Cheer up. You may have your troubles, but it does not help others when you add yours to theirs.

The Huntingdon Gleaner

November 28 is the date set for the Stag party in O'Connor Hall. Every man welcomed.

THE LEADING ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN THE DISTRICT OF BEAUHARNOIS

SEVENTIETH YEAR | Huntingdon Page | HUNTINGDON, QUE., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16th, 1932 | EIGHT PAGES

Huntingdon Town

Demands Being Made on Xmas Tree League.—

Poverty will always be with us, and it is essential that those in stricken circumstances should receive some consideration. At the present time a few children are in need of clothing, in order that they may be able to attend school. On Tuesday evening the Christmas Tree League will hold its annual meeting in the County Building. Manifest an interest in this welfare work in Huntingdon by being present. At this meeting the treasurer's report will be presented. The election of officers will also take place.

Northern Constellation Masonic Lodge of Malone, were visited last evening by 60 or more Masonic Brethren of Montreal, Valleyfield, Glenorm and Chateauguay Lodges. A special bus was chartered in Montreal and the Montreal party and a number from Huntingdon taxed its capacity in making the trip to Malone.

On Wednesday evening the members of the United Church choir and a few friends were entertained at the home of Miss Elsie Sellar. This party was given in honor of Mr. James Shaw, who has been a faithful member of the choir for the past three years and who left on Saturday morning for Carleton Place, Ont. Mr. Shaw was presented with a gift as a slight token of appreciation of his services in the choir. A pleasant time was spent in games and refreshments were served.

Bishop Farthing, of Montreal, was at St. John's Church of England on Sunday morning. When here the gift of lights and a number of pieces of the Communion Service, were duly dedicated. Bishop Farthing's visits are always welcomed and in acknowledgement of same an unusually large congregation were present to hear his discourse.

An old-time dance was held in O'Connor Hall on Friday at which the attendance was small. Music was furnished by Logan's Orchestra, of Howick.

Mr. Jean Leduc, of Ste. Agathe, visited with friends in town on Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Lefebvre, Sr., Mr. Ludovic Lefebvre, of Chateauguay, and Mr. J. Roger Davignon, of Asbestos, Que., were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Lefebvre.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Abraham and family of Montreal, and Miss Beatrice Pringle, of Ottawa, were week-end guests at the home of Mrs. D. Pringle.

Miss Marjorie McEwen and Mr. Travis Dance of Montreal were week-end guests at the home of Dr. J. R. and Mrs. McEwen.

The Misses Eleanor Miller and Eleanor Moody of Macdonald College spent the week-end at their respective homes.

Mr. Mac Smellie and a friend, of Montreal, were at his home for the week-end.

Messrs. Stanton Smaill and Clarence McCoy of McGill University were at their respective homes for the week-end.

Miss Jean Hunter, of McGill University, entertained three of her college friends over the week-end, the Misses Gertrude Cook, of New Rochelle, N.Y., Cynthia Griffins, Scarsdale, N.Y., and Georgina Morris, St. Johns, Nfld.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Alexander, St. Louis de Gonzague were Sunday guests at the home of his brother, Mr. J. J. Alexander.

The value of active committees is essential in any organization so at Alexandria they have a society that has quite a large committee elected in order to carry on an extensive work for the organization. In looking over the list of officers we note there are eleven McDonalds on the executive committee. Needless to say this is the Highland Society of Glengarry.

Mrs. Angus McNaughton of Montreal is in town visiting with her sister, Mrs. Alex. Cameron, Prince St.

Miss Yvonne Legault was in the city last week to attend the Ethier-Sauvé wedding.

Mr. M. Breault of Valleyfield was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rousselle on Sunday.

Plans are nearly complete for the school supper to be held Nov. 24th. Final arrangements will be made at a meeting to be held tomorrow (Thursday night) in the Academy. It is hoped that there will be a good attendance.

The committee plans to have as many of the children as possible sit down at the first tables from 5 to 6; to have these entertained at the school immediately after. This will relieve congestion at the church. Adults will be served, as far as possible from about 6 to 8. Any of these who wish may also come to the school after their supper to take part in Community Singing which will be conducted there.

Entertainment for those adults who are waiting in the annex of the church will be provided by Dr. A. R. Douglas and his orchestra.

The canvassers for provisions gratefully report a most generous response from all quarters.

Inspector E. S. Giles, M.A., paid his annual visit to the Academy on Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Saturday afternoon Huntingdon Academy played a game of Rugby with St. Lambert. The final score was 2-1 for St. Lambert. A very close and interesting game. Proceeds about $8. will be given to Christmas Tree League Fund. They hope to play Montreal West this Saturday and proceeds will again be devoted to charitable purposes.

Annual Stag Party Being Arranged.—

Preparations are under way for the making of the annual Turkey Stag Party in O'Connor Hall, on Monday, Nov. 28, a more entertaining event than ever before. The entertainment committee headed by D. L. Kelly is devoting much attention to the programme and true to form they are not divulging what jokers they will have in store for those attending.

An entertaining act of rare character is to be provided through the courtesy and goodwill of two well and favourably known commercial travellers of this district, in the personages of George MacGregor, of Lake of the Woods Milling Co., and Bill Bryant, of Birk Corner Co. Limited.

The advertising committee will be sending out the invitation cards during the coming week. Should any man not receive an invitation, and wish to attend, he will be welcomed.comed.

G. C. Stark is purchasing a monster turkey which be raffled for the benefit of the Bowling Club. In place of selling tickets at 25 cents straight, they will also be offered at 5 for $1. As to the fowl prizes to be given for each card table, they are now being milk fed and crate fattened.—(Advt.)

Strawberries in November.—

Fresh strawberries in November! Sounds as if someone were dreaming but Mr. William Rea brought in fresh strawberries to the office this morning. These were grown in his own garden. Another berry in the middle-growth stage was also included in the cluster. The ripe berries were of a good colour and we must say,—they were delicious.

An open Fall, but just enough rain to show up any mud puddles that might be found about our streets. The worst in town fronts Wallace Warden's and the Empire Garage. How about repairing the sidewalk? Pedestrians will appreciate it if the repairs are made without further delay.

The Misses Evelyn, Merle and Dorothy Alexander of Montreal spent the holiday at the home of their parents.

FOUR INJURED IN CAR CRASH

Glaring Headlights Cause of Automobile Collision at Ste. Philomene

Glaring headlights which blinded both the driver of the automobile and the driver of the motor truck were again responsible at six o'clock last night, Tuesday, for a violent head-on collision which sent four men, one being seriously hurt, to the Sacred Heart Hospital, at Caughnawaga. The accident occurred on the Montreal-Malone highway, about ¾ of a mile east of Ste. Philomene. The motor truck and the automobile were badly damaged.

The injured are: Frank Goodchild, 60 years of age, of Chateaugay, N.Y., who had a severe concussion and bruises about the body. His condition is said to be serious. Myer Santamore, 25 years of age, son-in-law of Mr. Goodchild, also of Chateaugay, N.Y., Earl Santamore, 22 years of age, and Miller Santamore, 20 years of age, both of Chateaugay, who are suffering from multiple cuts and bruises about the bodies. After the dressing of their wounds by Dr. Jos. Jacobs, of Caughnawaga, their condition was reported as not being serious. All four men were taken to the hospital in an ambulance in an unconscious condition and for a time it was thought that they were in a serious state.

Were Returning to U.S.

Dr. Eusebe Marchand, of Chateauguay, Que., who was one of the first doctors to be summoned to the scene of the collision, learned that the party of four men had been in Montreal and that they were on their way home when the collision occurred. The automobile was driven by Earl Santamore and was going westward when Santamore was blinded by the glaring headlights of an oncoming motor truck driven by Eugene Cote, of Chateauguay, Que., and which was loaded with fuel wood. Cote also claimed to have been blinded by the headlights of the automobile driven by Earl Santamore, and both drivers lost control of their steering wheels and collided head-on.

The four occupants of the private automobile were badly shaken up and were cut by the flying pieces of glass from the broken windows of the car. Cote himself was thrown off the driver's seat, but landed in a ditch unhurt. Due to the fact that there was a large political meeting held at St. Martine, yesterday afternoon and several nearby residents were returning home, the traffic along the highway was very heavy. Several passing motorists stopped and helped the injured occupants of the American automobile. An ambulance of the Sacred Heart Hospital was called and the injured men were removed unconscious.

The automobile, which is said to have been severely damaged, was removed to a garage at Ste. Philomene, while the motor truck was taken to the garage of Eugene Cote at Chateauguay.

The injured were removed to their home at Chateaugay, N.Y. this morning.

Plenty—Then there was the married man who came home late, and as he pulled out the key wondered what he was letting himself in for.—Kitchener Record.

REMEMBRANCE DAY REVERED

Rev. J. H. Miller Delivered Address That Revealed Atrocious Cost of War in Humanity

An impressive "Remembrance Day" service was held at the War Memorial in Prince Arthur Square on Friday at 11 a.m. Mayor W. S. Brown presided, and was ably assisted by a number of the clergy and the County Warden, Mr. W. Charles Collings of Hemmingford.

A large number of townspeople and people from the surrounding districts were present, particularly members of families from which sacrifices had been made for humanity, and from families from which enlistments had been made. Besides a great number of citizens, Principal MacMillan headed upwards of 200 scholars from the Academy, who led in singing during the Memorial Service. Congratulations are due Principal MacMillan and the children upon the accomplished manner in which they performed their portion of the programme.

The Boy Scout patrol composed of Reg. Daniel, Arthur MacFarlane, Crawford Anderson, Merle McWhinnie and Buford Webber took up positions at the flags about the monument.

A number of wreaths were placed at the foot of the monument in honor of the heroes from this county who numbered 57. Mr. Collings, Warden of the County placed the wreath in behalf of the County, and Alderman Derochie the wreath from the Town of Huntingdon.

The Rev. J. H. Miller, delivered the excellent address which follows:

Mr. Chairman and fellow citizens:—

We are met here this morning to join with the citizens of the British Empire in gatherings similar to this one to pay our tribute of respect to the memory of the brave men who gave their lives in the Great War which began on August 4th, 1914 and ended on Nov. 11th, 1918 when the Armistice was signed. We call this day, "Remembrance Day."

And "Remembrance Day" brings to our mind many things. It may be well to remember first that we are a part of a great Empire. There was a time when Egypt held the first place among the nations, then Greece was looked upon as the outstanding nation. At the beginning of the Christian Era, Rome was looked upon as mistress of the world; but today the premier place among the nations is held by Great Britain.

I need not take your time this morning by attempting to tell you about the vast area over which His Majesty King George is Ruler. Nor need I point out to you the varied nature of the population that may be found in the different countries that make up this Empire. We in the British Empire are a family of nations, and if the Motherland is in danger every one of the Colonies is more or less involved. In 1914 when war was declared every Colony in the Empire responded to the call to arms. From every rank in society, from every walk in life men offered themselves to defend their country in the hour of its danger. We gave unstintingly of our money, and are still giving it, and we are likely to give it for many years to come to make it possible for the war to be won and the world be made safe for Democracy.

But today we are to remember especially the brave men who gave their lives for the Empire.

Armistice Day meant joy to many homes, but it meant sadness to many others, for those whose loved ones had survived the horrors of the war there was the joy of the home coming, but for those whose loved ones had made the Supreme Sacrifice it was sad to feel that the loved one was one of the many whose body lies in the cemetery near where the battle was fought in which he fell. In his book "The Minstrel in France, Sir Harry Lauder tells of going to the little cemetery where his only son John is buried. When he reached the cemetery he was guided to almost the place where his boy slept and then his attendants left him and Sir Harry tells of how up to that time he felt as if he were the only father who had lost a son, but when he saw the row upon row of crosses each cross marking the grave of some boy he realized he was only one father of many in the Empire who had lost a son.

A writer has recently tried to picture for us what a dreadful price we had paid in the lives that had been sacrificed in the great war; he tried to picture the dead as passing a given point and said that if they could be marched past a given point marching twenty abreast in close formation from morning until evening, it would take ten days for the English dead to pass, eleven days for the French dead to pass, thirty-five days for the Russian dead to pass, and forty days for the German dead to pass. In other words it would take over three months for the dead of the great war to pass a given point marching twenty abreast from morning until night, surely this should cause the nations of the world to pause before entering into any other war.

We are to remember today the great host of men who came back and who will never be the same because of injuries received while in active service. We desire to honor the memory of the men who gave their lives, and we owe a debt to their loved ones and to their comrades who returned to us.

The other members of the clergy present and who lent assistance were: Rev. P. McK. Sampson, Athelstan; Rev. J. H. Woodside, Kensington; Rev. W. S. Hatcher and Rev. J. B. Maclean, D.D., of Huntingdon.

Money Flies—It is boasted that a new plane can fly without wings. It must be made of money.—Chatham News.

ONE MAN KILLED, ANOTHER HURT

Four Injured, One Fatally, in Automobile Accident on Friday Night

Harold Julius, 26, of Ogdensburg, N. Y. was fatally injured and his companion, Ernest Wells, 27, of the same place was badly hurt in an automobile accident Friday night at about eight o'clock on the highway west of Huntingdon between Douglas' and Smellie's.

Julius died at the Alice Hyde Hospital in Malone at 10 o'clock Saturday morning. His death was attributed to a fracture of the skull. Wells is a patient at the same hospital where he is suffering from a fracture of the collar bone and lacerations about the face.

The Ogdensburg Ford convertible roadster was travelling towards Trout River when they reached a curve near Smellie's. A second machine operated by Dr. J. E. Caza was proceeding towards Huntingdon and the two cars collided on the curve. The U. S. car turned over into the ditch. Dr. J. E. Caza and Lucien Bisson, occupants of the Canadian car were cut about the face, the cuts requiring several stitches, but were otherwise uninjured.

Dr. O. E. Caza was summoned to the scene and immediately ordered Julius and Wells sent to the Malone hospital where Julius died the next morning. Wells is recovering.

Both cars were hauled in by the Kyle garage and were almost completely damaged.

MGR. LANGLOIS AT ST. ANICET

Impressive Ceremony Sunday When Young Man Was Received Into Church

A very impressive service was held in St. Anicet church on Sunday morning when Joseph Edward Negrych was received into the Catholic Church.

Mgr. J.-Alfred Langlois, Bishop of Valleyfield officiated at the religious ceremonies and was assisted by Rev. H. Julien, Superior of the Valleyfield Seminary, Rev. A. Pilon, Chancellor of the diocese, and Rev. J. Grondin. Sermons appropriate to the occasion were given during High Mass by His Lordship Bishop Langlois and by Father Reid, in French and English.

Following the declaration of faith Mr. Negrych was baptised and after High Mass he received the Sacrament of Confirmation at the hands of Mgr. Langlois. He then made his Solemn First Communion. Mr. and Mrs. Michel Primeau were sponsors for the convert. During his religious educational training this couple not only helped him to learn the articles of faith but also opened their home to him.

The new convert is the son of wealthy parents who disinherited him at the thought of his conversion. He is twenty-four years old. He attended McGill University and graduated from the University of Saskatchewan with the B.Sc. degree. He is also a graduate of Montreal Technical School. At the University he excelled in athletic and military training, as well as in education, having many medals and trophies for honours secured.

Church and Palace One When World Was Young

Worship in early times, Prof. David Moore Robirson of Johns Hopkins university says, took place in the palaces where the king was also priest, and in the palace of King Minos as early as 1600 B.C. there were aniconic images, such as the Greek cross which is used now in the Greek church. "After the destruction of the Minoan civilization," he continued, "Greece was plunged into a dark age from 1100 to 700 B.C., and had to develop all over again from humble origins. The church was separated from the state and the temples came to be separate buildings from the palaces."

Professor Robinson said that in the early times in Crete and elsewhere in Greece caves were used as shrines and votive offerings were deposited in the caves. "Such use of caves was continued through the classical and medieval ages," he added, "and still exists at Lourdes and other places."

The earliest Greek temples which were separated from the palaces, he declared were of stone foundations with walls of mud brick and columns of wood, such as that of Hera at Olympia. Others like that at Corinth had monolithic columns of limestone covered with stucco. But the great temples of the Fifth century B.C. were built of marble.

Dog Rescued by Cat

It was an over-confident airedale that attacked a spaniel in the streets of Belfast, Ireland, recently. The young woman who owned the airedale tried her best to save the spaniel, which was being terribly mauled and was yelping lustily, but was unsuccessful. The cat appeared from nowhere. She saw her friend, the spaniel, at the mercy of the bigger dog and at once made a strategic move. She jumped on the airedale's back and attacked his head with her claws. The surprised and shocked airedale fled, but puss remained on his back for some distance, and then, with a final vicious scratch, jumped off and ran back to nestle beside her canine playmate.

FIRE DESTROYS MILK FACTORY

Two Thousand Dollar Loss in Fire at St. Anicet Monday Afternoon

Fire which is thought to have originated in the boiler room destroyed the factory between Port Lewis and St. Anicet village early Monday afternoon.

The fire was first noticed by nearby dwellers but the flames had gained such headway that by the time help arrived the fire was beyond control. Mr. Antonio Bergevin, operator of the factory, had left the building but an hour previous when everything was in order. This factory had been operating with manufacture of cheese a large part of which was sold locally to summer residents. Apart from the loss of building and machinery which is estimated at approximately $2,000 there was a number of cheese and a few boxes of butter destroyed.

The factory was owned by the patrons and was rented to the operator, Mr. Antonio Bergevin. There was no insurance.

NEW BRIDGE CONTRACT LET

Work on $2,559,243 Structure at Caughnawaga to Begin at Once

Contracts for the construction of the bridge over the St. Lawrence River between Ville LaSalle and the Indian Reservation at Caughnawaga were awarded Monday to A. Janin and Company, Limited, for the piers, approaches and cement work; and to the Dominion Bridge Company, Limited, for the superstructure, according to an announcement by the Lake St. Louis Bridge Corporation, to whom the tenders were submitted.

The new span will cost $2,559,243, and the corporation has been assured that the bridge will be opened to traffic by May 1, 1935, at the latest. The tender of A. Janin and Co., Limited, was for $1,786,000, and that of the Dominion Bridge Company, Limited was $773,243.

Confirmation of the fact that his company had been awarded the contract for the preliminary work on the bridge was obtained from Alban Janin, president of A. Janin and Co., Limited, who said that work would be started immediately.

There were four tenderers for both the superstructure and the cement work, the Lake St. Louis Bridge Corporation announced, and in each case the lowest bidder received the contract.

Movement of machinery to the scene of operations began Tuesday. It is unlikely, however, that any men will be employed, or actual work begun until the end of this week. About 100 men will be required at the start and the gangs will be gradually increased until "from 150 to 300 men" are engaged on the construction activities, Mr. Janin declared.

Work will be continued throughout the winter from both sides of the river. According to the contract, the company is obliged to employ men living on both sides of the river, Mr. Janin stated, and therefore Caughnawaga, Ville LaSalle, and Lachine residents will be given the bulk of the available jobs, although some qualified workers from other sections may also be employed.

The task is an extremely difficult engineering feat, Mr. Janin said, owing to the close proximity of the rapids and due to the fact that piers must be sunk in parts of the river where there is a strong current.

A. Janin and Co., Limited, hope to conclude their work by the end of the summer of 1934. The firm expects to have construction sufficiently advanced to allow the contractor for the superstructure to commence the steel work by the spring of 1934.

BUILDINGS AND CROPS BURNED

Fire Again Destroys Property on Baird Farm South of Town

Fire destroyed the outbuilding on the John Baird farm occupied by Percy Beare residing about one mile south of Huntingdon on Wednesday morning, November 9th, between four and five o'clock.

The barn housed the season's crop which included, hay, straw, grain, together with implements, also buggy, cutter, Buick car and between twenty and thirty cords of stove wood. A horse, cow, pig and sixty hens also perished. The fire was first noticed by someone driving along the road, who immediately gave the alarm.

The buildings had been securely locked before retiring for the night.

Neighbors rushed to the scene of the fire, but having no communication through the telephone it gained such headway that all efforts were futile. Damage estimated at about $1100.00.

Mr. Beare carried no insurance.

A few years ago fire also destroyed buildings on that farm.

Sergeant (finding private shaving in the open)—"Do you always shave outside?"

Private—"Yes. Do you think I'm fur-lined?"

Guest of Admirers



Hon. Honoré Mercier

Minister of Lands and Forests and M. L. A. for Chateauguay County whose twenty-fifth anniversary in public life was celebrated at Ste. Martine yesterday.

MINISTERIAL ASS'N MEETING

Interesting Address on Rural Life Problems Given by Rev. Woodside

The November meeting of the Frontier Ministerial Association of the United Church of Canada was held Tuesday, Nov. 8th at the hospitable home of Rev. and Mrs. T. Meredith, Lacolle, Que. There were present, Rev. and Mrs. Haughton of Dundee, Rev. and Mrs. Woodside, Kensington, Rev. and Mrs. Miller, Huntingdon, Rev. James Lloyd, Russelltown, Rev. and Mrs. Fulcher, Hemmingford, Mrs. J. A. McNeil, Ormstown, Rev. and Mrs. Meredith of Lacolle. The Rev. A. B. Moore who has been recently inducted into the pastoral charge of Howick was present and welcomed as a member of the Association. The Rev. and Mrs. A. McK. Rose of Clarenceville, were cordially welcomed as guests of the Association.

The interest of the afternoon centered round a well prepared paper by the Rev. Mr. Woodside on "The Problems of Rural Life." This was a review of two books, one "The Salt of the Earth" by the Rev. R. W. Armstrong, the other "Rural Life in Canada, Its Trend and Its Tasks" by Rev. John MacDougall, who is himself a native of Ormstown, Que. The paper dealt with the disadvantages of Rural Life from the economic, social, and home points of view. The modern trends towards relief of some of these disadvantages through co-operative marketing, good roads, the telephone, rural mail delivery, the radio were studied and the results proceeding from these, both good and bad, were noted. The closing section of the paper dealt with the place of the Rural Church in this life, and the whole paper was one of great value as well as interest to the Association.

The discussion which followed covered a wide range including such subjects as consolidated schools, co-operative movements, the efforts of Macdonald College and the governmental agents for the better development not only of the farm but of all pertaining to farm life. The suggestion was made that the Rural Church throughout Canada was suffering from the multiplicity of preaching places, resulting in small congregations and inefficiently equipped churches and Sunday schools. Attention was drawn to a movement which seems to be growing in the country places in the United States of the formation of what are called "Community Churches" where large areas are served by a central church which provides trained leadership in many spheres of the people's religious interests.

In summing up a warm and animated discussion it was felt that there is no section of the nation that is more important to its welfare than its rural population, and that the country church in seeking to serve in rural areas has a field of labour that calls for the best service the ministry can offer.

Several items of business were dealt with, among which was an arrangement to send a letter of remembrance and a book of poems to the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Morrison who had left the Association for service in Ontario. It was also decided to postpone any further meetings of the Association until next Spring, and the President and Secretary were instructed to convene the next meeting in Huntingdon when the roads were fit for easy travel next April or May.

Mrs. Meredith, assisted by Mrs. George VanVliet, Miss Bravender and Mrs. E. Force entertained the members and a happy social time was passed around the supper table. The Rev. Mr. Lloyd in a few well chosen words expressed the appreciation of all present to our host and hostess for a delightful afternoon.

Fort Covington Border Station Contract is Let

Smythe & Co., of Washington, were awarded a contract by the treasury for construction of the Border Inspection Station at Fort Covington, N. Y., at $38,132. The company has 360 calendar days to complete the work.

The number of suicides in Mexico decreased last year as compared with 1930. The total of self-inflicted deaths in 1931 was 346, compared with 399 in the previous year.

HON. HONORE MERCIER FETED ON 25TH ANNIVERSARY IN PUBLIC LIFE

Prime Minister of Province, Hon. L. A. Taschereau, and Five Cabinet Ministers Gather With Other Prominent Men and Eight Hundred People to Honour Chateauguay M. L. A.

CELEBRATION WAS HELD AT STE. MARTINE

Presentations Made to Mr. and Mrs. Mercier—Speeches Broadcast Through Station CKAC—New Agricultural School Admired by Hundreds Who Attended Banquet

The twenty-fifth anniversary of Hon. Honoré Mercier's participation in public affairs was fittingly celebrated at the county seat in his Chateauguay constituency, Ste. Martine, yesterday afternoon. More than eight hundred persons from all walks of life including the Prime Minister of the Province, Hon. L. A. Taschereau, five of the Provincial Cabinet Ministers, and others prominent in political and public affairs, sat down at noon to a sumptuous banquet served in the new Agricultural School which has just been completed. No greater tribute to the esteem in which the public holds the Minister of Lands and Forests could be given than that which was noted yesterday—some of his bitterest political foes, side by side, with his allies, honouring the man, cheering him, forgetting for a day of his party colours, and remembering the work he has accomplished not only in his county but throughout the province.

The new Agricultural School practically completed, but not furnished, presented a very gala appearance for the occasion, decorations having been carried out with flags, bunting and cut flowers. On a number of blackboards in the school were printed poems by Mrs. Mercier's father, the poet laureate Dr. Louis Fréchette. One was a poem written on the eve of Mrs. Mercier's marriage. Another poem written in honor of Mr. Mercier by a local person was printed on one of the boards. The banquet was served by Vincent of St. Chrysostome and young ladies from the county acted as waitresses. Music during the banquet was supplied by the Santoire orchestra of St. Chrysostome with vocal selections by Jean Brunet and M. Elie.

