According to the law of the land, every can of maple syrup should be properly labeled. Get your labels printed at The Huntingdon Gleaner Inc.

The Huntingdon Gleaner

Growling and grouching never makes one rich, so smile and be happy all the time.

THE LEADING ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN THE DISTRICT OF BEAUHARNOIS

SIXTY-EIGHTH YEAR — HUNTINGDON, QUE., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25th, 1931 — EIGHT PAGES

Huntingdon Town

H'don Loses Curling Friendly.—

Huntingdon curlers visited Heather in Montreal on Thursday and, in a friendly match between five rinks of each club, lost out to the curlers of Heather by a 59-51 score. G. C. Stark skipped the only rink to win a game against Heather, defeating W. F. Martin's four, 13-8. A. A. Lunan's Huntingdon quartette tied the game with G. A. Finlayson, 12-all, while O. Mowatt, H. K. Wright and W. E. Cushing won their games. Cushing's rink had a one-pint win over J. M. Darby's four, the score being 12-11.

Huntingdon	Heather
R. Howe	J. Young
R. Graham	E. E. Hutchison
Dr. Clouston	A. H. Clark
G. C. Stark	W. F. Martin
(Skip)—13	(Skip)—8
W. Crutchfield	W. S. Campbell
G. Hunter	G. Hunter
D. L. Kelly	W. G. H. Marcou
D. J. O'Connor	O. Mowatt
(Skip)—11	(Skip)—14
C. M. Oney	B. T. Campbell
H. Henry	W. M. Mitcham
S. D. Popeck	A. K. Cameron
J. M. Darby	W. E. Cushing
(Skip)—11	(Skip)—12
W. A. Hunter	P. Cartier
H. Cunningham	W. G. Pyper
A. Brunet	Dr. J. R. Brown
F. I. Batcheller	H. K. Wright
(Skip)—4	(Skip)—13
G. G. Aikman	G. Seybold
J. B. Carr	A. W. Roper
J. Harvey	T. McKee
A. A. Lunan	G. A. Finlayson
(Skip)—12	(Skip)—12
Total 51	Total 59

The Japanese Tea and Food Sale.—

On Saturday the "True Blue" C.G.I.T. held a food sale and Japanese Tea in the lecture room of the United Church. The program offered was purely based on Japanese life and the platform was arranged to represent the interior of a house. The girls were costumed in the universally worn garment, the kimona. Mrs. F. G. Braithwaite acted as chairman. The program consisted of a chorus, sung in the Jap. tongue, several Japanese stories which are claimed to be favorites with little Japanese people, a dance, "The Way of old Tokyo" and a quick trip to Japan, conducted by Miss Jean Hunter. This gave a synopsis of existing conditions in that country as regards education, religious and secular, and was followed by an essay, actually written by a Japanese girl in a mission school, a song by two perplexed Canadians, "What can the matter be, strange is this land of Japan," a "Doll Festival" and Tea Party by members of the Mission Band and a descriptive song about "O Yu Cha San" sung by two C.G.I.T. girls, Alberta Braithwaite taking the part of O Yu Cha San. The program concluded with a recitation by Alberta and closing remarks by the conductor.

Tea was served to over one hundred and the girls realized $46.15 to carry on their missionary and home activities.

Snow as Never Before.—

"Smiling" Eddie Dorr, traveling representative from the home of the Witmark Series, music publishers, of New York City, drove through here on Friday. Eddie says there is more snow here than he ever saw in his life before. He was snowbound, as one would term it, and, we were summoned to his rescue by his voice echoing one of his company's new numbers, "Say A Little Prayer For Me." He needed it too.

Mr. Edward Leahy was surprised on Sunday evening when a number of his relatives called to extend congratulations upon the occasion of his birthday. Mr. Leahy, who has attained the remarkable age of eighty-four, enjoys good health, can read without glasses, and his hearing is excellent.

Joke on Immigration Inspector.—

To run and catch a train is one matter, but to catch a train and then be left behind puts quite a different aspect upon the affair. And, according to the story that is making the rounds among the immigration offices, a certain guardian of the international boundary line found himself in this predicament.

"On one of the smaller railroad lines leading into Valleyfield, P. Q., a motorized coach is used to transport passengers and baggage. When the number of passengers warrants, an auxliary coach is added.

"A Canadian immigration inspector working on the New York Central lines who is stationed at Malone was enjoying his annual vacation recently. He was seated in the auxiliary coach of the train, if it can be called by that name, waiting to be taken to Valleyfield.

"Engrossed in reading, he became utterly unconscious of the fact that he failed to approach his destination. Just as time and tide wait for no man, the railroad had found that the amount of passenger traffic did not warrant the extra coach and had not waited for the inspector.

"Well accustomed to trains and their methods, having worked on them in his capacity as an immigration inspector, for some time, his fellows in the service feel that he should know the difference between a moving train and one that remains stationery. Being a confirmed humorist, the victim of fate's little prank is being kept busy for once in defending his own position."—(Franklin Daily Times.)

Mrs. W. J. Goundrey entertained to dinner bridge on Friday evening. After delicious refreshments cards were played at three tables. Prize-winners were Miss Helen Kelly and Mrs. Alex. Robb.

The Misses Grace and Merle Alexander of Montreal spent the week end at their parents' home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Henderson of Montreal have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Neil Henderson, Sr.

Mr. Fred McGinnis of Montreal spent the week end at the home of the Misses McGinnis.

She—"Why so thoughtful, dear?"
He—"I have one dollar over this week, and I don't remember which installment I forgot to pay.'"

JUDGE BROWN, ADMINISTRATOR

Chief Justice Further Honoured by Government of Saskatchewan

There are few more eminent figures in the judiciary of Canada than Hon. James Thomas Brown, Chief Justice of the Province of Saskatchewan.

Official announcement was made on March 9th of the appointment of Chief Justice J. T. Brown, of the Court of King's Bench for Saskatchewan, as Administrator of the province.

Chief Justice Brown was appointed to his present high office by the Union Government in 1918.

It is an illuminating light on his continuously successful career that 22 years before that date he first hung out his legal shingle in Moosimin.

He became the province's judicial leader when only 46 years old.

Graduate of McGill University

The Chief Justice is a product of the Province of Quebec and McGill University.

Born in Huntingdon, of a well-known family of the district, he had hardly received the requisite degrees from McGill than he heard the call of the West. The year 1893 saw him in Manitoba. He stayed there for three years and then, moving further west, settled in Moosimin, then of the N.Y.T. and formed a legal partnership.

Elected to Legislature

Honors came early to the young lawyer. When he was 33 he was appointed Crown Prosecutor for the Assiniboine district.

This was only one year before Alberta and Saskatchewan became separate provinces and he made his first entry into politics when Hon. Walter Scott became the first premier of Saskatchewan, being elected for the constituency of Souris.

Unsuccessful Federal Contest

For the next five years he divided his time between his legal work and public affairs. His only attempt to enter the Dominion House was in 1908 when he was the unsuccessful Liberal candidate for Qu'Appelle.

In 1907 he was named a K.C.

Selected as Chief Justice

Three years later, with the unanimous approval of the Bar, he was appointed to the Supreme Court of the province and when that body went out of existence he became Chief Justice of the new Court of King's Bench and eight years later assumed his present office.

An Able Jurist

This bare recounting of facts gives but the faintest conception of the qualities of this able jurist.

On the Bench he has long been respected for his particularly human way of handling court.

Kindly, considerate, courteous and, as far as he is permitted, ever solicitious for prisoner, petitioner and counsel, he has won golden opinions for integrity, fairness and astute judgment.

Customs Enquiry Chairman

Chief Justice Brown was very much in the eye of the whole Dominion when in 1927 he was appointed Chairman of the Customs Enquiry Board which travelled from coast to coast investigating charges formulated by the then Federal Opposition.

In these hearings his impeccable impartiality, his unfailing courtesy and reasoned judgments won the good will of members of all parties.

Honored by McGill University

During his distinguished career he has received many honors but there are few, if any, that he more heartily appreciates than the LL.D. conferred on him by his Montreal Alma Mater in 1921.

Hon. James Thomas Brown, Chief Justice of the Court of the King's Bench for Saskatchewan, was born at Huntingdon, P.Q., October 22, 1871, the son of Samuel and Margaret (White) Brown. He received his early education at Huntingdon Academy and McGill University. When quite a young man, he went west to Manitoba, where he resided for three years before going to Saskatchewan in 1896, becoming a member of the firm of Brown, Wylie and Mundell at Moosomin in the same year. In 1902, he married Miss Alice M. Lewis, Moosomin.

He has four sons and one daughter and is a member of the United Church of Canada, being a member of the Methodist church prior to church union.

HEMMINGFORD INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL

Spelling—Grades 3 and 4

Wilma Curry	100
Kenneth Campbell	97
Hilton Baskin	97
Edna Hadley	94
Margaret Hawkins	91
Mac Orr	88
Cecil Bosell	79
Erma Cameron	79
Gladys Smirle	76
William Brown	70
Lawrence Swales	67
Kenneth Johnson	52

Grades 1 and 2—Scripture

Shirley Bosell	96
Elizabeth Brown	94
Norma Curry	90
Robert Swales	88
Christine Hawkins	84
Shirley McKay	78
Ann Reid	70
Milton Baskin	70
Archie Clelland	60
Howard Baskin	50
Ross Hawkins	50

Jack Dempsey's wife thinks he may enter politics. We're afraid, however, that his wind is not what it used to be.—Judge.

Many a woman standing in front of a shop window has stopped to reflect.—Jackson News.

$100,000 Voted for Ste. Martine School

Hon. Adelard Godbout, Minister of Agriculture has put through final stages in the House at Quebec yesterday, a bill, to permit the expenditure of $100,000. for the establishment of an agricultural school at Ste. Martine, in the county of Chateauguay.

LADY CURLERS ANN'L MEETING

Club Contributed $200. on Building Fund, Apart From Rental Fee of $50.00

MISS CLUFF, PRESIDENT

Prizes in Club Competitions Awarded Players on Mrs. Goundrey's and Mrs. D. L. Kelly's Rinks

The annual meeting of the Huntingdon Ladies' Curling Club was held in the Rink on Monday, March 23rd, 1931, with the president, Mrs. Philps in the chair and an attendance of thirty-two.

After the meeting was called to order the Secretary's report of the semi-annual meeting was read.

The Treasurer's report then followed and showed a very satisfactory balance on hand. Upon motion Mrs. McGill, seconded by Mrs. McClatchie, both reports were adopted.

It was moved by Mrs. Goundrey, seconded by Miss Will that $200. be given the Huntingdon Curling Club to apply on building fund. The rental of $50.00 be included in this motion, making a total of $250.00 to be paid the Treasurer of the Men's Club.

A motion was made by Miss Will, seconded by Mrs. McCracken, that we give the caretaker $10.00 in appreciation of his services during the past season.

The presentation of prizes then took place.

Club competition—Mrs. Ward Kelly, Mrs. John Lanktree, Miss Mary Pringle, Mrs. W. J. Goundrey (skip).

Silver spoons donated by the Club.

Junior game—Miss McMillan, Mrs. Morris Hunter, Miss G. Herdman, Mrs. D. L. Kelly. Vanity sets, donated by Mrs. Goundrey and Mrs. Fortune.

It was moved by Mrs. McGill, seconded by Mrs. Fraser, that all committees be given a hearty vote of thanks.

The following officers were elected:
President—Miss Olive Cluff.
1st Vice-Pres.—Miss Meriba Will.
2nd Vice-Pres.—Mrs. J. C. Fortune.
Secretary—Miss Amy Hunter.
Treasurer—Mrs. C. W. Thomas.
Executive—Mrs. J. A. McCracken, Mrs. W. K. Philps, Mrs. Ward Kelly, Mrs. C. W. McClatchie, Mrs. D. L. Kelly.

It was moved by Mrs. Philps, seconded by Miss Will, that the meeting adjourn.

At the close of the meeting a social game of bridge was played, Miss Farquhar and Mrs. H. R. Clouston being the prize winners. Taffy on snow was then served, bringing to a close a very successful season.

VALLEYFIELD LOST TITLE

Knights of Columbus Defeated for Hockey Championship by Braves All Stars

The Valleyfield Knights of Columbus hockey team, independent champions of the province for 1930, lost that title last night when they were defeated by the Braves All Stars in the final game in the Mount Royal Arena, by a 2 to 1 score.

In the game with Oka Institute the Knights won 2-1. On Monday night they played the Ste. Anne de Bellevue All Stars and defeated them by a 2-0 score. The Braves All Stars had previously played the Knights this year and had succeeded in defeating them. In the championship game last night the Knights lost out by a narrow margin, after a hard fought battle, in which their opponents got the breaks.

On the K. of C. line-up were: Laplante, Beattie, "Blackie' Leduc, Aimé Tessier, Robineault, St. Michel, Paul Leduc, Lionel Leduc, Huguet, Perron. Leslie Beattie of Huntingdon played regular defence for the K. of C. team.

The Home Convenient

Is your home convenient? It will not be a happy place unless it is convenient for all the members of the family. Each of them should have a place of his own in which to do his home work and to keep his possessions—a corner for his desk, a work bench, a bureau.

Is the kitchen convenient for the homekeeper? If you take millions of extra steps and must reach, stoop, climb and lift unnecessarily or more than is good exercise, it tends to make you over-fatigued. Over fatigue makes you cross to your family and in an unhappy mood and may even make you ill. You can arrange your utensils and furniture to save your time and strength. Analyze your kitchen and household arrangement and see where you can cut corners.

Scarlatina - - - Scarlet Fever

There is a mistaken impression in some circles that Scarlet Fever is a severe and much dreaded disease and that Scarlatina is a mild and wholly unrelated condition. It cannot be too strongly insisted that Scarlatina is Scarlet Fever and that Scarlet Fever is Scarlatina.

Few diseases show such great variation in severity and a very mild and unrecognized case may be the source of infection for very severe or fatal ones. Unfortunately certain of the distressing after-effects of Scarlet Fever (or Scarlatina) are found following some of the mild cases as well as after the severe ones. Mild cases may give running ears or kidney disease, though naturally less frequently than do the severe ones.

A few years ago there was little help for the victim of Scarlet Fever. Today most of the fear of the disease has been removed by medical discoveries but if these are neglected the results are as bad as ever.

Some people seem to think that it is only the doctor who must report contagious disease to the Secy.-Treas. of the Municipality. The law provides a fine of $20.00 a day for the head of the household if he does not report it or see that a doctor does. One or the other must do so.

A teacher who has been informed directly or indirectly that contagious disease exists in the house of one of her pupils MUST ask for a certificate that the house is free from it. She has no option and may be fined for not doing so. Furthermore, if a teacher notices the symptoms of such a trouble on any pupil, she is, according to the Health Laws, obliged to send that pupil home.

STOCK JUDGING COMPETITION AT W. C. WYLIE'S

Dairymen's Association Will Hold Banquet in Howick on April 10th

Robert Roy, secretary of the Beauharnois District Dairymen's Association informs the Gleaner that for the judging competitions that will be held on the day of the convention, which is April 10, silver cups will be presented the boys who prove the most efficient judges. The judging competitions will be held at Elmshade Farm, owned by W. C. Wylie, Howick. Holstein, Ayrshire and Clydesdale horse classes will be judged. The trophies are being donated by Dr. J. C. Moore, M. P., Hon. Honoré Mercier, Minister of Lands and Forests, M. B. Fisher, M. L. A. and a number of Howick friends.

A banquet is to be served in Howick, the local Women's Institute assuming the catering responsibility. In the evening a number of speakers will address the meeting on subjects of general importance to dairy farmers and their wives.

Agronomist P. N. April Appointed Inspector

Official announcement has been made by the Department of Agriculture of the appointment of Mr. P. N. April, agronomist of Chateauguay County, to the position of Inspector of Agronomists for the district of Montreal North.

Mr. April had been offered this position some time ago, but due to insistent demands from farmers in his county to remain with them he declined to accept the offer, until the district over which he was to superintend included the counties of Chateauguay, Huntingdon and Beauharnois. Originally these counties were not to be within his jurisdiction.

During his ten years at Ste. Martine, Mr. April has given of his best to the farmers of the county, and evidence of their realization of this fact was shown by the numerous demands made to the Quebec Department of Agriculture to keep Mr. April in Chateauguay county. The new inspector has already taken up his duties.

The counties included in his territory are: Huntingdon, Chateauguay, Beauharnois, Vaudreuil, Soulanges, Labelle, Terrebonne, Laval, Jacques Cartier, Argenteuil, Two Mountains, Pontiac, Temiskaming and Hull.

Mr. April and his family will remain at Ste. Martine, where he owns a house. Mr. April is Mayor of the parish.

Huntingdon Town

Y. W. A. Concert Successful

"A Green Evening", held under the auspices of St. Andrews Presbyterian Y. W. A. in the Annex on Friday evening was a decided success, the Auxiliary realizing over $40. net proceeds.

After progressive games, a very interesting programme was enjoyed consisting of Community Singing, numbers from the Dr. Douglas Orchestra, vocal duets by Margaret Cheyne and Merle McWhinnie, Grace Ryan and Colin Campbell. There were solos by Dr. Douglas and Stanley Ruddick, and Choruses by the Choir. Delicious refreshments were served rounding out a very enjoyable evening.

Miss Muriel and Irene Martin spent the week end with their mother Mrs. W. F. Martin.

At the teachers' Badmington tournament held on the 7th of March Miss Martin won the Ladies' Singles and also Ladies' doubles, winning two silver cups and a Badmington racket.

Inspector Parker and Miss Lea Tanner of the Department of Education have been visiting Huntingdon Academy this week.

Young Lady—"Were you pleased with the new school today, Tom.
Tom—"Naw. Dey made me wash me face an' then when I got home de dorg bit me 'cause he didn't know me.

TEACHERS MET ON SATURDAY

Splendid Address on Teaching of Poetry Given by Pres. J. B. MacMillan

The local Association of Teachers met Saturday for a regular meeting in Huntingdon Academy.

After the general business routine an address was given by the president, Mr. J. B. MacMillan, the subject of which was, "A few Observations on the Teaching of Poetry." The address was given under four topics: 1, Qualifications of the teacher of poetry; 2, How to introduce poem (including methods of presentation); 3, How to read poem; 4, How to help pupils to read poetry. Extracts from the address follow:

"The teacher must love the poetry he teaches. If it is dead to him it will be doubly dead to his pupils.

"Passing an examination, in itself, does not qualify one to teach any subject; he must love that subject. This is especially true of the teaching of poetry.

"A poem is not an intelligence test. If, proceeding from line to line, the teacher demands the historical, geographical and biographical details; if he dwells on the classical illusions; if he collects the figures of speech; and his teaching stops there, the pupils are liable to get everything except the poetry. In this case the poem is DEAD for the pupils and the teacher. That it "is dead" is evidenced by the fact that he is dissecting it. "We murder to dissect." Shakespeare did not write primarily for students. "The play's the thing."

"Bear in mind the aim of teaching poetry: To make students love the beautiful and to deepen that love through understanding.

"The attitude of many teachers of poetry is one of distrust: Distrust of poet and distrust of the pupils. I think we can really trust them both.

"To sum up: First—Give the students the poem; Second—Read it at least twice without comment, criticism or question; Third—Deal with what they have. If it's a poem you know and love your voice will carry it home to their hearts.

"Remember the first aim is to make them FEEL, not to make them KNOW—to make them love and then to deepen that love through understanding. Here's where questions come in for the first time. Go right to the heart of the poem and build around it. You'll be surprised how much of it they have grasped.

"Teachers should spend more time reading poetry than teaching it. Let the students choose for themselves the poems they wish to learn by heart (for the most part.)

"Turn out readers of poetry—not students of poetry.

"If poetry is a thing of beauty it will remain a joy forever.

"Pupils who may not be fitted to pass a matriculation class may be fitted to ENJOY Shakespeare. Let it be our business to see NOT that they know about him but that they love his plays.

"People talk of the demoralizing effect of making the school a place of enjoyment. The school IS a place of work. But if we are to get the best out of a child at work he must be reasonably happy at it. There is all the difference in the world between seeking for pleasure and something else, and, finding our pleasure, in the keenness of the search."

One Good Recipe Makes A Cook Famous

For these days when greens for salads are almost prohibited by the price it is necessary to find a new way to fix meats that they will be relished by the family. The following recipe will be found appetizing.

Sliced Cold Lamb with Olive Sauce

2 dozen olives, 2 tablespoons finely chopped onion, 4 tablespoons butter, ½ teaspoon other fat, ⅛ teaspoon pepper, 4 tablespoons flour, 2 cups hot stock, 1 tablespoon of lemon juice.

Brown the onions in butter and add flour. Add stock and stir until smooth. Add olives that have been pitted.

Heat fat in saucepan and add lamb. Simmer for five minutes. Add lemon juice. Pour olive sauce over lamb that has been removed to a hot platter, or serve with spaghetti.

DOUG. NESS HAS EXPERIENCE ON OCEAN TRIP

Numbered Amongst 200 Passengers of "Montclare" Who Were Disembarked by Crew

The people in this community, and particularly around Howick who knew that Douglas Ness was on the Liner "Montclare" were alarmed when announcement was made that she ran aground on her trip to Scotland. Douglas Ness, of the firm of R. R. Ness & Sons, Howick is at present in Scotland on business with a view to making purchases of livestock.

From the Montreal Gazette we reproduce the story which tells in brief the experiences which Doug. Ness experienced along with the other 200 passengers. On Monday a cable was received from Mr. Ness telling of his safe arrival in Scotland.

Glasgow, March 22.—Victim of the shrouding mists which so often cover the beauties of the Western Highlands, the Canadian Pacific steamer Montclare, which ran aground in the Firth on Clyde on Saturday, was refloated on Sunday, and found able to proceed under her own steam to Liverpool. Her 200 passengers had been landed safely on Little Cumrae Island.

It took two attempts to get the grounded ship off the hidden reef which caused the mishap. At midnight seven tugs set to the task and pulled the vessel's stern into deep water, but the rest of the ship remained grounded until this afternoon's effort pulled her free.

The Montclare steamed away bathed in bright sunshine, in striking contrast to the weather in which she had met her mishap.

It was the mists which caused the Montclare to strike the rocky border of the tiny island in the Firth on Clyde known as the Little Cumbrae. Her crossing from Canada all but completed, the Montclare was nosing her way gingerly up the Firth to Greenock. She had rounded the Mull of Kintrye, which marks the limit of the sea-going journey. This brought her into the landlocked waters leading through the islands, small and great, to the port of Greenock and its greater neighbor, Glasgow.

The water, as usual in these parts, was calm to the point of oiliness, but the mist was as deep as is ever known here. With the siren sounding and every nerve of its watch at its keenest, the Montclare passed Arran Island on its port side.

Then the liner should have passed Little Cumbrae on its other side, but there was a jolting and a rumble which started the engine bells ringing and those of the 200 more passengers, who were not already about, to seek the deck. Most of the passengers had been below just before the mishap—which came soon after lunch—for a Scotch mist strikes to the marrow.

At the time of the impact the tide was at full, and in a short time the liner was carried broadside towards the shore. Meanwhile, the wireless was busy and messages were picked up at Greenock. Assistance was speedily organized. Six tugs started down the Firth of Clyde. The tide soon began to recede and this caused the Montclare to take a bad list; some witnesses claim this was as bad as 45 degrees.

The officers of the crew were going steadily about their duties during the emergency. The stewards met with considerable success in endeavoring to calm the not unnatural apprehensions of the women and children who thronged the decks.

Water Calm as Pond

The list of the vessel became so pronounced that it was deemed advisable to disembark all passengers. An order was given for all to take to the boat stations. Boats were lowered without difficulty despite the position of the vessel, for the water was as placid as any village pond. The operation of filling the boats was accomplished without more than a little whimpering from the frightened children, all the others, according to an observer, displaying good order.

