

The Weekly Guide.

\$2.50 A YEAR \$2.00 IF PAID IN ADVANCE 50c additional to U.S.

"Vires Acquirat Eundo"

102ND YEAR

PORT HOPE, ONT. FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1933

NUMBER TEN.

Permanent Town Employees Get 10 Per Cent Reduction

All Boards and Commissions Requested to Make Similar Cuts in Salaries--Council ask that Services of Public School Music Teacher be Dispensed with--Deputy Reeve Edmunds Deprecates Girls Smoking at Dances

The thin edge of the economy axe that made its first gash recently with a ten per cent. cut in the salaries of Public School teachers, had its repercussion at the regular meeting of Council Monday night when a general cut of ten per cent. for all municipal employees was approved. A further resolution was passed unanimously requesting that all boards and commissions effect a similar reduction in salaries and asked for the curtailment of the services of T. W. Stanley, music teacher at the Public School.

The original recommendation from the finance committee to effect a general reduction was strongly opposed by Councillor Herbert Stratton, who refused to support the motion unless the salaries of High School teachers were reduced.

"In my railroad experience," said Mr. Stratton, "the cut always started at the section men and finally reached the 'white collar jobs.' I am against this cut unless it includes the High School teachers, who in my opinion are holding the 'white collar jobs.'"

Deputy Reeve Edmunds:—"We haven't anything to do with the High School Board. We can return their estimates with a request that they be reduced but that's all."

Mayor Crowhurst:—"Last year there were no cuts in salaries and none are for this year until recently. The High School may have been waiting for us to make the first move. The Public School have already cut salaries ten per cent and I didn't expect they would."

Yeas and nays were called for when the recommendation went to a vote and Councillor Stratton was the sole objector.

Reeve Elliott gave notice that at the next regular meeting of Council he would introduce amendments to the present by-laws covering the salaries of the officials to be affected by the salary reductions. The decreases will take effect April 1.

The employees affected and their present salaries is as follows:—Chief Constable T. Murphy, \$1,200; Night Constable Harvey, \$1,000; Clerk and Treasurer, Arthur Mark, \$1,800; Tax Collector, A. J. Chesser, \$1,000; Weighman Thompson, \$720; Fire Hall Caretaker, V. Wakely, \$144; Dr. C. B. Kelly, M.O.H., \$400; Magistrate W. A. F. Campbell, \$500.

Girls Smoking

Deputy Reeve Edmunds introduced the subject of young girls smoking at dances held in the auditorium of the Town Hall. "I understand that a number of young women have been making a practice of smoking at recent dances here. I don't think we can stop them smoking but if I had a daughter doing this kind of thing I'd smart her. It's not nice to see teen-agers girls using tobacco but of course in these times one cannot be surprised at anything. If we stop them inside they'll go outside and smoke anyway."

Mayor Crowhurst—"I have been present at a number of dances lately for the purpose of making draws for prizes that were offered and I was disgusted. Mr. Chesser has done all he can do. I agree that the Council should make more rigid restrictions."

Mr. Chesser—"I think it would be wise also to add 'spitting.' Men come here to dance and spit indiscriminately. I have did all I could to prevent it, but as soon as my back is turned they start again. Notices have no effect whatever."

Mayor Crowhurst—"I should be up to the organization that rents the hall to see that this smoking and spitting is curtailed. They should be made responsible for the proper conduct of the dance when they hire the hall."

Grant For Fair
Elwin H. Brown and E. A. Sum-

mers addressed the Council asking that the town grant the Agricultural Society the same amount as in past years, \$100, for the holding of a fall fair. As Hope Township Council has as yet failed to make any decision as to the giving of a grant, the Council felt that they should wait to see what Hope did first before taking any action. The matter was tabled.

Daylight Saving

A communication was received from the Railroad Association asking that the town make the period of daylight saving coincident with the Spring and Fall timetable changes. Under these conditions daylight saving would start April 30 at 12.01 a.m. and end Sunday, October 1, at 12.01 a.m. The matter will be discussed at the next meeting.

Parks Commission

J. C. Honey was appointed a member of the local Parks Commission to fill the position of Harry Mitchell who declined to act, his term to commence as of January 1.

Fire Telephone

On motion of Councillor Bennett and Reeve Elliott it was decided that the matter of installing a fire alarm telephone at the residence of Duncan McMillan, be left over to next meeting.