The chairman for the afternoon's proceedings was Mr. E. G. Mahon, of Howick, and one of the indefatigable workers for the success of the banquet. After the Toast to the King Mr. Mahon spoke in very eloquent terms of the high regard in which Hon. Mr. Mercier is held by the citizens of the county and Dominion at large. He expressed hearty congratulations to Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Mercier on behalf of the county and hoped that Divine Providence would spare the distinguished guest for many years to his county and province. One interesting feature in connection with Mr. Mahon's remarks was the reminder of the fact that the last large banquet held in Ste. Martine was in 1885 or 1886 to the father of the day's guest, the late Hon. Honoré Mercier, when he was leader of the Provincial Opposition. On that occasion the late Mr. Mercier was presented with a purse of $1,400. He had previously decided to resign as leader but after such a tangible expression by the people he decided to continue in leadership, and the following year he was elected Premier of the Province.

Toasts to the Province

The first speaker on the afternoon's program and one of the proposers of the toast to the Province was Hon. J. E. Perreault, Minister of Roads, who first brought greetings from his electors of Arthabaska. After a few remarks on the construction of the new school at Ste. Martine the Minister said it was time that public men got something more than criticism and he was glad to note that in this respect Chateauguay was leading the way. In commenting on the names of illustrious fathers carried high by their sons he referred to Premier Taschereau, Hon. Mr. David and Hon. Mr. Mercier. He hoped that Quebec would continue to be the banner province, the most respected and the most worthy, where religion plays an important part, and law and order are in respect.

Hon. J. H. Dillon, Minister without portfolio in the Taschereau Cabinet spoke in very eloquent terms of the distinguished guest of the day. Hon. Mr. Dillon is a great orator and when he stepped from the political platform to speak in camaraderie terms he was doubly touching and interesting. Through the lapse of time, twenty-five years, the speaker traced the noble efforts of Hon. Mr. Mercier in his long public career. He paid a remarkable tribute to the intrepid voyageurs, the early settlers of French Canada who had explored from the Rocky Mountains to New Orleans. As a descendant of one of Canada's early families, Hon. Mr. Mercier, he said, had continued the explorations but within the limits of his own province and that he had contributed immensely to its success. The speaker concluded with an appeal for the continuation of existing harmony between the two races in the good old province of Quebec.

Quebec's Prime Minister

When Hon. L. A. Taschereau, Premier of the Province rose to speak he was greeted by such hearty cheers that minutes elapsed before he was able to begin his address. His first words were expressions of his happiness at being present on such an auspicious occasion and then extended greetings and congratulations to the distinguished guest and his wife. "His career," Hon. Mr. Taschereau said, "is a nice one. It has been due to his many qualities. His happy home life accounts to a great extent for his success; ten children to whom he is so sincerely attached have helped him on the road to success." He then turned to Mrs. Mercier and paid tribute to her for her collaboration. In passing he complimented Mgr. J. C. Allard for his great work in securing the new Agricultural School for Ste. Martine. Referring to a previous speech which he had made in the district a few years ago he recalled with what incredulity his statements in reference to the construction of the Caughnawaga bridge had fallen on deafened ears but that now the contract had been let, thanks to Hon. Mr. Mercier's long years of labour.

Continuing he said, "No doubt our province feels the crisis but is there a province in this fair Dominion which is going through this depression as we are? If we are meeting existing conditions with less trouble it is because of the spirit of law and order, the respect of man and law, both in our cities and especially in the country. Fires may spread throughout the forest and in cities from building to building but the fields of wheat are spared by these. Be careful and always guard against the efforts of the communistically minded to undermine the peace and happiness of our people. Quebec will survive this depression and any other depression in a manner which will go down in annals as a great tribute to her people." In conclusion he appealed to the young farmers for all that was dear to them to remain on the farms, and for those who had left them, to return.

The Provincial Secretary

Hon. L. A. David, Provincial Secretary, opened his remarks with a reference to the friendship which existed between his father and the father of Hon. Honoré Mercier, and stated that no wonder he and the Minister of Lands and Forests were such good friends. The speaker extolled the virtues of the guest both in his home and public career as well as in his administration of the lands and forests of the province. "Twenty-five years of public life, twenty-five years of honesty, what an example for youth to follow."

Hon. Hector Laferté, Minister of Colonization and Fisheries also made a few remarks. He had not been scheduled to speak but in the absence of Hon. Adélard Godbout, detained at his home by illness, Mr. Laferté supplied.

Mgr. J. C. Allard

Before proceeding with his remarks, Mgr. J. C. Allard, of Ste. Martine, read a telegram of congratulations from Mgr. J. A. Langlois, Bishop of Valleyfield. Mgr. Allard enumerated many of the accomplishments of the Chateauguay M. L. A. for his county and dwelt especially on the construction of the new Agricultural School. He continued with very interesting remarks of incidents in the career of Hon. Mr. Mercier.

The Distinguished Guest

Vociferous cheering greeted Hon. Mr. Mercier when he rose to speak. "It is with a sense of fear and apprehension that I rise to answer to all the good things that have been said about me today. I cannot answer but if my heart could speak you would know how I feel. Even if I could find the words possibly my lips could not utter them, I have been so greatly moved. I heartily thank the organization for this spontaneous celebration in my honour and I assure you heartily that I appreciate it all the more because you have included Mrs. Mercier in this celebration. She has always been by my side throughout my career, always a guiding hand, and I am glad that the tribute which she deserves has been rendered her. My family join with me in sincere thanks to this immense gathering for this expression of tribute which will forever remain vivid in our memories."

"It is 25 years since my first election; time flies quickly. Well I remember my first campaign in Chateauguay, over the mud roads, when we required hours and hours to travel over distances that now take only minutes." Continuing he declared his complete confidence in the administration and leadership of Hon. Mr. Taschereau and reviewed his early political career mentioning that he had been through three elections within twelve months. "Not that I want to be boastful," he said, "but I would like to mention some of the favours which this county has received from the government since I have had the honour to represent it: 265 miles of roads; 10 bridges; 2 high-

(Continued on classified page)

The Huntingdon Gleaner

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Huntingdon, Que., Wednesday, November 16th, 1932

Remembrance Day Celebrations

Like all districts in Canada the observance of "Remembrance Day" was not one hundred per cent, but it is indeed gratifying to note that Huntingdon revered the day by observing it as a holiday to a greater extent than did nearby villages and cities. Why do these places not honor the heroes of the Great War who gave their lives that we might live under the rights of the British Crown? No one doubts that the offenders of Remembrance Day observance are true Britishers, but one can not help but frown upon business men who claim they must keep their business places open. Is it for service they keep their doors open, or is it for profit; these are not the true excuses, but likely the truth is that they do not want a business competitor to put anything over on one another pertaining to trade. Rather than think and act along such a trend, would it not be more appropriate if attention was directed to realize what sacrifices have been made for us, and then appreciate what we have to be thankful for. After the people of this district read the following figures it is to be hoped they will condescend to realize what "Remembrance Day" stands for. On Friday the Rev. J. H. Miller informed the congregated gathering at Prince Arthur Square, that if the dead soldiers of the Great War were to march past a given point, from sunrise to sunset, it would take 10 days for the English dead to pass, 11 days for the French, 35 days for the Russian and 40 days for the German dead, making a total of 96 days. These figures are appalling, but now let us realize what Canada's part in the war totalled.

1. In Canada prior to war, there were 2,410,649 males between 18 and 45 years.
2. Total number who enlisted in C.E.F., 619,636.
3. Total who served outside of Canada, 424,589.
4. Number of casualties, 51,748.
5. Deaths from disease, 6,767.
6. Other deaths, 1,003.
7. Decorations earned by Canadians: V.C., 62; M.C., 2,886; R.R.C., 339; D.C.M., 1,945; M.M., 12,041; Mentioned Dispatches, 5,474; M.S.M., 1,354.
8. Buried in France and Belgium, 37,900.
9. Buried in England, 3,500.
10. Buried in Canada, 9,000.
11. On the Menin Gate Memorial there are ascribed the names of 7,000 Canadians who became casualties in Belgium, but whose resting place is unknown. Vimy Memorial shows 11,300 lost in France and no resting place known.
12. Enlistments:—64% had no previous military service; 51% were born in the Dominion; 25.2% of the males enlisted. This is out of number shown as No. 1.
13. Number of men drawing pensions, 75,878.
14. Number of individuals drawing dependents pensions, 19,308.
15. Total number of individuals affected by both of these, 258,756.
16. Oldest known pensioner, 88 years.
17. 100% pensions, 4,400; 80%, 1,400; 60%, 2,300; 50%, 4,100; 40%, 4,200; 25%, 5,300; the balance of 52,700 receive below 25%.
18. Statement showing country where pensionable disability originated.
    (a) France 65,779 or a remarkable figure of 86.7%.
    (b) England, 6,768, 8.9%.
    (c) Canada, 2,891, 3.8%.
    (d) Other theatres of war, 440, 0.6%.
19. Showing theatre of war where deceased soldier served, number of dependent pensions in force on his behalf as at March 31, 1932.
    (a) France, another remarkable figure, 16,943, or 87.7%.
    (b) England, 1,248, or 6.5%.
    (c) Canada and other theatres, 1,117, or 5.8%.
    NOTE:—This settles for all time the point regarding just where the large number of Canadians received their deaths, wounds, diseases—in face of the enemy.
20. Treatment given and veterans' care year ending March, 1932, 11,116.
21. Outdoor clinical treatments given year ending March, 1932, 179,814.
22. Men in hospitals year ending March, 1932, 2,649.
23. Men in hospitals as Class two cases year ending March, 1932, 198.
24. Number of deaths since 1918 to year ending March, 1932, 6,884.
25. Men in receipt of War Veterans' Allowance year ending March, 1932, 3,825.
26. Fighting forces of the Empire 1914-1918, 9,296,691; Died, 1,066,468.
27. Royal Navy, pre-war, 147,667; During war, 407,316; Deaths, 33,654.
28. Royal Air Forces: Pre-war, 1900; During war, 293,522; Deaths, 4,080.
29. British Army: Pre-war, 733,514; During war, 7,712,772; Deaths, 916,374.
    NOTE—The difference in figures of those who died is made up by 112,360 non-combatants who sacrificed their lives during the war days.

Concluding: When it is considered that out of enlistments, 481,432 of our comrades have not yet been heard from and may be, at the moment, considered as fit citizens, but as the years go by, become quite unfit to battle out their lives as ordinary citizens, owing to disabilities, etc., none of which might be due to service and yet might be the aftermath of the great conflict.

May our readers now better appreciate the sacrifices made for us, may we henceforth forever and a day observe "Remembrance Day," not only in Huntingdon, but at Ormstown, Howick, Hemmingford, Valleyfield and every other trading center in this district.

Keep the Horse in Front of the Cart

Hon. Gordon W. Scott makes a sensible and business-like proposal for the preparing of government budgets, and it is one which might well be adopted by every government.

From the false and fictitious economic methods of balancing the budget he extracts the costly smoke screens which cover the needless expenditures on Health, Higher Education, Roads and Public Ownership, and under which there is a perpetual suction of the people's earnings.

But Mr. Scott reaches the meat of the question when he says:

"Discussion on Provincial Budgets should always proceed on practical lines.

"Instead of deciding first 'What we want' and, secondly, 'How to pay for it,' the arguments would be a great deal more logical and would assume better order and character if they were: First, 'How much money is available?' Second, 'What can we get with it?'"

Surely this is a sound proposition. It is equally illuminating on the failures of public ownership, under which style of conducting an enterprise the management assume that they can spend as much as they like and secure the deficits from the tractable taxpayers.

"We must cut our cost according to our cloth if we are to escape anxiety and disaster," said Mr. Scott.

The time of year is coming when our attention will be directed to financial statements. How will they appear? From past experience and custom we might expect a fair number of them to be haphazard and unenlightening. Showing perhaps fictictious profits, due to the fact that depreciations are not accounted for in the statements. Then again our councils and school boards, church boards do not budget and if any do, it is pretty safe to say they do not abide by the budgets agreed upon early in the year. The Hon. Gordon Scott has given good advice for the Government, and it is equally as applicable to any municipal, or school board or even to any business or private individual. If we live within our means, all will be happy, and correspondingly prosperous.

Chronicled News Bits

Specially Written for The Huntingdon Gleaner

Raised 47 Children

A 76-year-old Cincinnati, Ohio, bachelor who has raised 47 children, sighed meditatively as he recalled, "they nearly all turned out fine." Too busy, years ago, paying off the mortgage on his farm, to marry, Everett Reese never had any children of his own but always found there were plenty of others in need of the capable care he was able to provide. They came to Reese's farm near Shandon, O., from many places, some from the country children's home, several from the juvenile court, and even a few from the county jail. For 25 years there was hardly a time that one or more children wasn't calling him "dad." Some of them cherubs, some were imps. Some were boys, and some girls. Some would work on the farm, and some wouldn't. Some of them stole rims and tires from his trucks; others helped find the parts and put them back again. But— "I never turned down any the officials wanted me to take," Reese said. "I took them all and did the best I could." His best was a home, food, and clothing: Pay for those who would work so they could start bank accounts of their own; and high school education for all who wanted it. It all started when he, delivering milk in the children's home, became interested in some of the youngsters there. Years before, Reese had thought of marriage. But "I was too busy paying off the mortgage and the lady wouldn't wait," he explained.

Jumped Out of Shoes

Joseph Kuhn, 18, of Paterson, N. J., explained to police why he was wandering around in his socks but shoeless. He was "looking in" the tool box of a parked car, he said, when someone fired two shots. "I jumped out of my shoes," he said. The shoes were found where the jump started, and Joe was charged with larceny.

The World's Biggest Shoe

Nuernberg, Germany, home town of the old poet cobbler, Hans Sachs, boasts the biggest shoe in the world. That does not mean that a German citizen has the biggest foot in the world. The shoe is an exhibit at the German shoe exhibition opened recently in Nuernberg. It weighs 550 pounds, is 9 feet 7 inches long, and 5 feet 2 inches high. Three apprentices worked on it for three weeks. The creator of the giant shoes is Josef Schratt, leather artist from Oberstdorf, the town that runs a close competition to Venice in its leather creations. Another entry at the Nuernberg fair is a giant sport shoe weighing 700 pounds. It is over 6 feet long and is a product of the Barthelmes shoe factory of Nuernberg.

Town Honors Casey Jones

The home town of Cayce, Ky., hasn't forgotten Casey Jones, the engineer. A marker is to be erected to his memory on the site of his birthplace. Jones was proud of his native city and talked about it so much people came to call him "Casey." Someone finally caught the spirit of his long years of service as engineer on the Illinois Central and of his prideful talk about Cayce and put it into song.

Date Promptness Nearly Fatal

Too much attention given to the virtue of promptness very nearly resulted fatally for a tailor and his customer at Kansas City. D. M. Griffey, the tailor, had an appointment to measure Leo Orth for a suit, and business being rushing he was a little late getting away from the shop and was forced to prod the family car along. At an intersection he collided with another car, which proved to be driven by Orth, who as a salesman had been tied up with an interested prospect, to do some fancy driving to keep the appointment with his tailor on time. Both men were given medical treatment.

Newark Leads in Lettuce Eating

Newark, N. J., consumes more lettuce than any other city in the United States, according to a survey completed by J. M. Foote, professor in the University of Arizona's College of Agriculture. Newark residents annually eat an average of 31 heads per resident. Sioux City, Iowa, and Lexington, Ky., are second with a percapita consumption of 30. Los Angeles, Providence, R. I., and Akron, O., use less lettuce than other communities in the country. Each person in these three cities average about six heads every 12 months.

Parrot Amuses Court

A parrot not only kept an entire courtroom entertained at Adelaide, Australia, for more than an hour, but actually secured his master's release. The owner of the parrot had been charged with selling liquor unlawfully after a policeman said he heard the following conversation coming from the house: "You had better close the gate, the cops might be about. I've got two bob. Give us a bottle of beer, Sue." When this conversation was produced by the parrot in court, not to mention noises like the scraping of a knife and the clinking of bottles, the magistrate was convinced that the parrot was the most remarkable in the world, and the accused was released.

Weak in Geography Though

There's at least one man on the Yale gridiron squad at New Haven, Conn., who is very, very football-minded, if a little weak in his geography. To kill time during the bus ride from the university to the field, someone suggested the pastime of writing down the states of the union. Only one player succeeded in recalling the names of all the states—or nearly all. His teammates protested the inclusion in his list of Southern California and Tulane.

Amateur Houdini Rescued

Seven minutes after being handcuffed, tied in a mailbag, and then padlocked in a barrel, an amateur Houdini was lifted out of the barrel unconscious at London. Instead of his usual barrel he had used an old port wine cask. He had forgotten the old wine in the new barrel, and the fumes overcame him. He was rescued by his wife. The amateur escapologist was Frank Cooper of Town-crescent, Leedsroad, Huddersfield, who had volunteered his trick as part of the Railwaymen's Vaudeville, in the King's Hall, in celebration of the crowning of the Railway Queen at Belle Vue, Manchester.

Deprived of Guiding Star

A solar plexus blow to a far-flung rum-runners' ring was the way United States federal agents described a raid on a hidden New York wireless station as they arraigned seven prisoners on a charge of breaking the communication laws. Two months of investigation culminated in a surprise raid on a Coney Island house. In the walls of the place, the agents said, they found the most powerful unlicensed broadcasting outfit uncovered in years. In the house and in another building near Manhattan Beach the agents seized the seven men, among them George McDonald, described as an unlicensed operator. For more than a year, the agents charged, the station had been directing rum row's operations, sending messages to liquor-laden vessels off the Coney Island, Lond Island and New Jersey coasts. They said it had guided the smuggling of about $7,000,000 worth of liquor in a year. Confusion on rum row was predicted by the detectives as a result of the raid. They said it would diminish the supply of liquor along the eastern coast, wrecking the ring's elaborate plans to supply the fall and winter trade.

Son's Suit Dismissed

A father, sued by his son for the cost of the latter's education, was victorious when the suit was dismissed in district court at Denver, Colorado. A. V. S. Smith, New York attorney, was the defendant. His son, William V. S. Smith, football star, charged that in return for love, affection and "other valuable considerations" his father had promised to defray his college expenses. The youth alleged his father had failed to reimburse him to the extent of $1,900, the cost of his four years at the university.

On One Condition Only

Would Mrs. Carolyn Swanson accept a cemetery lot from Roy W. Swanson, real estate man, as part payment on $900 alimony? Superior Judge Sabaeth of Chicago, wanted to know. "Yes," she assented, "on one condition: That my former husband occupy it within 30 days." Up to then the place Mrs. Swanson wanted her ex-mate sent was jail for not fulfilling the $25-a-week terms of the 1926 divorce. "Jail might be reasonable," the judge remonstrated, "but sending him to a grave—I believe we'd better continue this a week."

Sentence of 220 Years

Sentence of from 18 to 220 years was pronounced on C. Jack Gaines, Glendale, California, promoter convicted of forgery and grand theft in a $110,000 loss suffered by Mrs. Lola Harmon of Burbank, widow of a chain store executive. Testimony indicted Gaines persuaded Mrs. Harmon to turn over money and stocks to him on the promise that they would be used to purchase property which would return large profits. It was claimed Gaines bought no property whatever.

Dies on Seeing Master

Joy killed a dog named Laddie, at Anderson, S. C. His heart failed him when he saw a former master after a long absence. Laddie was a German police dog that won many honors while the property of George Sligh, of Evansville, Ind. The Sligh moved into an apartment and Laddie was sent to Merento S. Frank, Sutton. That was four years ago. Laddie watched the children of the neighborhood, sat by his new master's feet and seemed perfectly contented with his lot. Then Sligh came here to visit. Laddie recognized him, whined, put his paws on his first master's shoulders and collapsed.

Charming Little Fibber

Policemen at the San Francisco station house where 5-year-old Grace Allen was brought as a lost child did not have to amuse her by telling tales. She did the telling. It was a thrilling tale about a boat trip from "a long way off," a vanishing mother and hunger and cold in the big city. It ended as the child's mother, Mrs. Pearl Allen, arrived from the family home across the street and claimed her daughter.

Four Years For Five-cent Pay

Four years ago, Alonzo L. Keefer, a watchman at the war trade board, Washington, D. C., resigned. On May 18, 1928, the government sent Keefer a letter informing him he was still due some money under the terms of the government employees retirement fund and asked him to fill out a form. Keefer personally took his application for the money to the proper office, sent other letters, telephoned and made frequent trips to get his money. Recently Keefer finally was rewarded. The United States treasury had sent him a check for 5 cents.

Doctor But Not Police

An apple a day may keep the doctor away, but not the police. Three police squads, responding to an alarm that a burglar had broken into a grocery store, arrived on the scene with riot guns in hand at Chicago. There they found a man seated on the floor, calmly eating a big red apple. He explained he wasn't a burglar, but merely had become apple-hungry on his way home from a party. The police considered this as malicious mischief and booked him. He gave the name of Joseph Walkush.

Co-Eds Make Own Laws

The legislature's legalization of near beer in the state of Alabama for the first time in more than a decade isn't going to mean a thing to University of Alabama co-eds. The Women's Student Government Association has just published new rules forbidding on its own initiative the drinking of near beer by girl students. Rules also prohibit co-eds from smoking or driving in automobiles with men students on the campus.

Drowned in Cask of Wine

John Dargi was drowned in a cask of wine at Daly City, California. J. E. Mazzetti, in whose home the tragedy occurred, told police he found Dargi head first in the cask, his face under the five inches of wine it contained. Authorities said Dargi was apparently overcome by fumes while cleaning the cask and fell in.

DISTRICT BORN JUSTICE DEAD

William Patterson, K.C. Died in Montreal Hospital After Lengthy Illness Caused by Fall

Mr. Justice William Patterson, of the Superior Court, died early Friday afternoon in the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, following an illness which had kept him from his court duties since last June. His death removes a figure which had been well-known in city legal circles, and in this district since the beginning of the century.

Accustomed to work at night deliberating on cases he had heard, Mr. Justice Patterson left the Court House late one night last winter, and was about to step to the street when he slipped and fell. For several days he felt a pain in his left shoulder but thought nothing more than that it was a natural result of the fall and that it would disappear in a few days. Examination by a doctor, however, disclosed a broken clavicle and for some time afterwards the judge appeared on the Bench with his left arm in a sling.

He carried out his duties despite severe pain, hearing particularly the Gaudry habeas corpus action, which had been before him for nearly a year. Even during the long vacation he held sessions of the court to hear this case, and had it under advisement at the time of his death.

Complications developed from the shoulder injury, a tumor forming under the clavicle. Hospital treatment was necessary but his condition grew worse until he died at 1.30 Friday afternoon.

Born at Ormstown

William Patterson, K.C., was born at Ormstown, elder son of the late Samuel Patterson, and the late Amelia Paget Coté, of Quebec City. He began his studies at the Ormstown Academy, and subsequently graduated with the highest honors from the Huntingdon Academy. He then attended McGill University and here became a distinguished pupil from the beginning of his studies. At his matriculation examinations he won the Governor-General's prize, which entitled him to an exemption of fees throughout the four years of his Arts course, and the Jane Redpath exhibition standing in these examinations as the first boy in the Province of Quebec. At the opening of the second year he won a William C. Macdonald exhibition, and in the following year won another William C. Macdonald scholarship. At the close of the fourth year he won first class honors in classics.. He graduated with the degree of B.A. Continuing his studies there he took his Master of Arts degree and one as a Bachelor of Civil Law. Then after study at the University of Montreal, he was awarded the degree of Bachelor of Laws.

Called to the Bar in 1901, he immediately entered upon a career that was to carry him through a Crown Prosecutorship to the Superior Court Bench. He first joined the law firm of S. W. Jacobs, K.C., and practised later with E. N. Brown, K.C., Joseph Jenkins, K.C., and Salluste Lavery, K.C. In 1910 he was appointed joint Crown Prosecutor for the district of Beauharnois and held that position until December, 1922, when he was named joint Crown Prosecutor for the district of Montreal. During the period of his Crown prosecutorship he handled many important criminal cases at a time when criminal matters were much to the fore because of organized banditry which was only brought to an end with the conviction and execution of the Bank of Hochelaga bandits.

Elevated to Bench

In 1929 Mr. Justice W. L. Bond was elevated from the Superior Court to the Appeal Court Bench, and William Patterson, K.C., was appointed to the Superior Court vacancy. For a time he handled country cases, but shortly afterwards a change was made in Practice Division of the Superior Court and he was assigned to the practice work by the Chief Justice. There, with Mr. Justice Boyer, he handled most of the incidental proceedings preliminary to the trial of actions. In that court, too, he heard habeas corpus and some other contested cases, and it was before him that the famous Gaudry case was heard over a period extending from August, 1931 to July, 1932. His appointment to the bench was one of the last acts of the Mackenzie King Government. He had been a lifelong Liberal, a prominent speaker in the interests of his party in both Federal and provincial fields.

He was a Presbyterian and a member of MacVicar Memorial Church and one of its elders. He was also a member of the Senate of the Presbyterian College. He was regarded as being entirely free from racial or sectarian prejudice.

Early in his career he wrote a "Handbook of Commercial Law," which for many years has been used as a text book in Catholic and Protestant Commercial schools. He was advocate for the old Dominion Temperance Alliance for many years.

In 1909, Mr. Justice Patterson married Naomi Florence Smith, a daughter of Robert Smith, of Westmount, by whom he is survived, and also by five children, William Douglas, R. Ross, Stuart L., Miss Elsie Jean, and Malcolm M. Bruce.

Westminster and St. Paul's

It is being remarked that the burial of Lord Plumer in the Abbey will break the tradition that St. Paul's is the Valhalla of the Militant and Westminster Abbey of the Pacific. But the line has not been exactly drawn; a fair number of warriors have been buried in the Abbey since the rebuilding of St. Paul's, and there have been some rather curious conventions even in regard to the Pacific. Johnson sleeps in the Abbey, but his statue and that of Howard, who might be ranked high among the Pacific, are in St. Paul's, where they are often mistaken for St. Peter and St. Paul. It was in St. Paul's that Queen Victoria erected her memorial to her first Prime Minister and political tutor, Melbourne.