The boats were rowed a short distance to a landing place on the beach. The Little Cumbrae is inhabited only by a few crofters and watermen of the Clyde whose auxiliary occupation is to attend to the wants of those out for sport during the more genial months of the year.

Special trains were organized, and the passengers were conveyed to Glasgow where the shipping company had arrangements well in hand for their comfortable disposal.

Some of the passengers said the most disturbing part of the mishap was the bad list the ship took after she had come to a full stop, when the tide left her high and dry. The order to prepare for leaving the ship seemed to the passengers to come suddenly, and most of the excitement was due to the passengers making a rush for their cabins for personal belongings, for the afternoon was very cold.

Synopsis of the Motor Vehicle Act of Quebec

When you secure your auto license this year from Mr. Daniel Faubert be sure and get a copy of the "Synopsis of the Motor Vehicle Act." This little booklet is bilingual and gives motorists driving information in a very concise form. The information and illustrated examples are something with which every motorist should be perfectly familiar. It will only take you a few minutes to read it, but perhaps it will save you many dollars by the end of the year, if you adhere to the instructions therein.



CORNELL BROWN

General manager and brewmaster of the Maple Leaf Brewery in Valleyfield.

CURLERS HOLD BANQUET IN ORMSTOWN

Pres. H. H. Chambers Reviews Club's Winnings for the Season

BLANKET DRAWING

Presentations Made to Players Who Won in the Various Club Competitions

The annual banquet of the Ormstown Curling Club was held on Monday evening, March 23rd at 8.30 in the Oddfellows Hall.

The banquet was a joint affair, the Gentlemen's Club entertaining the Ladies' Club. President H. H. Chambers presided at the tables which were laid for 75. He welcomed the guests in his usual hearty way. The toast to the King was proposed by Mr. Percy Osmond, all rising to drink the toast sang, "God save our King."

Dr. W. J. Mills gave the toast to the ladies and after the singing of "For they are jolly good fellows," Miss Laura Walsh replied expressing the thanks of the Ladies' Club at being invited to an occasion like the Gentlemen's Banquet was far more than ever looked for by the ladies.

President Chambers then gave a complete summary of the curling activities of the past season of the trophies won and lost. First came the Edinborough Trophy which cannot be taken off the island of Montreal and which President Hughie said they didn't want so therefore didn't win. Next came the Dr. J. C. Moore Silver Cup which adorned the head table and was won during the winter, likewise the District Challenge Cup which for two years had not visited Ormstown so they kept it through the summer months too. The Jubilee and Governor General trophies were among the ones they tried for and didn't get. The Huntingdon Chateau Trophy, one of the largest and most beautiful of the collection was won at Huntingdon by Mr. W. G. McGerrigle and his rink as was the District Granite Bonspiel won by Mr. Geo. E. Baird and his quartette. The loss of the Elgin Cup which Mr. McGerrigle says they took back to Montreal and left it there, and the District Medals with the Heather Club of Montreal concluded a most enjoyable and profitable season.

Community singing, recitation by Rev. A. F. Pollock, solo by Mr. Geo. Self, and a humorous Irish reading by Mr. Geo. Cottingham completed the program.

Mr. Jas. Winter, one of the Club's oldest members, spoke words of high tribute to Mr. W. G. McGerrigle for the honor he has brought to the Club and the good fellowship it promotes. Other speechmakers were Mr. H. B. Patton, Mr. Hastings, Mr. W. G. McGerrigle, Mr. J. D. Bryson and Mr. D. J. Greig.

On motion of Dr. W. S. McLaren a hearty vote of thanks was given to Secretary Floyd Rugar for his untiring efforts both socially and financially. Mr. Rugar replying stated the financial standing of the club, and asked for volunteer helpers for some of the necessary improvements and was met with ready response. Mr. Rugar's slogan is "When your enthusiasm cools, the results are not so hot."

The presentation of prizes followed and silver vases and salad dishes were awarded to the following:

President's prizes: Evan McLaren, John Orr, Harry Bradley, H. H. Chambers, skip.

Vice President's: Rev. A. F. Pollock, Fred Soucy, Doug. McCaig, R. A. Bourdon, skip.

Match committee Silver Cup for double competition: S. Lemesurier, R. Graham.

The drawing for a pair of woollen blankets raffled during the winter months took place, the tickets were placed in the Chateau Cup and Mrs. Hunton was asked to pick one out, making Mr. Wm. McEwen the lucky winner with ticket No. 117.

Dr. Stalker made the closing remarks and all joined hands singing Auld Lang Syne.

The Red, White and Blue will never fade if we act white, overcome the blues and give the Reds nothing to harp on.—Anderson (Indiana) Herald.

Ormstown Village

Wedding Anniversary.—

Mr. and Mrs. James Baird were the recipients of a delightful surprise party given by their friends and relatives, Wednesday evening, March 18th, the occasion of their wedding anniversary.

Miss Margaret Finlayson and Master Eric Baird presented the "bride and groom" with a purse of silver and a clock, on behalf of those present to which Mr. and Mrs. Baird made a hearty speech of thanks.

Dancing and cards took place, and a delicious lunch served by the guests brought to a close a very enjoyable evening, good wishes being extended for many happy returns.

W. M. S. Meeting.—

The regular meeting of the W. M. S., St. Paul's United, took place on Tuesday afternoon, March 17th, in McDougall Hall.

After an hour's sewing, the business part of the meeting took place, Mrs. Pollock the president being in the chair. An Easter Thankoffering meeting will be held on April 14th, in the afternoon, at which Miss Isaacs of Montreal will be the speaker.

As this is a combined meeting of the W. M. S. and Ladies' Aid a cordial invitation is extended to all members and friends and a large attendance is hoped for.

On Saturday evening, March 21st, the home of Mrs. J. T. Elder was the scene of a very enjoyable gathering of girls and boys, the occasion being Miss Olga's birthday.

Games, music and dancing were enjoyed by all. A number of gifts and hosts of good wishes were received by the guest of honor. Mrs. Elder assisted by her daughter, Miss Isabel serving delicious refreshments at the close of a happy evening.

Wedding Anniversary.—

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rowe received a pleasant surprise Friday evening, March 20th, when a number of friends and relatives gathered to help them celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary.

The little Misses Audrey and Dorothy Sadler on behalf of the guests presented the bride and groom with a silver dish containing a purse of silver as well as a number of other gifts in pyrex.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowe, much taken by surprise, graciously thanked one and all. Dancing and cards were enjoyed and a bountiful lunch was served by the guests. All wishing Mr. and Mrs. Rowe many happy returns of the occasion.

A program of Irish songs, poetry and dances was given under the auspices of the Men's Brotherhood of St. Paul's United Church on Tuesday evening, March 17th.

Most enjoyed of all the numbers on the program were the dances given by little Master Raymond Meikle who is not yet five years old. The McCartney twins with their smiling Irish eyes sang Irish melodies and danced an Irish hornpipe.

President J. D. Bryson presided and the concert which was typically Irish, was very much enjoyed by a well filled hall. The proceeds amounted to $86.00.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church held a very successful tea on St. Patrick's day in Carroll's hall. Green was, of course, the dominant note in the decorations, and shamrocks were in evidence everywhere, worn on coats and dresses of the waiters and waitresses, the tea-room was in charge of Mrs. D. A. Barrington, Mrs. H. Bradley and Miss M. Swan, assisting were Miss Anna Sills, Miss Reah Smith, Miss D. Scrobh, Mrs. Ross Bryson.

Together with the homemade cooking sale and table of aprons the proceeds amounted to $70.00.

The lady curlers held a "500" and tea on Saturday afternoon in the rink club rooms. Cards were played at ten tables. Mrs. W. Lang winning first prize, Mrs. J. Lepage second, with Mrs. John Boyd receiving the consolation.

Mrs. Jas. Elder entertained to bridge on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Decorations were carried out in green with St. Patrick's favors and candle light. The prize winners were Mrs. J. Atkinson, Mrs. J. R. McOuat, consolation Mrs. J. R. Bryson, Mrs. M. R. Stalker.

The final curling game of the doubles, for the match committee's silver cups was staged on Thursday evening at the Heather rink Montreal. S. Lemesurier and Raymond Graham won over J. R. McOuat and Armand Brunet by 8-5.

Mr. Maitland Patton of Montreal, spent the week-end at home.

Miss M. A. Sadler is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. D. Cowan, River Outarde.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Graham and daughters Doris and Hazel of Chateaugay, N. Y., were the guests on Sunday of her father, Mr. T. Forrester and other friends.

Miss Alice Kee of Montreal, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Kee. We are sorry to learn that Mr. Kee had the misfortune to fall and break a bone in his shoulder, but his many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Gene Gregoire, Montreal, spent a few days last week the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Elder.

Dr. W. S. McLaren was the week-end visitor in Montreal.

Miss Albertina Forget has joined the staff of the local office of the Farmers Telephone Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hastings spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Smith and little son Stephen, spent the week-end in Montreal with Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Traynor.

Miss Agnes Reeder returned to New York City on Tuesday after spending a few weeks with her friend, Miss Beatrice Sadler.

She: "Did you ever love another girl like you do me?"
He: "I should say not. I would be broke if I had."

The Huntingdon Gleaner

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Huntingdon, Que., Wednesday, March 25th, 1931

Others Are Thinking of Huntingdon's Needs

Two weeks ago reference was made in this column to the need in Huntingdon of a recreation club. Reference was made to the curling rink as a suitable building for a portion of the year. The editorial has not fallen on deaf ears, although the writer hoped the curling club would discuss the possibility or feasibility of such at its annual meeting.

In the interval, Mr. Fraser Keith, manager of the Shawinigan Water & Power Co. Department of Development has taken up the cudgel and written the following letter to the Y. M. C. A. General Secretary.

March 12, 1931

J. W. Beaton, Esq.,
General Secretary,
Young Men's Christian Ass'n,
1441 Drummond Street,
Montreal.

Dear Mr. Beaton,

In connection with your Y.M.C.A. extension work, I should like to direct your attention to the possibilities of Huntingdon for the organization of a Y.M.C.A. and in the same connection there is room for a Y.W.C.A. as well.

Huntingdon, as you know, is an English-speaking community located in the Eastern Townships, with a population of 1,642. I have visited Huntingdon on several occasions and have found there a very fine type of people.

Enclosed is an editorial from "The Huntingdon Gleaner" of last week, referring to the necessity of having a recreation club. This work could be headed by a Y.M.C.A., in addition to the usual good work you are doing, and I know of no place where the opportunity is greater at the present time. Mr. Frederick W. Caldwell, Consulting Engineer, 17 Marlowe Ave., Montreal, discussed this matter with me and I promised to bring it to your attention.

The pastors of the churches are perhaps elderly men who perhaps do not realize the necessity for recreation, and this makes it all the more necessary that the work be undertaken by an organization such as the Y.M.C.A.

If you would like to discuss the matter more fully with me at any time I should be pleased to meet you at our mutual convenience.

Yours very truly,
FRASER S. KEITH.

We appreciate the interest Mr. Keith has manifested in Huntingdon both in the past and present. No doubt Huntingdon will hear further on this subject from the Y.M.C.A., unless they await some group to await upon them asking for their guidance. This is a matter all our local clubs would do well to consider, as well as the local church societies, Women's Institute and Board of Trade, etc., etc.

Will Syrup Grading be Profitable

Every farmer who happens to own a sugar bush and modern equipment knows that the making of maple syrup is a profitable business, although it is laborious. No business has ever amounted to a pinch of snuff unless work was connected with it, and conscientiously put into it. The apple growers at Havelock learned last year what was to be gained through the grading of apples and selling them in that manner in place of in bulk, or improperly packed in barrels. They have just received the final payments on the 1930 apple crop and one farmer who was offered $500. for his crop on the trees, received over $1700. by marketing his apples in the graded manner through the Co-operative Society. These same farmers contemplated marketing syrup on the same basis, but for one reason or another it will not be done this year as a company. They have as a manager, Robert Reid, a man of sterling character and one who understands merchandising, and can readily see what the buying public wants, and the way they want to buy it. Mr. Reid not only sees this aspect but sets himself about to cater to that inviting market. Mr. Reid is bottling up some of the A-1 syrup of Havelock and it will be found on the counters of some of Montreal's high class grocers. The quart bottles of syrup, will of course, be more attractive than the usual gallon can, the housewife will buy the Covey Hill syrup before she will that of the Eastern Townships or that of the Laurentians that will appear in cans. What is more, the syrup in bottles will be sold at a higher price. Mr. Reid will prove to the farmers that he can market syrup in this manner, whereby the farmer can make a more handsome profit on the product than ever heretofore realized. May the farmers take notice of this demonstration and fall in line next Spring and market syrup and sugar on a bigger and better scale than heretofore.

The Jury Upholds the Press

Newspaper libel suits are not pleasant tasks to deal with. During the past three years the weekly rural press of Canada have had three libel cases, the latest being that of the Whitby Gazette and Chronicle. The Gazette and Chronicle was sued for libel by a man by the name of Love. It seems that the one, "Love" described in the report in connection with stealing cattle was not the same "Love" described in the heading of the article. Apparently Whitby has many "Loves" as has every place lovers.

The defendant tried to capitalize on the newspaper on account of the typographical error. The newspaper saw its error before even its attention was drawn to the fact, and corrected it in an early edition. The jury upheld the press to a man, and condemned the plaintiff. The case was heard before Judge Kelly and he said: "I am not impressed at all with your client (referring to Love) because the evidence showed he did not co-operate in mitigating damages. I am quite convinced he was out for law. I don't encourage any such conduct." And so the case was dismissed.

How often it happens in court cases that it is the plaintiff or defendant that has the financial backing that has to pay the price of law, not justice; but in this court, justice was meeted out. The newspaper had a reputation for fair dealing and it was backed by the jury of twelve and again supported by the judge. Newspapers in the rural field are not blackmailers, they are not infallible and when errors do creep into their columns the public should be willing to show a little leniency and allow for rectification.

Soil Drainage Properly Done

Soil drainage is an important factor to successful farming. Every farmer who prides himself in good farming, or who has at some time or other been awarded a medal for the excellence of his farm attributes much of his success to ditching and plowing. The Quebec Department of Agriculture has endeavoured to enlighten farmers on this very important phase of agriculture. Some people of course resent taking advice from others, yet there are always some who are willing to hear or see the other fellows story. The Department has issued an illustrated booklet on drainage. This booklet can be had at the offices of any of the agronomists in this district. The booklet is not large, and any farmer can look it over and be further enlightened after half an hour's perusal. It might be the most profitable half hour you ever spent in reading, so why not get a copy now and see what it has to tell you; then pass it on to your son or hired help.

The Boys' Conference

Huntingdon is to be the meeting place for fifty or more boys on Friday, Saturday and Sunday. The boys will come from Howick, Ormstown, Franklin, Hinchinbrooke, Valleyfield, Athelstan and Dundee. These Canadian youths are all affiliated with the work of the Trail Rangers or Tuxis Squares of the various United Churches in this area. The conference that opens here on Friday evening will see many of our men of tomorrow meet one another for the first time. The impression they gain of one another will perhaps have a telling effect upon how they will regard one another in years to come. The parents of these boys are of course interested in the success of this gathering, but so also should every adult in Huntingdon. The training the boys receive in these social organizations is as beneficial to them in after-life as is perhaps many of the subjects taught in the schools, for the basic principles of all such societies is to make the youths worthy respectable Christian citizens of Canada. Without such a solid and firm foundation no boy can hope to become a reputable business executive in years to come.

Chronicled News Bits

Specially Written for The Huntingdon Gleaner

Carmelite Abbess Buried

A group of Carmelite nuns, lashed by a blizzard, laid away the body of their abbess in a craggy cemetery, 9,000 feet up in the French Alps, a few days ago, and thus closed the epilogue to one of the greatest romances of Gabriele D'Annunzio. The abbess was once Marquise Di Rudini Carlotti, daughter of the late Premier Marquis Antonio Do Rudini, and wife of a multi-millionaire. When still a young girl her family took her to Rome from Palermo, and she soon became the toast of the capital. Her dark beauty nearly drove D'Announzio mad in despair of love. The impassioned poet elevated her to the highest pinnacle of his imagination, extolling her in verse after verse and immortalizing his conception of her in a novel, "La Dama Del Garda." She became a nun upon the death of her husband.

The Safest Restaurant Known

William Childs, former head of the $37,000,000 restaurant chain which bears his name, has announced plans for the "safest place in the world to eat." The restaurant will be built at 130 West 42nd street in New York City, in the former premises of the Chase National Bank. With the vault in the basement retained as a dining room, diners will pass through a massive iron door to eat behind thick steel walls.

Died After Making Funeral Arrangements

A few weeks after his brother's death, Theophile Julien, 74, decided that as he and his wife were well advanced in age it would be advisable to have funeral arrangements made. The other day he walked into the undertaking parlours of Gauthier & Co., and paid in advance all expenses necessary. At the time of his visit he appeared in perfect health. He started for home, but before reaching there, a fifteen minute's walk, he had dropped dead on the street.

George and Martha Washington

A boy was born to Mrs. Nicholas Bushman of Chicago on George Washington's birthday anniversary. He was named George Washington Bushman. A few minutes after midnight the boy's twin sister was born. She got the name of Martha Washington Bushman. "That," said one of the nurses, "was the only patriotic thing to do."

Where Cars Sell Cheap

We realize here as well as anywhere that the prices of cars are down considerably this spring, but not to the limit which has been reached in Fargo, North Dakota. In an auction which was held there recently by the police department cars sold cheaper than buggy whips. Fifteen cars, in good condition, were sold from $2.50 to $71.

Wind Hurls Woman Into Fireplace

When a tornado struck the home of Mrs. Maggie Beattie in Rosetta, Miss., recently, it threw her into an open fireplace. Two children with their mother escaped in the wreckage of the home. It was fortunate that the same wind which threw her into the fireplace burst a tank which released water on the victim.

Couldn't do Fine or Term

Convicted of liquor possession, Alfred Burgess of San Francisco, was given his choice of paying a $500. fine or spending 200 days in jail. He told the police judge that he couldn't pay the fine. He was thereupon given the jail sentence but he claimed that would "ruin his business." When asked by the judge what his business was he replied, "bootlegging."

Policewoman Weds "Bobby"

Even policewomen aren't armored against the handsome boys in blue. Florence Browin, a policewoman in London for five years, has left the force to marry Robert Savage, a "bobby."

Father Died at Grave

Despite his wife's admonition, Edwin Cutsforth, a laborer of Hull, England, insisted on braving the bitter cold to visit his daughter's grave, whereupon he intimated that he was going even if he dropped dead. A few paces outside his home he collapsed and died en route to a hospital.

No Rockpile in Kingston

It is not likely that the "rockpile" will be established in the Kingston jail, as there is sufficient work in that penal institution to keep all inmates busy. The prisoners there have been making tile for the county of Frontenac for twenty years. Last year the county tile plant in the jail showed a profit of $1,276.24, and there is tile on hand valued at $2,400, all of which will be sold.

Wealthy Peasant Starves

A rich peasant, Henri Creste, died of undernourishment in the small village of Bormes les Mimoses, France. Creste left 1,500,000 francs (about $60,000), mostly in gold coins, since he did not trust paper money. Doctors said he starved to death because he ate only dried figs, potatoes and dry beans.

Live on $140. Year

The tiny amount of money on which the average Chinese family exists is strikingly set forth in a government survey. The survey showed that middle class families frequently have incomes of less than $500. Chinese currency a year. At the present depressed rate of exchange that would be about $140. in Canadian currency.

Drowned in Two Quarts Water

Daisy, a Guernsey cow, owned by Ernest Dane, of Centre Harbor, N. H., drowned in two quarts of water when it caught its horn in a hook after lowering its head to drink from a pail.

Mayor Spoils Big Show

Juan Ortiz lost his chance to be eaten by a lion. Ortiz, a young reporter, made a wager last week that he could enter the cage of a circus lion named Caesar and come out safely. The big event was set for Friday night. But the Mayor of Panama attended the performance, and halted the exhibition when it appeared to him that Ortiz would be hopelessly chewed up if he went into the cage. The Mayor charged also that the circus management had purposely stirred up Caesar's gastronomic longings. Ortiz had signed a contract absolving the circus of responsibility if the lion ate him, and the Mayor heard that for this reason the beast had not been fed for three days, since it would have been good business for the show if Ortiz did not emerge from the cage. Today Ortiz petitioned for another chance to enter the lion's den, but the Mayor revoked the permit of the show to exhibit in Panama City.

Naming the Foundlings

Readers of Dickens may recall how haphazard were the methods of naming foundling children in his day. Mr. Bumble named those that passed through his hands in alphabetical order. Oliver Twist got his name because he happened to turn up between one unfortunate whom Mr. Bumble named Swobble and another who was called Unwin. The next was to be Vilkins. The London County Council has now decided that all haphazard methods of finding names for foundlings must go. The report of the Central Public Health Committee states that children will be given "suitable" Christian names and surnames. It is by no means easy to discover suitable names, and any circumstance connected with the finding of the child is often used in giving the name. Thus, girls found in April, May, or June often have these months as Christian names, whilst Spring, Winter, March, Frost, Snow, White, or Summer might be used for surnames for either sex. From a child's clothing may come such surnames as Brown, Black, Green, Cotton, Silk, Woolley, or Fleece. Sometimes easy combinations suggest themselves. Some time ago a boy was found in William Street, and what could be more appropriate than William Street?

To Hoist Woolworth Building

The St. Lawrence river has enough latent power to hoist the Woolworth building 18 feet into the air every second. But it is power likely to be wasted in our lifetimes unless a state policy of development is developed at once. So. S. Burton Heath, secretary of the St. Lawrence power development commission told the joint legislative committee in New York City, viewing it from the U. S. angle. The power commission, Heath declared, was created to ascertain whether the state, through a power authority, could construct a St. Lawrence power development economically. When it reported the state could do so, the commission had gone as far as it could. The next stop, he said, is for the state to create some body, presumably a power authority, to determine a state policy of power development and then to reconcile that policy with those of the United States and Canada. He predicted the state would receive co-operation from both national governments.

Officer Arrests Green, Negro

Whether Policeman Martin Grace's antecedents inhabited the Emerald Isle is distinctly beside the question. Policeman Grace was seeing green. A green taxicab rolled up to him, and out stepped a negro with green eyebrows. Officer Grace thought he remembered some statute regulating the wearin' o' the green, and took the man in hand. There was the additional complaint of an unpaid taxi bill for $4. The prisoner explained he had escaped from Kankakee Asylum by disguising himself behind his painted eyebrows. "Your name, please?" asked Policeman Grace. "Green." "First name?" "Erin." "Oh, yeah? Ha, ha, am I supposed to laugh. Come on. What's your first name?" "Erin, I tell you. A-a-r-o-n." They locked him up over the 17th.

Charlie Chaplin, a Big Gun

Rumania's nine-year-old Crown Prince Michael may be responsible for Charlie Chaplin receiving an invitation to visit Bucharest. Such was the report circulated in Vienna at the height of the tremendous popular reception accorded the film comedian on his arrival from Berlin. According to Bucharest dispatches, young Michael is an ardent Chaplin fan, and is pleading with his father, King Carol, to ask Charlie to the Rumanian capital so that he might see the man whose battered hat, tiny mustache, and eloquent feet have given him hours of amusement. Chaplin is housed in Vienna in the same hotel suite occupied by King Zogu of Albania on his recent visit.

Not a Quiet Ceremony

The marriage of Councilman Fred B. Dibble, of Hamtramck, Michigan, to Miss Violet D. McLeod is not to be one of those quiet ceremonies. The councilman made that plain when the informed his fellow council members and a packed council chamber, that he had ordered the following accessories for the wedding: One hall, for the ceremony; one-half mile of sausage; two orchestras and two justices of the peace; ten barrels of sauerkraut; countless cases of ginger ale. a thousand violets, to intertwine with palms on the stage as a pretty compliment to the bride's first name. A blanket invitation has been extended to "everybody" to attend the ceremony, Saturday night.

