Two men, speaking both languages, with cars, for full time remunerative employment in this district. Write to 346 Dominion Square Building, Montreal.

Public Notice is hereby given by Dame Jane Long, formerly of the village of St. Agnes de Dundee, Province of Quebec, District of Beauharnois, but now residing at Pembroke, Province of Ontario, widow of James Timlin; IDA AGNES LONG and LOUISA LONG, both of the Village of St. Agnes de Dundee, aforesaid, spinsters, filles majeures et usant de leurs droits, in their respective quality of presumptive heirs of CHARLES LONG, heretofore of the township of Dundee, farmer, absent from the Province of Quebec, will present to one of the Judges of the Superior Court, in and for the district of Beauharnois, or to the Prothonotary of the said Court, a petition or demand, to be put in absolute possession of the property of the said CHARLES LONG, absentee, at ten o'clock, in the morning, Wednesday, the tenth day of September, one thousand nine hundred and thirty, at the Court House, at Valleyfield, in said District of Beauharnois.

All persons having claims against the said Charles Long, are required to present them before the said Judge or Protonotary ,on or before the presentation of the said petition for absolute possession.

Lucien Baillargeon, N. P.,
For the Petitioners.

Dated at Huntingdon, Que., this 30th day of July 1930.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Wharf, Beauharnois, P.Q.," will be received until **12 o'clock noon (daylight saving), Tuesday, August 19, 1930,** for the construction of a close faced cribwork wharf, at Beauharnois, County of Beauharnois, P.Q.

Plans and form of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department, at the offices of the District Engineer, Postal Station "H", Montreal, P.Q., Builders Exchange, 118 New Birks Building, Montreal, P.Q., and at the Post Office, Beauharnois, P.Q.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 per cent of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will also be accepted as security, or bonds and a cheque if required to make up an odd amount.

NOTE.—Blue prints can be obtained at this Department by depositing an accepted cheque for the sum of $20.00, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By order,
N. DESJARDINS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, July 28, 1930.

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for Public Building, Ste. Martine, P. Q.," will be received until **12 o'clock noon (daylight saving), Monday, August 11, 1930,** for the construction of a Public Building at Ste. Martine, P. Q.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the offices of the Chief Architect, Department of Public Works, Ottawa, the Superintendent, 150 St. Paul St. W., Montreal, P. Q., and the Postmaster, Ste. Martine, P. Q.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with the conditions set forth therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 p.c. of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will also be accepted as security or bonds and a cheque if required to make up an odd amount.

Note.—Blue prints can be obtained at the office of the Chief Architect, Department of Public Works, by depositing an accepted bank cheque for the sum of $10.00, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By order,
N. DESJARDINS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, July 24, 1930.

HEMMINGFORD

As the Rev. J. G. Fulcher is taking his vacation there will be no Sunday School or evening service in St. Andrew's United Church for the next three Sundays, Aug. 3rd, 10th and 17th. Morning service will be held each Sunday at 11 a.m. as usual. On Aug. 3rd the Rev. W. P. Boshart, B. D., a former Methodist pastor of this place will preach. On Sunday, Aug. 10th and 17th Mr. A. E. Tuddenham will be the preacher.

$25. Raised at Sunshine Tea.—

A very enjoyable "Sunshine Tea" was held at St. Andrew's Manse by the Ladies' Aid on Tuesday afternoon. A large number of ladies assembled and brought with them their "Sunshine Bags." A brief but most enjoyable programme was rendered by Mrs. Herbert McNaughton, Mrs. Harold MacNaughton, Miss Millicent Orr, Miss Ella Barr and Mr. Wm. McGregor. A delicious tea was served and a happy social hour was spent. The proceeds from the "Sunshine Bags" were about twenty-five dollars.