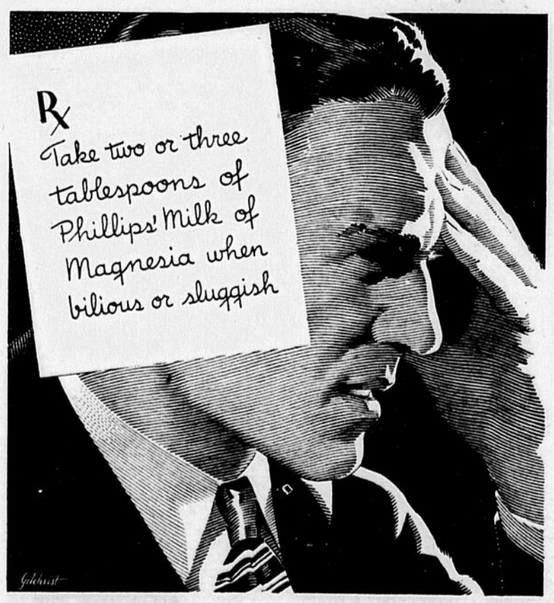
There is another curious tradition by which poets are supposed to be honored in the Abbey and painters in St. Paul's. The tribute to Art may have been suggested by Wren's association with the Cathedral, though as a matter of fact Street, Scott, Barry, and other achitects lie in the Abbey, while not far away is the most militant of all militants, Cochrane, Lord Dundonald. Kneller is one of the painters buried in the Abbey. Certainly there does not seem to have been anything like a rule for the burial of warriors in old St. Paul's, nor does there seem to have been any deliberate intention in that way when the new cathedral was opened, for Sir Cloudesley Shovel, who died in 1707, "a very gallant man," went to the Abbey, where also was placed the large monument to three of Rodney's captains.

Well Children

"Occasionally I give each of my five children BABY'S OWN TABLETS—I am sure that is why they never have any serious illness", writes Mrs. George Morley, Yarker, Ont. This sound advice is passed on to *all* Mothers.
BABY'S OWN TABLETS can be given with complete safety to the youngest and most delicate child—see analyst's statement in each 25c package. Recommended by mothers for teething troubles, simple fevers, colic, digestive disorders, constipation, fretfulness. Easy to take as candy. 245

Dr. Williams'
BABY'S OWN TABLETS

WHEN 'RUN-DOWN'





● The sensible way—the doctor's way—of treating that sluggish, "run-down" condition is to use Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. Try it instead of something just to "move the bowels." See how much better you feel—and continue to feel for days after! The anti-acid action clears the system of all those poisons that cause headaches, fatigue, loss of appetite. Get the genuine; look for *Phillips* on the wrapper.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM: Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets are now on sale at drug stores everywhere. Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

MADE IN CANADA

Ready For Lunch Boxes

The need for school lunches brings us smartly up against the question of sandwiches. For the sandwich may be a substantial meal, or merely an adjunct, according to what goes into it.

Experts who prepare quantities of sandwiches soften the butter by creaming it with lemon juice, cream or salad dressing according to the filling to be used. This makes it spread well without tearing the bread, and the spread goes much farther.

Left-over bits of fish, meat, nuts, cheese and the like may be minced when the food chopper is used for something else, and packed in glass jars to be mixed with mayonnaise or other ingredients for a tasty sandwich or two. For instance, minced cooked bacon or diced celery and a little mayonnaise makes a delicious filling. Dried fruit fillings are also easily prepared and will keep for some time in covered glass jars in a cool place.

Date Filling

Wash and pit ¾ of a cupful of dates, add ¾ of a cupful of water and bring to a boil. Cook for five minutes, add ½ of a cupful of sugar, then cook until the fruit is tender. Keep tightly covered. Moisten with orange juice if necessary, and use with nut bread or with broken nut meats sprinkled over one slice of the sandwich; this makes an especially good filling. Prunes and apricots may be prepared in the same way.

Nut and Raisin Filling

To a cupful of chopped seeded raisins add ¼ of a cupful of chopped nut meats and enough orange juice to make the filling spread well.

Egg and Olive Sandwiches

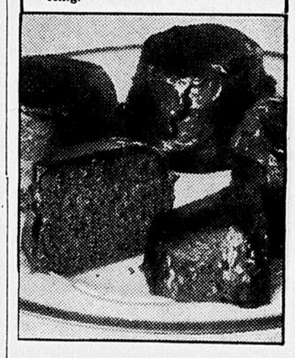
Chop fine 3 hard boiled eggs, ripe olives to make ¼ of a cupful, and celery to make ½ of a cupful. Add 2 tablespoonfuls of sardine paste, ½ of a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, ¼ of a teaspoonful of salt, and mayonnaise to make a good spreading consistency. Spread between slices of buttered brown or white bread.

Wise Economy

Ad. in jewelry store window. "Save money on your wife's gloves—buy her a diamond ring!"

CHOCOLATE CUP CAKES
½ cup shortening
1 cup sugar 2 eggs
¾ cup milk
2 cups pastry flour (or 1¾ cups bread flour)
2 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder
¾ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
2½ squares unsweetened chocolate

Cream shortening; add sugar slowly; add well-beaten egg yolks. Sift dry ingredients together and add, alternately with milk, to first mixture. Add vanilla and melted chocolate; fold in egg whites beaten stiff. Put into greased muffin tins and bake in moderate oven at 375° F. about 25 minutes. Cover with chocolate icing.



Why Miss Lillian Loughton's
Chocolate Cup Cakes
are famous



"I use Magic Baking Powder," says Miss Lillian Loughton, Dietitian and Cookery Expert of the Canadian Magazine. "My successful baking results are due in large part to its freshness, uniformity, and consistent high quality.

"My own recipes are planned for Magic, and I recommend it for *all* recipes calling for baking powder."

Miss Loughton's high praise confirms the judgment of other Canadian dietitians and cookery experts. The majority of them use Magic *exclusively*, because it gives consistently better baking results.

Magic is first choice of Canadian housewives, too. It outsells all other baking powders combined.

FREE COOK BOOK—When you bake at home, the new Magic Cook Book will give you dozens of recipes for delicious baked foods. Write to Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Ave. & Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.



Odd Human Passion is Mania For "Collecting"

I know a gentleman who has devoted the best years of his life to collecting clay pipes and the buttons from soldiers' uniforms. He has, in effect, married clay pipes and military buttons, and is living with both in bigamous contest. In this marital union he probably finds happiness, above the average.

It would be impossible to produce comparative statistics in proof, but anyone who has touched the fringes of this subject will agree that collecting is on the increase; it is one of the major enthusiasms of our time.

A list of things which are the objects of the collector's passion would sound like the table of contents of a mail order catalogue—or an inventory of the city dump: shaving mugs, mustache cups, gilded rolling pins, hat boxes, cigarette snuffers, miniature furniture, glass slippers, maps, old insurance policies, conch shells, wishbones, wooden Indians, wax flowers, time tables, playing cards, hymn books, beaded bags, fans, canes, baskets, beetles, babies' caps, spectacles, cases, ink pots, buttons, garters, crutches, talking machine records, petticoats, old love letters. It is revealed that at least one macabre amorist has even made a collection of tombstones.

How Edgar Wallace Proposed

Mrs. Edgar Wallace in a new book, tells of her engagement as the famous novelist's secretary. He fixed the appointment for 8.30 in the evening and kept her waiting an unconscionable time. "All mine," he said, indicating an array of books. "I'm Edgar Wallace . . . You know who I am, of course." He talked of his family—not a word about business proficiency or salary—and then said: "Report for work at nine in the morning." No wonder the young woman was seriously perplexed by this first interview. His method of marrying her years later was not to propose formally, but simply to break off in the midst of dictating the "Three Oaks Mystery" and exclaim: "What about popping round to the Registry Office, and finding out what it is we have to do?" adding: "Don't overlook the Richard Horatio"—his first two names. There was no honeymoon. "I opened my notebook again," says Mrs. Wallace, "and we finished the sentence which had been left in mid-air."

Husband: "Men's fashions don't change every day."

Wifey: "Glad of it. If they did we would have to wear one style all week."

Eagle Long Associated With Pomp and Majesty

The Persian monarchs adopted the eagle as a symbol of monarchy, the Assyrians carved it in stone along with their other emblems of power, as did the Egyptians also. Poets of antiquity termed it the king of birds as the lion was dubbed the king of beasts.

From the time when a Tuscan embassy visited Rome, on a message of kindliness and encouragement to a young nation, bearing among other gifts a splendid royal scepter surmounted by a carved ivory eagle, such majestic figures, first of wood, then of metal, were the standards borne by the Roman legions. Napoleon Bonaparte, in boastful emulation of those conquerors of the world, replaced the oriflamme and other battle flags of France with gilded eagles, which, however, disappeared with the Napoleonic dynasty.

Russia, Prussia, Spain, Poland, Sicily, and Sardinia had already made the eagle their national bird, as did later the United States.

Nor can the respect this powerful and rapacious bird evoked from mankind generally be wondered at, when its size, its powers of flight and of attack, its dignity in repose and on the wing, its ferocity and its beautiful parental care of its young are taken into account.

Statistics Provide New Pastime For Fat Folks

Are you fat or thin? In either case you will appreciate these valuable statistics revealed by a magazine writer regarding adipose tissue, says the Detroit News. New fat added to the frame naturally has to be nourished by the extension of blood vessels. And a pound of fat, says a writer, requires small vessels totaling 5-6 of a mile in length. When a man puts on 30 pounds he interlaces his system with 25 miles of new capillaries, veins and arteries.

This fact supplies a very amusing pastime for persons addicted to laying things end to end, and is supposed to explain why fat folks are so contended and jolly. Every evening, as their weight increases, they can sit by the fire and, after doing the cross-word puzzle, lay a fresh supply of capillaries end to end. Or, when losing weight, they can remove them end from end. It keeps the mind innocently and pleasantly occupied, and makes for happiness and good citizenship.

Beware of us fellows with the lean and hungry look. Such men are dangerous.

HUNTER'S

Dollar Hat Sale

One snappy sale ladies' Hats, Felts, Tweeds, Velvets. Good styles, good colors. Hat bargains is right, one dollar.

Nine-Ninety-Five Coat Sale

Ladies' Chongo Flake Coats, sizes 14 to 40, green, black, brown, wine, Belgian Hare, Fur Collars and Cuffs. Real Coat bargains at $9.95.

Kiddies' Coats of Wool Velour, sizes 2 to 6 years. Plush trimmed, $3.75.

Kiddies' Jersey Dresses, sizes 2 to 6 years, good styles, good colors, ninety-five cents.

One hundred ladies' Jersey Dresses, sizes 14 to 50. Good styles, good colors, two forty-nine.

A Two Dollar Sale of Ladies' Silk Dresses

Good styles, good colors, long sleeves, short sleeves, Bargains at two dollars.

Ladies' Silk Stripe Fleece lined Bloomers, 35c or 3 pair one dollar.

Missy sizes Silk Stripe Bloomers, 25c pair.

Ladies' Fleece lined Hose, 15c pair.

Flannelette Blankets, size 66x80, dollar fifty pair.

Chintz Kumforters, size 60x72, dollar thirty-nine.

Big special White Saxony Flannelette, ten cents yard.

Men's Fleece lined Underwear, 50c.

Men's grey Rock Rib Wool Underwear, 50c.

Men's Wool Work Sox, seven pair, one dollar.

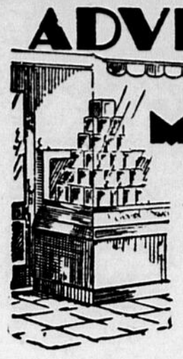
Grocery Specials

2 pkgs. Australian Raisins	.25
3 tins Peas	.25
4 pkgs. Corn Flakes	.29
2 pkgs. Currants	.25
3 tins Corn	.25
3 tins Pink Salmon	.25
20 lb. pail Shortening	1.75

A. E. Hunter

The Store of Good Values

Salt Dollar Sack



ADVERTISING for the MERCHANT of TO-DAY

Conducted by HAROLD S. EDGAR

A series of weekly articles on advertising and merchandising prepared for the merchants of the Chateauguay Valley with the co-operation of the Huntingdon Gleaner.

The Buying Side of Selling

The title for this week's article was scheduled to be "It's Your Job to Sell It," but this title we have changed to the more descriptive title above:

"A Merchant is one who buys and sells for gain."

and this is about as true a picture as it is possible to present of a merchant in any country, in any community and handling any product.

There are two sides to his job—buying and selling—calling for exactly opposite characteristics.

As a buyer, he must not be too enthusiastic about the product, its virtues and good qualities, but must mask enthusiasm lest the salesman on the other side of the desk hold the price higher or secure from him a larger order than the buyer is warranted in giving, for goods purchased must be sold before the transaction is completed.

On the selling side the virtues of hesitancy or lack of enthusiasm must be discarded and aggressiveness and enthusiasm substituted, quality and value emphasized. While slow of speech, and with masked eyes as a buyer, as a salesman he becomes a ready tongued painter of word pictures. This figurative description of the buyer and salesman side of the merchant's daily life is intentionally overdrawn, that my readers may see the two sides to the picture.

No merchant is ever successful unless he can sell what he buys, or buys what he can sell.

Buying is easy, but careful, wise placing of orders is not. Every traveller, every advertisement in your trade journals, every letter from the sales departments of manufacturer or jobber is urging you to buy. But these men do not see the picture on the other side that looms up ahead of you—of customers, who have the deciding vote as to their own purchases. Every purchase you make in quantity, must be broken up into many individual sales. A case of canned goods, goes over the counter in one, two or three unit sales—1 dozen of tooth paste into 12 sales of one tube each, and this 1 tube must run the gauntlet of customers preference for many others—6 assorted dresses must suit the whim, figure and purse of six women, before you have your money back and something over—and so on.

It is said that the best preacher in preparing his sermons, picks out one individual and preaches directly at that individual, feeling confident that if his message reaches this one man it will make an impression on his hearers.

The buyer, in purchasing goods should have in his minds eye, his customers to whom they are to be sold. To do this effectively, he must know his people and must study his stock.

Your town, village and district is not just so many families, so much population—be they agriculturalists, mechanics, housewives, or school children—but definitely made up of individuals grouped into families, again into villages, town or countryside, and from the standpoint of customers they each have individual preferences.

No man in business should ever feel that his education is finished; his customers will always be a profitable book to study.

The best buyer is one who constitutes himself the purchasing agent of his trade, not consciously of course so far as his customers are concerned, but who buys with the needs and buying habits of those customers in mind. Such a buyer with a hundred families in mind, buys silk hose for instance, for so many girls and young women in present day shades—others of quieter shades for the younger matron, with black and silk and wool, for those who have other ideas. With hose setting the key, will go shoes, oxfords, footwear generally, and other articles of wearing apparel. Hose require garters, boots require rubbers.

Bags of flour sell shortening, yeast, extracts and cooking ingredients. Pickling time—vinegar, spices, jam jars, rubber rings, etc.

If the buyer buys with his customer in his mind, he and his assistants should see in every customer the purchaser of the goods he placed in stock for them, and having definitely picked out certain goods as being required by a customer, should definitely aim to sell these goods. What is the use for instance, of putting in stock four pairs of hose for a certain imaginary woman and then waiting for her to ask you to take them down off your shelves and sell them to her. You know she will buy them "somewhere" and if she buys them "somewhere else" you will be out of luck to that extent.

You may guess wrong as to your average customers needs for this year or the size of her purse. All right—the seasons sales will enable you to check up your judgment, but do this not by just taking stock of the goods themselves, but by going over again in your mind the people for whom you purchased these goods, and who did not buy—or in buying did not buy from you.

Was it your fault in overbuying or in underselling?—lack of enthusiasm—over or under aggressiveness—lack of use of store and window display—or advertising?

In buying always consider what do the goods cost you—not only laid down in your store but placed in the customers home, with the cash in your till. Only at that time can you figure the actual cost.

Next Week—THE SELLING SIDE OF BUYING.

Mr. Edgar will be glad to answer questions in this column, if readers will address their communications in care of this paper. Confidential replies can be arranged through the editor.—(Copyright).

Howick

Mr. Watson, who preached at Riverfield and Howick on Sunday was entertained at the home of Mr. John Ritchie.

Mrs. McRae, Miss Price and Mr. McRae of Montreal were Sunday visitors of Rev. Mr. Moore, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown.

Miss Florence Gordon, R.N. spent the week-end at the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Anderson and family accompanied by Mr. John Anderson spent Armistice Day in Montreal, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Baxter.

Master Stanley Stacey spent the past week at the home of Mr. John Ritchie. Sunday guests at Mr. Ritchie's included Mr. Alymer Staton, Miss Eleanor Geeves and Mr. Jas. B. Staton of Montreal.

The November meeting of the United Church W.M.A., met in the church on Tuesday, Nov. 8, at the usual hour, Mrs. Jas. McKell presiding. About twenty ladies were present and answered the roll with a verse containing the word "Treasure." Miss Barbara Morris took the missionary study period and gave a splendid talk on Korea.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. MacDonald spent the past week in Huntingdon, visiting their daughter, Mrs. John Flachford.

The play put on by the United Church Dramatic Club on Friday, Nov. 11th, was a decided success. It was entitled "Crooks for a Month," and was quite amusing. The parts were well sustained throughout, while the plot held the interest to the end.

Miss Christy Robertson of Valleyfield spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Logan.

AN OXO A DAY KEEPS ILLNESS AT BAY

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OF INTEREST TO WOMEN—We are repeating, for a limited time only, the offer of a British-made, 13" aluminum cooking spoon for the return of only 30 Oxo Cube Red Wrappers. OXO Limited, St. Peter Street, Montreal

Valleyfield

Remembrance Day Observance.—

Remembrance Day was celebrated here Friday night when several local military units, headed by civic officials, paraded through the town and a wreath of flowers was placed at the foot of a bronze plate bearing the names of those who lost their lives in the Great War. Two buglers sounded the "Last Post," which was followed by speeches given by military and civic officials.

The procession left the Sacred Heart Church, headed by Chief of Police Wilfrid Lemieux, followed by His Worship Mayor P. Billette and Mrs. Billette, Garde Champlain, G. St. Onge, M.L.A., and Mrs. St. Onge, Valleyfield Band, veterans of the Great War under J. McDonald, Papal Zouaves, Bellerive Band, and then the military units. The procession stopped opposite the City Hall, where the wreath was laid by Mrs. St. Onge, and the "Last Post" was sounded by Arthur Ainsworth and Jack Marshall. The bagpipes were played by J. McDonald, and speeches were made by the mayor, G. St. Onge, M.L.A., Georges Poirier, and others. Saturday morning a memorial service was held at which Rev. Father Hébert, pastor officiated.

Party for Emmons McDonald.—

In honour of his approaching marriage, a number of Mr. Emmons McDonald's gentleman friends entertained at the Huntingdon Chateau on Saturday evening. Following a delicious dinner speeches were in order and a presentation was made to Mr. McDonald. The wedding takes place at Quebec City on Wednesday.

There passed from our midst on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 8th, at her home in Valleyfield, Mrs. Frank Schofield, dearly beloved wife of Mr. Frank Schofield, in her forty-fourth year. Mrs. Schofield had been in ill-health for several months, but her passing came as a shock to all. Deceased leaves to mourn her loss her husband, and two daughters, the Misses Alice and Vera Schofield. The funeral was held Friday afternoon, Nov. 11th, at 2 p.m., from the United Church, the Rev. J. G. Greig officiating, assisted by the Rev. C. W. F. Baugh. The pall-bearers were the Messrs. C. Ford, Ivan Crabtree, W Crabtree, J. Percival, W. Thompson and D. Williamson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ashworth are sailing for England the latter part of this week.

Miss Margaret Gurnham of Montreal spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Gurnham.

Mr. D. Boyd of Montreal was the week-end guest of Mr. D. Boyd, Valleyfield.

The Weredale Players of Montreal presented a farce comedy in three acts entitled "What Anne Brought Home," in the United Church Hall last Saturday evening, the hall being taxed to capacity. The Weredale players always receive a large audience in Valleyfield. The play was very humorous, although it had several sad parts in it. "What Anne Brought Home" was a husband, who was very unwelcome in Anne's home.

A parade was held Friday evening in remembrance of Armistice Day. A wreath was laid before the Memorial tablet in the Town Hall, Mayor Billette and several Aldermen being present.

Athelstan

By "Adda-Lyne"

Successful Supper.—

A very successful Armistice Roast Chicken Supper was held Thursday evening in Munro Hall under the auspices of the United Church. Flags and bunting decorated the walls and Remembrance Day Poppies adorned the tables. Poppies were also given at the door as tickets. On entering the lobby of the Hall, one noticed the beautifully printed poem "Flanders Field." A great many commented on this piece of work done by Mr. Fred Hutchings. Mr. Gordon McHardy kindly loaned the radio which supplied the music of the evening, games were also played upstairs. Despite the bad weather the receipts were over $70.00.

The Wide Awake Club members were entertained at the home of Grace and Wallace Rennie Saturday evening. The devotional exercises were conducted by the President. Arrangements were made for packing a box of toys at next meeting which will be sent as usual to the Children's Memorial Hospital, Montreal. Games were played and the serving of refreshments brought a very pleasant evening to a close.

Death has again visited our community and taken away one of the life long residents in the person of Mrs. Frank Bergevin. The deceased passed away Friday morning in the Valleyfield Hospital where she had been a patient for the past two weeks. Mrs. Bergevin was 72 years of age and had spent her whole life in this community. Before her marriage forty-nine years ago, she was Miss Malvina Labarge, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Labarge. She leaves to mourn her passing her husband, four sons and two daughters, several grand-children and three sisters, to whom we extend our deepest sympathy. The funeral was held in St. Joseph's Church, Huntingdon, and was largely attended, showing the high esteem in which she was held by all who knew her.

Mrs. Stella Thurber of Chateauguay, N. Y., is at present the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Boyce.

Mrs. K. Chalmers and daughters of St. Lambert spent the week-end at their cottage and on Saturday entertained Mr. and Mrs. Cook and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fishbourne, also of St. Lambert.

Mrs. E. C. Boyce recently visited for a few days with Mrs. George White, Valleyfield.

Mrs. W. R. Wilson spent the week-end at the home of her mother, Mrs. Thomas Moore, Ormstown.

School was closed here for "Remembrance Day," the teachers, Miss Dennison and Miss Cottingham spending the week-end with friends in Montreal and Ormstown respectively.

Morley Rowat of Montreal, was the week-end guest of his friend Jack Elder.

Dewittville

Mr. Thos. Forrester was a Sunday guest of his daughter, Mrs. Robert Milne.

Mr. and Mrs. William Graham and family of Chateaugay, N. Y., were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Milne.

Mr. Sam Perrier and Mrs. Charles Smithers of Laprairie, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Milne.

Riverfield

The November meeting of the W. M.S. was held on the 8th, members responding to the roll call with the word, "Remember." Notes of the Sectional Meeting held in Georgetown were given by Mrs. C. W. Orr and prayer offered by Mrs. J. S. Carmichael. Arrangements for Dorcas meetings were left in the hands of last year's conveners. Two very interesting papers were read, one by Mrs. T. Goundrey, relating to the last New Years celebration of the old Calendar in Manchuria, and Mrs. R. McClenaghan of the work of Dr. Jessie McBean of the Hackett School of Medicine in China. Special music was contributed by Miss E. Armstrong. Being so near Remembrance Day, she sang "In Flanders' Field," to music arranged by Josef Hofmann, also read a short biography of Lt.-Col. John McRae, the writer. After the offertory, two verses of hymn 599 were sung and the meeting closed by President's prayer.

On Wednesday night the annual Thankoffering service was held when Mrs. R. Graham of Huntingdon gave a stirring address, choosing as the basis of her talk, "He knows," recounting to her audience the number of times those words occur in the Bible and the different circumstances under which they were uttered. A very hearty vote of thanks was accorded to Mrs. Graham.

Mr. Lloyd Fulford and Mr. Irwin Orr of Montreal were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Orr.

Mr. Carman Goundrey of Macdonald College spent the week-end at his home.

Dr. and Mrs. D. Gruer and two sons, of Ormstown, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Gruer.

HE HAD TO REDUCE

Easiest Way Proved the Best

A man who had been advised by his doctor to reduce, writes thus:—

"I had put on weight to the extent of 206 lbs. This was excessive as I am only 5-ft. 6-ins. in height. My doctor advised me to reduce, and I tried hot baths and massage. This, however, was too fatiguing—and I am a very busy man. I then saw an announcement about Kruschen Salts, bought a bottle, and commenced taking them right away. Last Saturday I weighed myself, and to my surprise and delight I had reduced my weight from 260 lbs. to 199 lbs. My health generally is better, I sleep well, and eat more heartily. I have spread the good news to my friends who are putting on weight."—W. H. R.

Kruschen contains those six mineral salts, proportionately balanced, found in the waters of those famous European Spas used by generations of fat people to reduce weight.

Kruschen helps blood, nerves, glands, and body organs to function properly—you gain new strength and energy—feel years younger—look better, work better. Why postpone a sure, steady return to normal weight and vigorous health?—Start the Kruschen treatment today!

Naming the Flowers

During the botany lesson the teacher noticed that one boy was very inattentive.

"How many kinds of flowers are there?" he was asked.

"Three, sir," was the reply. "Wild, tame, and collie."

The young man wrenched open the door of the railway carriage, tumbled inside, and collapsed on the seat, gasping for breath as the train slid toward the end of the platform.

The rather obvious retired "colonel" in the opposite corner grunted.

"When I was your age, my lad," he disapproved, "I could sprint down a platform and catch a train without turning a hair."

"But I—missed—this—at the last—station," panted the young man.



BETTER WINTER BREAKFASTS



at low cost

These are the days to serve Shredded Wheat **with hot** milk. Warms you up. Fills you with *natural* **energy.** And you'll be helping Canada, too . . . for every bite is a boost for this country's greatest industry . . . WHEAT!