Police Dog Saves Spaniel

A police dog rescued a spaniel when ice beneath the latter broke on the creek at Tonawanda, N. Y. The police dog crawled to the edge of the break, grasped its companion by the nape of the neck and hauled the near-victim out.

Strange Way to Meet

Striking a woman over the heart with a golf ball may have a strange effect on that important organ. Ezra Stevens, oil executive of Los Angeles, while playing at Phoenix, Ariz., recently, drove a ball which struck Miss Marjery Cooper, sister of the club professional. As a sequel to this novel introduction the couple have been married, and are living happily.

One Way of Doing it

With work yet to be done, the requirement that U. S. congress adjourn sine die at noon was conveniently circumvented in the house by moving back the hands of the official clocks. Attaches stationed at each of the two big clocks in the chamber set the hands back several times. While the official records show adjournment at noon, it was actually 12.07 p.m.

Suicide With Dynamite

After killing his wife with a pick handle, Frank Verhovec went to the cellar of their home at Coy, a mining city near Homer City, Pa., and killed himself with a charge of dynamite. His body was blown to bits.

French Change Uniforms

The Poilus soon will be gay birds again with red trousers for regular duty and red stripes for parade. Army authorities made the change when the men tired of khaki and horizontal blue. Striking colors were abandoned during the war because they made shining targets.

Tragic Song, Then Dies

Immediately after singing a tragic song in a fashionable cabaret at Copenhagen, the popular singer, Knute Bergstrom, flung himself across the table. The public at first took no notice, supposing the singer to be acting a dramatic end to his song. They were horrified later to discover that he was dead. His heart apparently had given away under the strain.

St. Agnes de Dundee

Mr. Donat Leblanc of Massena, N. Y., spent a few days visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alcide Leblanc.

Miss Lucy Quenneville spent a few days visiting relatives and friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Elie Demers of Massena, N. Y., spent Sunday with relatives in this vicinity.



If baby has COLIC

A CRY in the night. Colic! No cause for alarm if Castoria is handy. This pure vegetable preparation brings quick comfort, and can never harm. It is the sensible thing when children are ailing. Whether it's the stomach, or the little bowels; colic or constipation; or diarrhea. When tiny tongues are coated, or the breath is bad. Whenever there's need of gentle regulation. Children love the taste of Castoria, and its mildness makes it safe for frequent use.

And a more liberal dose of Castoria is always better for growing children than strong medicine meant only for adult use.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

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Shredded Wheat is a real Lenten food which contains all the body-building elements in the whole-wheat grain. Nothing is added, nothing taken away. Light, nourishing and easily digested. Eat it with milk or cream and you will be healthy and strong, ready for every test of physical and mental endurance. Ready-cooked, the ideal Lenten food.

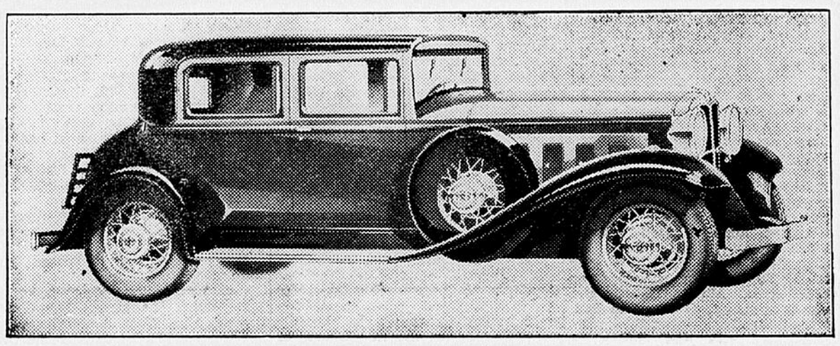
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The low, graceful lines of the New Willys Eight Coupe are beautifully expressive of new and advanced tendencies in design. Perfect symmetry and proportion are exemplified from the aristocratic hood to the smartly tailored back. Distinctive color combinations are appealing and lastingly attractive.

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Here You Buy the Best
Here You Pay Less

Canadian Cheese, lb.	.20	Quarts Plum Jam	.35
Shelled Walnuts, lb.	.40	Shirrifs Pure Fruit Jams, jar	.23
Shelled Almonds, lb.	.40	C. and B. Apricots, 4 tins	1.00
Peanuts, lb.	.10	3 pkgs. Corn Starch	.25
Dates, 3 pkgs.	.25	3 pkgs. Lux	.25
Mixed Candy, 2 lbs.	.25	Clover Leaf Salmon, tall tins 3 for	1.00
2 tins Blueberries	.25	Clover Leaf Salmon, half tins, 5 for	1.00
2 tins Pears	.25	Pure Lard, pound pkgs., 7 for	1.00
2 tins Spinach	.25	Pink Salmon, 8 tins	1.00
3 tins Tomatoes	.25	Pound pkg. good Coffee	.35
3 tins Peas	.25	Pound pk. Black Tea	.39
3 tins Pork and Beans	.25	Moth Balls, lb.	.10
19 oz. bottle Olives	.25	4 Grape Fruit	.25
Glass Barrel Peanut Butter	.25		
Fray Bentos Beef	.20		
Lobster, half tin	.35		
Crab Meat, half tin	.35		
Heinz Mustard	.10		
Quarts Mixed Mustard	.19		

Sweet Juicy Oranges, 25c, 35c, 50c.
Sausages, Hams and Bacon, low prices.

27 Bars of Pearl Soap One Dollar

The Store of Good Values
A. E. HUNTER

A Romance of Old Dundee

By A. P. Gardiner

CHAPTER XXVII

THE LOVE STORY OF ALBERT MACLEOD

The next autumn Lucy went away to boarding school and at vacation time a strange young man visited her at her home in Darrington. Then at the end of the Spring term, after Lucy had returned, one of the boys in the old class of the High School wrote me to say that Lucy was engaged to be married. How many times I had composed the letter to Lucy which was never posted'Lucy, you are my inspiration, soon I will be able to say to you that I can give you a home.' At a writing desk in his small room, he went over for the thousandth time, that plea which he never posted. I toiled with ceaseless energy. I had sacrificed the associations of him, to carve out for both, success which would give me the right to say to Lucy, "I can at last offer you my love and a home for us both." All these resolves and ambitions Albert did not communicate to Lucy. Were these acts of silence dictated by an over cautious mind or were the subtle workings of his heart's emotions stayed by the reports which had reached him, that Lucy his beloved, could so doubt his friendship, could so disregard the sacred ties of their hallowed memories as to accept the attentions of another?

True enough, Lucy was married that autumn. My invitation to her wedding was accompanied with a short note expressing the hope that I could attend the wedding.

CHAPTER XXVIII

Another period of time has swept along. Sad news had come to Albert, a fatal illness had attacked his father. Albert reached home in time to hear his father say to him, "I understand, my boy. It may come out all right yet. Albert, your mother will need you for a time."

We buried him in the shadow of the church from whose chimes in the belfry, he and Mary MacLeod had come to meeting for so many years. Albert's mother, Mary, begged him for a month's stay at the old homestead. His mother had taken his hand in hers one evening as they sat on the porch, Albert in the same chair where, at the same time in the evening, his father read the weekly Gleaner, and with his spectacles pushed high upon his forehead, he had engaged in a discussion with Mary over some editorial comment favorable to his views on one of his pet topics. "Stay with me, Albert. It won't be long now. For nearly sixty years, we have never been separated, your father from me. It won't be long." He felt the grasp of her hand loosen, and she sank back into her chair. Her left hand lay limp in the folds of her dress. An ashy whiteness had suffused her face, a sweet heavenly smile rested over her features. Side by side rest their bodies in the village churchyard. With the angels above, William and Mary are watching over us.

No one at the homestead nor in the village of Darrington know of my whereabouts. Many of the scenes of this childish romance of schoolboy days and schoolgirl days, lay before use in this Island Archipellago. "Should I stay on with you, while your new home goes on to completion, let me continue to be known as a visiting friend." "Stay as long as you like," came the friendly request. "Why, look Albert," cried his friend LeClare. "It's morning."

Dan, a brother of LeClare, found in Albert MacLeod, a congenial companion and upon several occasions he had confided to Albert the exact place over by the dead channel, where he had hooked the wily maskinonge, as he rowed near to the rush beds in the deep waters. A few days since, a beautifully designed river skiff had been delivered from the city, and to LeClare, Albert confided that his intention for the present was to frequent his haunts among the Islands of the Archipellago, and that his brother Dan would accompany him.

CHAPTER XXIX

LUCY MAYNARD VISITS THE ARCHIPELLAGO

Men's best laid plans cannot succeed against the inevitable. It is often thought that the intervention of time makes possible what Fate had willed otherwise.

Lucy Maynard's married life had been cut short by a fatal illness which left her a widow while yet in the first year of her married life. In those large hopeful eyes so frankly turned upon you, was a look of sadness. It was down the winding Salmon, she mused. "Oh, how well I remember, Albert at the oars and I in the stern of the boat, trailing my fingers in the water and thinking of the future. Yes, that same future which has brought me so much sadness and unhappiness already. On the morrow I will indulge my longings. It will be the anniversary of that day when cruel fate changed love into resentment, so that we drifted apart, Albert from me.

With Caleb, our family servant, my trusted friend, I will follow the winding Salmon to the same point of land, and there, resting within the basswood grove as we did on that day, I will look to find again the tree upon which we carved our initials, as we sat beneath its shade. The sun shone bright upon this day in June, and as Caleb rounded the point of land which lay in the shoals by the marshes he looked backward over the shoulder nearest shore, carefully selecting a landing. Lucy the while, watched intently a boat pushing out from a bay further up shore. A swiftly gliding boat it was, long and set low in the water. Graceful lines swept from the bow, and, touching the waves at the oar locks, rose again to gently curve into the rudder posts at the stern. Two men were occupants of the boat, which Caleb assured Lucy was new in those waters. The man at the oars quickly disappeared from sight, passing through a line of thin rushes and making for an Island across the Schneil Channel. Lucy appeared strangely affected. Caleb had now beached his skip in a sheltered cove, and was waiting, after having called to his mistress the second time to step ashore. The man lounging in the boat of the strangers, and guiding at the stern the craft as it stole swiftly away from shore, Lucy followed, held by a strange fascination, 'til he was lost to view.

Upon Tyon's point there was a small tavern run for the accommodation of people fishing and hunting thereabout, and a few cottages were set back from the shore fronting out upon the expanse of water looking toward the north bank of the Archipelago. Caleb went to exchange gossip with the fishermen, standing about the shore while Lucy strolled alone toward the basswood grove. Still and quiet was everything in nature. The bright rays of the noonday sun fell in quivering rays across the sight. Out upon the river, not a ripple disturbed its glassy surface. From up the Schneil channel came the chattering noises of a water hen, and the piping of snipes, who called from the rush beds farther up the river. Overhead in the trees a pair of golden robins sang as they builded their nest far out on an overhanging limb. The bumble bees hurried past on their way to the blossoming clover patch, and the distant call of a loon came from over the waters. Lucy stood beneath the high branching trees, and in the distance, toward the village of Darrington, she saw the church steeple glistening in the sun. It must be near here, she thought. Yes, it was at a tree trunk like the one in yonder clump, and thither she went training her leghorn hat by the ribbon strings, through the tall grasses. Sweet was the picture of grace and beauty left alone with her thoughts of love. Yes, it was here. Yes, yes, this is the tree, for there are the marks, the initials we cut. Suddenly she paused in her delight, for she had made another discovery. Someone had been before her. Around the foot of the very tree and leading away from it toward the riverbank, the grass had recently been trampled. Still in her surprise curiosity led her to follow the path through the grass to the shore. There she saw the fresh imprints upon the sand. Immediately she recognized the small bay, whose extending bank had partially concealed the strangers as they rowed away in the earlier day. A wistful, excited look had come over the childlike face of Lucy. One hand pressed her heaving bosom, while with the other she clung for support to a bending alder tree. Thoughts were in her mind that she dared not entertain—an apprehension that she had just missed seeing the lover of her childhood, who possibly had returned like a spirit from heaven to renew the anniversary of a time long past, but ever fresh in memory. It was then as she stood, her frail figure swayed to and fro by the flood of passionate recollections, that coming from behind her, sounded the voice of Caleb, her protector. "We will row away by the Schneil channel, Lucy," he said, "and going by the rush banks, touch at the Caristee Island. The old chief of the tribe of the St. Regis will be glad at our coming, and once more he will say to us that he is the friend of the palefaces."

Caleb True lived quietly on in his way, which called for no criticism, aroused no comment, enjoying the while the respect of those who knew him. He might have been the miller, the town gardener or an unassuming deacon in one of the churches, but as it was, he had lived long in the family of Lucy's father, tended the garden and cared for the household during the week, and upon the Sunday he proudly officiated as sexton in one of the village churches. To Lucy he had been a second father and to him in childhood she went for sympathy as she grieved over some fancied injustice done her. Caleb had known the romance of her school days, and he was now in full possession of the innermost thoughts of her soul, although she had not confided to him that the longing of the returned love of her girlhood was driving her forward in a mad desire to discover his whereabouts. While Caleb chatted with the fishing guides and riven men at Tyon's Point he gained the information that for several days past the same quickly speeding boat observed by Lucy had passed and repassed among the Islands, going from place to place with a restlessness and uncertainty of route altogether unusual among the frequenters of the perch banks or the haunts of the wily pike. Once they had touched at the Point, but only to inquire of the landlord for a lodging should they wish to return. Handsome and strong, they said he was, and with the air of a city stranger; but again he swiftly glided away, and into the nearest rushes, were soon hid from them the beautiful skiff of the boatmen, but they saw over the swaying reeds the heads of the wandering oarsmen as they crossed to Caristee, and later, as the darkness came upon them, the light of their camp fire shone on the Point of the Island. At once Caleb confided to Lucy the hopes which had arisen within him, and together they hurried to pursue them. Soon they had crossed the Schneil channel. Onward they sped, in their haste going through the narrow passes cut by a current of swift running water feeding the expanse of a broad lagoon. Meanwhile Caleb, a poor match for the fleet winged oarsman who unconsciously feld away in the distance, was fast exhausting his strength. Coming at last to the Island they saw the remains of a camp fire and fluttering by the side of the charred rocks Lucy discovered among the ashes the remains of a half burnt parchment, upon which had been written an address, and still upon the fragment but discolored, was a name which to Lucy had been lost but never forgotten. To Caleb in breathless haste she ran with the paper. "Look!" she cried, "'tis the name of MacLeod, of my Albert. My heart tells me truly, he is here in the Lake of St. Francis. Among the Islands of the Archipelago we must go search for him. True love will seek out the path of his wanderings, and before the passing of another sun two thirsting souls shall unite to wander no more in darkness. Among the trees on the point of the island curling upward in ringlets of blue, rose the smoke of the tepees of the Indians. Old and discrepit, but ever a friend to the white man, their chieftain, Caristee sat in the smoke of his camp fire.

Two suns gone by, my daughter, he sat where you are reclining, a pale face, wearied of rowing, another sad-hearted and restless. At dawn very early they departed. Down past the Islands and the marshes their boat glides on like a phantom and only at night are they seen, by the blazing camp fires, as they rest from their endless going.

Lucy listened, her heart filled with sweetness, to the says of the good Caristee. Overhead the skies shed a lustrous light, and out of the waters around them a stillness had come with the darkness. Filled was her heart with sweet dreams of love, and 'till the dawn of the coming day Lucy slept, her head upon the shoulder of Caleb, not awakening 'til the sun in the east came up in the midst of Arcadia.

Early in the hazy light of dawn they saw a column of smoke away on a distant island. Thither they headed their course. Drawing nearer among the cluster of islands, they watched for the camp of the strangers. Quickly the day was passing, no sight had they caught of the boatmen, and Caleb had tired of rowing. Lucy scanned closely every island in passing, piercing with a searching look the rush banks that lined the channels through which the boat silently glided. Hopefully she encouraged poor Caleb; love would reward his exertions and lighten the way of their going. At last they turned their boat homeward, through lakes where myriads of water lilies swayed and dipped with the waves as they came, then reaching the shoals of the Salmon, the sand bars across which they were passing shone white through the clear, limpid waters. Soon Caleb wearied of rowing, threw himself down at last to rest himself upon the banks of the Point of Tyons.

Restless, still following her heart's longing. Lucy sought out again the grove and the tree where before she had missed her lover by only a minute too late. In a moment of passionate abandon, she threw herself at the foot of the tree held by memories strong, so closely were they linked with the past. Into the same bay, coming nearer, ever nearer, darted the boat which moved so swiftly, urged on its course by the sinewy arms of the oarsman. Lightly from the seat in the stern sprang the athletic figure of the stranger. Hurriedly he looked about the shore, then leisurely sauntered toward the grove where upon another day he had come and gone so mysteriously. Not far had he been, when before him he saw, extended at the foot of a basswood tree trunk, a beautiful maiden. At a respectful distance stood the stranger. "She is asleep. It is Lucy!" he stammered, "and under this tree. What can it mean? Lucy, I love you! My darling! Why can't I tell it to you now?" he exclaimed, and unconsciously he outstretched his arms. By the angel of love she had been awakened and told that her lover was near. In an instant his manly form was before her. "It is I, Lucy. Be not afraid, but first tell me, why are you here?" "I am free, Albert," she cried, and I love you, and I came here to tell you, that I should wait for you now and forever." With a great flood of joy, Albert clasped to the heart his Lucy. Then they knelt as on that day of yore, and the stroke which then was omitted now they cut in the frame on the tree.

Frozen Pack Fruit

It has been demonstrated that fruit may be frozen in small containers and kept in good condition for a long time. The prospect is that before many years we shall no longer buy canned strawberries, blackberries, peaches, apricots or other delicate small fruit, but will buy them in frozen packages instead of cans.

Better frigid plants and better transportation will make that as practical as the shipping and selling of fish on ice to-day. A difference will be, however, that the fruits will be kept in cold storage for months and sold out of season in good condition. Further experimentation is necessary before we can be assured that such food will be safe and wholesome and before the process will become inexpensive enough to be commercialized.

Dewittville

Miss Arline McIntosh spent the week end in Huntingdon at the home of Mrs. R. Munro.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Henderson, of Montreal were week end visitors with Mrs. Hendersons mother, Mrs. Carr.

Mrs. André Vaillancourt went to Montreal on Monday morning to visit her husband who underwent on operation on Friday.

Mrs. M. Ruddock was a guest on Friday night at the celebration of a marriage anniversary of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rowe, Ormstown. Mrs. Ruddock's mother, Mrs. John Dunn, of St. Remi, came home with her, then returned to her own home on the afternoon train.

Mrs. Robert Sadler of Ormstown is visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dunn, of St. Remi, motored up on Sunday and spent Sunday and Monday with his sister, Mrs. M. Ruddock.

Farmers with sugar-bushes are all busy tapping their trees and preparing for the season of sugar making. The sap is supposed to run well in a season when there is lots of snow. This year fulfils one side of the contract, so we anticipate the fulfilment of the other side also.

The time of the spring equinox has passed, and now the time of longer days than nights has commenced, the time when the housewife's eye discerns the dust and cobwebs, etc. from the long, dark, shut-in days of winter, and she rushes to the housecleaning, which is to her a delight, but to the other members of the household very often a distraction.

Franklin Centre

Mrs. Belaire of Point St. Claire was the guest of her mother, Mrs. William McGill last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brooks were the guests of their son, Mr. Kenneth Brooks and family, Covey Hill, on Thursday.

Mr. Richard Cowen was the week-end guest of his daughter, Mrs. Williams in Ormstown.

Mrs. Belaire was the guest of Mrs. John Mehan last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Donnelly were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sample and Mrs. George Erskine, Covey Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Adams were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Whitehead.

Miss Elsie Johnston spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mrs. Willie Parham, who has spent most of the winter in Ormstown, returned home recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Middlemiss were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lamb, Covey Hill, on Sunday.

Glad to report Mrs. D. Frier, who has been very ill, is now recovering.

Miss M. Dunn was a recent guest of Mrs. B. M. Johnston.

Mr. James Leahy has returned home after spending a week with relatives in Ormstown.

Quickly Ends Itch of ECZEMA

"SOOTHA-SALVA" AMAZES MOTHER

"My baby had a bad case of eczema. But as soon as I applied 'Soothe-Salva' he stopped scratching and crying. His skin soon cleared." — Mrs. J. Laurence. "Soothe-Salva" ends itch at once. All druggists.

for SORE THROAT BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE

Acts like a flash

A SINGLE SIP PROVES IT

GILLETT'S Flake Lye

cleans the bathroom in half the usual time



■ Full strength for Sink Drains ■ Full strength for the toilet bowl ■ In solution for general cleaning

* Lye should never be dissolved in hot water.

ONE tablespoonful of Gillett's Lye dissolved in a gallon of cold* water provides an ideal, safe solution that quickly cleans everything in the bathroom.

Use it to wash walls, the floor, in the sink and bathtub . . . and remember, when you use Gillett's Lye, each is disinfected as well as cleaned with the one operation.

Once each week, pour full strength Gillett's Lye down the closet bowl and it will always be clean and free-running.

• • •

Gillett's Lye has dozens of other handy household uses. Send for the new FREE Gillett's Lye booklet describing the many ways it will help you with all your cleaning.

GILLETT'S Lye "Eats Dirt"

Easter Accessories

Easter Coats, expertly tailored from fine Tricotine in Spring shades. Price $18.50 and up.

Practical Tweed Coats for travel or sport wear. Carefully tailored to assure exceptional wear, $12.50 and up.

Fancy Collars are very stylish. Trim your new Dress or freshen up old ones with a fancy Georgette Collar combined with Crepe de Chene or Venise Point, $1.25 and up.

Hosiery colors are natural and stockings are dull. Here are two new shades that are finding favor with fashionable women. Koko —the clever colour that is neither grey nor beige, but a subtle blending of both. It goes with either black or brown Shoes, $1.00 a pair.

Inky—the dark, mellow tone that is perfect with navy or black for afternoon or evening wear, $2.00 a pair.

Pringle, Stark & Co.

Huntingdon, Que.

H. Desrosiers & Fils

Ste. Martine, Que.

Hay, Grain, Feed, Coal & Lumber

Close prices on lumber.

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Strong

With Capital and Reserves of over $74,000,000 and Assets in excess of $800,000,000, the Bank of Montreal, whose always-high percentage of liquid reserves is traditional, is one of the world's strongest banks.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

TOTAL ASSETS IN EXCESS OF $800,000,000

Over 650 branches throughout Canada

WAITING FOR 8.30



Mother and Anne had always been very close to one another. When Anne married and moved to another city, each missed the other greatly.

But one thing more than any other has helped to keep them close — the telephone. Every Friday evening Anne calls her mother by Long Distance . . . after 8.30 p.m. when the low night rates are in effect. During the week they both keep memos of topics they wish to discuss. Then there is no time lost . . . and nothing forgotten.

What if they are 120 miles apart! The telephone connection is made in about a minute — nearly always while Anne holds the line. Their voices are just as clear as on local, and the cost, after 8.30 p.m., is only 40 cents.

Evening rates on "Anyone" (station-to-station) calls begin at 7 p.m. Night rates begin at 8.30 p.m. Just give "Long Distance" the number you want — it speeds up the service. If you don't know the distant number, "Information" will look it up for you.

L. Gauthier, *Manager*

Dundee

By Peggy

The Consolidated School is closed until after Easter owing to an outbreak of Scarlet Fever. Miss Ethel Doig, Principal left Tuesday for Lachute, Que. to visit her parents and Miss Ada Kerr will visit friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fleming and family are moving this week to the farm they recently purchased from Mrs. Sam. Miller. We welcome them to Dundee Centre.