Two Delegates to Macauley Camp.—

A meeting of the Young People's Society of St. Andrew's Church was held in the schoolroom of the church last week. It was decided to send two delegates to attend the Young People's Summer School at Macauley Camp, L'Original, Ont., from Aug. 7th to 18th and Miss Millicent Orr and Miss Rhoda Seller were elected the delegates. It was also planned to hold a Young People's basket picnic on Thursday, Aug. 21st.

Grade X, Hemmingford Intermediate School.

Helen Bustard	720
Edna Curran	694
xEdmond Fisher	576
xRichard Hayes	474
Elizabeth Moore	642
xMelbourne Temple	731

x—Failed.

Mrs. Phelps and two sons Charles and Lyman and Mrs. Harrington of Burlington, Vt., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. McKay.

Mrs. R. W. Blair has gone to Winchester, Ont., where she will visit relatives.

Sorry to report Mrs. J. G. Fulcher on the sick list.

Miss Irene Moore is under the Doctor's care.

The Ladies' Aid realized fourteen dollars at the food sale held Saturday afternoon at McKay's store.

Mr. Everett Houghton of St. Lambert was a recent visitor in town.

Miss Cora Seller spent the week-end with friends in the village.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Perry of Montreal, were week-end visitors of Mrs. S. Brown.

Mrs. Derrick and two sons of New Jersey, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Brown.

Mr. Lyle Simpson is visiting Mr. Frank Pelletier at Barrington.

Mrs. Halton Kennedy and son Andrew and Mr. and Mrs. McCleary were week-end visitors of Mrs. A. C. Ferns.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hardcastle and two children of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dryden. Mrs. Dryden returned to Montreal with them Monday.

Miss Rhoda Sellers is visiting in Henrysburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Barr were in town Sunday.

Miss Doris Braithwaite spent the past week with Miss Hazel Braithwaite.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Maitland are enjoying two weeks vacation. There will be no services in Presbyterian Church, Aug. 3rd and 10th.

Mrs. Sam Thompson recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Richard Fisher.

Mr. W. B. Stewart was in Montreal Sunday.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Orr, Monday, were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dooley of Iona, Miss Ruth Chadwick of Buffalo, N. Y. and Mrs. A. J. Steinbarge of Mooer's, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Lytle were in Chazy, N. Y., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Duff, Mr. Miller Duff of Caanan, Vt., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Simpson. Mrs. Duff will remain for a short visit.

Miss Martha Simpson has returned from a visit at Caanan, Vt.

Mr. Maurice Rinfret was a visitor in town over Sunday.

Mr. J. E. Hayden and Mr. Eddie Hayden of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hayden.

Mr. W. F. Orr and Mr. Wm. Rutherford and Mr. Albert Rutherford of Montreal, are in Ottawa, attending the funeral of the late Frank Johnson, formerly of Barrington, Que.

Mr. Cyril Conrad is visiting at Mr. Chas. Seller's.

Raymond Hodson of Hudson Heights, spent the week-end at Wm. Keddy's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McKay, Mrs. Ed. Cowan, Mrs. Chas. Harrington, Mrs. Dwight Phelps and two sons, Chas. and Lyman, motored to Montreal, Sunday, to visit Mrs. Waddell, who is a patient in the hospital where she recently underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Osborne Lackey and children of Montreal, are guests of Rev. and Mrs. I. H. Jackey.

NEW ERIN

Mr. and Mrs. John Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. McLennan and baby of Cornwall, Ont. and Mrs. Bell of Huntingdon were callers Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Furey.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Murphy of Ormstown visited Sunday at the home of Mrs. Wm. Feeny.

Mrs. Herbert Ferns and daughter, Vera who are here from Brooklyn, N. Y. visited Friday with Mr. Benjamin Douglass.

Mrs. O'Hagan, son Walter and daughter, Vera of Montreal are visitors at the home of Mrs. John Durnin.

Mrs. Drolet and family of Montreal are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Drolet's brother, Mr. Donat Chartrand.