SHREDDED WHEAT

12 BIG BISCUITS IN EVERY BOX

MADE IN CANADA • BY CANADIANS • OF CANADIAN WHEAT



He may be a hundred miles away or across the continent — yet that happy eager voice wings across the wires, straight into his heart. It summons a sudden tender warmth. It gives the comforting certainty that all is well at home.

You cannot measure in money the things your telephone gives you — relief from loneliness, protection in emergency, quick convenience in countless everyday affairs.

Your telephone, with its Long Distance connections, supplies the most nearly limitless service the world affords.

For 30 cents you can telephone about **100 miles** by calling "station-to-station" after 8.30 p.m. local time. See list of rates in front of directory. (Evening rates begin at 7 p.m.)

L. GAUTHIER
Manager

THE MILK POSTER AND CHEAP MILK

City Had Better Pay Better Milk Prices Then Make Quality Demands

The directors of the Montreal Milk Producers Association met on Friday. There is no indication at present of a general increase in the price of milk but apparently the supply is declining.

Local shippers to a large company have received letters this week notifying them that they would pay $1.35 per 100 for all milk they send until further notice. No deduction for surplus.

Dealers have been securing milk to make up shortages and to depress prices from outlying factories. The system of using trucks makes it very difficult to check up on this situation.

Local officials secured the number of a truck loading from an outlying factory on Saturday and reported at once by telephone to have the city authorities check up on the load. This is a test case and they are awaiting results.

As it stands at present with regard to city health regulations in respect to milk it is only the ones who ship by train that suffer disadvantages such as milk returned for insufficient cooling, etc. When the milk supply falls off in the Fall instead of offering a higher price the dealers purchase truck loads of milk from factories who receive it from uninspected sources.

This week the director of the Department of Health, Dr. S. Boucher, accompanied by a personal letter, has sent out to the Montreal Milk Shippers a most elaborate poster with nine illustrations depicting a model stable and equipment. The heading reads, in French and English: "Canadian Farmers Be Proud of the Milk Which You Produce."

The theme of the printed matter is an appeal to farmers on high moral grounds to produce the highest quality of milk. There is no suggestion anywhere that they would receive any remuneration of a monetary nature for exerting themselves to fulfil all the laudable requirements so effectively illustrated.

The wording and character of the instructions sound somewhat like an amendment to the Ten Commandments. Obviously they were compiled for the enlightenment of meek and humble sinners.

Unctiously it concludes: "This poster is dedicated to the milk producers by the Mayor, the Chairman and members of the Executive Committee, and the members of the City Council.

It is part of a campaign carried on by the Department of Health for the purpose of reducing the rate of infantile mortality; all milk producers should read it, keep it in sight, and read it again from time to time." The Seal of Montreal—"Concordia Salus" supplies the official dignity for le tout ensemble.

As a climax to an acute crisis that has existed for over a year in the production of whole milk for city consumption industry, sympathetic conception in official circles of the embarrassing difficulties confronting such producers.

Its very simplicity has an irresistable suggestion of sardonic humor.

We can hear the farmers who receive this poster saying in chorus, "Oh, yeah! And How?"

Pat Dineen's Barn Burns.—

On Sunday morning shortly after nine o'clock flames and smoke were noticed coming out of the barn owned by Mr. Pat Dineen. Mr. Willard Caldwell was the first one to spread the alarm and when neighbors arrived the fire had gained such headway it was impossible to save the building or any of its contents. Other buildings including a granary and an unoccupied dwelling were saved through applying water and the fact that the wind was favorable.

The barn that was destroyed contained hay and a lot of valuable machinery. $1700. insurance is carried on dwelling and buildings.

Mr. Dineen was in church when the fire was discovered and had to be called out.

No cause can be ascertained for the fire unless it was the carelessness of some tramp. On one Sunday when Mr. Dineen came to his barn he found a stranger in possession. The intruder decamped as soon as he saw the owner approaching.

Milk Producers to Form National Board.—

A Joint Committee formed, at first, of representatives of the Ayrshire and Holstein Associations has been investigating since last February, the status of the Milk Producers within the National Dairy Council. Dissatisfaction over the manner in which the affairs relating to the producers' end of the industry have been handled has been gathering for some time past and came to a definite head with the action by the Breeders' Clubs at their last annual meetings. Since then the support of the various organizations of producers throughout the country has been enlisted for a plan of reorganization of the National Dairy Council, which was duly submitted for approval.

The National Dairy Council do not favor the plans of the producers as suggested.

A meeting of the Committee, which has been extended to include delegates from producers' organizations from all Provinces and from the National Breeders' Associations will meet on Wednesday, Nov. 16th at 1.30 p.m. in the Main Offices, Royal Winter Fair Bldg., Toronto.

Dr. J. B. Reynolds, former principal of Ontario Agricultural College and now President of the Toronto Milk Producers' Association, has prepared a draft constitution for the new organization.

The Montreal Milk Producers' Association will be represented by the President, David Black, and Secretary, Mr. W. W. Moore.

The original committee was W. L. Carr, Chairman, and Jas. Henderson, Portsmouth, for the Holstein-Friesian Association; Gilbert McMillan, F. C. Biggs and Frank Napier, representing the Ayrshire Association, with C. H. Hodge, Editor of Ontario Farmer, as Secretary.

50th Wedding Anniversary Mr. and Mrs. William Murray.—

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. White, Trout River, entertained on Tuesday, November 15th, 6.30 p.m. a large number of relatives and friends in honor of the 50th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. William Murray of Elgin, father and mother of Mrs. White.

Their other daughters, Mrs. Geo. D. Elder and Mrs. David Smaill, and only son, William, were all present on this happy occasion. Ten grandchildren also took an eager interest in the event, namely, Ross Elder, Clifford, Douglas, Bernice, Austin and Howard Murray, Muriel Smaill, Helen, David and Lloyd White.

Fifty-one years ago Mr. Murray came to Elgin and purchased what was then known as the Spencer farm. The next year he married Mary Ross of Powerscourt and they have resided on the same farm ever since. The original home, "the old stone house," was later replaced by a modern and more comfortable dwelling.

Mr. James Ross of Athelstan, is a brother of Mrs. Murray. William Ross, another brother and two sisters Mrs. Potwin and Mrs. Percy reside in Holyoke, Mass.

Two sisters of Mr. Murray live in Ormstown, Mrs. William Rice and Miss Mary Murray. Another sister was the late Mrs. Wm. Murdoch of Kensington.

At 7.30 p.m., when some 160 guests had gathered, the strains of the Wedding March, played by Mrs. Wm. Smellie were heard. Two of the grandchildren, Bernice Murray and Lloyd White entered carrying a huge basket of yellow and white chrysanthemums, and were followed by the bridal couple, escorted by their son, William, and daughter Ethel. Seated under a large white bell they received the floral tribute from the children.

Rev. P. McK. Sampson, pastor of the Elgin Church, in behalf of the relatives and friends, read an appreciative address, expressing their delight in participating in such a joyful event as a 50th Wedding Anniversary.

"We wish to express in some degree the esteem in which you are held, and although it is altogether inadequate, yet we beg of you to accept this slight tangible proof of our esteem for you."

Messrs. George Black and Thos. Ross then presented Mr. and Mrs. Murray with a purse well filled with gold and bank notes.

Mr. Murray, in reply, thanked them all for coming to his 50th Wedding Anniversary and for their splendid gifts, to which Mrs. Murray pleasantly added her thanks.

Rev. Mr. Sampson and Rev. Mr. Woodside, in brief addresses, added their personal congratulations.

Mr. Chas. Gavin gave his testimony as a neighbour of the Murrays for fifty years and referred to the old saying that you could do without relatives but you couldn't do without neighbours. In this case he had found it to be very true.

The bridal party and immediate family then repaired to the dining-room where a delicious banquet was served. The decorations were carried out in gold with white wedding bells. A beautiful three-story wedding cake decorated the centre of the bride's table and after everyone had been served with supper it was cut and passed by Miss Muriel Smaill and Mr. Clifford Murray.

Mr. Tom Wilson, who played at the wedding reception 50 years ago, played his violin again on this occasion. Piano selections by Mrs. Smellie and solos by Mr. Fred Donnelly rounded out the programme.

Guests from a distance included, Mr. and Mrs. Urban Kellam, Misses Mabel and Gertrude Kellam, Chasm Falls; Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Bennett, Malone; Mrs. Jane Bell, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rice, Miss Janet Rice, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. John Rice, Lachute; Mrs. Ellen Rice, Miss Mary Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rice, Ormstown; Miss Janet Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Curran, Mr. and Mrs. John Dickson, Ormstown; Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Murdoch and Doris, Syracuse,; Mr. and Mrs. Norman Murdoch, Constable, N.Y.; Mrs. Janet Smaill, Montreal.

Mr. W. L. Carr left for Toronto on Tuesday to attend this meeting as well as the Executive and other meetings in connection with the Holstein-Friesian Association.

Misses Eunice and Dorothy Tannahill spent the Armistice and week-end at home.

Miss Jean Hunter and guests from the R. V. S., Montreal, were entertained to tea on Friday by Miss Dorothy Tannahill.

Her many friends will be sorry to hear that Miss Maud Blachford of Draper Ave., Montreal, had the misfortune to slip on a polished floor at her home and fracture her hip. Hospital treatment was necessary.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Harrigan of Saranac Lake, were visitors this week among the friends and relatives of Mrs. Harrigan, who was until a few days ago known as Miss Lucy O'Connor.

Mr. Gilbert McMillan left on Sunday for the Royal Show in Toronto. He shipped twelve head of Ayrshires on Friday to the Royal in charge of Mr. Ross Pringle and Mr. Clarence Henderson.

Mr. McNair Smellie of Verdun, visited with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J F. Smellie, during Armistice week-end, and was accompanied by his friend, Mr. Simpson.

The annual dinner and entertainment for the early Sunday School in the Huntingdon United Church will be held on Saturday, December 10th, commencing at noon.

The semi-annual meeting of the executive of the Chateauguay-Huntingdon W. I. will be held on Thursday, the 17th, at the home of Mrs. R. Henderson, Howick.

A peculiar form of 'flu or la grippe is going about with the younger children as its special victims. There is considerable congestion, temperature, loss of appetite, severe coughing and general digestive disturbance.

"Tin Can" Island

The island of Niuafou, in the Pacific ocean, about 300 miles from Fiji, is but three miles in diameter and is shaped like a ring. Outside the ring the water is, of course, salt, but within it lies a lake which is only slightly brackish. No doubt the island is the crater of a volcano—a mountain which rises almost straight up from the deep ocean bed. Similar volcanic craters lie upon islands within the island itself, and these become active every 15 or 20 years. Strangely enough, this queer island has quite a large population. Its inhabitants number nearly 1,500 Tongans and a sprinkling of Europeans. In rough weather no ship can reach Niuafou, but as a strong current sets toward the shore the mails are placed in a soldered tin box and thrown overboard, to be retrived by native swimmers. This queer kind of postal delivery has provided Niuafou with a second name. It is known familiarly as Tin Can island.

Dewittville

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Clements and son Earl of Notre Dame de Grace, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. John McClatchie and Miss Parsons were Saturday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur.

Miss Kathleen Harkness of Montreal spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Harkness.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Henderson and family of Malone were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Graham.

Miss Grace Rabidoux of Montreal is spending a week with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Rabidoux.

Miss Margaret Gordon of Montreal spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gordon.

Miss Beatrice Holiday of Montreal spent the week-end at the Holiday home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Johnston and son Ralph, Mrs. M. E. Young of Franklin Centre, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McEwen and family of Ormstown were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Moore.

It is reported that Mr. Peter Monique has purchased the farm owned by Mrs. Gus Williams.

On Friday evening, Nov. 11th a large crowd gathered at the home of Mr. Johnnie Murphy, to welcome he and his bride, on their return from Hartford, Conn. After receiving the congratulations of the gathering, dancing was the order. Mr. and Mrs. Murphy were presented with a well-filled purse, testifying to the esteem in which both Johnnie and his bride are held in the community. All departed in the early hours wishing Mr. and Mrs. Murphy a long and happy life. Mrs. Murphy was formerly Miss Gladys McCovic of Ormstown.

Chateauguay Basin

By "Sally Forth"

Armistice Services.—

An Armistice Day service was held on Thursday morning in the Julius Richardson School. Patriotic hymns and recitations composed most of the programme. The ever beautiful poem "In Flanders Fields" by J. McCrea, was recited in unison by members of Grade VII and the well known "I Vow to Thee My Country," by Sir Spriggs Rice, by members of Grade VI. Rev. W. T. Prittie gave a short impressive talk on Remembrance Day telling the children of the first Armistice and what it represented, for although they could not remember the days of the war, it was their duty to remember their fellow countrymen who had passed through so great a trial during the years 1914-18. The service closed with "O Canada" sung in French by the pupils of the school, and the benediction.

On Friday morning shortly before eleven o'clock citizens of the town met before a cenotaph which had been erected in front of the town hall to join a Rememberance Day service in honour of the men who gave their lives during the Great War. A note was sounded by the Boy Scout bugler sharp at 11 o'clock and directly after the two minutes silence, followed by the hymn, "O God Our Help in Ages Past," and the Lord's Prayer. The children of the school then joined in singing a hymn, followed by a prayer by Rev. W. G. Walsh and the benediction by Rev. W. T. Prittie. Wreaths were placed at the foot of the cenotaph by many kind friends, including the Boy Scouts, Girl Guides, Mrs. W. S. Richardson, E. Tucker and the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire. The service closed by the singing of "O Canada" and "God Save the King."

Obituary

The late Joseph Paine

In the early hours of Friday morning, Hemmingford community was deprived by death of one of its aged and respected residents, Mr. Joseph Paine. The deceased who was in his 88th year, was born at Henrysburg, Que., on August 25th, 1845, the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Paine. Being a link in the line of one of the oldest pioneering families, it was his through a slow changing period to mark the process of community development, and endowed with a tenacity of memory, quite remarkable, cherished well-nigh to the last many old time reminiscences.

He is survived by his widow (née Eliza Orr Quest) whose faithful care of Mr. Paine during his declining years, has been a shining example of true Christian womanhood. Three sons also survive, Herbert and George of Lowell, Mass., and William of Etna, N.H.

The funeral, which was largely attended was held on Sunday at 11 o'clock from the United Church, Rev. J. G. Fulcher conducting the services. Interment was made in the family plot at Henrysburg, beside his first wife Ellen Graham, and two daughters, who predeceased him many years ago.

"Now the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the other shore
Lands the voyager at last."

New Butcher Shop

High Grade Meats - -

Courteous Service
Reasonable Rates

Jack Beattie
C. H. Lamb Block,
Phone 225 - Huntingdon
Phone orders delivered on short notice

BORN

Ness—At Howick, Nov. 6th, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Earle Ness, a daughter.

Robinson—At Lacolle, on Nov. 10th, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Robinson, a daughter.

Wallace—At Roxham, Que., on Nov. 8th, 1932, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Wallace, a son.

MARRIED

Tannahill-Henry—At the home of the bride's mother, November 14, 1932, by Rev. J. B. Maclean, D.D., Marion Gertrude, daughter of the late Mr. Ebenezer D. Henry and of Mrs. Henry, of Huntingdon, to John Miller Tannahill, presently of Verdun, Que., son of the late Mr. William R. Tannahill of Ormstown, and of Mrs. Tannahill.

Marsh-Crabtree—At St. Mark's Anglican Church, Valleyfield, Que., on Nov. 10, Rev. C. W. P. Baugh officiating, Irene Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Crabtree, Valleyfield, to Mr. James Marsh, son of Joseph and Emma Marsh, Oldham, Lanc., England.

Shultes-Reay—At Highland Falls, N.Y., on Oct. 20, 1932, Jean Stewart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Reay, Beauharnois, to Stanley William, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Scott Shultes, of Berne, N.Y.

DIED

Allard—At Lachine Hospital, November 6, 1932, Eugene Allard, aged 47 years, husband of Delia Courville, of Chateauguay, and brother of Mgr. J. C. Allard, Ste. Martine.

Goodfellow—At Beauharnois, Que., Nov. 12, 1932, Fanny Eleanor Hudson beloved wife of David K. Goodfellow.

Lamb—At Vancouver, B.C. on Oct. 28, 1932, William Lamb, aged 73 years, formerly a resident of Franklin Centre, Que.

Paine—At Hemmingford, Que., Nov. 11, 1932, Joseph Paine, aged 87 years, beloved wife of Eliza Orr.

Semple—At Brockville, Ont., John S. Semple, aged 63 years.

Patterson—At the Royal Victoria Hospital, November 11, 1932, The Hon. Justice William Patterson, beloved husband of Naomi Florence Smith.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving remembrance of my dear husband, who passed away on Nov. 14th, 1930. Gone but not forgotten.
Mrs. C. A. Rowe

IN MEMORIAM

Rowe—In loving memory of our dear grandfather, who departed this life Nov. 14th, 1930.
In our lonely hours of thinking
Thoughts of you are always near,
Those who loved you sadly miss you,
As it dawns another year.
Sadly missed by Violet and John.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our deep gratitude to all the dear neighbours and friends, who have been so kind during the long illness and death of our loved one.
Mrs. Joseph Paine, Herbert Paine, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Paine, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Paine and Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Quest.

St. Agnes de Dundee

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond McGibbon, Lake Placid Club, and Mr. and Mrs. John McGibbon, of Massena, N.Y., were guests on Sunday of their sister, Mrs. Gordon Davidson.

"What age is she?"
"In her early nicoteens."

The Gore

By "Priscilla"

W. A. and Guild Meets.—

The W. A. and Guild of St. Paul's Church, Herdman, was entertained on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. A. Watson.

The meeting was conducted in the usual manner, Rev. W. S. Hatcher taking charge of the devotional exercises, the business exercises were in charge of Mrs. Watson. During the work period one quilt was quilted. A hot dinner was served at twelve o'clock by the hostess.

United Church Notes.—

The W. M. S. of the United Church was entertained at the home of Mrs. T. J. Graham on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 10th. Mrs. J. Ruddock took charge of the devotional exercises and Mrs. Graham the business. During the work hour one quilt was quilted after which supper was served by the hostess.

Mission Band Meeting.—

The Shiny part of the Mission Band held their meeting on Friday afternoon in the Gore School, Miss B. Frazer took charge of the meeting.

Church Notes.—

On Sunday, November 13th, Bishop Farthing visited St. Paul's Church, Herdman, and confirmed six candidates presented by Rev. W. S. Hatcher, also one candidate presented by Rev. Mr. Rollit of Iberville.

While there he also dedicated several gifts which had been given to the church during the past year.

Bee Held.—

On Tuesday a bee was held in the Gore cemetery for the purpose of cleaning and leveling the ground.

Taylor Awards at Sherbrooke Winter Fair.—

Messrs. D. O. Taylor and Mrs. N. J. Fennell returned from Sherbrooke Fair on Friday morning last, out of 130 entries Taylor Bros. were successful in carrying off 130 prizes, 44 firsts, 36 seconds, 36 thirds, 20 fourths, 3 fifths and 1 sixth.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Herdman and family of Burke, N. Y., called on friends in this vicinity on Saturday.

Messrs. Leslie Cameron and Arthur Herdman spent Friday in Montreal.

Miss Jean Coulter, Boyd Settlement was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Anderson.

Mr. Clarence Henderson is attending the Toronto exhibition.

Mrs. S. Thurber of Chateaugay, N. Y., Mrs. G. Boyce of Athelstan, were Saturday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Herdman.

Roxham

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid was held at the home of Mrs. Abe Rosevear on Wednesday. The president, Mrs. E. Lindsay being absent, Mrs. G. A. Rennie occupied the chair. After dinner was served the afternoon was spent in sewing.

Mrs. Cordick is spending a few days with Mrs. John Reid of Huntingdon, having returned home with Mrs. Reid.

Mrs. George Rennie is visiting with her mother, Mrs. Fountain in Ellenburg.

Mr. Clive Cook is clerking in the store of Mr. L. Waddell at Covey Hill Corner.

A street-vendor of fruit and nuts, wishing to stop people from handling and pinching the fruit, thus softening and spoiling it, and then not purchasing, put up this notice: "If you must pinch the fruit, please pinch the cocoanuts."

Franklin Centre

Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Brooks and Mr. Thomas Brooks left here Tuesday morning to attend the funeral of Mr. Lawrence Brooks, of Rochester, N. Y., only son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brooks of Rochester, N. Y., and formerly of Franklin Centre.

Mr. Brooks had been in poor health for some time and passed away Nov. 14th. He leaves to mourn his loss, his parents, widow and baby daughter, also a number of relatives here, who have the sincere sympathy of all in their sad bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rowe spent last Thursday in Valleyfield the guests of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Pitt and son Gerald of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dickenson.

Mrs. M. E. Young, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Johnston, and Mr. Ralph Johnston spent Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dickenson were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Currie, Malone, N. Y.

Miss R. Ingalls of Sweetsburg, and Miss Margaret Dunn of St. Lambert, were week-end guests of Mrs. Robert Dunn.

Mrs. R. C. Manning, Mr. and Mrs. James Manning, spent last Wednesday in Montreal, Mrs. R. C. Manning remaining in the city this week the guest of Mrs. Wm. Lane.

Rev. and Mrs. T. F. Duncan and daughter Margaret went to Newington, Ont., Thursday, to attend the funeral of a friend, returning home Friday.

Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Gillingham and son Ashton of Vars, Ont., were guests last Friday of Mrs. W. A. Sharpe.

The Ladies' Aid of the United Church were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Patenaude, Wednesday evening, with a good attendance. The evening was spent in music and games. The ladies of the congregation serving a delicious lunch.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Blair and sons Kyle and Norval, are week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Frier, Carthage, N. Y.

Mrs. Earl McNiece and son Kenneth, Miss L. Waddell, and Mr. Crawford of Montreal, were recent guests of Mrs. W. A. Sharpe.

Mr. Harold Lampton and Mr. Ernest Taylor of St. Lambert, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Dunn.

Miss Mabel McMaster was the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. J. Goldie.

Mr. Bryce Bruce, and Mr. Egbert Bruce, spent Sunday in Montreal, visiting friends.

The Franklin Fruit Growers held a most successful dance in the Town Hall, Friday evening. A large crowd, good music, and a delicious lunch all helped to make the evening most enjoyable.

Mr. Otis Blair of Shawinigan Falls, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Geo. Blair and family.

Sunday guests of Mr. James Leahy and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Leahy were Dr. G. Leahy and three children of Montreal.

"Oscar, said the bank manager, "there'll be a vacancy here soon, and I'm thinking of giving your twin brother the job."

"My twin brother?" exclaimed Oscar in surprise.

"Yes, the one I saw watching the ball game yesterday while you were at your aunt's funeral." explained the manager.

"Oh-er-yes," said Oscar. "I-I remember! I-I'll go out and hunt him up!"

"Good!" said the manager. "And don't come back till you've found him."

Matrimonial

Marsh-Crabtree

On Thursday, November 10th, at 2 p.m., the marriage took place of Miss Irene Mary Crabtree, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Crabtree, Valleyfield, to Mr. James Marsh, son of Joseph and Emma Marsh, Oldham, Lancs., the ceremony taking place at St. Mark's Anglican Church, the Rev. C. W. P. Baugh officiating. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attired in blue velvet gown, with hat to match, grey kid shoes and gloves, and carried a bouquet of American Beauty Roses. The bride's only attendant was her sister, Miss Edith Crabtree, attired in dark red velvet gown, with hat to match, and carrying a bouquet of pink roses. The groom was attended by Mr. Ernest Brownlee. Following the ceremony a buffet lunch was served at the home of the bride's parents. The happy young couple left on a short honeymoon to Montreal in the evening. The bride's travelling suit was dark green trimmed with grey fur, with hat, shoes, and purse to match. Mr. and Mrs. J. Marsh are leaving on Thursday morning for Mr. Marsh's home in England.

Dundee

By "D. A. F."

Report of W. M. S. Meeting.—

The November meeting of the W. M. S. was entertained on Thursday afternoon, 10th inst., at the home of Mrs. Jessie Vass, with an average number of members present. Mrs. Jas. Arnold presided and led the meeting in devotional exercises; the worship theme and roll call response being "Praise." During the business period a committee was appointed to ascertain what may be done towards organizing a Mission Band or C. G. I. T. group. The Thankoffering Envelopes were opened, their contents were gratefully received. It was decided that a bale of clothing, quilts, etc., shall be packed at the December meeting for shipment to the Supply Secretary. The work period was spent in quilting. Mrs. Vass and her daughter, Mrs. John Fleming served luncheon to all present.

Mrs. Agnes Coyle spent the week-end in Montreal, the guest of Mrs. Frank Farrell.

Miss Beatrice Therrien, aged 8 yrs., has returned from the Alice Hyde Memorial Hospital, Malone, where she recently underwent an operation for appendicits.

The many friends of Mrs. Jas. Colquhoun regret that she recently had the misfortune to sprain her ankle quite badly; we trust her recovery may be speedy.

"In Hollywood the majority of the film folk marry in haste," says a writer. And repeat at leisure.

Pimply . . . Blotchy . . . Ugly Skin?

Out of the past comes this secret of oriental scientists. If you are suffering from one or more of the many skin disfigurations caused by acidosis and constipation, the tonic and corrective effects of PAL-MATA will amaze you. It is not a mechanical cathartic, but a well-balanced health food which does its work by the natural bulk combination of nutritive proteins and carbohydrates with the remedial benefits of the mineral salts essential to the blood. Mail today a 25c postal note for a 1 oz. trial box, or $1.00 for 5 boxes, to PAL-MATA COMPANY, P. O. Box 2163, Montreal, Que.