Finance Report

Men's Pay Roll	\$230.66
P.H. Hydro Commission, lamps	4.03
J. Marshall, barber	11.33
Evening Guide, printing	1.00
G. A. Outram, hardware	23.10
United Counties, indigents	13.13
P.H. Hydro Commission street lighting	391.29
A. W. Fisher, salary as assessor	203.00
W. R. Chislett, salary as assessor	300.95
Direct Relief Act.	637.70
P.H. Hydro Commission lights	56.35
	\$1,872.89

POLICE COURT

Whitby Driver Fined \$10.00 After Trial In Port Hope Court

Charged with reckless driving, C. N. Lafe, Whitby, was fined \$10.00 and costs by Magistrate W. A. F. Campbell, after judgment had been reserved following the hearing in Port Hope Police Court. The court was presided by Provincial Constable A. E. Reilly while J. W. Thompson, Toronto, was defense counsel.

The charge was laid following an accident on the Provincial Highway near Morrish on February 6th when a transport truck, owned by T. Brown, Greenbank, and loaded with milk, is alleged to have struck the rear end of a car driven by R. S. Parish, Toronto. The latter car went into the north ditch while the truck continued and met head-on with a car in charge of Jack Biddulph, Oshawa. The latter and another occupant of the car, received injuries which resulted in their removal to the Port Hope Hospital.

In handing down judgment, the Magistrate contended that the accident was caused by the truck bearing too far to the south side of the road. "It is unfortunate" the judgment read "that more evidence was not disclosed as to how many hours the truck driver had been driving."

Besides the fine, Lane's driving permit was suspended for a period of five days.

THE WORD OF GOD

ASK WHAT YE WILL: If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.—John 15: 7.

EX-PORT HOPER DIES SUDDENLY

Robert Locke Passes In Brampton While Playing Game Of Checkers

Collapsing as he was about to move his disc in a checker game with F. O. Holliss, Robert Locke, widower who has been making his home for the past 10 years with William Patterson, Bird Ave., Brampton, died almost instantly from a heart seizure Wednesday. Mr. Locke had been in apparently good health and had only a few minutes before narrated an incident in his life as a sailor when the King and Queen had been present for the launching of a vessel.

Mr. Locke was born in England 74 years ago. He came to Brampton from Port Hope and worked for a time on district farms. Dr. Maguire, coroner, decided an inquest was unnecessary. The dead man had no near relatives.

For many years, deceased was a resident of Port Hope and conducted a small farm, west of Hanaman's field, Ontario street. His wife predeceased him several years ago.

PEOPLE MUST HAVE MEDICINE

Doctors Forced To Meet Demand For Potions And Nostrums

The fetish of the medicine bottle and the popular view held by patients that doctors who did not give them medicine are no good were two things discussed by a past president of the British Medical Association, Dr. R. G. Hogarth, in an address at Liverpool recently.

Dr. Hogarth had something to say, too, about the food we eat, and here he had a criticism to make of women. The great majority of them, he declared, displayed complete lack of judgment in food matters.

Dr. Hogarth, who is senior surgeon of Nottingham General Hospital, referred to an estimate that the 12,000,000 insured persons under the national health scheme consume every year more than 10,000 tons of medicine.

"Think of it," he declared, "ten thousand tons of medicine bottles! They would almost make a railway embankment."

"What proportion of that enormous mass, even if harmless, is valueless to the patients who consume it? I will not attempt to estimate, but it certainly would be very large."

"One may say, 'Then why do doctors prescribe the stuff?'"

"The answer is that if they did not prescribe it their patients would lose faith in them, and would go home any day, 'Oh, that fellow is no good. He did not even give me a bottle of medicine.'"

Sir Arthur Keith, declared Dr. Hogarth, had said that millions of people in the United Kingdom were, in the medical sense as superstitious as the natives of darkest Africa. Our fetish was a medicine bottle.

Fear was the arch-enemy of mankind and a potent contributor to disease, said Dr. Hogarth. Envy and hate spoiled digestion and were deadly enemies of health.

TRAFFIC COURT

Charged with having no red reflector on the rear of his truck, William Smith, Campbellford, was fined \$3.00 and costs in traffic court here by Magistrate W. A. F. Campbell.

Charged with having no mirror on his motor vehicle, Hector Wood, Crookstown, paid \$3.00 and costs in traffic court here to Magistrate W. A. F. Campbell and also \$3.00 and costs for having no red reflector.