Miss Mary Walsh has returned home from Chateaugay, N.Y. where she spent a week visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jones, Mr. Rae Jones, Mr. Edwin Gilson and Miss Mary Frazee of Jersey City, N. J., were guests last week at the home of Mr. John McCarthy.

A snap on local rebuilt Typewriters, Underwoods No. 5 one color ribbon $35.00; two color ribbon $45.00. Other local rebuilts from $30.00 to $35.00.

CANADIAN IMPORTERS,
Amherst, N. S.

SUBSCRIBE TO

THE HUNTINGDON GLEANER

HOWICK

Miss C. Roy spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sid Stewart.

Mrs. G. G. Stewart spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Mr. Thomas Vass spent the week end at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Vass.

See advt. for lawn social on Aug. 6th at Mr. David Vass'.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Younie and family are spending a few days at their summer cottage at Frasers' Point.

Miss Mabel Peddie has been spending a few days visiting friends in Huntingdon, her cousin, Miss Nettie Hamilton returning with her on Monday to spend a few days with her.

Miss Scott of Montreal is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Gebbie.

Recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Stewart were Mr. and Mrs. Beatty, Misses Margaret and Shirley Beatty, all of Montreal.

Mrs. Arthur Logan and family have been spending the last few weeks at the home of Mrs. Thomas Logan.

Guests over the week end at the home of Mrs. Jas. Carmichael were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Nicholson, Miss M. Carmichael, Miss V. Carmichael, Messrs. Bud Lavallier, and A. Evans, also Mr. and Mrs. David Cowan and sons Clifford and Clarence.

Mrs. Dugdale is spending a few days in Montreal attending her grandson's wedding.

Mr. Nelson Bain of Stirlingshire, Scotland spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Stewart.

Mrs. Thompson of Malone and Miss Anderson of Montreal were recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Millar.

Mr. P. W. McLagan of Westmount spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Stewart.

Miss Beth Kerr is spending the week at Notre Dame Portage, the guest of the Misses Smith.

Sorry to learn of the unfortunate accident to Mr. Ernest Carson who had the misfortune to break his shoulder whilst repairing his auto. We wish him a complete and speedy recovery.

COVEY HILL

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Rowe have returned to the city after spending their vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Gowdey.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Roberts and three children of Montreal, are enjoying a holiday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Gowdey.

Mrs. Wilson and Miss Johnston, R. N., are guests of Miss Edwards, "Keithburn."

Master Gordon McNiece of Montreal is spending some time at Mr. L. Waddell's.

Mrs. McArthur's many friends are pleased to see her improving so fast.

Mr. Lewis, a young Welshman who is spending some time with Mr. Wm. Semple, is delighting his new acquaintances here with his musical gifts. Mr. Lewis has a splendid voice and plays excellently well on a number of instruments.

Mrs. Chas. Harrington of Burlington, with her daughter, Mrs. Phelps of Richmond Vt., and the latter's two young sons are at present visiting their relatives here.

Mrs. John Waddell is progressing well after her operation.

Messrs. E. R. and W. W. Lowden, W. Widdowson and W. R. and E. E. Perry were guests last Monday of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hooker, "Dearholm," Ormstown, and also paid a visit to the fox farm supervised by Mr. A. M. Hooker.

Mrs. R. Bourdon received a visit on Wednesday from her mother and brother.

WIFE CAN HINDER HUSBAND'S CAREER

No wife who really loved her husband would wittingly hinder him in his business career. Yet many wives are, innocently enough, the chains that keep a man fast in the rut.

"Bird in Hand."

Sometimes a wife, lacking complete confidence in her husband's ability to do anything new, will discourage him from taking up a new and better-paid post, arguing on the "bird in hand" principle. Such a wife would be wise to take "Nothing ventured nothing gained" for her motto.