Rhodomenia
PAL-MATA
Health Food

Airplanes and Birds

It has been asked, "Why can't airplanes be made to fly as the bird flies?" La Technique Aeronautique says: "It is well known that the primary feathers of a bird's wing are distinctly separated while in flapping flight. Tests made on models stimulating this construction showed that the lift increased three times, and drag increased nine times. One of the most important assets of the bird's wing is its flexibility and control—a condition exceedingly difficult to copy mechanically. Many scientists are studying the flight of birds to find any hitherto overlooked details of nature's technique that will help man in mechanical flying. When inventors produce a material that has the strength, weight ratio of feathers and the hollow bones of birds with an engine which has the efficiency of a bird's digestive system and muscles, it will then be easy to build an airplane as safe as a bird."

The police of Paris, France, have the largest collection of criminal finger-prints in the world.

RUPTURE RELIEF GUARANTEED

Now you can have the opportunity of buying a truss which is guaranteed to hold your rupture comfortably. Get an Adjusto Pressure Pad truss at the Smith Pharmacy and try it for three days. If you do not think it is the safest, most comfortable truss you ever wore, return it and your money will be refunded.

Quality Guaranteed—Always
"SALADA" GREEN TEA
"Fresh from the Gardens" 280

Pringle Stark & Co.

Women's Natural Wool **Vests**
long sleeves, high neck, Drawers ankle length, $1.25 each.

Assortment Christmas **Gift Dressings**
50 pieces 10c or 3 pkgs. 25c.
75 pieces 15c or 2 pkgs. 25c.

Xmas Greeting Cards
Splendid assortment at low price.
21 unique Christmas Cards, Envelopes to match, each one different. Reg. 5c, 21 for 59c box.

16 artistic **Christmas Cards**
with Envelopes, each one different. Reg. 5c, 10c, 15c. 16 cards for 69c.

21 new designs **Greeting Cards**
each one different. Reg. 10c each, 21 cards 79c.
A box of 12 Greeting Cards. Reg. 5c, 12 cards 49c.
Open stock Cards, 3 for 5c, 5-10-15c each.

Women's So-Lite **Rubber Overshoes**
two dome fastener in black Cuban heel, fleece lined. Sizes 3 to 7, $1.40.

1000 pounds **Pure Honey**
5 lb. pail 40c,
10 lb. pail 80c.

Dressed Dolls
A very pretty companion for a little girl, sleeping eyes, composition head, nicely dressed in a pretty Frock, Bonnet, Shoes, and Socks, 22 in. tall, $1.00.

Men's Socks
good quality, fancy designs, 3 pair for $1.00.

Low priced **Kitchen Helps**
4-piece bowl set, handy kitchen sizes, nicely decorated, 85c.

Women's Harvey **Underwear**
Vest and Bloomers, 65c each, $1.00 each.
Women's Silk and Wool, snug fitting, warm and cosy, and light, low neck, no sleeves, $1.85. Small, medium and large sizes.

Pringle, Stark & Co.
HUNTINGDON, - - - - - QUE.

The One Thing You Can Afford

The great national pastime this weather is squeezing the expenditure column so that it will remain in proportion to the revenue. The first step in this, of course, is making a decision as to what items are absolutely necessary to the well-being of our minds and bodies and consigning the balance to the limbo of "things we will have when times improve."

You cannot do without your local newspaper for several reasons, the first of which is that as an intelligent citizen of the community it is necessary that you keep informed about what is taking place in that community: Whether your interests are being cared for in the governing of municipal affairs; what is transpiring at the schools, the churches; if grants are being made from public funds, or cut off, and why; what your community proposes doing about relief measures; where foodstuffs, meat, wearing apparel, wood, coal may be bought to best advantage; where you may sell or trade some used article, or buy such an article to advantage. All the intimate personal news; the deaths, births, and marriages, and the thousand and one other occurrences that go to make up the life of a community.

That is the function of the weekly newspaper. Its news columns each week carry the story of the activities of the community and in addition the effective news of the world at large. Its advertising columns bring into your home the best offerings of the stores and shops with prices and description. The classified advertising column is a meeting place for buyers and sellers in every conceivable line.

The Gleaner costs you but three cents a week. If you will read it thoroughly, intelligently, you will receive many, many times over a return in value. And The Gleaner is a good paper for the family to read. There are many things children may learn from its columns, but nothing they should shun. Its columns are clean, carefully edited and contain all the NEWS.

If you are not already a subscriber to The Gleaner take advantage of the four months' trial offer below. Do it today—NOW—while you think of it.

THE GLEANER, Huntingdon, Que.

Enclosed please find 50 cents in payment for The Gleaner for four months. At the end of that time I will notify you if I wish it discontinued or renewed.

NAME .....

St., P.O. Box or R.R. No. ..... P.O. .....

The Ormstown Gleaner

THE NEWS MEDIUM OF THE CHATEAUGUAY VALLEY

CIRCULATION 3150 | Ormstown Page | WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16th, 1932 | EIGHT PAGES

From Day to Day

Gleaned from Canadian dailies for the weekly newspaper reader.

Thursday

The 1932 Nobel Prize for literature was bestowed today upon John Galsworthy, the British novelist. The author of "The Forsythe Saga" had been mentioned in newspaper predictions as the probable recipient of the award. Announcement was made from Stockholm, Sweden.

* * * *

Senator Andrew Haydon, died at his home in Ottawa this morning, after a lengthy illness at the age of 65 years. Senator Haydon directed the organization of the Liberal party in Canada. He was a close personal friend and adviser of Sir Wilfred Laurier and Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King. He was appointed to the Senate in 1924. He figured largely in the Beauharnois probe last year when even Conservative Senators spoke in his defence.

* * * *

One of Montreal's most distinguished sons passed away Thursday afternoon in the person of James John Edmund Guerin, M.D., C.M., LL.D., (T.C.D.), K.C.S.G., former member of the Dominion Parliament, former minister in the Quebec Government, former mayor of Montreal, and a distinguished member of the medical profession for many years. He was distinguished in a large number of public and Catholic societies. He was a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Gregory the Great.

* * * *

Friday

Police late tonight at Camaguey, Cuba, said that more than 1,700 persons were known to have been killed by the heavy storm which swept over southern Cuba Wednesday. The entire province of Camaguey lay in waste and the town of Santa Cruez del Sur on the south coast of Camaguey province was literally annihilated. Police described the disaster as the greatest in Cuban history. Hundreds of injured were being cared for in improvised hospitals and as trains came in from the province bearing the injured, it was estimated the total death toll might reach 1,800.

* * * *

The Week-end

The death toll in the city of Santa Cruz del Sur, virtually wiped off a sand spit on the southeast Cuban coast by a tidal wave last week, was placed at 2,500 persons Sunday by Secretary of Interior Zubizarbeta. Due to its open position, Santa Cruz was the most severely stricken of the many points where a tropical hurricane left a trail of wreckage from the north coast of South America, more than a week ago, to the Bahamas where it was spending its force today.

* * * *

Great Britain and France have asked the United States to relieve them of their war debts payments due next month and enter into a discussion of the whole debts question. No sooner was this disclosed at the State Department in Washington Sunday than President Herbert Hoover—speeding back from the west—wired President-elect Franklin Roosevelt to confer with him at the White House on this and other governmental matters.

* * * *

Both the Canadian Pacific and the Canadian National Railways are prepared to meet the highway competition by entering that business and engaging particularly in the long haul business, that is hauls exceeding 50 or 60 miles for within these distances the truck and bus can operate most efficiently and profitably. President E. W. Beatty, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and Gerard Ruel, former vice-president of the Canadian National Railways, presented views along this line to the Duff Commission. Spokesmen of the truck and bus operators, in statements made to the commission, made it clear that they were not opposed to rate regulation so long as it was effective "without being onerous."

* * * *

Catherine: "Got a sweetheart yet, Dora?"

Dora: "Sure, and he's a regular gent."

Catherine: "Zat so!"

Dora: "Yep. He took me to a restraunt night 'fore last, and poured his coffee into a saucer to cool it; but he didn't blow it like common folks do—he fanned it with his hat!"

OSMOND'S

Weekly Specials

Low prices that prove it pays to buy from Osmond's

Men's dark gray **Flannel Shirts** extra good value at this price, $1.75.

Men's colored Flannel Shirts, biscuit shade, made with collar attached style. All double-stitched, all sizes. Price $2.25.

Men's heavy **Cotton Tweed Shirts** dark gray, double yoke and breast pocket, large roomy sizes. Guaranteed for six months. Price $1.19.

Leather Windbreaker Tweed lined, body made of chrome tanned Sheepskin. At Osmond's low price $5.50.

Service and value for the outdoor worker, first quality **Lumbermen's Rubbers** made of best quality black Gum Rubber, heavy rolled edge soles with solid heels. Price $2.25.

Stanfield's Blue Label, Red Label **Underwear** at Osmond's guaranteed low prices.

It pays to buy your Groceries here:

Molasses	Fancy Barbados Quart	.19
Mince Meat	Cross and Blackwell's lb.	.18
Walnuts	Shelled Bordeau lb.	.39
Rice	Honduras lb.	.05
Pot Barley	Quaker lb.	.05
Corn Meal	Golden lb.	.05
Pearl Hominy	for Soup lb.	.05
Comfort Soap	10 Bars for	.39
Gillets Lye	2 Tins for	.25
Orange Marmalade	Alymer 40 oz. jar	.29
Pearl Soap	10 Bars for	.39
Brooms	5 String	.25
Swiss Cocoa	1-2 lb. Tins	.15
Currants	2 packages for	.25
Sliced Pineapple	2 Tins for	.25
Special Toilet Paper	8 rolls for	.25

Osmond Bros., Ormstown, Que.

Curling Honors Bestowed Upon W. G. McGerrigle

At the annual meeting of the Canadian Branch of the Royal Caledonia Curling Club held in Montreal, W. G. McGerrigle of Ormstown was honored by being made a life member of the association. This makes pleasant reading to note in the metropolitan newspapers, about one of our local curlers worthy of such an honour. At a future date, suitable to Mr. McGerrigle and the Curling Association he will be presented with the certificate membership.

Of all curlers in this district it must be conceded that Mr. McGerrigle has fought and won as many curling battles as any man who has ever curled amongst the district Clubs. With his favoured team, they have brought trophy after trophy to Ormstown, and it is indeed gratifying to note that the Canadian Branch of the Royal Caledonia Curling Association acknowledges his worth to the curling fraternity and has deemed it fit to honor Mr. McGerrigle in this manner.

Aubrey

The Aubrey-Riverfield W. I. met for their November meeting at the home of Mrs. Jas. Angell. Despite the unpleasant weather, about seventeen ladies were present and responded to the roll call with "A National Event." Current events were given by each convener present. Mrs. S. Reddick read a brief account of how several Canadians won the Victoria Cross during the Great War, whilst Mrs. Geo. Robb read an article entitled "The Spirit of the Age adverse to War." These articles were much enjoyed by all. Community singing in keeping with Armistice Day was then indulged in after which dainty refreshments were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Jas. Angell, Mrs. Jas. Orr, and Mrs. H. Reddick and a social hour enjoyed by all.

Miss Margaret Thornton returned to the city Tuesday morning, after spending the past week, guest of her friend, Mrs. Ewart Orr.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Steele and family of Rockburn were Sunday guests of Mrs. John Orr and other friends in the vicinity.

Mr. Lawrence Cameron of Verdun was the guest on Saturday of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robb.

Mrs. W. T. Steele was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bruce. The Misses Lyla and Evelyn Bruce also spent the week-end at the parental home.

The Misses Elsie and Josephine Gruer of Montreal were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gruer.

The Aubrey Curlers are busily engaged in erecting a stable and shed in connection with the curling rink, for the shelter of horses and sleighs during the curling season.

Howick Village

On Friday evening last the Georgetown choir were entertained at the home of Mrs. John Ross in honor of Mrs. Jas. B. Elliot, formerly Miss Lyle Holmes. Cards were played at five tables during the evening. Miss Margaret MacFarlane on behalf of the choir presented Mrs. Elliot with a wedding gift of silver butter spreaders and salad forks. Congratulations and best wishes were extended to Mr. and Mrs. Elliot by all. Delicious refreshments were served at the close of the evening by the hostess.

Guests last week-end at Mossgiel Farm, the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Kerr, were Mr. and Mrs. John Galbraith of Westmount.

Callers on Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Stewart were Mrs. J. B. Mabon and Miss Pilkington of Montreal.

Roxham

Mrs. Jacob Ashline of Champlain, N. Y., was a recent guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall.

Mr. Joseph Wallace has returned to his home here, having been a patient in the General Hospital, Montreal, since the last of August until a few weeks ago when he went to the home of his son, Mr. Frank Wallace, who resides in the city. We are pleased to see Mr. Wallace feeling so well after his operation.

Mr. and Mrs. George Daily of Plattsburg, N. Y., were guests of Mrs. Titus Upton and family on Wednesday.

Mrs. Mervyn Upton and infant son spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ellerton.

Mr. Albert Akester and Miss Isabel Glass were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wallace and Miss Lillian Wallace of St. Lambert, Que.

Mrs. Annie Smith of Perry's Mills, N. Y., is remaining for a time with Mrs. Betsy Wing.

Howick

A Presentation.—

On Saturday afternoon, Nov. 12, Miss Lois Elliot and the Misses Jean and Beth Kerr entertained at the latter's home for Mrs. Wilford Watson, formerly Miss Jean Whillans. About 47 young ladies of the congregation enjoyed a pleasant afternoon with the former daughter of the manse. Little Jean Ness presented Mrs. Watson with a gift of salad forks done up in a novel manner. Mrs. Watson fittingly responded. Tea was served, the table being decorated with bronze and yellow chrysanthemums and candles of the same shades. Miss Jessie Holmes and Miss Freida Kerr assisted in serving tea. Other guests were Misses Margaret and Eileen Whillans of Notre Dame de Grace and Mrs. Wm. Ness and daughter Jean of Montreal West.

"Here are some fine views of our railroad. Would you like to buy some?"

"I should say not. I have my own views of your railroad."

Russell Logan Makes Sweep at Sherbrooke

At the Winter Show held at Sherbrooke last week Russel Logan proprietor of Sunnyside Stock Farm, Howick, exhibited a number of his choice purebred Ayrshire cattle. Mr. Logan met with considerable success at this exhibition, winning the senior and grand championship sire ribbons, and likewise on the aged female. Besides these championships he won 6 firsts, 4 seconds and 1 fourth prize ribbons.

An entertaining feature that received much commendation at the show was the pony contests and potato races, etc., arranged under the direction of Harry Nussey of Brysonville.

In the Clydesdale classes D. A. McCormick exhibited a number of horses, and in every class entered they carried off the top prizes. Mr. McCormick when at the exhibition, sold a Percheron mare to the Quebec Department of Agriculture. His prize team, shown at Ormstown Exhibition, were sold two weeks ago, to a party in Saranac Lake, N.Y.

Robson

Mrs. A. N. McDonald of Huntingdon was the week-end guest of her niece, Mrs. S. G. Grey.

Mr. Robt. McCarroll of Detroit has been the guest of his brother-in-law Mr. Arthur McAllister.

Mr. Robt. McCarroll, Messrs. Arthur and Michael McAllister, also Mr. Willard McAllister have spent the past week visiting friends in the Eastern States.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Robinson of Lacolle are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter born on Nov. 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Jackson and two children of Plattsburg were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Jackson.

The W.M.S. meeting was held in Knox Hall on Thursday afternoon. As the day was stormy the attendance was small. A quilt was quilted and other sewing done.

The Misses Gladys and Rhoda Osmond of Ormstown were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Grey.

Mr. David Ness and son Donald of Howick made a business trip here on Saturday.

Mr. Nelson Pettes of Ormstown spent the week-end with his niece, Mrs. Fernie Beattie.

Mr. Eddie Boileau and Miss Almira Rowe of Plattsburg were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Cleland.

We are pleased to hear that Miss Almira Rowe has received another promotion in the Woolworth store in Plattsburg the past week. This is the second promotion Miss Rowe has had this year. We offer her our congratulations.

There was no service in Knox Church on Sunday as several attended the funeral of the late Mr. Paine in Hemmingford.

Havelock

Remembrance Day Service.—

On Remembrance Day a service was held at the War Memorial in honour of the boys who gave their lives in Flanders, viz., Pte. F. C. Stewart, Pte. Nesbitt, W. Stevenson, Pte. Bernrd Heney and Pte. John S. Moneypenny. In a few well chosen words the Mayor, Mr. W. R. Perry called on Messrs. Aaron Stewart, Leslie Stevenson and Mr. E. Lloyd to place the four beautiful wreaths donated by friends and neighbours. Mr. E. Lloyd is a returned soldier and was wounded in the Great War. Prayer by the Rev. J. E. Lloyd, and a two-minute silence was observed at the memorial, afterwards the crowd sojourned to the Hall where Rev. J. E. Lloyd delivered a very impressive address. The school children with their teachers, the Misses Bustard and Theobald rendered appropriate songs and recitations. After singing the National Anthem a treat of oranges was servide to the children.

Messrs. G. McQueen, J. Peters, C. Stevens, D. McKnight and C. Keating, all of Montreal were Sunday guests of Willie Semple.

Mr. Harold Palmer spent the week-end with friends at St. Lambert.

Miss Edna Bustard of Ormstown spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Bustard.

Little Miss Beverley Mayhew returned to her home in Montreal after spending a while with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Sayers.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kennedy and Mr. and Mrs. G. Major of Notre Dame de Grace visited Miss Lizzie McCort and Miss Mary Brisbin on Sunday.

Relatives and friends of the late John S. Semple of Brockville were sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Semple, who is related, and known to many in this community. Mr. Semple was a resident of Brockville for 50 years. During this interval of time he was always regarded as a skilful tradesman and plumber. He was a member of the Masonic and Orange Lodges. During the past three years Mr. Semple was in failing health, and his passing will be keenly missed. He is survived by two sisters, of Brockville, viz., Miss Elizabeth and Mrs. Jennie McKinley, and one brother Richard.

Mrs. Eliza Roberts and Mr. Walter Seed visited Mr. and Mrs. Willis Roberts and family, Ormstown, on Sunday.

Miss Marjory McGilton was the week-end guest of her cousin, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gilmore.

Mr. Dixon returned to his home in Montreal on Thursday after spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stevenson.

Miss Edna Bustard spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bustard.

Mr. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stevenson and Mrs. Vickie Miller and Mrs. Flossie Stevens spent Wednesday afternoon in Valleyfield.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kennedy and Mr. and Mrs. Major of Montreal were Sunday guests of Miss Lizzie McCort and Miss Mary Brisbin.

Ormstown Village

Garden Club Meeting.—

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Garden Club was held at the home of Dr. W. S. McLaren.

Miss L. Bazin read an article on "Gardening Without Soil."

Reading on "Care of Dahlias" by Mrs. Murphy also given and both proved most interesting.

A guessing contest with the names of flowers and trees as answers was very entertaining. The prize going to Dr. McIsaren.

The officers elected were: President, Miss Bazin; Vice-Pres., Mrs. W. J. Murphy; Secy.-Treas., Mrs. Maither; Executive, Mrs. Stalker, Mrs. McIntyre, Mr. H. B. Patton, Dr. McLaren.

A vote of thanks was tendered to all who had acted as judges and also to Mr. R. E. Walsh for use of his windows for all the exhibitions.

Mr. Alex. McWhinnie has returned home after spending a six weeks' vacation in Hartford and New London, Conn., also visiting friends in Holyoke, Mass. He was accompanied by the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy of Dewittville, Que., and Miss Margaret McCovic of Hartford, Conn. Miss McCovic returned to Hartford Monday, Nov. 14th.

Mrs. Milton H. Curll and daughters of Montreal were week-end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoover of Montreal spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Patton.

Week-end guests of Mrs. John Duncan were Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lang of Notre Dame de Grace.

Mr. and Mrs. Brownrigg of Valleyfield were Sunday callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. English.

Mr. Ralza English and cousin, Miss May Bennett spent Sunday with relatives in Hemmingford.

Ormstown Concessions

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Cameron, Sylvia, Grace and Lindsay of Chateaugay, N. Y., visited on Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Hooker.

Miss Isobel Rember of Macdonald College, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rember.

Miss Muriel Cavers of Montreal, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. John S. Cavers.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Graham, Doris and Hazel of Chateaugay, N. Y., spent the week-end in Ormstown and visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Forrester and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Orr of Riverfield, spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Hooker.

Miss Olive McGerrigle and Mr. Albert Smithers of Montreal, Mrs. A. Chambers of Saranac, and Mr. Lindsay Chambers of Huntingdon, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGerrigle, Sr.

Miss Muriel Greig of Saskatoon, Sask., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Preston Hooker.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston Hooker, Don and Heather, visited on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Greig, Allan's Corners.

Mr. and Mrs. John Whiteford, Mrs. W. R. McNeil and Willa spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Robertson, Riverfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scott attended the Armistice services in Huntingdon, Friday.

The Associate Helpers of the United Church held their meeting at the home of Mrs. Archie Marshall on Wednesday, November 2nd. Mrs. J. P. Cavers took charge of the devotional exercises. The afternoon was spent sewing articles for the Christmas bale. A delicious lunch was served at the close of the meeting to thirteen members and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard McOuat and two children of St. Andrew's East spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. James Brown.

Miss Anna Sommerville of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Cavers and Miss Ethel Cavers left on Monday for their new home at Philipsburg. Their many friends in this vicinity wish them much success and happiness.

Miss Ruby Tate of Macdonald College, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Tate. Misses Mary Tate and Alice Bradley of the Royal Victoria Hospital, also visited on Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. George Tate.

Cash and Carry

Grocers and Butchers

Pettes Bros. shop now open for business with a complete fresh stock. Also fresh fruit and vegetables.

Everything sold at Chain Store Prices

We solicit your patronage.

Pettes Bros.

Bridge Street, Ormstown, Que.

There are 378 waterfalls in Brazil, 104 of which have a potential power of at least 5,000,000 horsepower.

Covey Hill

Mr. A. Macdiarmid of Quebec visited relatives here last week.

Miss Eliza Wood has returned from a three weeks' visit in Rochester, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Churchill called on Ormstown friends recently.

Miss Christie and Mrs. Hilton of St. Lambert have been taking a holiday at "Kebbaty." Friends of the Christie family are glad to learn of Miss Winnie's improved health. She has been able to drive out recently.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Cable visited at "Airy Knoll" this week and Mrs. Lowden and daughter Jean accompanied them back to Rochester, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Lowden were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Thompson, Pointe Claire, last Wednesday.

Having postponed his sermon in connection with Remembrance Day until Sunday, Nov. 13th, on account of illness, Rev. Mr. Maitland took for his topic "Preparedness," applying that term in a spiritual and social, rather than martial, sense. Hymns suitable to the occasion were chosen.

Mr. Wm. Walker and Mrs. T. Dillon of Montreal were guests last Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bartlett.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Kelly have been spending some time with Mr. Kelly's mother and aunt in Hemmingford.

Hemmingford

Visitors here over the week-end included the Misses Kathleen Temple, Marjory Ellerton, Bessie McNaughton, Gladys Pelletier and Eleanor Spearman.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Winterbottom of Beekmantown, N.Y. were Sunday visitors here.

Dr. Watson of Howick was a caller here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Cleland of Alburgh, Vt. were in town on Friday last.

Miss Martha Simpson of Montreal was a week-end visitor at her home here.

Mrs. Danny Ryan and little daughter are spenping the week with Mrs. Ladue at Chazy, N.Y.

Miss Mary Sayer of Athelstan is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Wm. Marlin.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Tilson of Ottawa were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. McClatchie.

A reception was held at the home of Mr. Charles Woods on Saturday night to welcome home Mr. and Mrs. Woods after a short honeymoon trip. Mrs. Woods was formerly Miss Minnie Young of Montreal.

Miss M. McGilton spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gilmore.

Miss H. Shaw was a week-end visitor at her home in Shawbridge.

Miss Jennie Wilson of Montreal was a week-end guest of Mrs. A. C. Ferns.

Miss Mary Crowe spent several days in Montreal the past week.

Franklin Rural

Mr. R. Lamb has received word of the passing of his brother, Mr. Wm. Lamb, which took place at his home, 1101 Melville St., Vancouver, B.C., from heart failure, on Oct. 28th. Mr. Lamb was born in Franklin 73 years ago and was united in marriage to Miss Martha Dawson of the Gore. He was a bricklayer by trade. After leaving Franklin he resided in Huntingdon, also in Montreal, then leaving for the west. His widow survives with two sons, Charles and Edward and a daughter Ethel, also his brother, Mr. Reuben Lamb, of this place.

Mrs. R. Lamb and son George motored to Malone, N.Y., Tuesday of last week. Mrs. Lamb remained with relatives for the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Stevenson have returned from a visit in Kemptville, Ont. Their son Stanley, accompanied them home and remained for a couple of days.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Atkinson with Clifton and Gladys of Malone, N.Y., were Sunday guests of relatives here.

Making Our Flesh Creep

Scientists seem determined to make our flesh creep, and if they have not succeeded in doing so it is certainly not from lack of—dare one say?—imagination. We are constantly being told about the unpleasant things that would happen if such and such an occurrence took place in nature and if this or that miscalculation arose in the workings of the solar system. One of the latest recruits is Dr. W. J. Humphreys, of the United States Weather Bureau, who declares that if all the ice in Greenland and Antarctic were to melt the water formed would raise the level of the ocean 150 feet—that is, more than sufficiently to inundate a large portion of the world and all of its seaports.

"Pooh!" says the phlagmatic public, "but the ice won't melt." "Don't be too certain of that," interrupts a chorus of geologists, "for the ice of the Frozen North is steadily receding." At certain periods, state the geologists, Greenland did not have much ice, and these times may come again. About 1000 A.D. the Danes settled in parts of Greenland that later became icebound and then melted again. The ice has been retreating for a long time now. From the 12,000,000 square miles in existence at the period of last maximum glaciation there now remains only 6,000,000 square miles, mostly in Antarctia. Other cheerful geologists have recently pointed out that a drop of only three degrees in the average temperature of the temperate zone would bring back the glacial period and push the inhabitants of Britain, North America, and elsewhere down nearer the Equator.