Mr. Henry Deschambault has been engaged as mail carrier, to carry the mail from Fort Covington to Dundee.

Mr. Angus Mainville of Chicopee Falls, Mass. had a severe stroke last week. He is a brother of Mr. Israel Mainville of this place.

Mrs. Jennie Fraser, Fort Covington, N.Y. accompanied by her niece, Mrs. Poirret of Montreal left Friday for Bermuda where they will spend a few weeks.

Mr. Josephus Lalumiere has rented Mr. Gordon Stewart's farm.

Mr. John Fleming spent Friday and Saturday in Montreal.

Miss Bessie Seaward of Glenelm was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Cameron.

Mr. Stanley Arnold spent a few days in Montreal visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Fraser and daughter Bernice of Glenelm, accompanied by Miss Mabel McMaster of Franklin (who were week end guests of their parents) spent Saturday in Huntingdon. The Misses Fraser and McMaster attended the Teachers' Meeting in the Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. Adison Mainville and family of Malone, N.Y. and Mr. and Mrs. Elie Demers and baby of Massena, N.Y. were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Israel Mainville.

A large number attended Mrs. Sam Miller's sale, and everything sold well.

Mr. T. A. Arnold of Huntingdon was a recent guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Arnold.

Mr. Jas. A. Arnold and son Stanley were Monday guests of Mr. Arnold's sisters, Mrs. Napier and Miss Martha Arnold, Fort Covington, N.Y.

Mr. H. B. Gardiner informs the correspondent that he received a letter from Mr. A. P. Gardiner, Daytona Beach, Florida. He states his health is much improved and at present is feeling pretty well. Mr. Gardiner is the writer of "A Romance of Old Dundee" which all our readers enjoy, and we are very grateful for this interesting story.

Mr. W. Derocher has rented Mr. G. W. Wilson's farm.

Saturday evening a special meeting of the council of Dundee Township was called. The purpose of the meeting was to appoint a Board of Health committee to deal with the present state of affairs within the township. The council was fully represented and the following men were appointed to the Board of Health. Dr. J. R. McEwen of Huntingdon is to be the chief medical officer and the other members are W. D. Fraser, W. J. McMillan, Adolphe Quenneville and Joseph Plante.

A business meeting of the Dundee Liberal Club was held in the Town Hall on Saturday evening, March 21. A good number were present. A number of motions were passed. The Club unanimously declared themselves in favor of sending a letter of condolence to the Taillon family, expressing the Club's sorrow over Walter's death. Next meeting to be held some time before nomination.

Roxham

Mrs. Fred Keddy and little grandson Arthur of Perry's Mills, N. Y., were guests on Monday of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. James Smith and two children Reggie and Marjorie spent Tuesday with Mrs. D. Hamill of Covey Hill.

Mrs. Harvey Smith and daughter Dot is recently visited Mrs. Guy Wing.

Miss Ada McClelland is visiting for awhile at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wallace.

Mrs. Arthur Smith and daughter Mildred were Tuesday evening guests to tea of Mr. and Mrs. H. Smith.

Nurse M. I. Elliott is spending some time at the home of Mr. W. Doolittle, Champlain, N. Y., caring for Mrs. Doolittle, who is quite ill.

Mrs. John Smith and daughter Myrtle spent Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Akester.

Mrs. Robt. Campbell and daughter Anna of Hemmingford, were visitors on Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Glass.

Miss Ada McClelland was a Wednesday evening guest to tea of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Wallace.

Mrs. James Akester recently visited her mother, Mrs. W. McNaughton, Hemmingford.

Mr. and Mrs. James Duncan were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith on Tuesday.

Mrs. Raymond Hebert of Mooer's, N. Y., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hebert.

Miss Thelma Cookman of Henrysburg and Mr. Kenneth Akester were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith.

Mrs. Betsey Wing returned home on Sunday after spending the past two weeks with Mrs. Guy Wing and family.

Mrs. Wm. Akester spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. R. Akester, Sr.

Mrs. Betsey Wing was a guest on Friday of Mrs. H. Smith.

The men in this vicinity are busy with their syrup making. All are hoping for a good season.

Miss Mae Akester was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Akester.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith were Sunday evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Akester.

Many ideals, like many people look good until you try them out.

Mrs. Jones—"What kind of interior decoration does your husband prefer?"

Mrs. Smith—"Well, just between you and me, it's corn and beef and cabbage."

SPRING HATS

Assortment latest style Easter hats in this week-end.

New shades and models
Prices reasonable.

Mde. D. Boivin
Huntingdon, Que.

Riverfield-Aubrey

Bullet Extracted from Hip of John McKell.

Mr. John McKell who at the present is a patient in a Toronto hospital recently underwent an operation on his hip, the doctors extracting a bullet which had been lodged there twenty-three years ago. While a young lad, attending Gault Institute, Valleyfield, John was accidently shot by a school-fellow who did not know the gun was loaded, the bullet lodging in his hip and remaining there until removed by this operation. His many friends will be glad to know he is getting along nicely and trust he will return home soon, much improved in health.

A Euchre and dance was held in Riverfield Curling rink on Friday evening, when the prizes curled for during the past season, were presented to the winners.

Mrs. James Graham of Brysonville has been guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Easton, for the past week.

Mrs. W. English and children of Ormstown were the guests, the past week, of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McClanaghan.

Mrs. James, and Miss Lizzie Rorison are guests in Howick of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Rorison.

Mrs. J. Robert McKell entertained a number of little girls on Friday, March the 20th on the occasion of her little daughter's fifth birthday. All reported a very pleasant afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ewart Orr are moving into the A. P. Cameron house, Aubrey, for the summer.

Glad to report that little Billie Black who underwent an operation for mastoids, in the Children's Memorial Hospital, is progressing nicely and expects to be out of the hospital on Monday.

Mr. Angus Black spent Monday in Montreal.

Mrs. F. G. Easton returned home on Thursday after spending the past week in Montreal.

Messrs. Leslie and Lawrence Cameron spent the week end visiting friends in Riverfield and Aubrey.

Glad to report that Mr. Ernest Stewart, who underwent an operation in a Winnipeg Hospital, is progressing nicely.

Mrs. W. W. Orr spent a few days recently in Ormstown, the guest of Mrs. E. Hooker.

A Euchre was held in Aubrey Curling rink on Saturday evening. Cards played at nine tables, the prize winners being Mrs. A. A. Allen and Mr. Morris Robb.

Rev. James Payton was the week end guest of Mr. Donald Black.

Mrs. W. W. Orr is confined to the house with a severe cold.

Covey Hill

The death of Mrs. Jane Upton occurred on Wednesday, March 18th at the home of her sister, Mrs. Margaret McNeil, Mooers, Forks.

Messrs. Brault and Menard of Mrs. Wm. Milne of Lowell, Mass. Hemmingford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Bourdon on Tuesday.

has been visiting relatives on the Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Erskine and Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Semple and Mrs. Erskine Sr. last week.

Everybody has been busy tapping. Mr. W. A. Churchill has already made about 15 gals. syrup. About 800 sap spouts have been found missing from Mr. W. R. Perry's sugar-camp.

Mr. John Davidson has been spending some time at Mr. John Waddell's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira McKinney of Ellenburg were guests at "Keithburn" on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Waddell were recent guests at the home of Mr. Indell Waddell.

Mr. Chas. Collins of Hemmingford was a guest at Mr. W. R. Perry's last Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Young spent Friday night at the home of Mr. E. R. Lowden.

Miss Jean Edwards returned to Boston last Friday and Nurse Bryson was able to leave her patient at "Keithburn" and return to her home on Monday.

Report has it that a second still was located in this district last week by patrolmen from Hemmingford.

Mrs. C. R. Lamb visited a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Sutton and family.

Mr. W. L. Derick was a visitor last Saturday at the home of Mr. W. E. Sutton.

Mr. Emmett Jackson and Miss Clara Jackson were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Sutton.

Rockburn

Sugarmaking is in full swing this week in this section and while there is a plentiful supply of sap the work is being carried on under adverse conditions. While the snow in the open is gradually disappearing under the rays of the sun, we have experienced no real thaw, and there are still from two to three feet in the woods, with occasional drifts much deeper. This makes gathering very difficult, and on account of unfavorable market reports some are contenting themselves with working only part of their sugar orchard.

Mr. D. Lindsay of Clarenceville is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lindsay.

An aviation enthusiast says that flying in an airplane is at safe as sleeping in bed. But we can't forget that statistics show that more people die in bed than anywhere else.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

Athelstan

By Adda-Lyne

The Women's Missionary Society of the United Church held their monthly meeting Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. N. W. Reese. Readings on Missions in Japan were given by different members and a most interesting letter from Miss Barbara McNaughton of China was read. Plans were made for the Easter Thank-Offering meeting which is to be held on April 16th.

Mr. H. R. McCracken of Huntingdon spent the week end with friends.

Mr. E. Elliott of Montreal spent the week end at the home of Mrs. Tena Cairns. Mrs. Elliott has also been her guest for the past three weeks.

Misses Arnold, Young and Cameron attended the Teachers' Association meeting, held in Huntingdon on Saturday.

Glenelm

Miss Bessie Seward spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh A. Cameron, Dundee.

We are glad to report that Mr. John Graham, who has been a patient in the Montreal General Hospital for several weeks, has sufficiently recovered to be able to return to his home here.

Messrs. Ira Gordon, Mark Alford, Nicol Stark and Ralph Lavery and the Misses Grace and Claire Gordon spent Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter McGibbon, Westville, N.Y.

The many friends of Miss Enid Stewart are glad to learn that she has sufficiently recovered to be able to return to her home after spending several weeks in the hospital in Montreal. We all hope for her speedy restoration to health.

The Beaver

"Nancy Lee"

The "500" Club spent an enjoyable afternoon at the hospitable home of Mrs. D. Moody on Thursday, March 19th. Prize winners were Mrs. S Cameron and Mrs. J. E. Platt. Delicious refreshments were served to the members and visitors by the hostess, assisted by her daughters, Misses Eleanor and Dorothy Moody. Next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. W. C. McGibbon.

Mrs. J. D. Ferguson spent a few days recently with Mr. and Mrs. P. Reid and other friends in Montreal.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Thomson on Tuesday were Mr. and Mrs. Forbes of Massena and Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Dingwell of Regina.

The Big Storm

Our boss sent us to interview the prognosticator who lays out the weather, 12 months in advance, for the medical almanac. We expected to see a venerable chap with enough chin whiskers to stuff a mattress. Instead we found a smart young man concise mustachios like quotation marks directly under his nostrils. He was in the office of Powker's Peculiar Pellets.

"How come," we said, bitterly, "you didn't predict the big snow storm?"

"Have a pellet," he said, suavely, changing the subject with remarkable adroitness, and passing us the circular box.

We chewed a mouthful of them savagely.

"They have a horrid taste," we snapped, simply not caring how we sauced him.

He bowed until his forehead touched the floor.

"The customer is always right," he riposted, with Chesterfieldian unctuousness.

"Let us get round to the subject again," we prompted.

"Certainly! Follow me!" he said, leaving the office abruptly. We followed.

"This is the rounding room," he explained, opening a door. "The pills are cut into little squares, and are then sandpapered, and sandpapered, and sandpapered until they are round."

We watched them doing it. There were millions of girls, each holding a square pill between thumb and forefinger, while other millions of girls sandpapered them until they were spherical, that is, the pills.

"But," we said, musingly, while we roguishly spirited pellets up into the air from between compressed lips, hoping they might adhere to the ceiling, "but don't they ever sandpaper the thumbs and make them bleed?"

"No," he said, adjusting his Adam's apple, nonchalantly, "for that would turn the pills blue, all our help being composed of blue-blooded, Russian refugee Princesses. And we much prefer the brighter, more cheerful reds and pinks from the ink bottle for our pellets."

"But that storm?" we maundered, concisely.

"Why bring that up?" he answered, in a so-called laughing manner.

"Our boss—"

"Well, I'll tell you," he said, confidentially. "Once upon a time our Russian employees used to do nothing except eat caviar and look at the snow. We had run out of caviar temporarily, so we just had to let it snow to keep peace in our one big family. Put that in your pipe and smoke it, old floater!"

We floated away, chewing pills and waving to him until we were out of sight.

So that explains the storm.

A Quaint Palm Sunday Custom

There still exists at the little town of Caistor in Lincolnshire, England, a Palm Sunday custom of a very quaint nature, which could hardly have been observed until the present day if it had not been linked up with tenure of property. A person representing the proprietor of the estate of Broughton comes into the porch of Caistor Church on Palm Sunday while the first lesson is being read and cracks a whip three times which he thereupon lays aside. Retiring for a moment to a seat in the church he comes to the Minister during the second lesson and with the whip held upright and fastened to its upper end a purse containing thirty pieces of silver, he offers the money to the Minister. Then he kneels before the clergyman, waves the whip three times round his head and remains at his feet until the end of the lesson when he is permitted to retire. It is said that the whip of Caistor generally called a gad whip is the sole surviving relic of an elaborate ceremonial referring to the progress of Christ through the streets of Jerusalem on Palm Sunday riding on an ass.

An Easter Dessert

A most attractive Easter dessert is made by filling the empty egg shells with different colored gelatines. Liquid gelatine, colored and flavored as one pleases, is poured through the opening in the small end of the shell. A small funnel made of stiff paper is an aid in pouring the gelatine into the shell. Let the gelatine stand at least eight hours to become firm and very cold.

When ready to serve, dip each egg into hot water. This melts the gelatine on the shell. Then crack shell in many places and remove. Pile the eggs on a chilled serving dish and serve with whipped cream. Variegated "eggs" can be made by using two or three different flavors and colors of gelatine in one shell. If you fill an egg shell with water, pour it out and carefully measure, so you will have a definite idea of how much gelatine to prepare for the number of eggs you want to fill.

The Artistic Room

The first thing to do in planning the arrangement of a room is to determine its center of interest. This may vary with the seasons. In the summer, it may be a door or window through which one may have a fine view of fresh air. In the winter, the center of interest is usually the fireplace, if there is one, or the reading table, or a cluster arrangement of davenport, table and lamp, or the spot which attracts most people because of its comfort, and activities—the social center, we might call it.

Having this center of interest, we should do what we can to emphasize it. We might regard it as the solar system, about which our world rotates. It would have planets, then satellites about them. The planets are the larger pieces of furniture, which balance each other and stand at either side. The satellites are the lesser furnishings and accessories grouped about these.

For example, on either side of the fireplace might be an easy chair and reading lamp, or a bookcase on one side and a tall clock on the other, or a davenport on one side with a wing chair and an end table on the other. The balancing pieces should have enough importance to be worthy a place near the central motif, but they should be subordinate to it.

Over the fire-place wall brackets and a beatiful picture or fine tapestry emphasize the importance of this center and carry the interest upward, above the level of the other furniture of the room.

The other walls of the room, while less important, should be balanced, too. The principles of balance, comfort, color and harmony or contrast all add to the charm of a room. If the rugs, curtains, and walls are plain, add a little life by gay colored design in upholstery or more decorative pattern in furniture, or lights. Design and decoration are easily overcome and should be introduced with discretion, but they are needed to give vitality to the room of plain backgrounds. On the other hand, use plain furnishings to give contrast to the room already rich in design.

FERTILIZING SOD ORCHARDS IN QUEBEC

(Experimental Farms Note)

In Quebec orchards, the majority of which are in sod, the correct maintenance of soil fertility is, as elsewhere, somewhat complicated and influenced by factors other than straight production of crop. The market, in which Quebec grown fruit is sold, favours a highly coloured apple, and, the varieties most commonly grown are red-skinned. It is, therefore, desirable that soil fertility be maintained at a level high enough to obtain a good crop, and, yet permit satisfactory colouring of the fruit. Also, owing to the comparative severity of the climate in this province, it is essential that apple trees enter the winter in a well matured condition, as otherwise winter injury may result. Accordingly the period of growth must be confined to the early part of the season, and retarded during late summer, so that the wood of the trees can harden up and mature thoroughly. Early maturing of the wood also creates a favourable condition for the development of colour on the fruit. To meet these requirements, the best results in maintaining soil fertility can be obtained with commercial fertilizers.

For the past ten or twelve years, the practice of applying nitrogenous fertilizers only to orchards has been generally followed. The exponents of this system, while admitting the necessity of minerals, chiefly phosphorus and potash, in apple tree nutrition, assume that there are sufficient of these in most orchard soils to meet apple tree requirements for many years. There is now, however, evidence available indicating that this "nitrogen alone" program has been carried far enough.

In a co-operative experiment, conducted in Mr. A. W. Buzzell's orchard, at St. Paul d'Abbotsford, Que., and supervised from the Dominion Experimental Station, Lennoxville, Que., excellent results have been obtained from the use of a complete fertilizer. With the variety Wealthy, the average yield per tree, for the past five years, with nitrate of soda only, as a fertilizer, was 4.51 bushels. Where nitrate of soda and superphosphate were used the yield was 5.87 bushels, and, with a complete fertilizer, made up of nitrate of soda, superphosphate and muriate of potash, the yield was 6.35 bushels. Similar results were also obtained with the variety Fameuse, the crop being approximately thirty per cent larger where the complete fertilizer was used, than where nitrogen only was applied.

Although conditions vary, it is probable that in many orchards throughout the province, favourable results would follow the use of a complete fertilizer. Also, while it is conceivable that in the vast store of plan food in our soils, there may be sufficient phosphorous and potash to meet apple tree requirements for many years, it is beyond the bounds of reason to assume that they are inexhaustible. Accordingly, in orchards that are not responding favourably to nitrogen only, a complete fertilizer should be tried. Such a fertilizer, based on actual tree requirements, should contain 9 per cent nitrogen, 5 per cent phosphoric acid, and 7 per cent potash. A good general rule to follow is to apply sufficient nitrate of soda, or sulphate of ammonia, to promote satisfactory wood growth. To this add one-half as much phosphoric acid as nitrogen and two-thirds as much potash. For a twenty-year old tree, with a spread of twenty feet and a trunk eight inches in diameter, the usual requirements will be 8 pounds of nitrate of soda, or 6½ pounds of sulphate of ammonia, 4 pounds of superphosphate and two pounds of muriate of potash. Other fertilizers, such as basic slag or the newer synthetic fertilizers, should all prove satisfactory, providing the correct balance of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash is maintained.—F. S. Browne, Dominion Experimental Station, Lennoxville, Que.

Another reason aside from the purely sentimental, that we don't get rid of our old car is that we hate to throw so many dependent garage mechanics out of work.—The Ohio State Journal.

Canals Earliest Large Transportation Works

Canals were the earliest large transportation works in Canada. One of the first locks was a small one constructed by the Hudson's Bay Company at Sault Ste. Marie and was destroyed by the United States troops in 1814. Another to be built was at the Lachine Rapids in the St. Lawrence above Montreal in 1825, followed by the Welland Canal in in 1829 to overcome the obstacle of Niagara Falls. The Rideau Canal (military in primary purpose), the St. Lawrence System and the Chambly Canal followed, today there are six canal systems under the Dominion Government, namely: (1) between Fort William and Montreal, (2) from Montreal to the International Boundary near Lake Champlain, (3) from Montreal to Ottawa, (4) from Ottawa to Kingston, (5) from Trenton to Lake Huron and (6) from the Atlantic Ocean to Bras d'or lakes in Cape Breton. The total length of the waterways comprised in these systems is about 1,594 statute miles. Among projected canals the most important are the Georgian Bay route and the deepening of the St. Lawrence waterways including the new Welland ship canal. As illustrating growth, freight traffic through the Welland has increased from about 1½ million tons in 1872 to 7 2-5 millions in 1929. Total canal traffic in 1929 reached 13,700,000 tons which was 5 million tons less than the record made in 1928. Up to the end of September, 1930, grain shipments have been heavier than in 1929 and the Welland and St. Lawrence canals show increases of 870,000 tons and 250,000 tons, respectively, over last year's traffic, but are still well below the 1928 tonnage. Light iron ore and coal traffic has been the chief factor in the decrease of 12 million tons through the Sault Ste. Marie locks up to Sept. 1930.

The New Welland Ship Canal which has recently been completed is generally acknowledged to be one of the great engineering feats of the world. The lock gates were first opened on April 21, 1930 but the official opening of the canal is scheduled for the spring of 1931. The Dominion Government had expended $112,892,000 net on the construction works up to March 31, 1930, including $9,378,626, net, during the fiscal year 1930.

The depth of water on the sills is 30 feet, which enables present lake vessels of the deepest draught to travel from upper lake ports to Prescott without breaking bulk. When passage through the St. Lawrence rapids has been made possible for these vessels by the construction of canals of equal depth to the new Welland, access may be had to the port of Montreal. The total length of the canal is 27.7 miles and the estimated time for a vessel to pass through it is 8 hours. There are seven locks and one guard lock on the canal, which overcome a total drop of 326.5 feet from lake Erie to Lake Ontario.

Chateauguay Basin

Fire, a Good Servant but a Bad Master.—

A disastrous fire accurred at the home of Mrs. W. A. Jack, by which the family were left homeless, on Saturday the 21st. The family was in town with the exception of Robert, who heard the first crackling of the fire in the garret. He was unable to make any headway by himself and when the neighbors assembled the fire had gained considerable headway. The fire engine which is owned by the Town of Chateauguay and the Village of Chateauguay, appeared on the scene after several mishaps and by usurping the water supply prevented the pail brigade from holding back the fire from the main house. After quite a delay the head engineer found that the teeth of the rotary pump were stripped and the pump was useless. By this time the fire had gained control and the house was burned to the foundations. It was thought that the pump had not been properly drained and frost had broken the teeth.

Last Winter's Event.—

The last event for the winter of St. Andrew's Society took place last Friday. Bowling, at which the ladies carried off the honors from the gentlemen, games for prizes, and other social events were the order of the evening and a very congenial and pleasant time was had by all the members present.

Ice conditions are considered treacherous and only a few foolhardy people are crossing our river. The ice right at the Basin has all melted but no report of any shoving at the different rapids is reported. This is very unusual.

Macaroni Meat Loaf

Cook ½ pound macaroni until tender. Drain and mix with 1 cup bread crumbs, ¾ cup raw hamburg, 1 tablespoon chopped onion, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 cup milk, ¼ teaspoon pepper. Pour into greased tin and bake about 35 minutes. Serve with creole sauce.

Creole Sauce—Fry 1 slice onion in butter until brown; add ½ green pepper and 1 stalk celery chopped. Add 1 small can tomatoes and cook until liquid is evaporated 1-3. Thicken with flour, as for gravy.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the kindness and sympathy shown to us by all our friends and neighbors who assisted us in any way during the death and burial of our dear husband and father, the late Stephen Hadley. For the beautiful flowers, to Rev. Mr. King and members of the choir.

Mrs. Jessie Hadley
Elmer, Robert and Edna
Hemmingford, Que.

BORN

Sloan—At Rockburn, Que., on March 19th, 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sloan, a son.

DIED

Hadley—At Hemmingford, Que., on March 22, Stephen Hadley, aged 56 years.

Lackey—At Rialto, Calif., on March 2nd, Mrs. T. H. Lackey (née Mary Wise).

Lucas—At Dewittville on Sunday, March 15th, John Fitzroy Lucas, aged 73 years, formerly of Greene, Butler County, Iowa, U. S. A.

Wilson—At the home of her daughter, Mrs. John A. Carr, Trout River, on March 23rd, 1931, Catherine A. Edgar, widow of the late Wm. Wilson, in her 94th year.

Cameron—In loving memory of Mrs. A. P. Cameron, who died on Wednesday, March 26th, 1930, aged 67 years.