She Means Well, But—

At other times it is a laudable desire to share every moment of his free time that causes a wife to spoil her husband's chances of advancement. A man, say, may require highly specialized knowledge to fit him for a certain position, and, as much spare-time study is often necessary in such cases, his wife would have to sacrifice his company on a few evenings each week. Not a pleasant prospect for a woman who has been busy in the house all day.

Stay-At-Home Selfishness

Often, too, social life plays a big part in the fulfilling of a man's ambitions, a fact that some wives do not seem to realize.

A woman may be very fond of her husband and yet be too fond of her fireside to leave it for dinners, dances, and the social round, making it necessary for her husband to refuse many invitations that might have helped him in his career.

No Business Friends.

Another type of wife positively objects to receiving her husband's business acquaintances in the home, and as friendly relations can be a real help to a man in business it is easy to realize what this "I-want-my-house-to-myself" attitude may mean.

It is so easy for love to develop into a mild form of selfishness that every married woman should take herself to task from time to time and ask herself whether she is a help or a hindrance to her husband.

Marriage should not be the terminus of a man's career; it should be the gateway to Success.—F. A.

ONE GOOD RECIPE MAKES A COOK FAMOUS

There are so many ways of using left over chicken, such as salads, croquettes, creamed with mushrooms and so forth that it is nice to be able to try it a new way. This recipe will be found appetizing.

Chicken Vegetable Loaf

Combine 3 cupfuls of chicken, 1½ cupfuls of canned peas, 1 cupful of diced carrots, 1 small onion peeled and put through the fine knife of the food chopper. Add 1 teaspoonful prepared mustard, 1½ cupfuls of stale bread crumbs, 2 beaten eggs, 1 cupful of milk, 2 teaspoonfuls of salt and 2 teaspoonfuls of chili sauce. Turn into a buttered loaf pan and bake in a moderate oven for 45 minutes. Serve with mushroom sauce made as follows: Melt 4 tablespoons of butter in a saucepan and add 1 teaspoon of finely chopped onion and simmer gently until the onion is tender. Then add 4 teaspoonfuls of flour and stir until smooth. Next add ½ cupful of canned mushroom liquor and 1½ cupfuls of milk while stirring constantly. Last add ½ teaspoon of sale, ⅛ teaspoon of pepper and 1 teaspoonful of finely chopped parsley. Heat until smooth and thickened. Serves six.

WIT AND WISDOM

Debt of Honour. "Say, doctor," said the brawny scrubwoman, "yer gettin' a perty good thing out of tendin' that rich Smith boy, ain't you?"

"Well," said the doctor amused, "I get pretty good fee, yes, why?"

"Well, Doc, I 'opes you won't forget that my Willie threw the brick that hit him."

VALLEYFIELD

The marriage of Dorothy Drew, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hill of Valleyfield, Que. to Mr. Harry Butterworth of Montreal, son of the late Mr. Joseph Butterworth and of Mrs. Butterworth of Rochdale, England took place on Saturday last at half past two o'clock at the residence of the bride's parents, 24 Maden St., Valleyfield, the Rev. J. G. Greig, pastor of the United Church officiating. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of ivory satin, made in princess style. Her veil of bridal net arranged in cap effect was held in place by a wreath of orange blossoms. Her slippers were of white moire, and she carried a shower boquet of ophelia roses and lily of the valley. Miss Marjorie Lees as bridesmaid, wore salmon pink georgette with hat and shoes to match, and carried a bouquet of sweetheart roses and baby's breath. The wedding music was played by Miss Sarah Hill, of Toronto, and Mr. C. Mayoh sang "O Perfect Love," during the signing of the register. Going away the bride wore a navy blue ensemble with baku hat and shoes and bag to match. After the reception, Mr. and Mrs. Butterworth left to spend their honeymoon in the Laurentians. On their return, they will reside at 1381 Cote des Neiges Road, Montreal.