In Germany, compulsory military training has been abolished, and the small army for the maintenance of order is built up entirely of volunteers. Privates enlist for 12 years and officers must undertake to remain in the army for at least 25 consecutive years.

Ormstown Village News

St. Paul's United W. A. Meeting.—

St. Paul's United W. A. met on Tuesday afternoon November 8th, in MacDougall Hall. The president, Mrs. H. B. Patton presided, forty-one members and four visitors were present. Several important items of business were disposed of and reports of the various committees spoke of activity in all branches. The Sunshine Committee had remembered thirteen sick ones with boxes and received donations from Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. John Hamilton, Mrs. Hastie, Mrs. McNeil, Mrs. McOuat and Mrs. McBain and letters of thanks from Mrs. S. Gentle and Mrs. T. Duncan.

A reading by Miss Stevenson caused amusement and cut up pictures passed around by Mrs. Darby resulted in partners for lunch and was a pleasant change.

Hostesses were Miss Bazin, Miss L. Sadler, Mrs. W. Lang, Mrs. Orr, Mrs. J. Duncan, Mrs. Struthers, Mrs. H. D. Winter, who served a dainty lunch during the social hour at the close of the meeting.

Poppy Day Observed.—

Poppy day was observed here, many wearing poppies which could be obtained at the stores and the total proceeds amounted to $17.00 have been forwarded to the National Fund.

On Saturday afternoon the boys of the Ormstown High School journeyed to Valleyfield to meet the Valleyfield boys in a game of football which resulted in a win for Ormstown by a score of 22 to 0.

Mrs. S. A. Lemessurier was hostess recently to two delightful bridge parties of three tables each. The prize winners were Mrs. M. E. Lindsay, Miss Laura Walsh for high scores, Mrs. G. E. Baird and Miss B. Moore for next highest.

Misses Elizabeth Roy, Ola Roberts, Alice Middleton and Helen Ross, students at Macdonald College, spent Armistice Day and following week-end at their respective homes.

Mr. A. J. McGerrigle of Bedford, Que., was the week-end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McGerrigle.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barrington of Greensburg, Vt., were guests of Mrs. J. E. Barrington for a few days last week. Mrs. Gordon McWhinnie and three children of Montreal spent the week-end with her aunt, Mrs. Barrington.

Mrs. J. R. McOuat returned home after spending a few days this week in Montreal.

Mrs. J. A. Shotton has returned to Montreal en route to her home in Blue River, B.C., after spending the past three weeks the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Williams.

Mrs. Lyla W. Brooks has returned home after spending a few days with her husband who is interning in the Central Maine General Hospital, Lewiston, Me.

The many friends of Mrs. Peddle will be pleased to hear she is much improved and able to be about after her illness.

Miss Alice Kee of Montreal spent the week-end at home.

Armistice Celebrated.—

Ormstown High School remembered the fallen World War heroes with a patriotic service on Friday morning, November 11th, when all gathered in the assembly hall and observed the two minute silence and sang war songs to pay tribute to those who had given their lives for their country. Following the two minute silence at 11 a. m. the Reveille was sounded by the Boy Scout buglers. Mrs E. Lindsay stepped forward and placed the wreath on the Honor Roll, she was assisted in this ceremony by Ethel Harrison, Bernice Darby, Grace Lindsay, Marguerite Orr, Sybil McMullan and Margaret Rennie. The singing of Kipling's Recessional was followed by a brief address by Mr. W. J. Miller on Remembrance Day.

In Flanders Fields recited by Marietta Cavers. The Soldier by the Grade IX pupils in unison, and Let us Have Peace, by Marguerite Orr were all well rendered.

Patriotic and war songs led by Miss G. Getty and accompanied on the piano by Miss Orr, brought this ceremony to a close, after which the Boy Scouts placed the wreaths at the Memorial Arch, the Scouts that took part were Ralph Smith, Bertie McCartney, Bruce Hamilton, Bobby Campbell, George Smith, Purvis Hamilton. Other members of the staff who assisted with the program were Mrs. Walsh, Miss F. Dunn, Miss Willa McNeil, Miss I. Middleton.

Church Supper.—

The supper which was served in the Presbyterian Church basement last Thursday evening under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society, was well attended and proved a big success. A musical programme contributed by Dr. Douglas' orchestra of Huntingdon, and Mr. Glenn with the bagpipes was very much appreciated. The fancy work table, candy booth and fish pond did a thriving business and altogether the proceeds amounted to $151.00.

Mrs. D. Gruer and two sons Danny and Jimmy spent a few days last week in Montreal.

Misses Marjorie and Doris Payne of Montreal, spent the week-end at their home here.

Misses Agnes and Etta Leitch, who have been spending the summer at their home here, left on Friday to resume their duties at Philadelphia, Pa.

Miss Sarah Murphy, R.N., of Syracuse, N. Y., spent the week-end the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Murphy.

Mrs. M. C. Edy of Montreal, is spending a few weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Parkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lang, Donald and Victor Lang, of Ormstown, Mr. and Mrs. George Herdman and two little daughters of Chateaugay, N. Y., spent Remembrance Day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Cameron. Mrs. Herdman's mother, Mrs. Cameron returned home with her to spend a few days.

Forrester's

Week End Specials

A New Lot of Sheriff's Products Just Received

Grape Jelly		23c
Strawberry Marmalade	With Silver Spoor	23c
Reg. Orange Marmalade	16 oz.	23c
Reg. Orange Marmalade	4 lb. tins	50c
Country Gentleman Marmalade	16 oz.	23c
Pineapple Marmalade	2 lb.	38c
Sheriff's Jelly Powders	3 pks. 1 pk. tooth paste	23c
Pep Hand Cleaner	Special 3 for	25c
Pure Lard		12c
Picnic Hams	First Quality lb.	10c
Cottage Rolls	" " lb.	14c
Bacon	" " lb.	18c
Fresh Cohoe Salmon	Red lb.	18c
Fresh Fillets	lb.	15c
Red Onions	10 lbs,	25c
Philip's Milk of Magnesia	Reg. 50c Sale	40c
Baby's Own Tablets	Reg. 25c Sale	20c
Johnson's Baby Talc	Reg. 25c Sale	20c
Listerine	Reg. 30c Sale	20c
Juicy "Sunkist" Oranges	doz.	25c
Grape Fruit	Large 4 for	25c
Fresh Peanuts	3 lbs.	25c

Iceberg Lettuce, Celery, Sweet Potatoes, Cranberries

We are paying 45 cents per dozen for Strictly Fresh Eggs

Forrester's Tel. No. 1

ORMSTOWN, QUE.

The Man Hunters

by Mabel McElliott

CHAPTER XXXVII

After wavering in the balance for several days Ben Lampman's condition suddenly improved. The doctor announced that Ben would recover. Susan did not make another trip to the hospital. From Ernest Heath she heard the details of Ben's convalescence. As soon as the young man was strong enough to travel he would go to California where a job in an orchestra awaited him.

Poor Ben! There was something pitiful about him, even about his magnificently foolish behavior. Susan was delighted to know that his recovery was certain but the inevitable reaction had set in. She was annoyed with Ben for having made her conspicuous. She felt he had placed her in a false and ridiculous position. It wasn't as if she had ever encouraged him. She hadn't. And she had him to thank for opening anew the whole problem of her marriage.

Before the shooting her course had seemed so simple and so plain. It had seemed both generous and wise of her to accept Ernest Heath's name and protection. Now she saw that love was never wise but always irrational, wild and passionate. It was Ben who had made that clear to her. She knew he had not meant to do it but he had accomplished it just the same.

She procrastinated. She let the days pass without coming to a decision. She even wore, nowadays, on the third finger of her left hand a ring with a single, shining stone. She would plan each night how to tell Ernest Heath on the morrow of her change of heart but always at the last minute her courage would fail. Then, too, she had to think of Aunt Jessie. She had promised herself she would take care of Aunt Jessie always.

She tried to talk to Rose about it but there was not much help from this quarter since she did not dare to speak of Bob Dunbar. After all, what was there to tell? She and Bob had shared a few glorious moments of perfect mutual comprehension. Once in a lifetime, fools and wise men say, one meets his mate. Whether this be true or not, Susan thought she had found hers in this tall, fair sunburned young man whose world was so different from hers. But how could she explain all that to Rose? Practical Rose would ask, "Did he ever say anything? I mean did he ask you to marry him?" And Rose would be sure to shake her head sadly over the admission that he had not. Rose approved of Ernest Heath. She said and thought that Susan was a lucky girl.

So the days slipped by and nearer came the date set for the wedding. Aunt Jessie wrote glowing letters from Florida. She was feeling ever so much better, she said. She would be home soon.

One afternoon when Susan went over to the little house to see if all was well there she met Mr. Schultz, the next door neighbor.

"Young feller's been around asking about you," he told her.

Susan's heart gave a wild leap. It was preposterous, of course, but suppose Bob should have been looking for her! She forced herself to speak casually. "What was he like?" she asked.

Mr. Schultz was, as he would have put it, "no great hand at description." He fumbled for words.

"Oh, a sort of medium sized—well maybe he was tallish, young feller," he said slowly. "He wore a gray overcoat and no hat like these college boys selling magazines."

Her disappointment was keen. "I guess maybe he was one of those," Mr. Schultz said, feeling he had failed her but not quite knowing why.

"I suppose so." Susan answered. When she went into the house she heard the telephone bell ringing and sped for it but just before she reached the dining room the bell gave a final gasp and stopped. Susan picked up the receiver with fingers that trembled. The operator's matter-of-fact droned, "Number please?"

"You called this number," Susan told her fiercely.

"Sorry but there's one one on the wire now."

The girl could have wept at the words. Someone had been trying to reach her. All her immediate friends knew she was staying at Rose's. It might have been—it might have been the one person she longed to hear from!

For the hundredth time Susan chided herself for her folly. How could she go on hoping in the face of so many disappointments? If she had known that at that instant Bob Dunbar was disconsolately quitting a pay station in the loop, her heart would have leapt for joy. But Susan had no way of knowing that. Everyone seemed to push her toward this marriage—Heath—who wished to give her so much, Mrs. Milton whose sound common sense and innate worldliness rejoiced in a good match, Aunt Jessie who was so helpless.

"It's too late to back out now," the girl told herself recklessly. "I must go through with it."

Heath was taking her to dinner and to the theatre that evening. Listlessly the girl rubbed and arrayed herself. How different it was, she thought, to be going out with one man and with the only man! She took no pleasure tonight in her appearance although her mirror gave back the image of a slim glowing girl in a simple white frock. She knew she looked well but she didn't care. It didn't seem to matter. The thought of that telephone call remained persistently in the back of her mind. Of course it might have been no one. It might have been a wrong number but there was always the chance—

Mrs. Milton appeared at the door of the bedroom, beaming at her. "My, but you do look fine," she said. "Guess what I've got for you!"

Susan widened her eyes. "I never could. Did you bake a devil's food cake'?

Mrs. Milton snorted. "Listen to the girl," she implored the ceiling. "No, it's nothing like that. Can't you think of something better?"

Susan said she could not. She was brushing her hair, pressing it into sleek waves around her face. Mrs. Milton with the air of a conjurer produced a huge green dressmaker's box.

"There must be a mistake," Susan said. "It must be something for Rose. I didn't buy a thing."

"Your name is on it, large as life," Mrs. Milton told her triumphantly.

Excitedly the two cut the strings and folded back the tissue.

"My great glory!" muttered Mrs. Milton, almost reverently. "Lift it out, child." She was frankly impatient. Susan obeyed, draping over her arm the soft, rich coat of leaf brown fur.

"It doesn't look like mink," muttered Mrs. Milton. "I don't know as I ever saw sable at close range but I believe that's what this is." She gazed at the girl with awe.

Susan stammered, "I can't take it from him." So this was what Heath had meant the night before when he spoke of a surprise.

"Can't take it? I'd like to know why," demanded Mrs. Milton roundly. "Aren't you going to be married in two weeks? It's perfectly proper. Anyhow you'll have to wear it tonight or he'll be disappointed. Men," concluded Mrs. Milton sagely, "don't like to be disappointed."

Half fearfully Susan slipped into the sumptuous wrap. Above the fur her face rose clear and pale and proud. It changed her, subtly altered her whole aspect.

"You look stunning," Mrs. Milton whispered. She ran her hands over the velvet-soft surface of the fur and Susan did likewise. The girl thought she knew now why women were enthralled by the promise of riches. There was something insidious about such a coat.

When Heath arrived a few moments later his eyes shone with pleasure at the sight of her.

"It's much too fine for me," Susan told him shyly.

"My dear," said the man with some emotion, "nothing is." He drew her to him. Susan rested her palms against the silk lapels of his dinner coat. She hated herself for the thought but she hoped he wasn't going to kiss her.

Almost as if he divined her thoughts, the man looked at her shrewdly, smiled, and let her go.

"There, we shall be late if we don't hurry."

Simon smiled at her as he helped her into the car. Was this all true, Susan wondered, or was she dreaming? Was she soon to be mistress of so much grandeur?

They rode through shabby streets where children pelted each other with snowballs and tired workmen plodded home through the dark. Susan shivered, pulling the fur closer around her throat. Why was she here when her heart belonged somewhere else?

CHAPTER XXXVIII

The curtain had risen on the first act when Susan and Ernest Heath drifted down the aisle of the theater. More than one head turned to look at the tall girl in the regally simple wrap of brown fur. There were one or two whispers as Heath was recognized. He had forgotten his original caution and desire to avoid publicity in his eagerness to take Susan about. Although impatient for the marriage to take place he had agreed to wait for her aunt's return.

Now, conscious of the craned necks and the whispers, he felt only a glow of pride. The girl was so beautiful! She had a look of race about her.

Susan leaned forward absorbed in the play, and the man watched her with interest. It was not until the curtain dropped again and the lights came on that Susan drew a deep breath and returned to reality.

"You like it?"

"Oh, so much!" The color came up in her cheeks and her eyes were starry. "Don't you?"

"Well, it's all right, only all these British comedies sound alike."

"They may to you but I've never seen one before and I think it's wonderful," she confided with a happy little laugh.

Susan loosened her wrap and leaned back, looking about her for the first time. As by a magnet her gaze was drawn to a little group in the box just to the left. Irresistibly her eyes clung to the three people balancing on the little gilt chairs. Surely she knew that girl in black with her bright hair combed demurely back from a brow of camellia whiteness. Susan's heart plunged as she realized the identity of the fair-haired young man whose head was turned away from her. Try as she might, she could not take her eyes away.

As though impelled by Susan's gaze the man turned and stared at her. For the fraction of an instant something quivered between them. Then the girl inclined her head with dignity and looked swiftly away. Her pulses were racing now. This was just as she had dreamed.

"Someone you know?" Heath asked curiously, noting the quality of her bow.

Susan never knew how she answered him. She was fighting desperately for control. All her hard won defenses seemed shattered by this encounter.

Meantime, in the box another little drama was being enacted. The bright haired girl in black had followed the direction of Bob Dunbar's glance and had seen him flush. She laughed coolly.

"Oh—ho, your little friend turns up again!" she said. "Who's that with her?" Denise leaned forward, frankly staring. At the glimpse of Heath's aristocratic profile she whistled softly. "As I live and breathe," she muttered, "she's bagged Old Propriety himself!" She saw Bob's spine stiffen and return with zest to the attack. "Look what she's wearing," she said enjoying herself thoroughly now. 'Sables! Mother said when she was in Madame Elsa's the other day the talk was that old Heath had a girl around town now."

Fiercely Bob interrupted her. "Do not be a fool," he said. "You know Susan Carey isn't that kind."

Denise shrugged. "You know more about her than I do, Smarty." She turned her attention to the other member of the party, a youth who looked like a professional tango dancer.

The dark youth said something that made Denise laugh immoderately just as the curtain rose again. So far as Susan was concerned, that second act was a muddle. People babbled in high British voices of unimportant nothings, and slim, sophisticated girls lounged in, strewing epigrams about.

In her heart the old, dull pain throbbed again and yet she was not sorry she had seen Bob. She had been living, she felt, for this hour. Her whole being was keyed up to the possibility of seeing again that beloved face. She would suffer for it but that was unimportant.

During the second interval Susan determinedly kept her eyes away from the box, but just as the lights went off, quite against her will, her eyes flashed in that direction. The box was empty. They had gone. The world suddenly went gray. What she had expected she scarcely knew. Perhaps she had hoped against hope that as the well-dressed throngs milled out into the foyer her shoulder might brush against Bob's. He would look up and smile. Perhaps he would shake hands. She would give everything she owned at this instant to slip her tingling palm into the grip of his strong fingers. It would be something to remember, something to treasure. But now he had gone and she would not see him.

What had happened was this. Denise and the Spanish youth had seen the play before and Bob, who was raging in his heart at the conversation touching Susan, was quite ready to concur in their proposal to go on some place and dance. He wanted overwhelmingly to hurt someone. Since he could not hurt Susan he turned the battery of his sarcastic fury upon his two companions.

Denise ordered the taxi driver to stop.

"Look here, if you don't like us you know what you can do," she said crudely. "Bobby's in a beast of a temper," she explained to the other man. "I stepped on his pet corn and he doesn't like it. Rico and I want to go places and have fun. If you're going to crab the party you'd better get out."

Bob bowed low to her. "That's all right with me," he said elaborately. "That's fine." The door slammed after him.

"If I didn't know he hadn't had a drop, I'd say he was drunk," Denise muttered, peering after Dunbar as he sauntered down the street. She was not far from right. The young man was drunk with fury and despair. Passers-by turned to stare at the tall, hatless youth in evening clothes. One or two timid women scuttled anxiously in the direction of a policeman's booth after he passed. His eyes were wild and he was talking to himself.

Without consciously directing his course he turned his steps toward the theater he had just left. The night was sharply cold but he was not aware of it. As he swung along he discovered that he was carrying an object in the curve of his arm. He examined it and found it was his opera hat. He laughed suddenly and sailed the thing into the middle of the street where it lay on the car tracks.

As he neared the building his steps quickened. The pavement was deserted. Perhaps the play was over and Susan was gone. Ah, that was it! He knew now why he had come back. It was for a glimpse of her, of the girl he had enshrined.

"Enshrined! That's good!" he barked aloud, frightening an old cleaning woman who was trotting homeward. He had thought Susan everything that was good and pure. In an age when young men scorned ideals he had built one about this girl.

Manlike, he felt now that he hated her for having destroyed his dream. Nevertheless he had to see her. That glimpse of her pearl-pale face through crowded aisles had been tantalizing. He did not mean to speak to her. He only wanted to stand close enough to see the downward flicker of those long lashes, and perhaps to hear the sound of her voice. It was odd how well he remembered everything about this girl. She had a little trick of catching her lower lip in her teeth. He wanted to see her do that. He wanted to look into her eyes again and determine whether they were gray or black. It tormented him not to know.

The play was over at last. An attendant came out and hooked the doors open and people drifted out in twos and threes.

Where was she? Had she, too, tired of the comedy and left before it was over? Dunbar's anger turned to apprehension now. He bowed absently to two or three dowagers waiting for their car. Where was she? He had searched for her for weeks and here she had been all the time, playing around with this older man—this man in whose employ she had been. His mouth twisted angrily.

At last he caught a glimpse of her through the crowd. In that sumptuous wrap of petal soft fur Susan looked the veriest young princess.

He might plunge through the crowd to seize her and carry her away as a bandit prince. He might do that—but he wouldn't. If she preferred this sort of thing she could have it. Remembering that night in the lane and her appeal for Heath's protection, Dunbar's mind wandered along in dark morasses. It was all so plain to him now. He had been wrong about her from the start.

The girl looked cool and composed as he watched her. Heath handed her into the car with a decidedly proprietary air.

"Darn him!" muttered the boy in the shadow.

The car began to slide away and Dunbar woke to life. The pain throbbed in his breast. He was losing her again—he might never see her—

He began to run.

"Susan, Susan," he called.

The policeman directing traffic took the young man by the arm. Bob began to laugh mirthlessly. "It's all right," he told the officer. "It's all right." He shook off the detaining hand.

"Too much bad gin," the policeman said to himself, watching the "young swell" stride into the night.

CHAPTER XXXIX

"Hello!" It was Jack Waring. Susan smiled with pleasure. She had not seen him for several weeks. She was a little embarrassed, though, by the man's air of knowingness.

"You are a stranger," he commented, taking her arm and steering her through the noonday crowd. "Come and have a soda. I want to talk to you."

Susan followed him into the shining drug palace and they sat down on high stools facing a disconcertingly bright mirror.

"I'll just have a glass of milk. I'm having lunch with Rose in half an hour," the girl explained.

That matter disposed of, Waring began to question her briskly.

"What's all this I hear about you? You certainly stole a march on us." His tone was agreeable enough, but Susan thought she detected an undercurrent of sarcasm. She flushed, answering the challenge.

"What do you know?" she parried.

"Everything." He smiled at her. "I must admit I was surprised." His manner changed, became suddenly grave. "You don't mind if I talk to you like a Dutch uncle, do you?"

Susan said no, she didn't.

"Well, it's this way," the man went on confidentially. "I hope you're perfectly sure what you're doing before you go into this, because it's awfully easy to make a mistake that needs a lot of undoing."

"I know that," answered Susan faintly, puzzled at his implication.

"I don't want to barge in where I am not wanted," Waring pursued. "Anyone who tries to advise people about to be married has picked himself a thankless job. But I like you both and I've been through the mill myself." He paused and Susan did not attempt to assist him.

"The old man is a grand one. Nobody knows that better than I do," he went on awkwardly. "He's a bit set in his ways but that doesn't matter particularly. The thing is, are you quite sure you care enough about him to make him happy? He's had a stiff time of it for the last 10 years, I happen to know."

Susan was annoyed to find herself blushing. She was conscious of a deep anger swelling within her. What right had this man to interfere in her private concerns?

"There, I know you'd think it was none of my business," Waring muttered in disgust. "I knew I was going to bungle this. Maybe I'd better not say anything more."

"I'm sure you mean well," Susan told him coldly, but really you don't need to worry. Everything is going to be all right."

In spite of herself her voice shook a little and the man beside her gave her a keen glance.

"As long as I'm in bad," he said dryly, "I might as well go a little further. There's just one more question I'd like to ask and then I am through. I'll say 'Bless you, my children' and join the mob scene after that."

"What is it?"

"I just wanted to know if that Dunbar lad got in touch with you. He was burning up the wires bothering Miss Smith to get your telephone number."

"When was this?" Susan felt her heart pounding now.

"Oh, two or three weeks ago." She felt his shrewd eyes upon her. "Why does it make any difference?"

"How can it now?" said Susan in a voice of despair. There—she had given herself away! She had not meant to say that. The words had just slipped out.

Waring continued to sip his orangeade. "It's never too late, you know," he observed dispassionately.

Susan looked away. "Ah, but it is, sometimes," she said.

"I don't know how deeply you've got into this thing," Waring said, "but I can tell you this. If you're not absolutely certain you want to go through with this marriage, don't do it. I'm not one to say they're made in heaven. Not all of them, at least. But there's all the difference between heaven and hell in some of them. Ready?" He helped Susan down from her stool. "Forgive me for being a meddling old busybody," he said at parting, "but think over what I've told you."

Susan promised, glad to escape. She would not admit even to herself how excited she was at the idea that Bob had been looking for her. That explained, then, the abrupt transition from eagerness to coldness in his glance the night before. Seeing her with Heath, knowing she had left the office—what would his reactions be? She was angry at him, nevertheless, for having come to the conclusion he had undoubtedly reached. He might have had more faith in her.

"Are you shopping this afternoon?" Rose wanted to know ten minutes later over the luncheon table.

"No, I'm not."

Susan picked up a spoon and laid it down again. She had no appetite.

"I don't know what on earth is the matter with you," Rose remarked, attacking her chicken a la king with relish. "Charge accounts opened for you, and all, and you're too bored to use them."

"I said I wouldn't," Susan reminded her. "All those things will have to wait until afterward. I haven't any money and Ernest knows that. He'll just have to take me as I am."

"I never heard anything so silly," said Rose. "Even mamma thought it was perfectly proper for you to take these things. After all, they'll be be yours in a few weeks anyhow."

Susan was stubbornly silent.

"Well, I wish I had the chance. That's all I've got to say," Rose told her. "You come up to the third floor this afternoon and see the new French lingerie and I'm sure you'll change your mind."

Susan shook her head. "I can't."

"Oh, well," said Rose, accepting this as a temporary dismissal, "come tomorrow then while the things are fresh."

The two girls parted a few moments later, Rose returning to her post with eagerness. Susan wandered down Michigan avenue rather aimlessly. It was queer, this feeling of not having anything definite to do. Now that the novelty had worn off she was not sure that she liked it. At first it had been fun. Fun to dawdle past the shop windows and stare at the lovely things behind glass. Fun to play with the idea that all these things would be hers for the taking one day soon. Now the whole thing had lost its appeals. She had occasionally a sensation of sheer panic as she visualized her life to come. She would be a rich man's wife. She was not at all sure she would fit into the picture Heath had sketched for her. Of course they would travel for a while but the return would be inevitable anod then what? She had never learned to do the charming, useless things at which rich women spend their time. All her life Susan had been a worker. She might have golf lessons. She might study French. She might even in time discover the mysteries of the bridge table. All these would be merely devices for killing time. At the prospect she shuddered. Life should have more meaning than that.

She could catch an occasional glimpse of herself in shop mirrors as she passed. A tall girl in last year's blue suit that just escaped being definitely shabby. This time next year she would own dozens of costumes. She would have a new house, cars, servants at her disposal. The thought tired her. "I'd better go home," she decided suddenly. "It's stupid to wander about like this with nothing to do."