Farewell, Mary; farewell, Mary;
Peaceful be thy silent rest!
Slumber sweetly, God knew best,
When to call thee home to rest.
Farewell, Mary; farewell, Mary;
We have said our last farewell,
Till we meet beyond the river,
Happy there with thee to dwell.

Inserted by her sorrowing husband, Archie.

Durry—"Dir you ever hear of the collegiate flower?"

Dempsey—"No, what's its name?"

Durry—"The blooming idiot."

"I've changed my mind."

"Well, does it work any better?"

Gent's Furnishings

Easter Hats

Spring Coats

New Men's Suits

W. A. Derochie
Huntingdon, Que.

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W. E. LEFEBVRE'S

NUMBER 222 WON

Last week's prize of a silk dress was won by Miss Merle Clark

$5.00 Value Prize

Drawn for again next Tuesday. Maybe you'll be the lucky winner. One coupon with every $1. cash purchase.

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We specialize in individual buying. Therefore we have an exclusive line.

Luxite Hosiery and Fine Shoes

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Dress in Lombardi's Preferred Clothes, Spring Suits and Topcoats.

Suits $13.75 to $35.00

We sell the famous Richmond shoe

Big sale of light and heavy rubbers
Men's rubber boots $2.75 to $4.00

Job basket light rubbers all sizes, 39c pair

Men's Work Shirts, 69c to $1.25.

Racine's heavy grey striped Overalls, reg. $1.75 now $1.39.

Wallpapers—the latest designs, 15c to 35c double roll.

New low prices on Paints and Varnishes. Special heavy grey paint $1.49 gal. Boiled paint oil 89c gal.

Fresh Groceries

We specialize in giving high class fresh groceries at the lowest possible prices.

6 lbs. fresh Rolled Oats 25c
Bologna, 2 lbs., ... 25c
Shortening, 2 lbs. 25c

W. E. Lefebvre
Phone 79, - - - - - Huntingdon.

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Starting over business on a new system. No credit. Everything for cash only. But remember it is you who will profit by our new low prices. Some prices have been cut by 40 per cent. Read over some of these items. You'll be convinced.

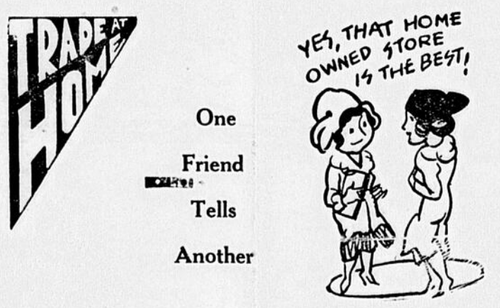
Potatoes, bag	90c
Print Butter, 5 lbs. lots, lb.	33c
Cheese, white and yellow, 2 lbs. up, per lb.	19c
Pure lard, lb. print	16c
Macaroni, bulk, 3 lbs.	25c
Sunkist oranges, 2 doz.	48c
Lemons, doz.	29c
Tomatoes, 2 lb. tin	12c
Corn, tin	12c
Peas, tin	10c
Beans, tin	9c
Rajah Pears	19c
Barley Coffee, lb.	25c
Green tea, Japan, 2 lb. lots, lb.	35c
Nursery biscuits, 2 lbs.	22c
Wax string beans, tin	12c
Shortening, lb.	14c
Glass wash board	52c
Tin wash board	34c

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Easter Customs of Many Lands

Although many of the old customs that were once associated with the Church's great festival of Easter have fallen into desuetude some of them still remain in many parts of England and other countries of Europe and a few of them have been transplanted to the New World. The custom of distributing Paschal eggs which was once universally observed by all Christians is not now so generally observed although children still take a delight in coloring their eggs for the festival. In Washington it has long been the custom to have an Easter Egg party on Easter Monday and the hundreds of children who are invited to the party get great fun out of their games and by their search for colored eggs which are hidden in all sorts of places.

In the Midlands of England there is a quaint custom of "lifting" and "heaving." On Easter Monday the men of the village lift the women off their feet when they meet them and on the following day in order to retaliate the women go about in pairs and by joining their hands across each other's wrists form a stool from which they are able to "heave" the men folk.

In Durham on Easter Monday the men claim the privilege of taking off the woman's shoes, which are then given back to her and the next day the women retaliate.

In Germany it is the custom in many districts for the parish clergy to go round to the houses of their parishioners on Saturday night, carrying small white cakes about an eighth of an inch thick and from five to seven inches in diameter. In return for the offer of these cakes every member of the family makes some offering to the church.

In Rome the centre of interest is, of course, St. Peter's where the Pope says mass with every imposing accessory than can be devised. He is carried into the church with much pomp seated in his sedia gestatoria and his vestments blaze with gold. On his head he wears the famous tiara, a tall round gilded cap in the form of a triple crown which is supposed to typify spiritual power, temporal power and the union of both. Besides him are borne the flabelli or large ostrich feather fans in which are encrusted the eyelike parts of peacock feathers which signify the eternal vigilance of the Church. A rich canopy deeply fringed is borne over his head. After officiating at mass the Pope is borne back again through the nave of the church and ascends a balcony over the central doorway. There rising in his chair of state with his principal officers around him he pronounces the benediction. The streets of Rome are packed on this occasion and in the evening the dome of St. Peter's is brilliantly lighted up.

In several parishes in England and notably at Biddenden in Kent money derived from an old bequest is distributed on Easter Sunday to the poor and needy of the parish and some of the stipulations surrounding these gifts are a relic of the past and somewhat out of harmony with the present age although they are preserved as a tradition of the past.

A Toronto man in search of his pants, entered the wrong room and got into a fight. If they were short pants he was after, he'd have lots of them when the scrap was on.

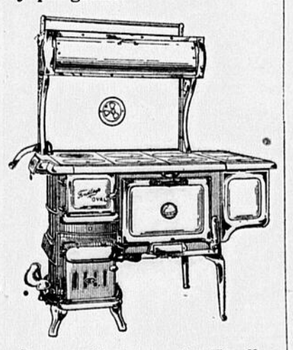
In London, England, a German has made two statues of Earl Haig, both of which have been found unsatisfactory. Haig and Haig not making good? Better let a Scotchman try.

Boys! Girls! Big PRIZE CONTEST

Ten Wonderful Prizes

1st Prize—C. C. M. Bicycle.
2nd Prize—Wrist or Pocket Watch.
3rd Prize—Toilet Set or Tool Kit.
4th Prize—Fountain Pen and Pencil.
5th Prize—Roller Skates.
6th Prize—Camera.
7th Prize—Bathing Suit.
8th Prize—Boy's Military Brushes or Girl's' Purse.
9th Prize—Boy's Football or Girl's Compact.
10th Prize—Baseball Glove or String of Pearls.

Listen in on CKGW Toronto, every Friday night at 6 p.m. Hear the Findlay Rangers with their rollicking cowboy program.



Learn all about the Findlay Contest and the ten big prizes offered to boys and girls 16 years of age and under and the free Range to your parents if you win the first prize. Full particulars over the radio. See dodgers for styles of Ranges.

Findlay's Electric
Wood & Coal Ranges

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Health Service

OF THE

Canadian Medical Association

Edited by

GRANT FLEMING, M.D. — ASSOCIATE SECRETARY

CORRECT EATING

A great deal of thought and considerable amount of attention are given, in many nomes, to the selection and preparation of the meals. This is as it should be, and it is desirable also that the food, as it comes to the table, be eaten in such a manner that the body will be able to make the best possible use of it.

Meals should be eaten quietly, and there should not be any hurry and rush in the dining-room. Food is not readily digested when the body is tired. If the individual is tired, a rest before eating will aid digestion, as will also a meal that is eaten quietly and calmly.

Arguments or scoldings should never be carried on at meal-time. Emotional upsets, anger or worry interfere with digestion. Meal-time should be a cheerful and happy time.

The body is better able to digest food when meals are taken regularly. The regular meal-time gives the digestive system the periods of rest which it requires. If meals are taken at all hours, or if there is eating between meals, there is no time left for the organs of digestion to rest.

Food should be thoroughly chewed before it is swallowed. Do not be afraid to use your teeth. Using the teeth is one of the best ways of keeping teeth and gums in a healthy state.

There is no objection to the moderate use of beverages with meals, but they should only be taken when there is no food in the mouth—never used to wash down food before it has been thoroughly chewed.

When sitting down to the table, it is not wise to drink cold water before the meal begins. At that time, the blood vessels of the stomach are dilated and the gastric juices are active. Under such conditions a dash of cold water is undesirable as it causes the blood vessels to contract, and checks the secretion of the gastric juice.

Cold water or milk should be drunk slowly and taken during the meal not before solid food is taken.

Moderation should be practised at all times. It is harmful to overeat. Excess does harm; it throws an undue strain on the body and so wears the tissues out early. Premature old age generally means that moderation has not been practised.

Eat moderately, eat slowly, and make meal-time a happy, restful time—that is the way to eat.

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

The Gore

Mission Band Meetings.—

On Thursday afternoon the Shiny Mission Band held their regular meeting in the Gore School. In the absence of the director, the meeting was led by the teacher, Miss M. Salter. The children spent an hour in making wash cloths and knitting. The President called the meeting to order and conducted it according to rules in the directors' book, Scripture reading by the leader, prayer followed the call to worship. The Secretary read the minutes and called the roll. Collection 51c. The lesson read by the teacher and story of Friends from Finland. After singing, "Springtime's Coming," the children joined hands and repeated the Mizpah.

The Sunny Mission Band met on Friday afternoon, March 20th in the Johnstons school, with thirteen members present. The meeting opened in the usual manner by the President, Muriel Graham. The Secretary Hazel Henderson read the minutes and called the roll. The lesson was read by the teacher, Miss M. McGerrigle. Wash cloths were distributed to the children to be made at home. Collection 71c, birthday money 10c.

Accident Proves Serious.—

While sawing wood last week at Mr. Duncan Neely's, we are sorry to report Mr. Leslie Cameron met with an accident. As a log was loaded on the table it came in contact with the crow-bar which struck him, fracturing his nose. Mr. Cameron was taken immediately to Dr. E. Moore who set the break. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. J. Goodfellow, Miss Alice Goodfellow, Huntingdon were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Anderson.

Mrs. Jane Henderson was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Robt. Elder, Athelstan, on Thursday.

Mr. Gerald Henderson spent a few days the past week visiting at the home of Mr. J. B. McMillan, Huntingdon.

Mr. D. Anderson, Miss D. Stewart, Mrs. Stewart of Malone were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Whaley, Gladys and Greta were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. McGregor, Boyd Settlement on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Graham, Lyell and Muriel, Mrs. Jas. Graham spent a day the past week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Dear, Chateaugay.

Hot Cross Buns

The hot cross buns eaten at Easter are only the successors of the cakes which the pagan Saxons eat in honor of their goddess Eastre. It has been usual since earliest days in the Christian era to mark these cakes or "simnels" with the sign of the Cross. The Christian clergy being unable to prevent the people from eating these cakes according to custom established for centuries, sought to expel the paganism by signing them with the sign of the Cross.



SUITS TO ORDER

New Spring and Summer woollens in all the newest patterns are here for your inspection. Order that suit and topcoat—and be ready to greet the new season at Eastertime. Suits to order, $28. and up. Topcoats, $25. to $40.

F. Lefebvre & Son
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How to Color Easter Eggs

Every child is delighted with a gaily-colored egg, and in the neighborhoods where there are many children and the custom of exchanging Easter eggs prevails, many a mother is "put to it" to know just how to meet her obligations.

If, when eggs are used in cooking, a small hole is made at the small end of the egg and the contents are shaken out through the hole, quite fascinating things can be done with the shells without the loss of the egg. Faces can be painted on the empty and well-washed and dried shell. The broken end of the egg is then pasted to a strong piece of cardboard. Clever fingers fashion cunning hats in bright colors from crepe papers and paste them to the top of the egg. Children adore these egg faces under their gay hats and great variety of expressions, colors and styles in head gear can be made.

Candies in Shells

Another thing to do with the empty shells is to dye them carefully on the outside, dipping them into the dye as far as possible, but not letting any of it get inside. Then the shells, after thorough drying, are filled with tiny candies. The end is covered with tissue paper which is pasted firmly on the egg over the hole.

Half of an egg shell can be painted and pasted onto a firm square of cardboard, making a little cup. These can be filled with candies or nuts and used for party favors.

If eggs are to be colored they should always be cooked before dyeing. Small fingers are never too sure and a broken raw egg is an unpleasant thing.

Calico Eggs

There's an old, old trick of tying an egg up in bright colored calico and simmering it in water for half an hour. Let cool in the water, then lift out and remove cloth, and the imprint of the pattern is on the egg.

For a lovely golden brown egg, just the kind the Easter bunny is sure to leave under the bushes at the very edge of the lawn, use the outside leaves of dried onions. Put onion hulls, eggs and water to cover in a large pan, and simmer until the desired color. These eggs can be eaten after coloring, if wanted.

There are excellent Easter egg dyes on the market, giving full instructions on every package, that make bright and many colored eggs. But always be sure the eggs are hard boiled before using any dye or stencil.

EUCHARISTIC CONGRESS ATTRACTS THOUSANDS

Dublin's population will be trebled the third week in June when more than a million Roman Catholic pilgrims will visit the cnty for the International Eucharistic Congress. Fourteen Cardinals are expected. Nearly every country in the world will send large contingents and 4,500 are expected from Belgium. Canada and the United States are preparing to send thousands to attend the Congress.

Inside A Tornado

Probably never before has a man had such an experience. And never again, in all probability, will anyone else. The forces of nature work with such terrifying velocity, and such awful possibilities of fatal injury to those who tamper with them, that man does not ordinarily expose himself. Yet when a tornado of immense proportions recently blackened the sky over Greensburg, in Kansas, William Keller, a farmer, stood outside the cyclone cellar in which his family had taken refuge, and stayed to watch the funnel-shaped phenomenon. He was able to look up the swirling spiral of the giant as it passed over him.

A tornado is usually described as a mass of air in rapid rotation around a nearly vertical axis; in height it may be 200 feet, but its breadth is usually much less. The cylinder of the air—the spout of the funnel—has a violent upward motion as it sways backwards and forwards, and the whole body of wind has a forward movement.

The rotary speed may reach 500 miles an hour; the upward motion often exceeds 80 miles an hour, and the forward motion, which is much slower, is usually in a northeasterly direction.

Tornados invariably leave ruin in their wake; houses and churches are wrecked, trees, cars, and heavy wagons may be lifted and carried for miles, and lakes have been sucked dry.

Variations of the tornado are the duct-whirl and the desert simoom, the latter carrying such masses of sand that caravans are sometimes buried.

Science has shown considerable interest in Mr. Keller's experience; he is certainly the only man who has ever looked into the heart of a tornado and lived to tell the tale. Here is his own account:

I had seen so many tornadoes that I did not become panic-stricken when the horror approached, Mr. Keller told a press representative.

The country was level; there was nothing to obstruct the view. There was little or no rain falling from the cloud.

Two of the tornadoes (often there is a group of them at once) were some distance away, and looked to me like great ropes dangling from the clouds, but the near one was shaped more like a funnel with ragged clouds surrounding it. It appeared to be much larger and more energetic than the others, and it occupied the central position of the cloud, the great cumulus dome being directly over it.

I saw that the lower end, which had been sweeping the ground, began to rise. I knew what that meant, so I kept my position. I knew I was comparatively safe and that if the tornado again dipped I could drop down and close the door before any harm could be done.

Steadily the tornado came on, the end gradually rising above the ground. I could have stood there only a few seconds, but I was so impressed that it seemed an eternity. At last the great shaggy end of the funnel hung directly overhead.

Everything was as still as death. There was a strong gassy odor, and it seemed that I could not breathe.

There came a screaming, hissing sound from the end of the funnel. I looked up and, to my astonishment, saw into the heart of the tornado.

There was a circular opening in the centre of the funnel, about fifty or one hundred feet in diameter, and extending straight upward for a distance of at least half a mile. The walls of this opening were of rotating clouds, and the whole was made brilliantly visible by constant flashes of lightning which zigzagged from side to side. Had it not been for the lightning, I could not have seen the opening, not any distance up into it, anway.

Around the lower rim of the great vortex small tornadoes were constantly forming and breaking away. These looked like tails as they writhed their way around the end of the funnel. It was these that made the hissing noise.

I noticed that the direction of rotation of the great whirl was counter-clockwise, but the small twisters rotated both ways.

The opening was entirely hollow, except for something which I could not make out exactly, but supposed that it was a detached wind cloud. This thing was in the centre, and was moving up and down.

The tornado was not travelling at a great speed. I had plenty of time to get a good view of the whole thing, inside and out. It came from a point three miles west and one mile north of my place. Its course was not in a straight line, but it zigzagged across the country, in a general northeasterly direction.

After it passed my place it again dipped, and struck and demolished the house and barn of a farmer named Evans. The Evans family, like ourselves, had seen the tornado coming.

Not having time to reach their cellar, they took refuge under a small bluff that faced to leeward of the approaching tornado. They lay flat on the ground, and caught hold of some bushes within their reach. But they felt themselves lifted from the ground.

Evans said that he could see the wreckage of his house, among it being the cooking stove, going round and round over his head. The eldest child, a girl of seventeen, had her clothing completely torn off. But none of the family was hurt.

Canada's Atlantic Coast Fishing Industry

Canada's Atlantic coast fishing industry had its share of difficulties in 1930, due chiefly to disturbed and unfavourable market conditions, but the year's operations were marked by several noteworthy and gratifying features, such as the exceptionally large catches of salmon and lobsters, and the evidence thus given that the stocks of these fish are being maintained. Landings of salmon by commercial fisherman engaged in the sea fisheries of the four Atlantic provinces went far beyond previous totals and the catch of lobsters was the largest since 1917. The facts indicate that conservation efforts put forth by the Dominion Department of Fisheries have been effective, and they should allay any apprehension that depletion of the lobster and salmon resources has been taking place.

As shown by unrevised statistics compiled by the Department of Fisheries, lobster landings in 1930 in Atlantic waters—the only waters in which the lobster fishery is carried on—totalled more than 41,000,000 pounds, an increase of nearly 3,800,000 pounds over the catch made in 1929. At the same time, unfortunately, market conditions were such that the increase in landings in 1930 was not accompanied by an increase in the landed value of the catch to the fishermen, which amounted to $3,625,000, in round figures, or a decrease of something more than $200,000.

In 1917 the lobster catch amounted to more than 47,000,000 pounds. In the following year there was a sharp decrease. There were fluctuations in the catch in the next few years but in no year did the landing approach the 1917 total. Since 1927, however, the trend has been upwards, as shown by the following table:—

1927	31,683,100 pounds
1928	32,243,700 pounds
1929	37,282,000 pounds
*1930	41,073,700 pounds

(*Unrevised figures)

With the increase in catch there also came, of course, an increase in the production of canned lobsters. Present figures show a pack of 138,266 cases during 1930, or 10,750 cases more than in 1929, and 17,375 cases more than the average annual production in the five-year period, 1925-1929. While the lobster pack increased, there was also notable further development of the export business in fresh lobsters, a branch of the lobster industry which has been increasing rapidly in importance of late years. All told, more than 9,600,000 pounds of live lobsters were shipped to the United States during 1930, as compared with something more than 8,000,000 pounds in the preceding year and a little more than 5,000,000 pounds in 1928. A factor of importance in increasing this business, which added nearly $2,280,000 to Canada's export trade in 1930, was the operation of a lobster collection and transport service between eastern Nova Scotia and Boston under the auspices of the Department of Fisheries.

In the Salmon Fishery

The Atlantic coast salmon fishery is not comparable with the great British Columbia fishery in magnitude of operations but it is of importance and the fish are of such excellent quality that the evident maintenance of the stock is a reason for much satisfaction. Incidentally, it was an interesting coincidence that 1930 brought record catches of salmon on both coasts although the Atlantic salmon (Salmo salar) and the Pacific salmon (Oncorhynchus) are of different genera.

The catch made by Atlantic sea fishermen in 1930 was approximately 6,348,000 pounds, or almost eighty per cent more than in 1929. In 1925—to give one or two interesting comparisons—the catch was 5,735,200 pounds; in 1920 it was 1,915,900 pounds; in 1915, 3,902,900 pounds; in 1910, 3,015,400 pounds; and in 1900, 2,126,300 pounds. In each case the figures are those showing the landings by commercial fishermen in the sea fisheries only.

Salmon landings in the sea fisheries showed large percentages of gain in all four of the Atlantic provinces in 1930, but in Prince Edward Island waters the salmon fishery is on a very small scale. New Brunswick fishermen landed over 3,332,000 pounds, the Nova Scotia men more than 1,620,000 pounds, and Quebec's catch was better than 1,384,000. In each case the catch was almost twice as large as in the previous year.

Bridge

When bridge is played by men alone
It's quite a different game
From what the women make of it;
Indeed, it's very tame.

Each man sits down with dignity,
And lights a cigarette,
And from his countenance you'd think
He'd paid the country's debt.

One deals, and then the bidding starts;
A grunt perhaps is heard;
They play quite far into the night
Without an excess word.

Occasionally one will remark:
"How is your wife now, Ed?"
"All right. Three clubs," is his reply,
And little more is said.

While this is what the women do:
Before they start to play
They all must gossip "just a bit,"
For they have lots to say.

And finally they all sit down
To have their "quiet game,"
And though they deal and bid and play
They're talking just the same.

"My husband beat me with—two clubs—
And then the doctor said—"
"You should have thrown your heart away—"
"It's light blue trimmed with red."

"The children are an awful care—
I only had the ten—"
"I never thought he'd marry me—
I had no diamonds then."

"They say she ran away with him—
I'd like to see—your hand—"
"I didn't know you had the Jack—
I think John Gilbert's grand."

"You should have pulled the king, my dear—
They say he's married too—"
"She's forty and she's dyed it black—
I led my clubs to you."

"She used to be a chorus girl—
They live up on the ridge—"
"Three spades—she did? With whom, my dear?"
And yet they call it bridge!

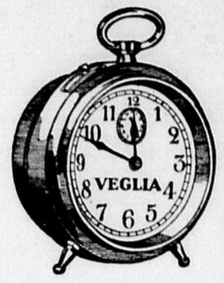
Ask to Operate "Baby" Taxicabs

Diminutive taxicabs, accomodating two passengers, to be run at a fare of 12 cents a mile or less, are planned in England.

Permission to run "baby" taxicabs,, accomodating two passengers, is being sought by a Liverpool firm which desires to operate the diminutive cabs in that city and Manchester. As each of these cabs would cost only about $750 compared approximately with $2,000 for a full-sized taxicab, and as the insurance and running costs are proportionately lower, the company considering the operation of these cabs is hoping to run them at a fare of six pence (approximately 12 cents) per mile or even less.

The company contends that these cabs would not interfere with the ordinary business of the four-seater cabs as they would be designed to appeal to men and women who normally would return home by street car or motor bus, and who would be willing to spend a few more pennies in bad weather or rush hours for the convenience of a small cab.

ALARM CLOCK FREE



You need save only five (5) sets of "Poker Hands" to have this attractive Alarm Clock ticking away in your home, keeping the right time, all the time.

A "Poker Hand" is attached to every plug of Big Ben Chewing Tobacco. All the time you are saving for the Alarm Clock, you are enjoying a tobacco of exceptional quality, richness of flavour, and lasting satisfaction.

This Alarm Clock is one of many presents procurable in exchange for "Poker Hands".

Dealers everywhere have Big Ben by the plug and by the Vacuum (air-tight) tin.

Chew **BIG BEN** and Save "Poker Hands"



SPRING MILLINERY

Styles, attractive and Smart.

The New Watteau Styles and flower trims mark a distinct millinery change.

M. McGinnis
Huntingdon, Que.

Barber Shop Prices Reduced

Having resumed work at my barber shop now guarantee courteous and efficient service.

Men's and Women's Haircuts 25c.