E. A. Werry, Enniskillen, was fined \$3.00 and costs in traffic court here by Magistrate W. A. F. Campbell for having no red reflector on the rear of his vehicle.

Hate is the same emotion as love—in fact, it is love reversed.

FORUM FROLIC AT LOCAL RINK GOES OVER BIG

Plenty Of Amusement Afforded—Hockey Game, Novelty Events, Etc.

Sponsored by the Men's Forum, which meets every Sunday afternoon at the Port Hope United Church, an ice frolic was staged at the Young Street rink Monday night. This is the first event of its kind put on by this organization and plenty of amusement was furnished to the 300 spectators who attended. The price of admission included cash, a tin of canned goods or bread and milk tickets.

In the town league hockey fixture between the Frasersites and Wakleyites, the former team won out 11-8 after ten minutes of overtime play. The count at the end of the first frame was 3-2 for the Wakleyites and 6-6 at full time.

The teams were—Fraserites—Goal, Pennington; defense, Stephens and L. Wakely; centre, Bradley; wings, C. Rowden and Williams; subs, K. Rowden, Linton, Gardiner.

Wakleyites—Goal, McClelland; defense, Jex and F. Wakely; centre, Bell; wings, G. Rowden and V. Young; subs, Paeden and A. Young; Referee—Johnny Rowden.

Patient Hodgert Recovers

The broomball game in which a basketball and brooms were used, furnished plenty of excitement. The feature came when Ken Hodgert took the count. Dr. George Garnett attired in fine array, made a rush call with a club-bag and a flytox sprayer. After a generous application of the latter fluid, recovery was hastened by a drink from a brown bottle, alleged to contain water. Jim Giffen refereed the contest and was continually booed by the crowd. Lorne Giddy, a goal umpire, halted the game when he upset the nets. The contest was brought to a close when one side whose eve it was scored three goals.

The relay race was won by Messrs. Lorne Giddy, Jim McClelland, Bill Trew, Ward Rowland and Austin Putnam. Their opponents were Don Wilson, Bill Pennington, Hec. Giddy, Jim Giffen and Perc. Rowden. The race between the anchor men was a treat. Austin Putnam had a five yard lead over Diddy Rowden which he maintained for two rounds of the rink. At the outset, Diddy put on a burst of speed and threatened to overtake his opponent but Austin set a pace as fast as a bank clearing messenger with an American cheque.

The egg race was won by Bill Trew, first, and Bob Mercer, second, while the clothespin race was captured by Howard Hutchings and Len Wakely.

The Band provided music between intervals and at the conclusion, jig saw puzzles were presented to the various winners by Ken Hodgert, who had recovered by this time.

The committee in charge of the evening's arrangements wish to thank the rink management for donating the rink free of charge.

REWARD OF \$50 STILL UNCLAIMED

No Trace Of Vandals Who Damaged Cobourg's Fire Truck

The town's \$50 reward offered for information as to who was responsible for the recent damage to the Cobourg fire truck, is still unclaimed. No one has come forward to give Mayor Jack Delany or the police, the required information and so far, the entire affair is shrouded in mystery.

Possibility that the council might hold an investigation was rumored. The fact that the truck was expensive and bought at a time when finances were none too plentiful is held as sufficient reason for an inquiry to determine, if possible, the identity of the vandals who damaged it.

CHIEF HEEDS CALL TO DUTY

Cobourg Fire Chief Responds To Alarm Although Salary In Dispute

A delicate situation over Cobourg's new fire truck was saved at least temporarily Wednesday when the fire chief drove the truck early to a transport that was ablaze and relieved the town council of a lot of worry.

The chief had intimated a desire for an increase in salary following purchase of the new fire truck and the council, which met last night, had offered a change in salary. It was announced at the meeting the chief had refused this.

Pending appointment of a new driver or some change in the deadlock between the chief and the council, the fire, water and light committee was given responsibility of being in charge of the fire department. Members of the committee were perturbed over what might happen if a fire broke out.

With startling coincidence, the transport caught fire in a side street. Everyone heaved a sigh of relief when chief Dick Turpin was seen perched in the driver's seat of the new fire truck.

OBITUARY

FRANK I. MAIZE

Word has been received here of the death of Frank I. Maize on Saturday, February 25th, near Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, passing away while enroute to Moose Jaw by train for treatment for heart trouble. He lived at Outlook, Saskatchewan, and was born in this district having lived at Garden Hill. He is a former student at the local High School and will be remembered by a number of schoolmates who will regret to hear of his passing.