Mrs. Milton looked up in surprise as Susan entered the house.

"Why, lovey, I thought you were going to stay downtown till supper time!"

"I was," Susan said listlessly, "but I changed my mind. I got tired. Do you know," she went on childishly, "I've discovered I like home best. I used to think when I went downtown to work that I enjoyed all that glitter. Now I think it would be wonderful if Aunt Jessie and I could be back in the little house together, poor as we were."

"Scoldings, and all?" Mrs. Milton teased.

"Scoldings and all," said Susan quietly.

"Well, I must say that doesn't sound quite right from a very lucky girl who's about to be married," opined her listener. "Don't let anyone else hear you say that. They might misunderstand and think you weren't happy."

Susan stared at her. The misery which had been threatening all day to engulf her flooded over her now.

"That's just it," she whispered. "I am not happy and I'm afraid I never shall be!"

(To be Continued)

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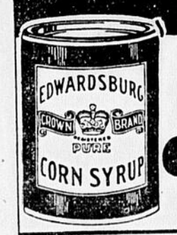
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25th Anniversary of Financial Post

A few days ago the Financial Post celebrated its 25th anniversary by publishing a special number.

The Post is one of nearly thirty publications, all of them of high quality, which have been brought into existence through the enterprise of Col. J. B. MacLean. Its standing is evidenced by the tributes paid by a number of the leaders in the commercial world. A feature of the anniversary issue is an article by the veteran founder himself, who at upwards of seventy is still going strong. Col. MacLean reveals that he originally founded the Financial Post on the strength of its belief in its first editor, Stewart F. Houston, whom he credits with having a greater measure of character, ability and leadership than any man he knew. His belief in Houston's fitness for the undertaking proved well founded, and the Financial Post won confidence from the start. Col. MacLean sets forth the general principles which were laid down to govern the paper's policy. The first of these is worth repeating because of the lesson it embodies:—

1. That the paper must cover business problems from the investor's standpoint. The speculative side must be absolutely eliminated. Such a thing as a stock "tip" must never be given. My quarter century experience since confirms very strongly the wisdom of that policy. And the very best advice I can give my younger readers tday is: First, to invest their savings in their own business, if at all possible; but if not, in endowment insurance, which compels them to save. Then in other securities under control of men of high standing and ability. I have had many tips from the best possible sources, always giving promise of quick profits. I have never failed to lose—sometimes my total investment—every time I acted on them. On the other hand, where ordinary common-sense was used in selected securities as advised above, I have made thousands—to be later reinvested in my own business. I have frequently doubled and sometimes more than quadrupled my original investment. But only over a term of years, and never on a tip promising quick profits.

One of the contributors to the anniversary number is Sir Joseph Flavelle, who has an inspiring message to the younger men of Canada in the course of which he says:—

"The story of life's accomplishment is the story of improvement in men who accept struggle in good heart and determined spirit.

"However disturbing the outlook in the immediate future, you have no cause for fear if you play the game with high courage, and do not leave out cheerfulness. Whatever happens you must not fail to have stout heart, preserve good cheer, and retain a sense of individual responsibility to your fellows and to the country.

"I have a conviction that most of the things worth while in life come to us as by-products, rather than from effort specially directed to that end. May you not wisely learn that contentment comes from character and purpose, and is produced by a state of heart and mind, and not necessarily by a state of pocket.

"The loyalties of life are among our most noble possessions, and in no small manner establish the measure of our manhood. Loyalty to our homes, our friends, our associates, our business, our convictions, our country. It will mean much to you and to your service to the country when you come to believe that your relation to all of these is not chiefly what they will give to you, but what you will bring to them; not in what you get, but in what you give. It is in this you will confirm your measure."

This comes from a man of whom Col. MacLean says:—

"Sir Joseph Flavelle could return to the packing industry—regain the market lost since his retirement and in less than ten years be a multi-millionaire. But more important still, he would have brought scores of millions to the pockets of the farmer and worker."

The comedian's wife eagerly awaited her husband's return from the first night of a new play. As he came in she inquired impatiently: "Were you well applauded, John?"

John: "Applauded? They made as much noise as a caterpillar with rubber heels crawling over a soft carpet."

Brooklet

W.M.S. Meets.—

The W.M.S. of Rennie's United Church was entertained on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 10th at the home of Mrs. H. E. Wilson with an average attendance of members. After the business and devotional exercises were over the afternoon was spent in tying a quilt. A letter was read from the National Emergency Relief Committee asking for good second hand clothing to send to the needy in Saskatchewan and Northern Ontario as was done last year. At the close of the meeting lunch was served by the hostess.

Mrs. J. Patterson of Malone, N.Y. is spending a week or two with her niece, Mrs. J. O. Levers and family.

Mrs. Chester Wilson spent a few days the past week at Brysonville the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George West.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McDougall of Ormstown were guests on Friday of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Farquhar.

Mr. Leslie Rennie and Mr. Eric Eades of Shawville spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Rennie.

Mrs. Ernest Erskine was called to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Nelson Anderson last week by the serious illness of Lola and Bobby Anderson, who have Scarlet Fever. Mrs. Erskine is spending some time there helping to care for them.

Mission Band Meets.—

The Twinkling Stars Mission Band met on Saturday afternoon, Nov. 12th at the home of Miss Blanche McCracken with a good attendance of members. The president, Bertha Taylor, took charge of the meeting. A story was read from Friendship Trails, "Young Tong goes to a wedding." The rest of the afternoon was spent in making scrap books. Lunch was served by the hostess.

On Saturday, Mrs. Horace McKay received the sad news of the death of her mother, Mrs. Stewart of Bethune, Saskatchewan, after a short illness. We extend sympathy to Mrs. McKay in her bereavement.

We are sorry to report that little Lyle Levers is seriously ill with pneumonia. Dr. Beaton of Rockburn is attending him.

Tres St. Sacrement Council

At a regular meeting of the Municipal Council of the Parish of Tres St. Sacrement held November 7th, the following Councillors being present: Couns. Hope, F. Parent, Thibault, J. Parent, Gruer and Bennie, forming a quorum under the president of Mayor Alex. MacGregor, when the following resolutions were adopted:

Moved by Coun. Hope, seconded by Coun. J. Parent, that the following accounts be paid: Nap. Parent, $11.00; Florian Parent, .75; E. Prevost, $13.90; Howick Council, $1.57.

Moved by Coun. Thibault, seconded by Coun. Bennie, that the Sec'y.-Treas. be ordered to notify P. D. McArthur to have his line fence repaired this fall, and rebuilt in the spring.

Moved by Jos. Parent, seconded by Coun. Gruer, that E. Slarin be engaged to draw two loads of stones from H. Baillies to Florian Parent at $2.00 per load.

Moved by F. Parent, seconded by Coun. Gruer, that the valuators be paid $10.00 for their services for the year 1932.

Moved by Coun. Hope, seconded by Coun. Bennie, that the thanks of this Council be extended to all the ratepayers who so kindly cut the brush and weeds inside their fences on the roadside last fall, and the council request them to do the same this fall.

Powerscourt

About sixty friends met Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wood to celebrate their daughter Margaret's seventeenth birthday, the evening was spent in music and dancing. All report a very enjoyable time.

Miss Elsie Fall of Chateaugay, N.Y. spent the week-end with her cousins, the Misses Anna and Bertha Rosevear.

Mrs. James Vaugh of Burke, N.Y. was the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. McClatchie a few days last week.

Miss Violet White, Buckingham, Que., has returned to her home here, to spend some time with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rosevear and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Myatt and son Russell spent Sunday with relatives in Chateaugay, N.Y.

Miss Ruth Bruce of Verdun was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Ross, and Mrs. Bruce.

HEALTH by Dr. [illegible]

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

VEGETABLES

It is generally known that vegetables have food value. Vitamins and minerals which are essential to proper growth and health are present in abundance in vegetables.

In order that the full food value of vegetables may be secured, it is necessary that special care be given to their preparation. The outside leaves of lettuce and cabbage, and in and just under the skin of potatoes and other root vegetables, are the parts where the valuable vitamins and minerals are to be found in largest quantities. It is obvious, then, that in the preparation of vegetables the outer leaves and the skins should not be thrown away, because in doing so we waste valuable food materials. Practically, this means that root vegetables should be cooked in their skins, and that the outside leaves of green vegetables should be used.

Vegetables are cooked in order to make them more appetizing—to look and taste better. When this can be accomplished by baking it is most satisfactory, as in baking no food value is lost. Other vegetables can be prepared by steaming, but most green vegetables are best prepared by boiling.

When vegetables are cooked in water, some of the constituents are dissolved and pass out into the water in which the vegetables are being boiled. This means a loss which can and should be prevented. In the first place, cooking should be continued only until the vegetable is tender. Overcooking spoils the appearance and the taste. The amount of water used should be the smallest amount required to give the best result in taste and appearance for each vegetable. In all cases, the water in which vegetables are boiled should be kept and used in gravy, soups and sauces. To pour the water down the sink is simply to throw away a large part, a most important part of the food value of the vegetables.

Compared to past generations, we are fortunate in our ability to secure a variety of vegetables at all seasons. Attention to the points mentioned will make vegetables more pleasing to the taste and in their appearance, and will, at the same time, secure their full food value.

YOUNG ADULTS

The question of the occurrence of tuberculosis among young adults received considerable attention at a recent tuberculosis conference. Why is it that, at a period of life when disease, in general, is at a minimum, this particular disease appears in such a tragic way.

It seems reasonable to suppose that there are conditions of life which affect the young adult in such a way as to favour the development of tuberculosis. The chance of taking in the germs of the disease exists at all ages, and its likelihood does not appear to be any more pronounced during your adult life than at any other time.

When enquiry is made into the previous habits of life of young adults who are suffering from tuberculosis, there are certain conditions which stand out and attract our attention. It is noted that many of these young people kept late hours, not merely on an occasional night, but that it was the rule rather than the exception for them to go to bed late.

Late hours do not always mean too much social life. Sometimes that is the explanation, but in other cases, it is studying and attending night classes that keeps the boy or girl out of bed. There are some young folks who are so keen on athletics and games that not only do they rush through their meals to start their games, but they keep on playing so long that they do not take time for sufficient sleep.

Speaking generally, the greatest protection against tuberculosis lies in living a reasonably healthy life. It is neglect of the simple rules of health that is responsible for tuberculosis in the young adult. We have stressed the fact that sufficient rest is not secured by many people. This is but an example of the general neglect of all the rules of health by young adults.

Young men and women who have passed beyond the routine of life established by attendance at school, and who, in many cases, are living away from home, very naturally desire to assert their freedom and independance. They endeavour to do this in many cases, one of which usually is to keep late hours.

Continued fatigue is a condition which appears to be a major factor in the occurrence of tuberculosis. Rest is needed by everyone who wishes to avoid ill health and to keep fit. Sufficient sleep is needed tonight to banish the fatigue of the past day and to face tomorrow with a body that is rested and refreshed.

NOT JUST LUCK

"This isn't just luck," is the comment made in the health bulletin of Middletown, New York, regarding the city's proud record of having only one case of diphtheria originate there in seven years.

It "isn't just luck," because there is an explanation for this accomplishment. Middletown leads in the number of its pre-school children immunized against diphtheria. It "isn't just luck," it is action that has saved the health and lives of Middletown's children.

There is no reason why every city, town and rural area in Canada should not show a similar record. A few, but, alas, a very few Canadian centres have brought diphtheria under control. They have succeeded in doing so because they made use of the safe and effective means available for securing protection against diphtheria through immunization.

To know how to prevent diphtheria is one thing; to prevent it actually is another. We know that, through the injection of diphtheria toxoid, the body is stimulated to produce defensive forces against diphtheria, and so the injected person acquires an immunity or resistance to the disease.

But knowledge alone will not protect one single child against diphtheria. The only child who is protected is the one who has been injected with toxoid. The more intelligent parents may have a greater understanding of immunity than their less informed neighbours, but the children of both families are equally exposed to the dangers of diphtheria, and all these children require to be protected against the disease by immunization.

Diphtheria germs do not wait to attack until children start to school. It is the pre-school child who is most commonly the victim, and diphtheria will not be stamped out until all the pre-school children have been made safe by immunization. The responsibility for this rests upon the parents. Medical science has provided the means, but, as we have said, results come only from the practical use of the means.

The time then to have children immunized against diphtheria is early in life—before the first birthday. The disease against which they need protection is one which attacks young children and which kills many of those whom it attacks. Diphtheria immunization means life and health for the children.

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

A Fine Railway Record

Canadian railways have set a record this year of which they have every reason to be proud. Only three passengers out of the 26,550,556 carried by them in 1931 lost their lives in railway accidents, which must come very close to a record. The number injured, 369, is not claimed as a record, but is notably low. Grade crossing fatalities are lower than in any year since 1925, and deaths and injuries among railway employees in non-train accidents, that is to say in maintenance of right-of-way, etc., also sets a new low record.

When we consider the peculiar difficulties of railway operation in Canada, the remarkably low rate of accidents to passengers is one that the railways have every reason to be proud of. Winter operation, the maintenance of long mileages subject to natural hazards in mountain, rock and muskeg sections, and the constant demand for higher speeds and heavier equipment, with its enormous strains upon tracks and bridges, are all factors which, without ceaseless vigilance, make for greater insecurity. But the railways are providing adequate safeguards and a railway train is nowadays about the safest place in which one can spend one's time.

Happily, the practical immunity from accident that is now being afforded the passenger is extending more and more to the railway employe. The years-long campaigns for "Safety First" in the shops, at stations and along the right-of-way which the railway companies have carried on among their own men are bearing fruit and the terrible casualty lists that in past years seemed inseparable from certain classes of railway employment are yearly growing smaller.

It is a pity that the high standards set by the railways cannot in some way be made applicable in other forms of transportation. While deathlists from rail accidents drop, they go speedily upward from highway and street accidents.—The Montreal Daily Star.

Canned Chicken Asset to Larder

Putting the birds intended for the dressed poultry market into the best possible shape to tempt housewives to include poultry on the family menu should now get the farm flock keeper's best efforts. This means feeding to make quality flesh, for the intelligent spender of the family food allowance wants dark and white meat and not skin and bones for the dollars and cents invested. Every bird which meets this requirements invites another investment in chicken.

The good market bird should be well grown, and growth requires a ration balanced to supply all the elements in such a way that the greatest possible amount of feed is consumed and fully digested. Undernourished birds cannot make their full growth and they are likely to pick up and harbor germs of disease. The foundation for successful finishing off in time for the dressed poultry season must be laid with large frames, a healthy condition and good body bloom.

Now is the time to size up the flock to separate the layers from the birds to be fattened for table use. Birds which are already in the best possible condition should not remain with those which lack weight. The undesirables, if taken in hand at once, and carefully fed by themselves, may be pushed along for the next few weeks, and with good management may overtake their more mature flock mates in time for crate feeding. Worthless birds which refuse to respond to good housing, good management and intelligent feeding to overcome their handicaps, had better be killed at home as soon as they are classed as worthless. They may be used up for soup stock to be kept in sealers in some cool cellar till an emergency calls for quickly available soup materials.

One farm woman we know, who does not believe in waste of space, informs us she recently killed a bunch of cockerels, cooked them all, boned them, boiled down the juice till it was rich and thick, and used it for filling up the jars tightly packed with the meat. She figured she had put all the weight on these birds which they could carry, and since she could find no market for them decided to put them into shape to need no more feed or care till they could be put into use on the family table. Canning them, she says, is no more difficult than canning other things, and now she knows she has on hand the material for a number of quickly prepared and delicious meals for her own family or for some sick friend who may need a helping hand. "Some of my jars may come in handy for Christmas gifts for some of my city friends. Dressed up with red or green paper and a bit of Christmas ribbon they will solve the gift problem nicely."

This woman has long passed middle life. She is bravely facing the pinch which low prices have brought to the farm, with a merry twinkle in her blue eyes at the thought of how many battles she can win by careful planning and equally careful carrying out the plans she makes. Chickens, turkey, honey, flowers, vegetables and fruits, each in turn are put into service doing their part in contributing to the comfort and well being of the family, for she says: "I am always picking up some new wrinkle and then don't I make it work!"

Long after she had hurried away we kept thinking of the perfection of her various products, as we have again and again seen them, and of the wide circle of friends and acquaintances to whom she gives of her slender stores of material things. The refreshing influence she scatters wherever she goes is not least of the gifts she brings to those with whom she comes in contact.

Old Waverley Quilts and Cupboards

May a quilt be properly listed under the head of furniture? It takes up room; it fills a space; it is made by human hands, a personal, lasting product. Seven counties to use a time-ragged expression—were scoured to produce material for a Waverley quilt. It became a sort of brag to possess a liberal number of them. Neither Solomon in his glory nor the Contrary Mary or Mother Goose, with her "cowslips all in a row," could ever have surpassed the average York Road quilt in the variety and the brightness of its colors. It was ubiquitous, for it appeared that one was always just completed, and another just begun.

A quilt was a village chronicle. It was heavy with gossip. Griefs and laughter swept over it. A hundred memories, small and great, came up at the sight of it. Down in one corner was a bit of chintz, full of frail-tinted flowers, out of a frock once worn to church; in another a scrap of dark calico which was perhaps associated with a lover, and a road, a road with the glow of falling leaves above and around it. When the patches were all sewed, and the cotton batting provided, the quilt was ready for the frame; this, as often as not an heirloom, and missing in many a family, was generally borrowed. There was something very domestic and also very universal in the making of a quilt; it brought about a good deal of social intercourse to an extent unknown amongst our modern bridge players. It was handiwork, both a pastime and a necessity.

And cupboards? Enchanting cupboards were there in Old Waverly, dim places, built into corners, sometimes with curtained glass doors, sometimes with painted wooden ones. From Pandora down to Ann Elizabeth the kitchenmaid, a closed box or a cupboard has always been and forever will be the most delightful and the most tantalizing object . . . . What pomp and circumstance may it not disclose, what traffics in wares, fit only for visions and dreams! A decaying, tree-encircled house on the York Road held such a one. When opened, there, back on the shelves, lifted a row of the finest and most exquisite china, as thin as eggshells, of a dull white.

A hidden, lingering odor, perhaps of lost spices, or other pungencies, hung around this cupboard. You turned the knobs and closed the green-gray door and felt that you had shut away some mist of a thing, some phantom secrecy which had been yours for an instant, and then was yours no more.—(Lizette Woodworth Reese, in "The York Road.")

Seedless Oranges

The raising of seedless oranges was originally a "sport," propagated in Brazil by means of budding, and the seedless oranges now grown in the United States are descended from two imported Brazilian trees. Buds or "budding sticks,"' as they are called, are taken from seedless-orange trees of ordinary type. When the buds send out shoots the seedlings are cut back, so that only the budded portions develop. The umbilication in seedless oranges is caused by the malformation of the pistillae blossoms, which wither without being fertilized, as nature provides no means of pollination.

Hunter's Electrical and Specialty Shop

Electric Accessories for the Home

WASHING MACHINES
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RADIOS
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Some snappy bargains in Lamp Shades

Special Values in

FANCY CHINA WARE
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STATIONERY IN BOXES
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CHRISTMAS CARDS IN BOXES
CREPE PAPER, TISSUE PAPER, WAX PAPER
ALUMINUM WARE, ENAMEL WARE

Electrical Repair Work

In our work shop we do all kinds of electrical repairs at reasonable prices.

Bring in your Batteries, we'll charge 'em up right.

Special Paint Sale This Week

Good service Paint, gallon cans, dollar twenty-five.
Quick Dry Varnish, quarts, seventy-five.

J. M. Hunter
Electrician

ROUSSELLE'S
Purity
Bread
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Delicious Pastry

Phone 60, - Huntingdon

Montreal Daily Herald
now Clubbed with The Gleaner

A daily newspaper that has been making great strides in journalism in Montreal during the past summer.

A daily newspaper that is sold at a lower subscription price than other metropolitan newspapers.

The club offers made by The Gleaner are --

Montreal Herald and Gleaner	$ 4.00 a year
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Subscriptions are also received for the Ottawa Farm Journal $1.50, Family Herald and Weekly Star $1, Maclean's National Magazine $2.

Mail your subscriptions to the Gleaner office and get benefits derived through these club offers.

The Huntingdon Gleaner Incorporated

Phone 40 -- Huntingdon, Que.

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There IS *Relief from*

RHEUMATISM

In this day, no man or woman need suffer with rheumatic pain. It's as easy to get rid of as a headache. Aspirin disposes of such pain like magic. Two tablets with a swallow of water relieves any mild attack. If any pain is left, repeat every two hours until the last twinge is driven from the system. Never hesitate to take Aspirin. *It is not a narcotic.* It won't upset the stomach. It can't depress the heart. It may be taken days at a time, without the slightest harm. So, don't dread the winter because of rheumatism, neuritis, lumbago or constant colds. Aspirin will give you complete relief.

ASPIRIN

TRADE-MARK REG. IN CANADA

BAYER

Are You
SURE
You Don't Need
GLASSES

If there's Any Doubt . . . .

There's no one "set" way that the need for glasses manifests itself. It may be by that tired, strained feeling following long reading or writing. It may be by the inability to see distant or nearby objects clearly, by "weak" eyes that water in bright sunlight or on windy days, or by undue slowness in focussing the eyes from far to near-at-hand things.

If there's any doubt, a careful examination by a registered optometrist will determine whether or not you need glasses.

'See Brown and See Better'
—a registered optometrist.

W. S. Brown
Jeweller and Registered Optometrist,
Phone 50, Huntingdon.



Housewives Everywhere

Agree That

"Our Best" Flour

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McDONALD & ROBB, Limited
VALLEYFIELD, — — QUE.

OFF COLOUR? HOW IS YOUR LIVER?

Wake up your Liver Bile —Without Calomel

Your liver's a very small organ, but it certainly can put your digestive and eliminative organs out of kilter, by refusing to pour out its daily two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels

You won't completely correct such a condition by taking salts, oil, mineral water, laxative candy or chewing gum, or roughage. When they've moved your bowels they're through—and you need a liver stimulant.

Carter's Little Liver Pills will soon bring back the sunshine into your life. They're purely vegetable. Safe. Sure. Ask for them by name. Refuse substitutes. 25c at all druggists. 48

For Sale

Extracted honey at a cash price of 6c per lb. in your own container. Wm. R. Wilson, Phone 617-2.

Apples. A few barrels winter apples left. Hand picked, $2. Windfalls, $1. E. E. Wells, Athelstan.

Dressed pork, corn and milk fed. Prices right for cash. Chas. H. Brown, Glenelm, Tel. 652 r 2.

Cream separator, set heavy sleighs, barrel churn, small Quebec heater. Aloysius Cusson, Athelstan.

Choice White Wyandotte cockerels. Martin strain. Phone 632 r. 2-3, Huntingdon.

20 cords of body maple. Frank Quenneville, Phone 627-4.

Quebec heater. Apply Mrs. McCallum. Wellington St.

For Sale

Plastic Brick, 2 grades; Lime in barrels, or by the pound; Hammer Hardwall Plaster, Ivory Finish Hydrated Lime, Hammer "F" Plaster of Paris, Sheetrock 4 ft. by 6-7-8-9 and 10 ft.; Donnacona Wall Board, 4x8 ft.; Common Wall Board, 4x8 ft.; Economy Five Metal Roofing, 28 guage, in stock.

Braithwaite Bros.,
Phone 44.

To Rent

Heated apartment on Chateauguay Street. Occupancy about January 1st. Earle C. Martin, Phone 173.

Found

At Athelstan, lady's purse. Owner may have same by paying for this advertisement and proving property. Tel. 602 r 3-1.

Wanted

Small second hand Quebec heater. Apply Box 1400, Gleaner Office.

Employment wanted on farm by young experienced Danish farmer. Speaks English. Apply Box 2600, Gleaner, Huntingdon.

Fresh milch cows and late springers, also canners and beef cattle. Harold Williams, Ormstown. Tel. 621 r 1-5.

15 grade heifers, 2 years old coming 3, due to freshen in spring. Apply to John Kiepprien's store.

The biggest turkey in the country. Apply G. Cecil Stark, Phone 20, Huntingdon Bowling Club.

Poultry, pay the highest market prices. Also calves. Ben Levine, Phone 13.

Young calves and veal. Also buying beef, cutters, and old bulls. Dalton Ross. Tel. 633r4.

Typewriters For Sale

Standard Underwoods at $45.00 and $40.00 each.
The Huntingdon Gleaner Inc.

For Sale or to Rent

Farm of 70 acres, with good house and barns, ¾ mile east of Huntingdon, on Malone-Montreal highway Mrs. Gus Williams, Huntingdon, Que., Box 164.

A very desirable property situated on highway, near Canadian Customs. Apply P. J. O'Connor. Tel. 608 r 2-4.

A purebred Duroc boar will be kept at my stable this season. Terms: $1. at time of service. Arthur McClatchie.

NOTICE

The notes given at my sale are now due and at the home of Albert Kiepprien and must be paid at once. Otherwise will be given to lawyer for collection.

Napoleon Kiepprien.

Public Notice

Public notice is hereby given that all Municipal and School taxes are now due the Parish of St. Malachie d'Ormstown and Village of Ormstown and that interest will now be charged on all unpaid accounts.

W. G. McGerrigle,
Secy.-Treas.

IN RE: ESTATE DAME MATILDA FEENY

In her lifetime of the Township of Godmanchester, widow of the late John Durnin.

All persons having claims against the above estate, or owing moneys to same, are requested to file claims within fifteen days to

Lucien Baillargeon, N.P.,
Huntingdon, Que.
Here-in-acting on behalf of the heirs.

PUBLIC NOTICE

I will be at the store of L. R. Smellie, Trout River Lines, between the hours of 1 and 4 p.m. on Saturday, Nov. 19th to receive taxes.