Fashions, Fads. Foibles

Those who hope to keep the hemlines up are battling against a no less powerful force than gravity, since Madame Grundy says hemlines shall be no less than a hand's length below the knee. There is greater freedom in waistlines and while the newest and smartest are short, yet many still cling about the hips. Waistlines are marked more by blousing in the back and fitting in front by a belt.

Favorite materials are jersey blouses for sports, lace for afternoon and evening gowns, prints of all kinds, on dark backgrounds. Satins, crepes, georgettes, and chiffons are good. Green, yellow, navy, black and white are popular colors.

Letter of Thanks.

Huntingdon, Que.,
July 29th., 1930.

To the Electors,
Chateauguay-Huntingdon.

Dear Friends:—

It gives me great pleasure to thank all friends of the Liberal party for the support given me during the campaign. The speakers and workers did their utmost in the cause of Liberalism, and though we have suffered defeat, we do not believe that it was as much the objection to the Mackenzie King government, as it was in face of present general conditions, and people listened to the cry of our opponents "give us a chance." Considering that they have a good working majority it is up to them to implement the promises made. In the name of Liberalism I wish to thank the supporters, one and all.

Faithfully yours,
D. J. O'Connor.

DUNDEE

Recent visitors at the home of Miss McBain were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Vass and their children, Bobby, Warren and Marjorie, Miss Helen Vass and Mr. Will Bowsher, all of Boston, Mass.; Misses Maud and Margaret Ford and Mr. Leonard Gibbs of Montreal, also Misses Gladys and Hazel Vass.

Week-end visitors at the home of Mrs. Kerr were Mrs. Arthur Fancton and son Master John Fancton, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Kerr and son Master Hugh Kerr, all of Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Watson and son Master Gordon Watson of Athelstan, and little Miss Christena King of Montreal were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fraser.

Miss Lello Cameron, R. N., of Malone, N. Y., is spending her holidays at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Cameron.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarkson, Misses Louise and Eileen Clarkson and Kenneth Clarkson, all of Lacolle, recently visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Cameron. Miss Louise Clarkson is remaining for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Cameron, daughter Helen and Maralyn visited in Chateaugay, N. Y., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Johnson.

"Did you write all the jokes in your show?"

"Yes."

"Well, if I may compliment you, you must be much older than you look."

Ayrshire Club Field Day.

The Howick-Huntingdon Ayrshire Breeders' Club are holding their annual Field Day and Picnic on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 5TH.

at "Bois de la Roche Farm," the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Skinner, Senneville, Que.

Speakers: Dr. H. Barton, Dean of Macdonald College; Prof. Toupin, Oka Agricultural College and others.

A judging competition for senior and junior boys and girls will be conducted under the supervision of Mr. Gilbert McMillan.

Mr. Skinner is generously donating silver cups as prizes in these classes, which will be augmented by cash prizes provided by H. H. Ayrshire Club.

Lunches will be taken charge of by a committee on arrival at the picnic grounds. Tea, coffee, and dishes will be provided.

Plan now to spend August 5th at Senneville.

John K. Dickson, Sec.-Treas. P. D. McArthur, Pres.

DANCE

— in —

Barr's Hall
Lower Ormstown,

TUESDAY, AUGUST 5TH.

Music by Howick Orchestra.

Tickets including supper, $1.00.

LAWN SOCIAL

A lawn social and food sale under the auspices of the W.C.T.U. will be held on the lawn of Mr. J. T. Ewart, Huntingdon, on **Thursday** (tomorrow) afternoon, from 4 to 6 o'clock.

Afternoon tea will be served.

Tickets, 25c and 15c.

Everyone cordially invited.

LAWN SOCIAL

at the home of
James Brims, Glenelm
under the auspices of the Athelstan W. M. S.

Thursday Evening, July 31st.

Cafeteria Lunch.
Splendid Programme.
Candy sale by Mission Band.
Tickets 40c. and 25c.