D. BOIVIN
(Next to McNair Furnishing Store).

BOVRIL

Prevents That Sinking Feeling



FREE

Beautiful 21 Piece China Set

During our Special Sale only—March 16th to April 17th—a genuine china set, attractively patterned will be given FREE with the purchase of any of our electric washing machines. Among our models you will find the famous Gainaday and the well-known

PRIMA WASHING MACHINE

This electric appliance has a porcelain tub, an exceptionally fine wringer and an oil device that guarantees perfect service. Modern in every way, a Prima helps you turn drudgery into pleasure.

You can pay for any of our washing machines in small monthly payments. See one today. Allowances made on old hand or electric washing machines.

Beauharnois Electric Co. Ltd.



HOT + CROSS

Appetizing, tempting and timely—our Hot Cross buns hit the spot and make for a pleasing change in menu. Order your supply now for next week. You don't know how good cakes, pies and pastries can be unless you are one of the regulars who come here for fresh-baked dainties.

Fresh Chocolates
For Easter

Z. ROUSSELLE
Phone 60

Continuation Easter Sale



Friday, March 20th To Easter Saturday

Ladies' Wear
Men's Wear
Various Specials

Zabitsky & Frank
Huntingdon, Que.

We are buying spring muskrats, calf hides and beef hides.

"The Secret of Margaret Yorke"

By Kathleen Norris

Copyrighted 1931

"Yes. He said she didn't feel very well, she wanted to go off and rest somewhere—he says he may have to go back, if they have a directors' meeting, and that she knows it, but that she just wants to rest! It sounds like her," said Mrs. Cutting bitterly. "I wish I had said that we were coming back today—I wish I had thought of it!"

Margaret stood still, and all the sweet hot day darkened and grew cold about her. She had been living in a dream since yesterday; a dream of the pool, the confidences, the look in Stanley's eyes and the tone of his voice. Now she was awakened.

"You don't suppose—" she began slowly, walking back beside Mrs. Cutting to the house, her basket only half-filled with grapes, "you don't suppose—after all he knows about her—that Mr. Crittenden could possibly—"

"I suspected it—I felt it all along!" Mrs. Cutting broke in miserably. "I had a premonition!"

Margaret's heart sank—sank.

"Suppose that he may be falling in love with her?" the older woman finished her question. "My dear with a woman like Shirley Theobald, you may very safely suppose anything!"

CHAPTER X

In the week that followed Margaret Yorke and Mrs. Cutting found use for every particle of patience they could muster. Shirley Theobald took complete possession of "Uplands" and everything that occurred there was arranged with reference to her comfort or desire.

Shirley began by being everything that was sweet, enthusiastic, appreciative. She was tired, she pleaded, she didn't want to interfere with anybody's plans, she just wanted to lie here in one of the great wicker chairs and rest.

After the first few hours everything that Shirley said and did jarred upon Margaret; she found herself responding heavily and with effort, her smiles hurt and actual muscles of her face, and her whole mental, moral and spiritual being seemed to be metamorphosed into something unmanagable, irritable and strange.

Mrs. Cutting was at first in an equally uncomfortable state, with her own type of heartache and resentment. She told Margaret twenty times, on that first Saturday afternoon, that if Shirley Theobald was to stay at "Uplands" she herself would go home. She disliked the girl, and Stan must have known it!

How could Stan be so blind—how could Stan be so blind! She and his aunt asked each other, asked themselves in their soul a hundred times a day. He was so big, so clean and simple and unspoiled. How could he think this pretty, selfish little egotist everything that was admirable and fine in woman?

Yet that he did think her so they could not long doubt. Stan was at first a trifle apologetic at having brought her down to them with only a few hours' warning. But as Mrs. Cutting and Margaret rose to the situation, welcomed Shirley cordially, the conviction that he had done a wise and clever thing grew upon Stan.

He was fitfully gay, too gay, feverishly eager always to have some plan afoot; telephoning other people to come down to "Uplands" and join them, or racing off with Shirley in the roadster to attend some party or dinner. And between these spasmodic times of hilarity he was nervous, sensitive, silent. His look was always moving quickly about, as if he suspected pitfalls everywhere—in the conversation, in the domestic routine, in the day's plans. He answered his aunt with a veiled and restrained politeness worse than any abruptness and he quarreled openly with Hang and Bettersby.

For Shirley's conversation he always had a quick, smiling attention, but he gave only an absent-minded, nervous sort of notice to what the others said. With Margaret he presently grew absolutely sharp.

"I wish you wouldn't always oppose my plans," he said, smiling patiently, on the Thursday morning that seemed to Margaret five months rather than only five days away from Saturday afternoon of Shirley's arrival.

"I'm not opposing your plans, Mr. Crittenden!" Margaret answered stung. "The Riverses and the Cannons are coming down today, and that's why I told Carrie that we wouldn't want the box luncheon for Santa Cruz!"

"Oh!" Stanley said, ashamed. "Oh, I see. My fault. I'm sorry!"

Margaret, putting glasses and a mixture of gay field and garden blossoms into a glass bowl, did not answer. A lump came into her throat.

"I'm sorry, Margaret," Stanley said again, at her elbow, very low.

The look in her dark blue eyes, a pleading, a sorrowful look, shone through a sudden hot film of tears. He knew that it was excruciating to her to show emotion; that she would rather have suffered any other punishment than to have him see those eyes then, and those tears.

"What is it? Something wrong?" he asked with sudden tenderness in his voice. She had her secrets; life was not all simple and smooth for her. A vague picture of some brutal man in far away city, made him feel a pang of affection and loyalty for her. "You know you wouldn't let me help out!" he reminded her, with a little twisted grin.

"I don't think I asked for any sympathy!" Margaret said, blind with unreasoning pain, and venting upon him her anger at herself.

"Now, look here—look here—look here!" Stanley warned her, in the kindly, amused tone he would have used to a petulant child. He took her hand away from the flowers, turned her toward him while he held her fingers tightly. He was amazed to find himself in this position, but he did not retreat. "Tell me what's wrong?" he said.

"Nothing at all!" Margaret said coldly, freeing herself. "He thinks I am simply a rude, ill-tempered beast!" she thought. "I can't help it—I don't care!"

"Don't be blue!" Stanley coaxed her, troubled and sympathetic. "Everything'll come out all right!"

"Please go away—I'm going to cry, I think," Margaret said quickly and warningly. Stanley after a moment's hesitation disappeared and the girl, dizzy with feeling, went on blindly arranging her flowers.

She turned. He was gone. A sickness of spirit descended upon her and did not lift for the remainder of the day. She avoided Stanley's neighborhood; it was impossible to avoid Shirley, who was making herself lovely in lemon-colored lace and a straw-colored hat, to go with Stanley to the San Mateo Club, to get the Riverses and the Cannons and bring them back for lunch.

Stanley, going back to the porch, and oddly haunted by the memory of Margaret's slender, youthful figure, the brown hands busy among the flowers, had hinted that Margaret and Jim might like to go along. He did not admit it to himself, perhaps he hardly realized it, but hitherto he had been frequently antagonized by some quality about Miss Yorke that made him always want to make a fool of himself. The girl was sure of herself, inaccessible, somehow.

But today she had been different. There had been something stirring and disarming about that forlorn: "Go away! I'm going to cry."

"Ask her if she'd like to go?" his aunt, placidly buffing perfect nails, answered his suggestion.

Shirley looked from aunt to nephew with elevated brows and an odd little smile.

"I like to be decent to her," Stan explained.

"Decent to her!" Shirley offered lightly. "My dear, you're ridiculously good to her. By all means take her, if you like! But I thought Jimmie was in disgrace?"

Jimmie was indeed in disgrace, but Mrs. Cutting gave her guest a resentful look that it should have been remembered. Punishment for Jimmie was usually largely evaporated in the original court-martial. After that the family that adored him made it a point to forget the painful details as fast as possible.

"If they go I think I had better not go," Shirley further suggested pleasantly. Mrs. Cutting told herself contemptuously that she might have expected this. Now Shirley would be sweet, determined, cool. No, she had a slight headache.

Margaret came to the porch doorway, pushing rather than escorting Jim, who was weeping loudly, with his bowed little head dripping from under a turban-like towel, and water falling upon his pongee wrapper. Jim's crime had been crawling into the old guinea-pig house and eating a week-old biscuit he had found there. Nora, whose horror of germs amounted to a disease in itself, had washed him and soaped him and scrubbed him with more vigor than tenderness. Now his Margaret had rescued him, and he was weeping more loudly than ever in his exquisite self-pity, every breath came on the convulsive hitching of sobs, he ha-ha-hadn't known dat wabbit biscuit was wrong to eat—and he ha'ha'hadn't eated, but one bite—

Margaret nodded, all reassurance and amusement and sympathy, as Mrs. Cutting looked up in concern and distress, and Stan thought the girlish figure touchingly big-sisterly and kind as she led the small offender down to the warm shade of the oaks.

"Heavens, what an uproar!" was all Shirley said. Sometimes she was really extremely nice with Jim, and told him about her little nephew, Billy Pond, who had to go to a big hospital, and who had four nurses and three doctors. But Jim usually distressed her vaguely; she looked at him in bewilderment. In any emergency Jim would never have dreamed of whispering, warm and tickling, into her ear, as he did into Margaret's; on a stroll he would never have dreamed of putting his hand into hers, as into Margar's or Mummy's. The closest Shirley had come to an interest in him was when she told Margaret the address of a delightful place to get him his winter reefers in New York; an enormously rich friend of Shirley's got all her boy's clothes there.

After the Jim episode, Shirley got up and sauntered away, and Stan sauntered after her, as his aunt had known he would, as Margaret had known he would. He was completely captivated; he could not longer talk sense or think sense where Shirley was concerned. Whatever else failed, he must be at peace with Shirley.

CHAPTER XI

Margaret and Mrs. Cutting, watching Stan, knew that he was not happy. When he was happy, he was very different. He was quiet, full of interest in everything, he was pleasant. Now he was excited, vociferous, anxious to prove that he was having a wonderful time, anxious not to waste a minute, but not—no, not pleasant. Margaret had been able to talk to him quite simply and freely a few weeks ago. Now she had to think before she spoke, select her subject make sure that it would not offend. If it could possibly be construed into a reflection upon Shirley, then he was furious.

"You women are rich!" he said one day in bitter sarcasm to Margaret. "Always wishing that you had a chance to do some good in the world, and then when a poor girl that's down and out comes your way you can't be civil to her!"

"I'm extremely sorry if I have been uncivil," Margaret had said, in anything but penitence, with an angry gleam in her eyes.

"That's the way women always act to women," Stan had generalized largely. "If it was a man, now, he could be a murderer! But it's a woman, and a pretty woman, and that's enough! All you can do is get together and knock her!"

"Men adore platitudes like that," Margaret had observed, mildly generalizing in her turn.

"This girl is up against it," Stanley had reasoned, with a resentful glint in his own gray eyes. "I offer her an—well, an asylum, for a few weeks. You and Aunt Hat are always blatting about how you'd like to have my friends here, but the minute I take you at your word——"

"I certainly don't blatt," Margaret had begun, childlishly. "And I don't think your aunt——"

"Oh, Lord, that was just a word!" Stanley had interrupted, furiously. "You know what I mean. But, by George, I'm done kicking about it," he had finished angrily. And immediately he had gone off upon the theme again. He wanted to complain, reason, soliloquize only about Shirley, in these days.

Margaret, listening in a sort of icy patience, would think of Shirley, small, soft, silk-and-lace clad, dealing with the great facts of life as a child might deal with sticks of dynamite. Elopement, her position as the 19-year-old mistress of a man of 50, ostracism, marriage, divorce, had still found Shirley soft, cuddly, wanting to be loved and petted, wanting to curl up by a fire, or under rose-vines, and tell other men how badly two men had treated her. She had never had a child, Margaret would think contemptuously, the babyish, innocent, helpless nature had been quite equal to avoiding that complication. But there had been frightful quarrels, when Tom Duncan or Cuyler Theobald had not been the only ones rendered idiotic by intoxication, there had been shrill squabbles over bills, jealousies and angers, there had been tears and resentments and reproaches, and then the beautiful pearls and diamonds Shirley wore had made their appearance, one by one, and she had been all cuddly dimples and babyish smiles again.

The world was full of women like that, Margaret would reflect, bitterly and contemptuously. And it was the Stans, the big, fine, simple men, who believed in honor and chivalry, and who were incapable of petty selfishness and falseness themselves, who invariably were their prey.

"You don't understand her—she's not a bit what you think—underneath she's just a little girl!" was his argument to anything his aunt might say. He was sure, sometimes buoyantly, sometimes nervously and angrily, that Shirley was being deliberately misjudged.

(To be continued)

USES PINKHAM MEDICINES

Praises Vegetable Compound, Blood Medicine and Liver Pills

Birchtown, Quebec—"I live 13 miles from town on a farm, with all my home duties and churning to attend to. At the Change of Life, I became nervous and rundown. The Vegetable Compound helped my whole system. My nerves are better, my appetite is good and I am able to do my work. I have also taken the Blood Medicine and the Liver Pills and they helped me. I will answer letters from women asking about your medicines."—Mrs. Richard Charlton, Birchtown, Quebec.



Hemmingford

Sudden Death of Stephen Hadley.—The entire community received a great shock Sunday afternoon as the news of the sudden death of Stephen Hadley spread around. Mr. Hadley had been enjoying his usual good health and had attended to all his work as usual. When he had finished his work on Sunday afternoon he went into the house and said he was going to rest for a while. Mrs. Hadley who was in another room heard him coughing and on entering the room found him lying over the edge of the sofa. Death followed immediately. Mr. Hadley was a highly respected citizen, being one of the foremost farmers of the community. He was always interested in education, having served as a member of the School Board for a number of years, and was acting in that capacity at the time of his death. He leaves to mourn his loss his widow, Jessie Boyd, two sons, Elmer and Robbie and one daughter, Edna, all of whom have the sympathy of the entire community. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at St. Luke's Church. The pall bearers were the members of the School Board and Mr. R. T. Brownlee. (Further particulars next week).

On March 17th the Y.P.S. gave a sugar party followed by a most enjoyable social evening.

On March 18th, the Ladies' Aid was entertained by Mrs. H. P. Maitland. There were twelve members and several visitors present. One quilt was quilted and other work done. After the usual business routine, a delicious supper was served by the hostess. The April meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. George Orr.

Mrs. Russell Williams and Miss Evelyn Williams were Sunday guests of Miss Helen Marlin.

Miss Cora J. Seller is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. W. F. Orr has returned from a visit with her parents at Swanton. Vt.

Mr. Percy Barr of Halifax was a recent visitor in town.

Mr. Herbert Keddy recently was a business visitor in Montreal.

Mrs. Halton Kenneday and two children are guests of Mrs. A. C. Ferns.

Mrs. Maud E. McLean is staying with her mother, Mrs. R. Moore, who is in poor health.

Mrs. Jack McArthur and four children have arrived from Nova Scotia and have taken up residence at their new home recently purchased from Mr. Arthur Marlin.

Miss Dorothy Wray was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Day.

Mr. W. B. Stewart went to Montreal Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Lytle spent the week end at Chazy, N.Y.

Mr. Elmer Hadley spent Friday and Saturday in Montreal.

Mrs. J. P. Simpson and Mrs. E. E. Bourdon were visitors in Montreal the past week.

Mr. James Cameron was a week end visitor at his home here.

Mr. Douglas Laurie and family have returned to town after spending the winter in Montreal.

Valleyfield

The Ladies of the Maple Leaf Guild of St. Mark's Church held a very successful card party on Tuesday, March 17th in the church hall which was most tastefully decorated with the St. Patrick's colors. Cards were played at twenty-two tables. At each table a dainty handkerchief was given as a favor to the holder of the highest score. Tea was served by the committee ladies at the close of the enjoyable afternoon. The proceeds amounted to $18. which will be added to the church funds.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Wilson left for Toronto to spend a few days at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Groulx.

Mr. Michel Grace of Ville St. Pierre was a week end visitor in town.

Miss Shaw and Miss G. Grace of Montreal were visiting friends in Valleyfield during the week end.

Miss Siefert of Montreal was a visitor with friends during the week end.

Hemmingford

Mr. and Mrs. Harold McNaughton were in Montreal the past week.

Okay by Dad.—He had gone into the library to put the thing up to her father, and she was anxiously waiting on the front porch.

"Well," said the suitor when he returned, he asked me how I was fixed, and I told him I had $3,000 in the bank."

"And what did he say to that?"

"He borrowed it."—Arcanum Bulletin.

BETTER BRAN FLAKES

better taste

MATCHLESS FLAVOR by the bowlful! That's what Kellogg's PEP Bran Flakes give you.

These crisp, crunchy flakes tempt you—tease you to taste their goodness.

And the more of them you eat—the more you'll agree that Kellogg's PEP Bran Flakes are *better bran flakes.*

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"OUR BEST" FLOUR

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

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becomes an Our Best enthusiast. Are you one?

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VALLEYFIELD, — — QUE.

Advertise in the Huntingdon Gleaner. It Pays!

RHEUMATISM

15 Convent sisters say there's nothing to equal Kruschen

This letter is not one person's opinion; it is the unanimous vote of the sisters of a large convent.

"We are a large community (15 in number) and find no medicine to equal Kruschen Salts. Many of the sisters are troubled with Rheumatism, which necessitates taking more than the daily dose . . . . . We cannot speak too highly of Kruschen Salts, and the benefit we derive from them."—Sister M.J.

The natural treatment for rheumatism is Kruschen Salts. The six mineral salts of Kruschen have a direct effect upon the whole blood stream, neutralising uric acid, which is the recognised cause of rheumatism. They also restore the eliminating organs to proper working order and so prevent constipation, thereby checking the further formation of uric acid and other body poisons which undermine the health.

A kindhearted old gentleman saw a little boy trying to reach a doorbell, relates the Iowa Frivol. The gentleman stepped up and rang the bell for him and inquired:

"What now, my little man?"

"Run like h—. That's what I'm going to do."

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King Street,
HUNTINGDON, QUE.

LAURENDEAU & COSSETTE
Advocates,
VALLEYFIELD, P. Q.
J. G. Laurendeau, K. C. J. P. Cossette, L. L. L.
Mr. Laurendeau will be at Huntingdon, at Moir's Hotel, every 1st. and 3rd. Saturday of each month.

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Huntingdon, Que.

DEATHS – BIRTHS MARRIAGES

We are willing to insert notices of deaths, births and marriages in the Gleaner free of charge but it must be clearly understood such notices must come to the Gleaner in writing. It is also important that the party sending the notice affix his or her signature to the copy.

The Huntingdon Gleaner Inc

The Huntingdon Gleaner is published every Wednesday by the Huntingdon Gleaner Inc., in the Brown Building, Chateauguay Street, Huntingdon, Que.

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We specialize in Plow Points Through fifty years of experimenting we have developed a special process that makes our Plow Points so tough and hard they wear like steel. They do about twice the ploughing of ordinary points. We put our very best into them—nothing is too good. Points to fit any make of plow.

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$1025 TO $1255 AT THE FACTORY WALKERVILLE, ONT.

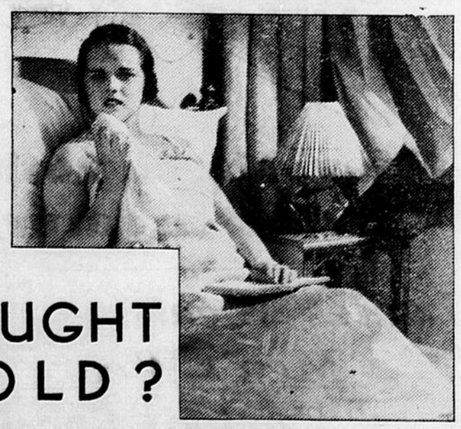
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H. T. CUNNINGHAM,

Huntingdon, Que.

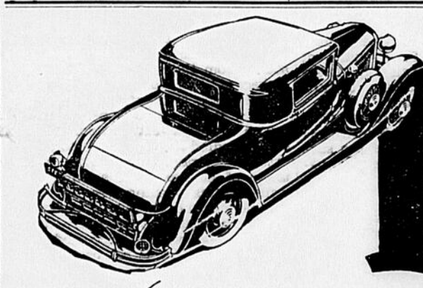
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CAUGHT COLD?

IT'S easy to throw off a cold when you know what to do—and do it. Two or three tablets of Aspirin will break up a cold in a jiffy! Take them promptly. Aspirin tablets will check your cold at any stage, but why wait until you are miserable? These tablets are perfectly harmless because they don't depress the heart. If your throat feels sore, crush three more tablets in a little water and gargle. This will ease your throat instantly and reduce any infection. A cold needn't worry you when you take these simple precautions. But the simplest cold is serious when you don't. Remember that, and remember to get the genuine tablets of Aspirin. Read the proven directions for headaches and neuralgia; neuritis, sciatica; and for the prompt, positive relief of periodic pain.

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UC12-36

When The Sap Begins To Run

(Ernest F. Boddington in Canadian National Railways Magazine)

A gentle breeze from the south fluttered the contents of my fly book where I sat by the open window, lovingly sorting into tiny heaps the Red Ibises, the Pharmachenee Belles, the Seth Greens, the Royal Coachmen and the Light and Dark Montreals. With the somewhat abrupt not to say violet entrance of my friend Joe Micheauville, I made a wild attempt to save the fruits of my labor of love, with the only result of one Brown Hackle impaled on a protesting thumb an involuntary ejaculation of force and directness and a great shout of laughter from Joe.

I sucked my thumb. "Why all the excitement?" I inquired sourly.

He answered my question with another. "Have you ever," he queried, "taken part in a sugaring-off party—a real old-fashioned manger à la trempette?"

I had to confess that my experiences of sugaring-off parties had been confined to watching the heroic efforts of a farmer and his son tap a dozen trees in a tiny maple grove in the sovereign Commonwealth of New Jersey.

"Blague!" snorted Joe contemptuously. "I go today to the cabane of Hilare Hébert about five miles in the bush back of Bevan's Lake. There is a party arranged—25 or 30. I call for you with the pung about two o'clock, if that is convenient." And he left me to recover my temper and the contents of the fly book.

It had frozen slightly the night before, but the sun was quite warm when we joined the queue of sleighs and cutters that would around the ice-covered lake and dipped into the dark logging road at the far end. Less sunlight now, and a keener appreciation of the fact that winter was still lingering in the lap of spring. But with sleigh bells jingling merrily and the crisp air flinging back the challenges of the drivers and the remarks, complimentary and otherwise, concerning the ancestry and agility of their respective animals, the time flew by almost before I realized that we were approaching it, we had reached the clearing and the cabane of Hilaire Hébert.

Much shouting and slapping of backs. In the centre of the smaller welcoming group of about half a dozen, Hilaire Hébert, beaming goodwill on all and sundry. Joe Micheauville dragged me toward him and explained the sad case of the outlander whose experience of sugaring-off had been acquired on a 15-acre New Jersey farm. Hilaire's widening smile expanded into a wide grin as he listened.

"C'est drole ça," he remarked, and forthwith summoned Hector Desjardins to his side. When Hector had been permitted to participate in the joke, he was instructed to take me on the suisse (the rough sled with shafts which the near-Yankees of the Eastern Townships call a jumper) and show me what a real sugar bush was like. Hector did the job thoroughly. He installed me on the suisse and introduced to my notice the big puncheon in which the contents of the sap pails, when emptied, are conveyed to the sugar house and, advising me to hang on tightly to the rim, began to guide his horse in and out along a trail through the woods. In a minute or two we began to come to the terrain where the maples grew large and plentiful. Each was decorated with at least one gaudrelle—or goutterelle, if you prefer the spelling of the Parisian, who knows less about the process of sugaring-off than any New Jersey farmer—the little spout inserted in the tree after a three-eighths of an inch brace and bit has bored a hole in the trunk. Below the gaudrelle suspended by a hook, the pail into which will flow the sap that is to be emptied into the big puncheon to which I am holding fast as we ride the bumps in the narrow roadway.