C. E. Ewing,
Secy.-Treas.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
Municipality of Hinchinbrook
TAXES

All taxes due this municipality must be paid on or before the 25th day of November instant to save the costs of a lawyer's collection.

By order of the Municipal Council.
William Cameron,
Secretary-Treasurer
Anderson's Corner, Nov. 8th, 1932.

Recruit—"If you were to put the lid on, you wouldn't get so much dust in the soup."
Cook—"See, here, me lad, your business is to serve your country."
Recruit—"Yus, but not to eat it!"

"Well, since you ask me, Mrs. Skinner, I would like it a little often."

Glenelm

The Kensington United W.M.S. met at the home of Mrs. Mary Anderson, on Wednesday afternoon. After the devotional exercises conducted by the President, Mrs. Wilson, the study hour was taken up by several of the members reading papers on the early missionaries of Canada, after which two bales, containing 12 quilts and 1 comforterer, several flannelette garments and second-hand clothing, valued at $75. were packed by the W.M.S. and Y.W.A. to be sent to Mrs. Rice, the Supply Secretary in Montreal, for distribution to the needy. At the close of the meeting lunch was served by the hostess to 15 ladies.

The Sunshine Mission Band of Kensington Church met at the home of Mrs. W. F. Stark on Saturday afternoon, when 24 children were present. After the opening of the meeting, the children were busy practising a playlet and song which they are preparing for the Thank-Offering meeting on Friday evening, when Rev. Mr. Lloyd, Russelltown, a returned missionary from Africa, will address the meeting. At the close of the afternoon, lunch was served by Mrs. Stark, assisted by Miss Christena McNicol.

Miss Audrey Stewart, Montreal spent the week-end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stewart.

Misses Eunice Tannahill, Waterville, and Dorothy, of McGill University, spent the holiday season at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Tannahill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Benson, and little daughter, Audrey, Dewittville, visited on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Gordon.

Mrs. W. S. McKinnon and son, Billy, Montreal spent the week-end at the home of Mr. W. J. Seaward.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Murdoch and little daughter Doris, Syracuse, N.Y. are spending a few days at the home of his father, Mr. William Murdoch.

Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson, Chateauguay, N.Y., visited on Friday at the home of her mother, Mrs. A. A. Smaill.

Quick Tricks in Cleaning

If by any accident a greasy substance or the waxy material of melted candle grease is spilled on your velvet, velour or napped wrap, do not despair, for its removal is really a simple matter. The first thing to remember is that rubbing must be avoided, or the nap is likely to be pulled out in spots or worn away. To rub with a wet cloth is to endanger the color, so that a lighter spot may be present forever after.

The expert or simple and successful treatment is to take unglazed brown paper, or clean, new blotting paper. Lay this over the spots and pass a warm iron over the paper. This will soften and melt the oily or waxy substance, and will draw it into the paper without injury to fabric or color.

An inexpensive and satisfactory method of cleansing either white or colored gloves is known as the milk treatment. Pour some sweet milk into a saucer. Have ready a cake of white, pure soap of a reliable kind. Take a small piece of clean linen or flannel, moisten in the milk, and rub lightly over the soap. Lay the glove to be cleaned on a piece of clean cloth or a towel. Rub the gloves with the moist, soapy linen from wrist to finger tips.

If the milk in the saucer becomes distinctly soiled, turn it out and take fresh. Particularly should the last cleaning be done with fresh milk and a fresh cloth, very little soap being used at this time. If the gloves are white, they will appear a yellowish color, but should be even and clean. If they are dark, they will look dark and unpromising.

Rub with a clean dry cloth, and blow into the top of the glove to open up the fingers. Hang in a draft of air. The gloves will be surprisingly clean and soft, when ready to wear. If the work has been done carefully, they will look almost like new. The milk process furnishes oil for the kid or leather of the glove in place of removing it, as so many methods do.

Courage

"You're scared to fight."
"I ain't; but my mother'll lick me."
"An' how'll she know?"
"She'll see the doctor goin' to your house."

Dental Notice
J. F. ROLLIT, L.D.S.,
4427 St. Catherine St. West,
Montreal.
At St. Chrysostome every Saturday from 12 noon until 9 p.m.
Office at J. P. Stewart's,
Telephone 47 R. 2.

Milk Wanted

We have been offered **$1.60 per hundred** for milk delivered in Montreal. Factory now open for all milk available. No shares to buy, no papers to sign.
Huntingdon County Farmers' Co-operative Society.

Pure Feeds - - A-1 Lumber

When you need either the logical man to see is

George Elder

Athelstan Sash & Door Factory, Feed & Grist Mill,

Phone 617 r. 3
" 617 r. 4
ATHELSTAN

Hon. Honoré Mercier Feted on 25th Anniversary in Public Life

(Continued from front page)

ways; 32 schools; 18 schools rebuilt; 100 scholarships; agricultural aid; grants to Ormstown Exhibition; grants to Agricultural societies; aid to agricultural industries; public assistance; health unit; the Ecole Menagère; the new Agricultural School; and last but not least the Caughnawaga Bridge, the contract for which was given yesterday."

He expressed sincere thanks for the tangible tokens of esteem which had been given he and his wife and that they would continually recall the generosity of his friends in Chateauguay and Montreal.

Mr. Gontran Saintonge, M.L.A., of Valleyfield, was very eloquent in the toast which he proposed to the ladies.

The speeches were broadcast through Station CKAC.

The presentations to Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Mercier consisted of a web of homespun, 3 crystal and pewter vases, forged iron gates and lamps, and a massive sterling silver console set and flower bowl. The pewter was imported in the raw state and manufactured into beautiful oak leaf design at the Ste. Martine Convent.

Among those in attendance were Premier L. A. Taschereau, Hon. J. H. Dillon, Hon. J. E. Perreault, Hon. L. A. David, Hon. Hector Laferté, Hon. C. J. Arcand, Senator J. P. B. Casgrain, Hon. E. Theriault, Hon. Gordon W. Scott, Hon. A. R. McMaster, Hon. Raoul Grothé, Hon. Victor Marchand, Hon. J. F. Daniel, Oscar Drouin, Chas. Taschereau, Arthur Corbin, J. A. A. Leclair, Ald. Maurice Gabias, Ald. A. A. Legault, Ald. P. Monette, Dr. J. E. Dubeau, Dr. A. Bouthillier, M.L.A., Dr. Gaspard Fauteux, M.L.A.; Dr. Anatole Plante, M.L.A., Leonce Plante, Avila Farand, M.L.A., J. B. A. Turcotte, M.L.A., J. A. Francoeur, M.L.A., Leon Mercier Gouin, Felix Messier, M.L.A., G. Saintonge, M.L.A., Dr. Milton J. Hersey, Leon Garneau, K.C., L. B. Cordeau, K.C., Jules Desmarais, K.C., Dr. Ernest Decarie and others.

An Otter Play

The stage was a snowy slide beside a frozen stream in the Medicine Bow Mountains. The illumination was the moon in a winter sky. The players were otters. About nine o'clock, writes Mr. Amos A. Mills in Watched by Wild Animals, they began to appear.

A pair of coasters climbed the forty-foot slope together and coasted down singly. Then more coasters emerged from an open space in the ice, and others, as their tracks showed, came from far away over the intervening ridges. Finally a party of fourteen or more were in the play.

A merry-go-round of coasters! As otter after otter shot down the slide others were always climbing up single file beside it. Each coaster appeared to start with a headforemost dive and to dart downward over the slide with all legs flattened and pointing backward. And as a rule each shot straight to the bottom, thought a few times one went off the slide and finished with a roll. A successful slide carried the coaster far out on the smooth ice and occasionally to the farther bank of the river.

After half an hour of coasting all gathered at the top for wrestling contests. A number dodged about, touching one another and rearing to clinch and then to roll over. Several exhibitions, it seems, were occurring at once. A few times one otter chased another several yards from the others; and once a number, standing in pairs with forepaws on each other's shoulders, appeared to be waltzing. Finally there was a grand rush and a free-for-all scramble. One otter appeared to have an object, a cone perhaps, that all the others were trying to take from him. Then as if by common consent all plunged down the slide together. At the bottom they rolled about for a few seconds in merry satisfaction, but only for a few seconds; soon several climbed up again and came coasting down in pairs. Thus for an hour the play in the frosty moonlight continued; there was not a cry or the slightest uttered sound. Finally, when I slipped away to my camp fire they were coasting singly again.

Newest Bobs Are Short

At the New York Hairdressers' Association recently many other new bobs were seen. But, without exception, they shared three points in common: Waves were wide and soft, they were set on the bias, and curls were flat and showed plainly that they had been professionally set by their lustrous, but above all, tidy appearance.

For Evening

One of the bobs shown was suggested as especially suitable for evening wear. The hair was set in a deep wave on a sharp bias, ending in flat, close ringlets at the right side of the neckline. On the temple and forehead there were more close ringlets, the whole giving a smartly sculptured effect.

An out-of-door bob which looks well under any circumstances is dressed with a single diagonal wave ending at the neckline in a row of curls. The hair is parted on the right side, ending at the back of the right ear. Over the left ear is a cluster of soft combed-out curls.

A formal sculptured coiffure for evening is dressed in a series of deep diagonal waves extending from left to right. Well out from the face and even with the right ear lobe is a soft swirl.

For women whose hair is most becoming in a type of hairdressing without curls, there was a smooth coiffure comprised of soft finger waves extending to the back neckline. The half inch of straight hair at the back was turned outward and upward at the ends. Over the ears were deep swirling waves, and a single flat ringlet was against the face on either side.

The commercial traveller had been obliged to remain in a small town for the night on account of the effects of a heavy rainstorm on the railway.

At breakfast the next morning the storm still raged. As the waitress came from the kitchen bearing his order the traveller turned on her and remarked:

"What a terrible storm! It certainly looks like the flood."

"The what?"

"The flood. You've read of the flood and the ark landing on Mount Ararat, surely."

"No, mister," returned the waitress. "I haven't seen a paper for three days."

Athelstan

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society was entertained in the church basement by Mrs. W. A. Jamieson, on Thursday afternoon. There was the usual good attendance of members and the work on hand was tying one comforter and piecing other quilt blocks.

The Young Women's Auxiliary held a very successful Afternoon Tea and Food Sale in the church basement on Tuesday afternoon. Miss Lamont, one of the Presbyterian Field Secretaries gave a very interesting talk on her visit to our Indian School at Kenora and Birtle, Man., and also told of the work of our deaconesses in their various fields of labour. She also made special mention of the wonderful work being done by Dr. Margaret Strang in the Peace River District.

S.S. Meeting.—

A meeting of the teachers and officers of the S.S. was held on Monday night at the home of Mr. Jas. Macfarlane. The work on hand was planning for the annual Christmas entertainment and a date chosen for same.

Miss Mary Sayer has left for Barrington where she will spend some weeks with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Johnston and daughter, Mrs. Vickery, of Canton, N.Y. were guests at the home of L. D. Watson on Sunday.

Mr. Morley Rowat of Montreal visited with friends over the week-end.

Miss P. Lamont was a guest of Mrs. John Elder on Tuesday.

Mrs. L. D. Watson left on Wednesday for Levis, Que., to be with her daughter, Miss Ida Watson, who is now convalescing from her recent operation for appendicitis in the Jeffrey Hale Hospital, Quebec.

Miss L. Grant of Montreal was home over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hampson and Betty were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Selby Dunlop, Hemmingford, on Monday.

A Duke in California

(Gertrude Atherton, in "Adventures of a Novelist.")

The Duke of Manchester was making a tour round the world and passed through California. He brought a letter to Mr. Latham, who left a card on him at once and invited him to spend the following night at his country house. The Duke arrived by a late train and was taken at once to his room. The company assembled in the great drawing-room, women in Paris gowns and jewels and the men in their poor best.

The English butler announced in faltering accents, "His Grace, the Duke of Manchester." All turned expectantly to the door. It was the first time any of them had seen a duke, and they were agreeably fluttered.

And then the Duke strode in, and they nearly fainted. He wore boots that reached his thighs and a red flannel shirt.

No doubt he nearly fainted, too, when he saw that glittering assemblage of gentlemen and ladies who would not have disgraced his own ancestral halls. Poor man, he was terribly mortified and explained to his suave and smiling host that all he know about California he had gleaned from the stories of Bret Harte, and he had provided himself with what he believed to be the regulation western costume, that all whom he met might feel quite at their ease!

The company concluded to take the matter as a huge joke, putting him at once at his ease, and there was a more successful dinner given at Menlo Park. The Duke invited them all to visit him in England, and he went on his way delighted with California.

Parent at Southend—"If I speak to my child about a thrashing, he threatens to tell the inspector for cruelty to animals."

Plan Oven Meals

If you are interested in doing as much of your kitchen work in as short time as possible, plan some oven meals. You cannot only prepare the largest part of your dinner this way, but can also get some of the dishes cooked for next day's meals.

For example, your dinner could consist of stuffed fish, baked potatoes and scalloped onions. Then all that would be necessary in addition to make this a satisfactory meal would be a simple salad of cabbage or tomatoes and fruit jelly dessert or canned peaches with cream.

While the fish is baking, individual custards for luncheon the next could be cooking, and a breakfast dish, perhaps dried apricots and raisins cooked together in a baking dish. To prepare this, you soak the apricots and raisins overnight, add a little apple for flavoring and cook them in a covered dish. The sweetening is added after they have been removed from the oven.

A lima bean casserole could be prepared at the same time. Use fresh lima beans or dried ones that have been soaked overnight; bake them with sliced onion, shredded pimiento and diced carrot. Add a few slices of bacon on top, two tablespoons of catsup and salt and pepper to give flavor.

Child marriages are now prohibited under the new Manchukuo government in Manchuria. No woman is allowed to marry until she is 18 and no man until he is 20.

"You say you lost control of your car."

"Yes, sir, I couldn't keep up with the installments."

RUGBY GAME ON LOCAL FIELD

St. Lambert Won Keenly-contested Encounter by a 2 to 1 Score

St. Lambert High School played a return game of rugby with Huntingdon Academy on Saturday afternoon in Huntingdon, winning by a 2 to 1 score.

The score was a true indication of the play, both teams having been evenly matched. The play opened with the ball in St. Lambert territory and the keen efforts of the local players kept the pigskin there during the first half of the game. Huntingdon was first to score, on McGill's attempt placement which went for a single punt. Early in the second half St. Lambert kicked for a single punt to tie the score one all. In the final moments St. Lambert threw a forward pass from mid field for a twenty yard gain, where they immediately kicked for the winning point.

Both lines were exceptionally strong and tackled well, allowing no extensive gains on the ground, kicking having been the decisive factor. The game was handled by Jack Bennett and Jerry Little.

Huntingdon players were: Proudfoot, Todd, Chambers, Helm, Boyd, Daniel, McCoy, McGill, Cahill, Salter, Ferns, Leblanc, Hayter, Weber.

The St. Lambert team officials and supporters who accompanied the boys were entertained to luncheon by Mrs. W. G. Goundrey.

It is expected that Lachine High School will play here this Saturday.

St. Agnes de Dundee

Mr. Michel Richer of Sandstone, Minnesota, is spending a few weeks' visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Francois Teste, Mr. and Mrs. Emery Leblanc were business callers in Valleyfield last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Léger were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Leblanc and family on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Langlois of Tupper Lake, N.Y., Mr. and Mrs. Alcide Richer, Mr. Cleophas Richer, spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roméo Génier in St. Jean, also Mr. and Mrs. Miner Obain in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Roma Caza and family of Syracuse, N.Y. visited Mr. and Mrs. Adrien Lalonde on Sunday.

What Weaker Sex?

"My mamma can lick your mamma!"

"Huh! My mamma can lick yours blindfolded!"

Such may be the boasting of youngsters in the future, if we take seriously the reports gleaned from a recent survey in Washington, which indicate plainly that woman is no longer (if she ever has been) the "weaker sex."

Public health records and census returns show that:

Women can stand more pain than men.

Girls have a lower mortality rate than boys, at birth and during early childhood.

Boys are from six weeks to two months longer than their sisters in learning to walk unaided.

Girls learn to talk from two to three months sooner than boys.

Women have filled positions in almost every line of human endeavor, including such previous male vocations as police work, soldiering and blacksmithery. What is more, they have usurped the leadership of men in many of our major industries.

So, men, you had better brush up on your knowledge of housework. It looks as though the great American family is going to have a new breadwinner.

A Couple of Stories at the Expense of Editors

A fervent Scotsman (likely from Aberdeen, which is near Scotland) last week said:—"You're always printing stories on the poor Scotsman! Why not print a couple on the editors?

Always ready to oblige. Here is one from the last issue of The Blairmore, Alberta, Enterprise:—

An editor was dining out. "Would you like some more pudding?" his hostess asked.

"No, thank you," replied the editor absentmindedly. "Owing to tremendous pressure on space, I am reluctantly compelled to decline."

The other one is still older. Many an editor will re-read it with visions of the days of youth when he could laugh and some jokes were new.

The editor was dying. They were gathered around his bedside, waiting for the old man to murmur "thirty," or words to that effect. "The chief trouble," said the medical man, "is that his circulation is so poor."

"You're a liar," the dying man interrupted unexpectedly, "we have the biggest circulation in the country."

The editor recovered; it was the doctor that died.

Mother: "Poor boy, how did you hurt your thumb?"
Son: "With a hammer, just a little while ago."
Mother: "But I didn't hear you cry."
Son: "I thought you were out."

In Spain, large estates and former crown lands are to be broken up and parcelled among the laboring people.

Huntingdon Academy

Chicken and Turkey Supper
St. Andrew's Church Basement
on THURSDAY, November 24th, 1932

Proceeds in aid of Athletics and Physical Education

Adults 50c. Children 25c.

Supper served from 5-8 p.m.

Dundee Centre

By Peggy

Mr. and Mrs. Howard McOuat and son Robert of St. Andrew's East, and Mr. Jas. and Miss K. Brown of Ormstown were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Platt.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McMann and family, of Brushton, N.Y., were Abernethy of Waddington, N.Y., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Farley.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McGibbon and sons Lyle and Arthur of Elfershire N.Y. were Sunday guests of Mr. William and Miss Katie Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison Mayville, of Malone, N.Y., accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Israel Mayville spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elie Demers, Massena, N.Y.

Mr. John Gardiner and Miss Noella Therriault of Montreal were recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Israel Mayville.

Week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kazulak were Mr. Kenderwitch and son, Mr. Nick Koozac and friends of Montreal.

Mrs. Jas. Arnold spent a few days recently at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Rennie, Brooklet.

Miss Lois Kerr of Montreal spent the week-end at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Lacombe and daughter Mary of Watertown, N.Y., are spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hurteau.

Mrs. Marion Vass, daughters, the Misses Gladys and Hazel Vass, Miss Mabel McMaster and Mrs. J. J. Fraser spent Saturday in Montreal.

The regular monthly meeting of the "Y" Society was entertained at the home of Mr. Gordon Davidson on Friday evening, Nov. 4th. A committee was appointed to take charge of a social evening to be held in the hall at some future date. A pleasant hour was spent in playing games, after which a delicious lunch was served. At the close a vote of thanks was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Davidson and daughter, Isabel for their hospitality and kindly welcome.

No Reference to Fowls in the Old Testament

To the thoughtful reader of the Holy Scriptures it may appear curious that in the history they contain of the rise, progress and habits of a purely pastoral people like the Jews, there should be no mention of cocks and hens in the Old Testament, although references by name are frequent to the animals bred, employed or cared for there.

No modern general farm would be considered completely stocked if there were no fowls about the barnyard or no poultry-run. In India which is the native home of the peacock, such fowls have run wild from remote antiquity. Solomon had peacocks brought to Jerusalem as objects of beauty and signs of opulence. But apparently his emissaries found nothing very interesting in the wild fowls, which are diminutive in comparison with our carefully bred birds, and resemble extreme skinny types of the fighting game cocks of Mexico and of the Far East.

At any rate domestic fowls do not appear to have made their way into the land of Israel until after the captivity, when the remnants of the tribes may have brought them along from the Persians, who had introduced them from India before that period.

ed, and—"

Cynic: "How did you like her new hat?"

Young Husband: "Last night when I got home my wife had my chair drawn up before the fire, my slippers ready for me to put on, my pipe filled,

"What kind of a husband do you advise me to get?"

"You get a single man and leave the husbands alone."

Curling Club Meeting

The semi-annual meeting of the Huntingdon Curling Club has been postponed to Friday evening, November 18th at 8 o'clock. The meeting will be held in the Club Rooms. All members are requested to attend.

J. M. Leehy, President.

Masonic Service

Glenorm Lodge, No. 86, A. F. & A. M. will hold their annual church service in St. Paul's United Church,

Friday Evening, Nov. 18th
at 8 p.m.

Rev. Canon Allan P. Shatford of St. James the Apostle, Montreal, will be the speaker. Special music will be rendered by the St. Paul's Choir.

This service is open to all. You are cordially invited to attend.

Irish Stew
SUPPER
and
'500' PARTY

Columbus Club Rooms
Huntingdon

MONDAY, Nov. 21

Supper 6-8 p.m.
Cards begin at 9 p.m.
One admission includes supper and cards.
Adults 50c. Children 25c.
Everybody Welcome.

Huntingdon Xmas Tree League
Annual Meeting
Huntingdon County Building,
Tuesday Evening, Nov. 22nd
at 8 o'clock.

Business: Election of officers and providing for activities of League during the winter.

All people interested in this League work in Huntingdon are invited to attend.

Dr. H. R. Clouston, President. **Adam L. Sellar,** Secy.-Treas.

NOTICE
Please keep
Friday November 25th
open for concert at Herdman Hall.
Further notice later.

RESERVE
Friday Evening, Dec. 16th
CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT
HUNTINGDON UNITED S.S.

"This world would be a pleasanter place if there were not so many fools in it."

"Yes, but it would be more difficult to make a living."

An inquisitive old lady was always asking her minister questions. One day the persistent lady asked: "Mr. Blank, can you tell me the difference between a cherubim and a seraphim?"

Russia has a population of 163,000,000 inhabitants. This represents an increase of 16,000,000 since 1926.

Autumn Frolic

— in —
Huntingdon United Church Lecture Room
— on —
Friday, Nov. 18th, at 8 p.m.
under the auspices of the C. G. I. T.
Admission 5c.

Games: Ping Pong 5c, Carpet Bowling 5c, Fort 5c, Checkers 3c or 2 for 5c, Dominos 3c or 2 for 5c, etc. Contests: Husband and Wife 3c, Guessing 3c. Novelty prizes.

Buffet Refreshments 2 to 5c each, Koffee, T, Doughnutz, Pye, Kandy, Kookies, Kake, I Scream Konz.

A social afternoon will be held at the home of Mrs. T. S. Gardiner, Wellington St., on

Tuesday, Nov. 22, from 2-6

in aid of Child Welfare work.

Donations suitable for children under 12 years of age will be accepted.

Homemade cooking for sale.

Program. Tea served.

Bring a surprise, and you will get one.

A Dance

will be held in Packing House on
Friday Evening, Nov. 18th
under the auspices of the
Covey Hill Fruit Growers.
Admission 75 cts., lunch included.
Music: 5-piece orchestra.

Slightly Skeptical

He: "Do you always believe everything you are told?"

She: "No, of course not, dear. But sometimes you do sound so plausible."

Mr. Sapleigh: "What's the difference between this new model and last year's car?"

Efficient salesman: "Well, the automatic cigarette lighter is about an inch nearer the steering-wheel."

Fancy designs in beards are being revived in Paris, France.

The Service of Dedication

of Zion United Church, Dundee, will take place

Thursday Morning, Nov. 17,
beginning at 10 a.m.

The Rev. Dr. T. A. Halpenny, chairman of the Montreal Presbytery will conduct the Dedication Service and the Rev. J. H. Miller, past president of the Montreal and Ottawa Conference will preach the sermon.

Dinner will be served at noon. After dinner greetings and music will be in order. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

Admission to dinner, Adults 50 cts., Children under 12 yrs., 25 cts.

A play, with music to follow, will be given in the
Basement of St. John's Church, Huntingdon,
by the Willing Workers on
Friday, November 18th
at 8 o'clock.

Admission: Adults 20c, Children 10c.

AT HOME

Mrs. (Dr.) R. Percival will be at home on Thursday and Friday afternoons, Nov. 17 and 18 to receive the people of Howick and surrounding districts.

AFTERNOON TEA, FOOD SALE AND SALE OF WORK

Under the auspices of the Women's Association of Rennie's United Church in Herdman Hall on
Saturday, November 19th
Sale starts at 2.30 p.m.
Admission 25c.

O'Connor Hall

Huntingdon, Que.
Talking Pictures

Wednesday, November 16th
Sylvia Sidney and Chester Morris
— in —
" The Miracle Man "

Friday and Saturday
November 18th and 19th
Harold Lloyd
— in —
" Movie Crazy "
Shows at 8.15 p.m.
Comedy and Short Subjects.

Snow — Rain — or Sunshine
I am sure I will meet you at

MALONE SCHINE'S
MALONE, N.Y.

SUNDAY or MONDAY
November 20th and 21st
You ask why? And I will tell you
JANET GAYNOR and CHARLES FARRELL
will be there in
" Tess of the Storm Country "
AM I RIGHT?
The shows will be continuous Sunday from 2 to 11.
Here is a little tip: You can save 16% on your admissions if you buy Schine Thrift Books.

400 MEN WANTED

at the Turkey Stag Party
O'Connor Hall
Huntingdon, Que.
MONDAY, November 28th

Something snappy in the way of entertainment is to be provided by the Bowling Club Entertainment Committee. Everybody will be welcomed, so get your friends to come with you on that night and have a good game of cards without being hen-pecked. A prize for every table, and a bushel of fun for every man. Refreshments.

The admission is reduced this year to 75c.

Monday, November 28th at 8 p.m.