LAWN SOCIAL

under the auspices of
The Georgetown Bible Class
will be held on the lawn of
Mr. David A. Wilson,
2 miles west of Howick, on Malone-Montreal Highway, on

Thursday Evening, July 31st.

An excellent programme of songs, dialogues, sleight of hand, etc.
Programme 8.15.
Admission--Adults 25c., Children 15c.

No Service in

Huntingdon United Church

SUNDAY, AUG. 3RD.

in the absence of the pastor, Rev. J. H. Miller.

LAWN SOCIAL

A Lawn Social under the auspices of Knox Church, Howick, will be held on the lawn of
Mr. David Vass, Howick Village, on Wednesday evening, August 6th.
A good programme to commence at 8.30 p.m.
Coffee, sandwiches, ice cream, home cooking and candy will be sold during the evening.
Admission: Adults, 25c; children, 15c.

LAWN SOCIAL

at the home of
Mr. Wilbert McMillan, Franklin Centre,
— on —

Wednesday, August 6th.

under the auspices of Franklin United Church.
A good programme provided.
Admission 40c. and 25c.

Lawn Social

THURSDAY EVENING, AUGUST 7TH.

On the lawn of
J. E. Ness, Riverfield
Under the auspices of the Howick United Church Y.P.S.

Programme of songs, recitations, dialogues, tableaux, and numbers by Fred Donnelly of Huntingdon and J. Cuthbert of Montreal.
Admission: 40c and 25c.

HUNTER'S

Big Cheap Sale

More Bargains Bigger Bargains

Better Bargains

Two hundred Ladies' Dresses at Bargain Prices.

Printed Voile Dresses	$1.49
Printed Silk Dresses	$1.95
Plain Silk Dresses	$1.45
Gingham House Dresses	2 for $1.
Childrens Dresses	2 for $1.00

Two Dollar Shoe Sale.

Two hundred pairs ladies' fine Pumps and One Straps, real quality Shoes in many styles and fairly good run of sizes. Real Shoe bargains at two dollars.

One thousand yards fine quality Wash Goods, Voiles, Dimitys, Broadcloths, Piques Silks. A quick clearance, four yards, one dollar

Ladies' White Shoes, half dollar.
Ladies' Summer Hats, half dollar.
Ladies' Silk Caps, half dollar.
Ladies' Brush Wool Caps, half dollar.

Men's Straw Sailors, half dollar.

Men's Summer Caps, half dollar.

Men's Summer Undershirts, three for one dollar.

Men's Khaki Pants, one dollar.

Boy's Khaki Pants, seventy-five cents.

Clothing Prices Smashed to Pieces

Wonder values in men's and boy's Suits.

The Store of Good Values

A. E. HUNTER

Dancing

Every Thursday Night

Sylvestre's Point

Norman Fleury
and his Orchestra.

Tickets:—$1.00 per couple. Dancing 9 to 1.

The Coolest Place to Dance.

SCHINE'S

GRAND

Malone, N. Y.

Thursday & Friday
July 31 & August 1

The One and Only
FANNIE BRICE
with Harry Green
— in —
"Be Yourself"
— Also —
Laurel Hardy Conrad
Sound News.

Saturday
August 2nd

All Talking, All Singing
Outdoor Western
"A Border Romance"
— Also —
First Chapter
"The Lightning Express."

Sunday - Monday - Tuesday
August 3 - 4 - 5

A Red Hot Riot of Life and Laughter. All Talking Screen in Color.
PAUL WHITEMAN and HIS BAND
— in —
"King of Jazz"
— Also —
Screen Snapshots — Sound News.
Continuous Shows Sunday 2-11.

Wednesday, August 6th
'Children of Pleasure'

The Last Word in Youthful Drama.
— Also —
Our Gang Comedy — Talking News.

The Above Pictures are All 100 per cent Talking, First Run.

Our Sound is Perfect.

Shows: Daily 2.15, 7.00 and 9.00.