"How many of these trees are maples and how much do you figure to get from each in sap?" I asked.

"Well," responded Hector, "I suppose we have tapped anywhere from a thousand to fifteen hundred trees, or will before we are through. As you see, some of the trees have two, even, occasionally three pails depending from the gaudrelles. These pails each hold a gallon of sap when they are full, so that the larger trees will give us from a gallon to a gallon and a half of sap. Of course, even although monsieur is from New Jersey, it is not necessary for me to remind him that the sap from the trees is not maple syrup—ça va sans dire. But he will see, perhaps, that there are enough sap from all of them is reduce to maples here to keep us busy when the syrup and to sugar."

We came at last to the end of that part of the bush which was being worked by Hilaire Hébert and his crew and turned the horse's head once more toward the cabane. I was anxious to see the celebration that I knew was inevitable on occasions turned to making taffy by running some of the hot syrup on the snow. Taffy, I am willing to assert, worthy such as these, when good neighbours and good fellows got together with a sprinkling of good wives to preserve order without spoiling innocent fun. And the fun had already begun. A dozen small, birch-wood fires had been lighted and the ham and eggs were sizzling in half as many frying pans. Hilaire, still laughing, was in the hands of four of his visitors, who were endeavouring to smear him with paddles that dripped with his own sap; here a buxom dame was busy cleaning pans and pots; there, half a dozen squealing maidens were in a ring around a shy young fellow whom I knew as a brakesman when he was in uniform, each demanding that he should sample her maple dumpling before testing those of any of the others.

Have you ever tasted maple dumpling? No! Then you do not know the meaning of all the references in the literature of the ages to the nectar of the gods, for that is what is meant and just that—maple dumplings! You may not—in fact, I know you will not—succeed in making them as these impromptu damsels at Hilaire Hébert's sugaring-off made them. But try this: make a batter with plenty of eggs, sufficient flour and a spoonful of baking powder. Have some hot maple syrup handy and drop a big tablespoonful of the batter into it. Result—the party is the biggest success you ever had.

But the greater number of Hilaire's guests were not concerned at the moment with syrup dumplings. They had come pour manger à la trempette, and that is what they were doing. That is to say, they were sampling the first run of the clarified sap, not yet transformed into syrup. They dipped bread in it, they cooked it with eggs, fried or scrambled. To watch the quantity of the fluid sap consumed this way was to know that the party was a big success. As for me, I must say I stuck to straight ham and eggs, saving further sweets until some of the dumpling makers to be the piece de résistance at a celebration in honor of St. Catherine herself.

For an hour after the last sleigh had rounded the first bend in the logging road on its return journey, I remained, at the request of Joe and Hilaire, to acquire that rudimentary education in the art of maple sugar making which my two good friends held to be necessary—I am almost tempted to say "necessary to salvation."

"Take that big cask of sap that holds the many pails of the liquid that are collected by Hector and the other men," said Hilaire. "You might think, perhaps, that this was filled with pure maple sap; at least the foundation of pure maple syrup. But you would soon discover how mistaken you were, if you could see what the first straining of the big puncheon reveals. We do this first straining from the puncheon into smaller barrels through cotton bagging and what that bagging retains sometimes would choke a horse."

I was shown the furnaces under the evaporators and the system of syphoning by which the strained sap is cooked and further clarified. I had the details of reducing the maple syrup of standard grade to saleable blocks, properly moulded, explained to me. At the end of the hour I knew a little more about maple syrup and maple sugar preparation than I had ever expected to know.

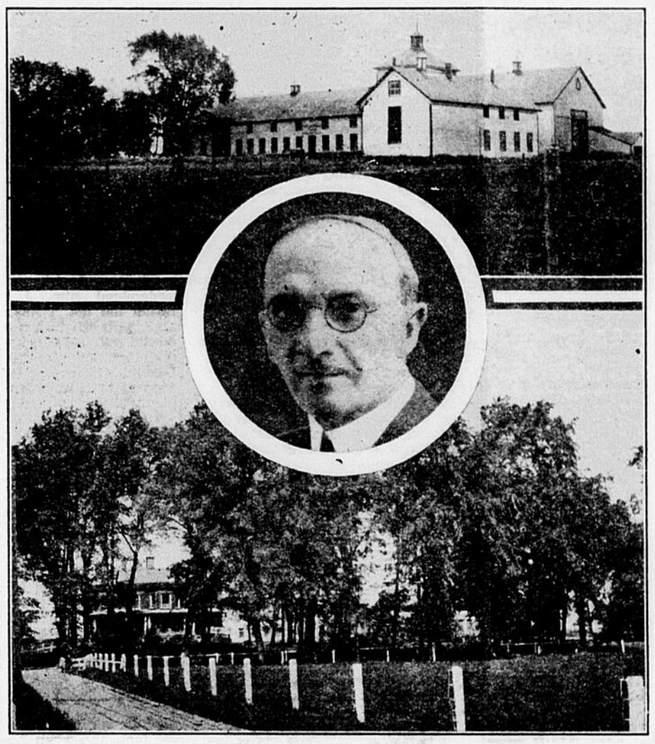
A Famous Canadian Farm at Howick

R. R. Ness & Sons, Howick, Que.

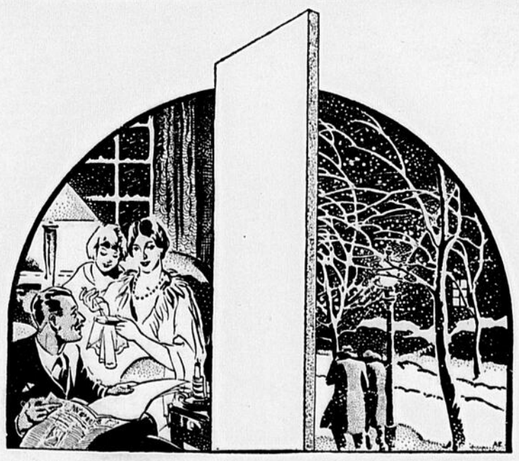
Courtesy: The Canadian Colonizer.

Canada has its quota of famous farms, which have developed livestock herds of continent-wide show ring fame, or have accomplished some other outstanding feat in agriculture. Some of them are developed as hobbies of rich men who live in cities, but many of them are the result of hard work and careful farm management of men who have built from the ground up and are farmers in every sense of the word. The Canadian Colonizer hopes to tell the story in succeeding months of some of these farms that have brought fame to Canada, for the reason that the world abroad needs to know more of what this Dominion has contributed to the building up of a high class agriculture.

This month's selection is the farm plant of R. R. Ness and Sons, Howick in Quebec province, noted particularly for its breeding of purebred Ayrshires, but also for the high type of general farm management. Recently this story was written at length in The Country Guide, of Winnipeg, quotations from which are here made. The farm plant of R. R. Ness and Sons now consists of four farms, presided over by four sons of Mr. R. R. Ness, the founder. The four farms total over 1000 acres of some of the finest farm lands in Canada. Mr. Ness himself started as a farm hand over 40 years ago, and his entire capital when he entered upon the enterprise that now is so famous, was $600 and he started with 94 acres. "If," says the Country Guide, "he has in less than forty years become known as one of Canada's most successful breeders and farmers, it is because he has lifted himself above the ordinary level by careful work, shrewd judgment, continuous education and by mere than usual ability." His four sons, brought up on the farm, have added to their practical knowledge, training in agricultural colleges. The four farms are not only well equipped from a farm standpoint, but have fine homes, with all modern facilities. Mr. Ness lived through hard struggles in the pioneer stages of his enterprise, but today the enterprise is known throughout the world, made so not only by the winnings of the Ness Ayrshires in many show rings of the continent, but also by the excellence of the farm practices adopted. The "home place" holds the silver and gold medals in the Quebec agricultural merit competitions, in which the judging is on farming systems, crops, stocks, results, buildings and general neatness—and these medals were awarded more than 25 years ago. In the four farms are nearly 300 head of Ayrshires, and their herds have been prominent for years in the Canadian show rings and in the National Dairy Show of the United States. Mr. Ness, though partially retired from active farm life, still retains many interests, being a member of the Quebec farm loan board, president Quebec council of agriculture, president Ormstown livestock show, etc.



At top—Burnside Farm, Howick, Que. Bottom—Burnside House. Inset—R. R. Ness.



Wintry blasts cannot pierce the home protected with **DONNACONA**

Brick and plaster walls properly insulated with Donnacona Board will keep chill winds outside. In Donnacona's closely pressed texture, millions of tiny dead air cells are imprisoned. These are the most efficient heat insulator known to science.

And remember — a Donnacona-insulated roof stops the loss of 25% of the winter heat through the roof, and keeps the upstairs cool in summer.

Line your attic with Donnacona, cut down fuel costs, and add an extra room or two to your house.

Write your local dealer for descriptive booklet.

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WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT — McLAUGHLIN-BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

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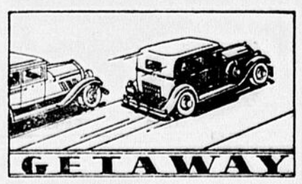
in all McLaughlin-Buick's Straight Eights



Try the McLaughlin-Buick Syncro-Mesh Transmission on hills and icy pavements. You shift instantly to second, and get the additional braking effect which the engine provides.



The McLaughlin-Buick Syncro-Mesh Transmission brings silence to gear shifting. You shift quietly and without clash, from first to second . . . from second to high . . . and back to second.



With the McLaughlin-Buick Syncro-Mesh Transmission, you can accelerate up to 45 miles per hour in second gear—and then shift quickly and quietly into high.



The McLaughlin-Buick Syncro-Mesh Transmission makes every driver an expert in gear shifting. You can shift gears so easily and so quickly that shifting is a joy instead of a task.

Ask about the G M A C plan of deferred payments — and the General Motors Owner Service Policy.

The Straight Eight by

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

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Phone 114W.

Associate dealer: Z. PERRON, Valleyfield, Que.

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HUNTER'S

Ladies' Coats, Suits, Dresses, Hats, Hose, Gloves

The Snappiest Styles
and
The Best Values In Town

Ladies' Spring Coats in endless variety. Coats with Style and Quality at Popular Prices. Tweed Coats, Broadcloths, Basket Cloths, Garberdines, Poirets. Some Fur Trimmed, Some Silk Trimmed, Satin Trimmed. Sizes 14x to 53. Popular Prices $5.00, $7.50, $9.95, $12.00, $15.00 $19.00 $25.00, $30.00, $35.00

Our Coats are Right
We Know They're Right

Some Good Specials in Missy Coats $5.00 to $9.95

A Sale of Kiddies' Coats Sizes 2 to 6 years $4.95

New Silk Dresses, Sizes 14 to 53, Snappy Stuff and lots of E'm. Prices $2.95, $5.00, $9.95, $12. $15.

Snappy little Silk three piece Suits, five dollars.

Two piece Knitted Suits, five dollars.

Three piece Knitted Suits, $7.50 to $15.00.

Serge Suits, Tweed Suits, Poiret Suits.

A sale of Silk Blousettes, seventy-five cents.

Blousettes of Prints, Broadcloths, fifty cents.

Ladies' Easter Hats

Real quality Hats at the lowest in town prices. More new Hats this week. Hats with class and pep to 'em, the last ones off the boat. Popular prices, $2.45, $2.95 to $5.00.

Kayser Silk Hose

Ten new shades in the good Kayser Hose at the new low prices, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50.

Monarch Dollar Queen

A pure Silk full fashion Hose, ten shades, one dollar.

Monarch Green Stripe

Run stop pure thread Silk Hose, the best Hose ever sold for 75c.

Monarch Dultex

A pure thread Silk Hose, ten shades. A wonder for 49c.

Monarch Six Five Five

A pure thread Silk Hose. A regular world beater at the price 39c, or 3 pair one dollar.

A twenty-five cent sale of ladies' Silk Hose, ten shades, good Rayon Silks in a sale 25c.

Monarch Silk Ribs

A nifty Silk Hose in missy and children's sizes, three shades.... Some Hose, twenty-five cents.

Ladies' Puddle Jumpers 75c.

Silk Panties

Seven colors, three styles, three sizes, good Silks, 59c pair or 2 pair one dollar.

Silk Bloomers

Seven colors, three sizes, good Silks, 39c pair or 3 pair one dollar.

Silk Petti Knickers

Slip and Knickers combined, three sizes, six colors, super Silks. A sale 98c.

Silk Teddys

Seven colors, three sizes, super Silks. A sale 98c.

A sale of super Silks shadow proof Silk Slips at 98c.

Kayser Silk Gloves
Kayser Chamoisette Gloves
Perrin Kid Gloves

$2.50 Hat Sale

Men's Fur Felt Hats, fine quality Hats, snap rims, welt edges, bound edges, Buckley English Hats, Manicini Italian Hats, Vimnet Belgian Hats. Regular four dollar quality Hats. A real Hat bargain $2.50.

Good quality Canadian made Felt Hats in four good shades, specially priced, dollar fifty.

Dollar Cap Sale

New Spring Caps, good quality Tweeds, genuine Leather Sweat Bands, Silk lined Caps, Satin lined Caps. Oh boy! Some Cap sale, one dollar.

Boy's Caps, 25c—50c.

Dollar Shirt Sale
Dollar Overall Sale
Dollar Pants Sale

Muleskin Mitts 25c.

Muleskin Gloves 35c.

Men's Rubber Boots $2.85.

The Store of Good Values

A. E. HUNTER

OLD ENGLISH REMEDIES CO.
Importers of English Remedies
Composition Essence (Stimuline) 40c for Coughs, Cold, Ague, Grippe, etc.
English Fever Medicine, 50c.
Dr. White's Liver Pills, 35c.
Safe and efficient.
Bronchitis Mixture, Toilet Preparation, etc., etc.
On sale at all Drug Stores and Grocers

FARM FOR SALE—The Peter McCallum farm, containing one hundred acres, bordering on the north side of the Town of Huntingdon, one half in good state of cultivation, sugar bush, also good outfit which can be acquired by buyer, lots of firewood, some timber, large dwelling house, two barns and a new milk house. For further information, apply to Lucien Baillargeon, N. P., Huntingdon, Que.

FOR SALE—Farm containing 100 acres of good tillable land situated in Delmont, Parish of St. Anicet, dwelling house and barn thereon. For particulars apply to Edward Leahy, Huntingdon, Que. Tel. 1J.

FOR SALE—Desirable property for sale on Wellington Street. Miss Will. Phone 131-W.

FOR SALE—In Athelstan, well built house of pleasing design, also stable or garage. Will be sold at reasonable price. Apply to: Mr. Robert Gardner or George Elder, Athelstan, Que.

FOR SALE—Will sell private household effects such as beds, springs, mattresses, dressers, oil cloths, chairs, 2 extension tables, 1 table with leaves, Findlay universal range (nearly new), stands, couch, swing, hammock, etc. Mrs. A. Pennington, Wellington St., Huntingdon, Tel 176-J.

BABY CHICKS FOR SALE
S.C. White Leghorns. Breeders are selected yearlings, mated to 260-300 egg males. April 17c each, May 15c June 13c. Special price for large orders. 20% deposit required with order. Hatching eggs 5c each. Custom hatching May and June 4c per egg. G. S. Walsh, Hemmingford. Tel. 311r3.

BABY CHICKS—Welleslea Barred Rocks are bred for hardiness, size and heavy egg production during our cold winters. One customer, who has had Welleslea chicks for several years, bought 100 chicks last year and raised 42 pullets which laid in September and averaged nearly 30 eggs a day all winter. Name supplied on request. All chicks are hatched from eggs from my own hens which are trapnested and cared for by myself. April Chicks $21.00 per 100, May $20.00, June $18.00, July $16.00. Started Chicks (3 weeks) 40c each $35.00 per 100. 8 weeks old pullets 75c. each. Custom hatching in Jamesway Mammoth Incubator 4½c per egg, $7.50 per tray of 180 eggs. Hatches off every Wednesday, visitors welcome. E. E. Wells, Welleslea Farm, Phone 640 2-3, Athelstan, Que.

FOR SALE—A few bags of Irish Cobbler Potatoes, $1.00 per bushel. Andrew Stark, Phone 641-3.

FOR SALE—Baby carriage, in good condition, used only one season. Apply Mrs. J. A. McCartney, King St.

FOR SALE—A pure bred Holstein bull calf. Earle Henderson, Phone 601 2-1.

FOR SALE—6 cows, three Holstein and three Jersey. One year old Jersey bull. 3 hen turkeys. Hugh Cameron, Phone 605 r. 4-2, St. Agnes.

FOR SALE — Buick 7-passenger Master Six Sedan, 1926, will trade for smaller car or truck. Also small incubators, 120 to 300 eggs, $7. to $15. E. E. Wells, Phone 640 2-3, Athelstan.

Co-operative Hatchery

Operating directly under the direction of S. Gosselin, agronomist and L. Perreault, Poultry Instructor, at Valleyfield, Que.

Buckeye All Electric Incubator, 16,000 egg capacity. Custom hatching .04 cents per egg. Each tray holds 120 eggs. Kindly reserve your space early.

S. GOSSELIN, Agronomist,
Valleyfield, Que.

HOUSE TO LET—Apply W. E. Lefebvre, Huntingdon.

FOR SALE—Good second hand Chevrolet car. No reasonable offer refused. J. Kieppriен, Huntingdon, Tel. 132.

FOR SALE—10 tons hay, 10 tons straw, free from mustard. M. McDonagh, Huntingdon. Tel. 608r2-3.

POSITION WANTED—Young girl wants position for general housework. Apply Box 20, Gleaner Office.

TO RENT—New Garage. Apply P.O. Box 29, Huntingdon.

FOR SALE—3 heavy purpose mares, 2 drivers and a quantity of loose hay. Henri D'Aoust, New Erin, Tel. 611r1-5.

NOTICE

During the coming session of Parliament my office will be closed with the exception of each week-end from Friday evening until Monday morning.

J. C. Moore, M. D.

Creamery Notice

The Kensington Creamery announces that on April 1st it will commence operating the creamery themselves. The continued patronage of the dairymen is respectfully solicited.

KENSINGTON CREAMERY CO.,
of Waddington, N. Y.

Tenders

Tenders for conveying the scholars from Dist. Nos. 8 and 9 to school in Dist. No. 5, Havelock, 5 days a week for the term of nine months, commencing Sept. 1st. Tenders to be in before the 10th day of April. The Commissioners do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tender.

C. W. POTTER, Secy.-Treas.,
Hemmingford, Que.

IN RE ESTATE OF THE LATE HENRY HAMPSON,

retired farmer, in his lifetime of the Township of Hinchinbrooke.

All persons owing money to the above estate, or having claims against same, are requested to file same within fifteen days from date of this notice. Either to:—

George Hampson,
Executor,

R. R. 1, Huntingdon, Que., or to
Lucien Baillargeon, N. P.,
Huntingdon, Que.

RE: ESTATE WILLIAM ARTHUR

In his lifetime of the Township of Elgin, retired farmer.

All persons having claims against the above estate are respectfully requested to file the same within fifteen days.

Mrs. William Arthur,
Executrix, Glenelm, Que.
Donald M. Rowat, N. P., ...
360 St. James St. West, Montreal.

WANTED TO BUY—Few good cows. V. D. Leggett, Tel. 631r1-2.

CALVES WANTED
Can handle a truckload of good veal every week. Also buying young calves and hides. Top prices always paid in cash.

Dalton Ross,
Phone 633-4, Athelstan

Fashion note: "hats of Yedda straw smart for spring." Oh yeah? But yedda thought thedda gotta betta namen that.

Dash of Tabasco.—The suburban husband was about to leave his home for the station when his wife detained him.

"John," she said, "I wish you'd go out to the kitchen and give Bridget a good talking to before you go to business."

"How's that?" he asked. "I thought you were very satisfied with her."

"So I am, dear," replied his wife, "but she's beating some carpets for me this morning, and she does it better when she's angry.—Answers.

WANTED—Girl or woman for light housework. Box 890, Gleaner office.

WANTED—A man to work on the farm by the month. Apply to Harold Williams, Ormstown.

WANTED—Boarders for May 1st. Comfortable home—or rooms only. One block from Post Office on Prince Street. Tel. 30, or write P.O. Box 115, Huntingdon.

TEACHERS WANTED

Qualified Protestant teachers wanted for the Franklin schools, Dist. No. 1, Covey Hill, 9 months at $50.00 per month; Dist. No. 2, Stone School, 10 months at $50.00 per month; Dist. No. 3, Centre School, 10 months at $55.00 per month. Apply on or before March 27th, 1931, to

N. M. BROOKS, Secy.-Treas.
Franklin Centre, Que.

TEACHERS WANTED—Three Protestant teachers for Havelock schools. Salary $50. per month. Nine months term, commencing Sept. 1st. Applicants must have diploma. Applications to be in by the 10th day of April. C. W. Potter, Secy.-Treas., Hemmingford, Que.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

School Municipality of the Township of Elgin

TEACHERS WANTED

For Schools Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, in the Township of Elgin. Term, 10 months. Salaries $55.00 per month. Schools to open September 1st. Applicants must state number of years experience and give Examining Board from whom they received diploma.

Applications received by the undersigned on or before April 3rd inst.

C. E. EWING,
Sec.-Treas.
Glenelm, Que., March 23, 1931.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

Municipality of the County of Huntingdon

To the ratepayers of the Township of Hinchinbrooke and the Town of Huntingdon, interested in the watercourse known as the Schuyler Discharge.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Is hereby given you by the undersigned, T. W. Furey, Secy.-Treas. of the aforesaid County of Huntingdon, that at the regular session of the Municipal Council of the County of Huntingdon held at the usual place and hour of sessions on Wednesday the 11th day of March 1931.

That the collection roll covering the costs of works, executed in the Schuyler Dis. was duly homologated and all costs ordered paid and collected from the interested parties according to the provisions of the Proces Verbal. All interested parties are hereby notified to call and pay their respective amount within twenty days from date of this notice.

Given at Huntingdon this 18th day of March, 1931.

T. W. FUREY,
Secretary-Treasurer,
M. C. C. H.

Sales by Fred J. Donnelly

On Saturday, March 28th
— on —
Wellington St., East, Town of Huntingdon

The following property belonging to Mrs. David Caldwell:

Household furniture:—2 full bedroom sets, beds, springs and mattresses, wood stained dining room table and chairs, sideboard, 5 piece parlor set, parlor table, rocking chairs, kitchen chairs, table, lounge, kitchen range, rug 9x12, stair carpet and rods, dishes, glassware, crocks, lawn mower, 2 toilet sets, wheelbarrow, 3 burner oil stove and oven, sewing machine, Home Comfort range, garden tools and many other articles not mentioned. The whole to be sold without reserve.

TERMS:—3 months credit on sums over $10.00.

Sale at one o'clock p.m.

Auction sale on
THURSDAY, APRIL 2nd, 1931
at the residence of
The late Alexis Quenneville,
one mile west of Lee's Corners (Ridge Road)

The following property:—

28 head of pure bred and high grade Holstein cattle, consisting of 11 milk cows, due to freshen about time of sale, 7 heifers rising 2 years old, 2 of which are registered, 1 registered Holstein bull, one year old, 8 yearling heifers, 2 of which are registered, 2 heavy draft mares, one with foal, heavy draft horse, driving horse, heavy draft 2 year old colt, 14 fall pigs, weight about 125 lbs. each, 40 hens, 2 milk wagons, 2 set of disc and smoothing harrows (new), 2 broadcast seeders, 7 and 9 ft. McCormick mower, 6 ft. McCormick grain binder, 2 racks, 1 row cultivator, 2 row cultivator, walking plow, potato hiller, 8 h.p. gas engine, easy grain binder, fanning mill (new), pung sleigh, bob sleighs, cutter, hay loader, side delivery rake, 1925 Chevrolet coupe, steel land roller, 9 ft., grindstone, section grinder, wheelbarrow, power clippers, manure sleigh, set of new double harness (hand made), light set of driving harness, 25 bags of eating potatoes, cross cut saw, ice saw, hand saw, whiffletrees, neck yokes, forks, chains, shovels and many other articles used about a farm, 10 tons of hay.

Furniture: Extension table, 3 beds, springs and mattresses, parlor set, etc.

The whole to be sold to settle the estate.

TERMS:—8 months credit on sums over $10.00.

Sale to start at 12 o'clock noon.

FRED J. DONNELLY, Auctioneer

Auction Sale on
Saturday, April 11th, 1931,
at the residence of
J. W. Elder,
one mile west of Eddie's Schoolhouse, 3rd Concession of Elgin.

The following property:—34 head of pure bred and high grade Holstein cattle, 10 of which are purebred, consisting of 16 milk cows, fresh this spring, 6 2-year-old heifers, 4 due to freshen next fall, 11 yearling heifers, 3 calves, 1 purebred Holstein bull 16 months old, 6 horses, 1 general purpose horse, 2 5-year-old heavy draft mares, heavy draft mare rising 4 yrs. old, 1 3-year-old gelding, 1 driving mare, all of the above for account of the Canadian Bank of Commerce; M. H. hay loader, F. & W. corn planter, 2 rowed cultivator, 1 rowed cultivator, Chevrolet touring car, International gang plow, bob sleighs, double wagon, Superior disc drill seeder, turnip cutter, 100 bushels of seed oats, a quantity of ensilage, about 6 tons of hay, etc. The whole to be sold.

TERMS OF SALE—8 months credit on sums over $10.00.

Sale at one o'clock p.m.

Howick Village

On Sunday evening, March 15th the death occurred of Mrs. James Holmes at her late residence after a very long illness. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon March 17th in Georgetown Church, the service being conducted by Rev. George Whillans, D. D. and was attended by a very large gathering of relatives and friends from far and near. Deceased leaves her husband, one son and one daughter to mourn her loss, to whom the community extend their sympathy in their bereavement.

The regular meeting of the United Church W. M. A. took place in the Church parlour on Tuesday. The president, Mrs. Morrison presided. The devotional exercises were in charge of Mrs. J. W. Logan who read from Jude verse 10 to end of chapter. The roll call was responded to by a verse from a psalm on Hymns, 20 verse from a psalm on Hymn, 20 ladies answered the roll call. The delegates who attended the Presbyterial Mrs. Alb. MacFarlane and Mrs. Arch. Cameron gave splendid reports of the meeting in Montreal. A new feature on the programme for this year is a monthly paper on current events in the missionary world. Mrs. Shanks gave us some very interesting facts on this subject.

David Vass suffers fractured hip.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. David Vass met with a nasty accident whilst driving to Church on Sunday evening with Mr. R. R. Henderson, the cutter upset throwing Mr. Vass out and fracturing his left hip joint. At the time of writing Mr. Vass is resting as comfortably as can be expected. He is being attended by Dr. E. Patenaude.

Mr. J. R. Cooper spent Saturday in Montreal.

C. G. I. T. prepare for party.

The C. G. I. T. met on Friday afternoon, March 20th for their regular meeting. The president, Miss Marjorie Gruer in the chair. Rev. Mr. Morrison addressed the girls on the subject "Why join the Church". He dealt with it in a very able and interesting way. The programmes are of a versalite character. At one previous meeting a demonstration on sandwich making was given, and at the next meeting a social evening and a taffy party is to be held. The date is to be April 7th. Plans for this event were completed and committees appointed.

Curlers hold Annual Supper.

The Curlers held their annual oyster supper in the Rink Club rooms on Tuesday evening last, March 19th. About a hundred sat down to a very bountiful repast. After supper prizes won by the different rinks both ladies and gents were presented with a few additional special prizes, donated by Dr. Wilfrid Watson. The rest of the evening was spent in community singing, cards and dancing until the small hours.

Sales by T. J. Graham

Auction sale on
TUESDAY, MARCH 31st.
at the residence of
James Brims
½ mile west of Athelstan Village near the N. Y. C. Station,
the following property:—

35 high grade Holstein milk cows, 2 bulls, 2 years old, Holstein, 2 heifer calves, 1 general purpose horse, 5 heavy draft horses, 2 mowing machines, grain binder, M. H. corn binder, 2 wheel grubber, 2 rowed corn cultivator, hay loader, hay tedder (new), side delivery rake, 2 horse rakes, steel roller, seeder, 2 sets of smoothing harrows, 1 set of discs harrows, root cutter, corn sheller, manure spreader, 3 walking plows, 2 furrowed plow, 2 double wagons, milk wagon, 1 top buggy, set of bob sleighs, milk wagon, 2 cutters, manure sleigh, stone boat, wood rack, 2 pig racks, grindstone, 2 hay racks, hay fork and rope, scraper, ladders, wheelbarrow, clippers, a lot of extra wheels for double wagons, 3 sets of double harness, 1 nearly new milk harness, 2 sets of single harness, cart harness, several sets of hames, extra collars, 100 cedar posts, 25 8-gal. milk cans, milk pails and strainer, ice tongs, ice saws, lot of girths 12 to 20 feet, also some square timber, forks, chains, shovels, crowbars, whiffletrees, neckyokes, and all small tools used about the farm, all to be sold without reserve as Mr. Brims has sold his farm and is moving to town.

TERMS:—$10.00 and under, cash; over $10.00 8 months credit on furnishing good approved joint notes.

Owing to the large amount to be sold this sale will start at 11 o'clock sharp. Lunch will be served at 12 o'clock noon.

Auction Sale
To be held at the residence of
W. H. Trainer
1 mile south of the stone schoolhouse, Franklin
Thursday, April 2nd

The following property belonging to Nelson Patenaude: 7 high grade Ayrshire milk cows, 4 two-year old heifers, 7 yearling heifers, 1 heavy work team, 1 general purpose horse buggy, cutter, bob sleighs, set double harness. All to be sold without reserve as Mr. Patenaude is giving up the farm.

TERMS: $10. and under, cash; over $10. 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Sale at 1 p.m.

Auction Sale at the residence of
C. B. Ferns
2 miles north-east of Huntingdon on the Connaught road
SATURDAY, APRIL 4th

The following property: 13 milk cows, 2 two-year-old heifers, 3 spring calves, 1 heavy work horse, 1 filly rising 3 years old, 1 pig, mowing machine, (Massey Harris grubber new), horse rake good as new, spring tooth seeder, walking plow, smoothing harrows, buggy pole, milk sleigh and other articles. All to be sold without reserve.

TERMS:—$10. and under, cash; over $10., 6 months' credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Sale at 1 p.m.

Auction Sale at the residence of
Henry Farquhar
1½ miles north of Rockburn
TUESDAY, APRIL 7th

The following property: 20 milk cows, Ayrshire and Holstein, 3 2-year old heifers, pigs, 3 yearlings, 2 year-old colt, 1 driving mare rising 4 years old, set of double harness. All to be sold without reserve.

TERMS:—10 months' credit on all sums over $10. on approved joint notes.

Sale at 1 p.m.

NOW FOR A HOT COMEBACK

Mrs. Newlywed—"I'm sorry, dear, but dinner is a little burnt tonight."

Mr. Newlywed—"What? Did they have a fire at the delicatessen today?"—Pathfinder.

Canada's Leading Hydro Power Systems

The large hydro-electric power systems of Canada are defined as those inter-connected undertakings under a common control and management that have each an annual output of 100,000,000 kilowatt-hours or more. The growth of such systems is of particular interest as illustrating the modern tendency towards interconnection and unified control. Interconnection promotes reliability of service; unified control makes possible the highest class of expert advice and increases the economy and efficiency of operation.

The Dominion Water Power and Hydrometric Bureau of the Department of the Interior has made an annual study of these systems since 1922, at which time there were seven such systems with a total output of about 6,602 million kilowatt-hours. By 1929 this had grown to eighteen systems with a generated output of nearly 17,000 million kilowatt-hours, these being all classed as "central electric power stations," and this output accounted for nearly 93 per cent of the total amount generated by all central electric stations in the Dominion. It is, however, the total output including that purchased that determines the scope of operations and service to the public by each system—for instance the Montreal Light, Heat and Power Consolidated purchases over one-third of the energy it distributes to its customers.

The eighteen systems generating over 100,000,000 kilowatt-hours each in 1929 stood in order of their total output as follows:

1. Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario.
2. Shawinigan Water & Power Company.
3. Duke-Price Power Company.
4. Gatineau Power Company.
5. Montreal Light, Heat & Power Consolidated.
6. Price Brothers and Company.
7. Winnipeg Electric Company (including Manitoba Power Co.).
8. Canadian Niagara Power Company.
9. West Kootenay Power Company.
10. City of Winnipeg Hydro-Electric System.
11. British Columbia Electric Power Corporation.
12. Canada Northern Power Corporation.
13. Abitibi Electric Development Company.
14. Dominion Power and Transmission Company.
15. Southern Canada Power Company.
16. Huronian Company.
17. Calgary Power Company.
18. Great Lakes Power Company.

Of the above systems the first five exceeded a thousand million kilowatt-hours each, the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario leading with over four thousand million. These great hydro-electric power systems are well distributed from coast to coast—Quebec has 6, Ontario 7, Manitoba 2, Alberta 1, British Columbia 2. It is of interest to note also that it can be shown that in proportion to its population Canada has attained greater development of these highly modern large electric power systems than any other country.

Production of Dairy Cattle

Is a superior or inferior cow born or made is a question that is very often asked. To help answer it, an experiment was conducted at the Cap Rouge, Que. Experimental Station.

Twins were chosen for this project, to minimize the chance of error due to breeding. One of them was well fed and weighed 785 pounds just previous to dropping her calf at 2 years and 22 days; the other was scantly fed and weighed 600 pounds just previous to dropping her calf at 2 years and 83 days. It is evident that feeding had an influence on the development of a heifer, in this case, and this is an important point because there generally seems to be rather close relation between weight of dairy cattle and production.

The well fed heifer gave 11,392 pounds of milk and 655 pounds of fat, during the first two lactation periods, whilst the scantily fed heifer only yielded 3,767 pounds of milk and 168 pounds of fat. This is probably an extreme case, but it seems that the most profitable way is to feed well, without pampering; on very good pasture, no concentrate; at other times, all the clover hay they will consume, with silage and roots when available, and a grain allowance of from 2 to 3 pounds per animal, per day, according to age.

Sorority Frosh: "He is all the world to me. What would you advise me to do?"

Been There: "See a little more of the world, my dear."

The paper says at present you can buy $1.25 worth of anything for a dollar, but the catch is that you have to have the dollar.—Macon Telegraph.

Statistics showing a decrease in marriages during 1930 reflect our condition of stag-nation.—Northwest Insurance.

Walter B. Stewart

Natural Auctioneer.

No sale too big nor too small. Give me a trial and you will be convinced.

Phone 602 r. 2-2,
Glenelm, Que.

Robson

Messrs. Wilmer and Melburne Sample spent the week end with their sisters at Valcourt, N. Y.

Mr. Rorbert Turnbull left for Plattsburg the beginning of the week Mr. Turnbull expects to remain for some time as he has secured work there.

Mr. Percy Barr, who is employed by the Maritime Fur Farm Co. of Halifax called on friends here on Tuesday evening. Percy has been spending a few days in Montreal with Mrs. Barr and baby Joyce. He is returning to Halifax in a few days.

Mr. Edward Perry of Covey Hill was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Horne.

School Notes

We notice that the flag at Dist. No 3 has been flying at half mast the beginning of this week on account of the death of one of the school commissioneers, Mr. Stephen Hadley who passed away suddenly on Sunday afternoon. The school was closed the afternoon of the funeral.

Miss Maybelle Keddy has been secured as teacher for this school the coming term. We are sorry to lose Miss Stewart who has been here for two terms.

We are pleased to hear that Miss Dora Upton, teacher of Dist. No 1 is recovering from an accident and is able to go around with the aid of crutches. Hope she may soon be well again. The school was also closed on Tuesday afternoon.

W. M. S. Meeting

Mrs. J. L. Robson and Mrs. Whiteside Kearns entertained Knox W. M. S. on Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. T. E. Clèland. Seventeen ladies were present and considerable work was done. A report of the meeting of the Montreal Presbyterial was read. The members answered the roll call with some favorite scripture verses which had been chosen by Mrs. Kearns. At the close a delicious supper was served by the hostess.

Being a Stepmother

By Cora M. Silvius

When I married Joe Stetzman I was pitied by all my friends, not because of Joe, but because of his "unruly" son. I felt sure that no one understood him. I knew that his father did not. I was aware that the aunt with whom the two had boarded did not. I did not understand him myself, but I intended to do the best I could. Of course the only way to succeed with him permanently would be through an understanding that would win his confidence, but that would take time. At first some formal regulations would be necessary.

My idea was that they all expected the boy to act like a grown man, and I was sure that Harry was one of those boys who mature late. I knew he was not half so troublesome as my own brother had been.

As soon as we were settled in our own home, Harry came to stay with us. The first thing I did was to give the boy a key to the front door. Joe was terribly shocked. He was sure I was sending the boy downward.

I explained to Harry, in quite a business-like way, that I desired his co-operation. We agreed on an hour at which he should be in his room every night, unless, by mutual consent, he stayed out later. I tried to use tact, and when I read him authorities on how much sleep a boy of his age should have, when he did the sort of work Harry was doing, I made my comments impersonal. When I mentioned health rules, I did it indirectly, leading him to supply illustrations from the boys he knew. I suggested calling him at a certain time each morning. Together we tested it out in order to see how much time he needed to bathe and dress properly, eat his breakfast, and walk to his work.

Later, our family of three drew up a few rules which would help us all to enjoy our home to the full.

On Tuesday or Thursday, we all agreed, Harry could have a friend in to dinner; on Wednesday and Saturday nights it was his father's privilege; on Monday or Friday I was to have my own friends. Harry was allowed to dine out any time he wished, without question, provided he gave timely notice of his intention, and we approved of the place. If, however, the invitation should be impromptu, he was asked to abide by our decision.

I gave him the large room which Joe had wanted for a spare room. I fixed it as nicely as I could with my little knowledge of his tastes, angling as adroitly as possible for his suggestions. He was expected to keep it in order, to hang up his clothing, and open the bed to air each morning.

I refused to have him turned into an errand boy, although I did ask both him and his father to attend to certain duties for me.

All our friends predicted trouble. I was too lax. One had to be firm with a boy like Harry. He would take advantage of kindness. Too much leeway was bad for boys. Oh, they said any number of things. But they were all wrong. Harry was on his honor, and never once has there been any trouble.

I have also learned to understand him to a very great extent, and he gives me a large share of his confidence. I am waiting for him now. He wants me to go with him to call on a girl to see if I think she is the type for him to marry.

Mountains In Atlantic

Three ranges of mountains rise from the bottom of the Atlantic. Some of the mountains are 13,000 feet in height—only 2,000 feet lower than Mont Blanc.

Child Welfare

The Conference on Child Health and Protection, held in the United States capital recently, concluded that every child needs: A periodical health and dental examination and care; protection from communicable diseases; teachers trained in health programs; school instruction in health and in safety from accidents.

He needs proper sleeping rooms, diet and hours of sleep and play. Parents should receive expert information along these lines. The child needs toys, facilities for play, and a suitable place to play. Every child needs religious and moral training.

Younger children need the kindergarten or nursery school to supplement the home. Schools should have proper seating, lighting, ventilation and sanitation. They should discover and develop the special abilities of each child and give to each some vocational guidance. People succeed in life by the use of their strongest qualities and special interests, and all children should not be put through the same routine.

Every child is entitled to the feeling that he has a home. He needs a "pa" and a "ma," and a place of security, to which he can run for comfort and to restock on the supplies of life and where he knows he can find sympathetic understanding when all else fails.

A glorious privilege it is to be the parents and to hold the ladder while a child climbs to his place in the sun. The recent convention especially included fathers in their consideration. Too frequently the chief honor and responsibility for the development of the children is placed upon the shoulders of mothers. God knew what he was doing when he gave children two parents. Dad is a full fifty per cent. in the well-being of the children.

Two-line Tips

A never-failing remedy for burns and scalds is glycerine and borax mixed with linseed oil.

Pastry that is to be served cold should be mixed with milk, which will keep it short and crisp.

Moisten tea and coffee stains with milk, cover them with borax, and soak in hot water.

If a cloth is placed over newly-made starch, a skin does not form on the top.

To remove the shine from new silk stockings, add a little ammonia to the water when they are washed.

Ink stains can be removed from the hands by rubbing with the inside of a banana skin.

If your tea towels leave fluff on your china, pass them through a solution of weak starch water.

When cooking cauliflower, two lumps of sugar in the water will keep it white.

To prevent greens from being tough, add a small piece of dripping when cooking them.

If you are making mush and milk for the family supper, it is a good plan to make it a little extra thick, cook twice as much as you will need for supper and pack the rest in a dish to fry the next day.

"Scrapple" is such mush, cooked in the liquor in which pork is boiled, and to which is added some of the shredded pork. It is most delicious cut in thick slices and fried very slowly in bacon fat until it has a rich brown crust.

White corn-meal mush makes a delightful supper or breakfast food. If cooked in a double boiler for one hour, it requires little stirring. Some like the mush sweetened while cooking, and some prefer another cereal added. The milk for mush-and-milk should be plentiful and cold.

That Monday Feeling

Among the arguments in favour of the shorter working week is the contention that a long week-end rest improves the efficiency and morale of the worker. There is statistical evidence to show, it is claimed, that the general standard of efficiency is lowered when the worker resumes with "that Monday feeling", tired and resentful of the necessity of getting back to his job. The incidence of industrial accidents is shown at the beginning of the week, and again at the end of the week; there are fewer accidents in mid-week than at the beginning and at the end. This is held by experts to be due to the fact that the worker who does not get sufficient week-end rest resumes work in a fatigued state, and is indifferent and careless until he "warms up", to his job. As fatigue sets in again on the later days of the week, the results become apparent in an increase of accidents.

"There is a Scotsman", says the Annapolis Log, "who holds an umbrella over his sheep when it rains, so that the wool won't shrink."

Debate and Taffy Social

Under the auspices of the Y.P.S. will be held in
HOWICK CHURCH HALL,
on

Friday, March 27th, 1931

at 8 p.m.
Admission 25c.

CEMETERY NOTICE

The annual business meeting of the Zion Church Cemetery Co. of Dundee will be held in the basement of Zion Church on
Wednesday afternoon, April 1st
at 2 o'clock

J. A. Arnold, President — **J. D. Ferguson**, Secretary

Candies For Easter

There are certain candies that have a special spring-time and Easter-like flavor which can be made by the mother who prefers homemade sweets for her children.

First in the list come maple creams. These can be shaped into tiny eggs to carry out the Easter idea. Cook two cups of fresh maple syrup to the softball stage. This means that when two or three drops of the boiling syrup are dropped into a saucer of very cold water, the drops will hold their shape and can be picked up between the fingers in the water. Remove from fire and let stand undisturbed until cool. Beat until creamy and drop on waxed paper stretched on a molding board.

Cocoanut Squares

Cocoanut squares are a delicious and seasonable confection since they were made originally from fresh cocoanut. However, canned cocoanut can be used with good results.

Crack a medium sized cocoanut and drain off the milk. Break the shell and remove the meat. Pare off the dark rind and put the cocoanut through the fine knife of the food chopper. There should be about three cupfuls of the finely chopped or grated cocoanut, and ½ cup cocoanut milk.

Put three cups light brown sugar, grated cocoanut, cocoanut milk, and a few grains of salt into a smooth saucepan. Cook over a low fire until mixture forms a soft ball when tested in cold water. When sugar has melted and syrup begins to boil, add 1 tablespoon butter and stir constantly until cady is "done." Let stand until cool, about lukewarm, and add 1 teaspoon vanilla. Beat until thick and creamy and pour into a buttered pan. Cut in squares and let stand until firm. This candy should not be cooled as much as maple creams before stirring.

Chocolate Candies

Another candy that is very simple and easy to make is a chocolate concoction made with several kinds of chocolate. Two cups grated sweet milk cholocate, ½ cup grated sweet chocolate and ½ cup grated bitter baking chocolate are combined and melted over hot water. The water should be kept just at the boiling point under the chocolate for thirty minutes. Add 1½ tablespoons butter, and stir until thoroughly blended. Remove from heat and add 1 cup English walnut meats broken into coarse pieces and 1 cup marshmallows cut into halves. Turn into a square buttered pan, spread to an even thickness, and cut in squares. Let stand twenty-four hours before removing from pan to serve.

Bouquet for Wifey.—When it came to the naming of the new mine, the prospector's wife said:

"Will you name it after me, dear?"

"Yes, darling, I will," said the prospector. "Yes, I'll name it in your honor."

And from that day to this, gentlemen, one of the richest gold mines in the Black Hills of South Dakota has been known as The Holy Terror.—Chicago Post.

Sugar Social

A sugar social, under the auspices of the Kensington Y. W. A., will be held in Kensington Hall, on

Friday Evening, March 27th.

Supper served at 7.30 p.m.
A good programme is being prepared.
Adults 25 cents, children under 12 years 15 cents.

FOOD SALE

in the
Parish Hall, St. John's Church
Huntingdon
from 3.30 to 4.30 p.m.
Saturday, March 28th

CONUNDRUM TEA

Will be held at the home of Mr. Jas. Millar, Howick on **April 1st,** under the auspices of the Ladies' Guild of Howick Knox Church.

Tea served from 5 to 8 o'clock p.m.

SCHINE
GRAND
Malone, N. Y.

Thursday - Friday
March 26-27
"Once a Sinner"
— with —
DOROTHY MACKAILL
— Also —
Our Gang Comedy
"SCHOOL'S OUT"
Sound Cartoon — News

Saturday - March 28
GEORGE O'BRIEN
— in —
"The Seas Beneath"
All is fair in love and war—Here's both in the heat of hostilities.
—Also —
Chapter No. 8,
"THE INDIANS ARE COMING."

Sunday - Monday
March 29-30
"Mothers Cry"
Opens the locked book of life with the most human story ever told
— with —
DOROTHY PETERSON
— Also —
Laurel-Hardy Comedy
"ANOTHER FINE MESS"
Fox News.
Continuous Shows Sunday 2-11.

Tuesday - Wednesday
GENEVIEVE TOBIN
— and —
CONRAD NAGEL
— in —
"Free Love"

Have You Labelled Your Syrup?

A century ago the Indians who inhabited this area tapped the maples and made black maple syrup. Whilst the squaw would work, he would whittle out bits of cedar and make inferior sap spouts.

The iron pot, black kettle, and sap pans followed in rotation and better syrup was made; but no farmer dared label his product.

Today the syrup maker has modern evaporators, covered sap cans and maple syrup of the most perfect quality is the achievement.

Years ago, no farmer dared label his syrup as pure, because he could not convince one of its purity on account of its colour. Today it is a product to be proud of, and the government demands that every farmer label every gallon can of pure maple syrup he sells.

Syrup Labels Printed for

50	$ 1.25
100	1.40
250	1.80
500	2.50
1000	3.50

The Huntingdon Gleaner Inc.
Huntingdon, Que. - - - Phone 40.

The experienced user of the Huntingdon Gleaner classified columns, either in buying or selling, is never surprised at the results obtained because he knows the classified columns of the Gleaner are read and studied each week by a big majority of subscribers—equal almost to the editorial content. If you want to buy or rent a farm, sell a cow, an automobile, a radio; if you desire employment—or want to hire workers—no matter what you want to buy or sell—use the classified columns of the Gleaner.