Two weeks ago Sunday he was taken ill with acute indigestion caused by a heart condition but on Monday this trouble was somewhat alleviated, resting comfortably from then until Friday afternoon. Taken ill again with a second heart attack he was ordered to be taken to Moose Jaw Hospital but he passed away enroute in the presence of his father and his physician.

The funeral was held at Regina with the Rev. Remington Walker, of Outlook, officiating.

Deceased came to Outlook when the Security Lumber Company took over the Rogers Lumber Company a few years ago and up to a year ago held the position of superintendent. For the past year he had been agent for a western coal company.

The late Mr. Maize was a man of robust build and took an active interest in athletic affairs. In politics he was a staunch Conservative, a member of the American Church and Outlook Masonic Lodge.

Surviving him are his father, one brother, Howard N., of Moose Jaw, an aunt, Mrs. A. F. Little, of Wilmot, and an uncle Mr. John Maize, of Garden Hill.

The floral tributes for the funeral were as follows:—Daisy-spray—Dad, Howard and family.

Masonic Emblem—Outlook Lodge No. 65, A.F. & A.M.

Wreath—General Office Staff, Security Lumber Co., Limited.
Wreath—Alex. Sheffield, Rosetown.
Spray—Nick Pappas, Albert Lillard.
Spray—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hill.
Wreath—Retail Lumber Yards.
Wreath—Mr. and Mrs. C. D. MacGregor.

Wreath—Mr. M. M. McDonald, Esq. Coal Co., Drumheller, Alta.
Spray—Dike Lodge No. 129, I.O. O.F.

Wreath—Brothers of B.P.O.E., No. 195, Outlook.
Spray—Dr. and Mrs. Jupp.
Spray—Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Friel.
Spray—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Boyce.
Spray—Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Watkins, Canadiff.

Spray—Outlook Hockey Club.
Spray—Mr. Earl Logan.
Spray—Dr. and Mrs. Tufts.
Spray—Joe.

Americans consume about 4,000,000 bottles of soft drinks annually.

Roosevelt Stops Gold Export Closes Banks Throughout U.S.

All Banking Transactions Suspended Until After Thursday by Presidential Edict—Embargo Placed on Export of Silver as Well as Gold.—May be Temporary Suspension of Gold Standard—Canadian Banks Unaffected.

Dramatically clothing himself with war-time authority, President Roosevelt on Sunday night proclaimed a four-day modified bank holiday for all the United States, and took full command of the nation's currency.

In a sweeping proclamation finding precedent only when America has been threatened by a foreign foe, the new President ordered an embargo on exports of gold and silver and prohibited the earmarking of American gold for foreign account.

In addition, the proclamation authorized the issuance of clearing house/certificates to provide a medium of exchange with which business can function during the holiday.

Hardly had Mr. Roosevelt's proclamation been issued when the question arose whether the United States had departed from the gold standard, and the proclamation was widely interpreted as having that effect.

Secretary William Woodin of the United States Treasury was quick and emphatic in denying, however, such was the case. He indicated the cash windows of the Treasury would be closed throughout the holiday, and, with the Federal Reserve banks closed, too, all redemption of currency in gold would be stopped completely.

Perfects Legislation

Mr. Roosevelt issued his proclamation less than thirty-six hours after he had stood before a great inaugural throng, and pledged himself to seek wartime dictatorial powers of Congress if and when the situation justified such a step.

He did not wait to ask Congressional permission.

Returning from worship early in the afternoon, he summoned his Cabinet into its first meeting, and then called Congressional leaders of both parties and Senate and House into consultation. There followed a proclamation convening Congress into special session on Thursday at noon.

Thus the holiday proclaimed Sunday night overlaps the convening of Congress by a few hours. In the meantime, Mr. Roosevelt plans to perfect a program of legislative action to meet the situation, and if it cannot be enacted by Friday morning the holiday can be extended.

Modifications placed upon the holiday would permit any bank that regain the permission of the Government to stay open to conduct its business as usual, and accept new deposits, to be placed in trust accounts subject to full withdrawal.

CANADIAN BANKS STRONG

Canadian finance stood the shock of the wave of "protecting paralysis" which swept the United States on Saturday and proudly proclaimed its motto of "Business as Usual." While the entire forty-eight States enforced a complete or partial banking holiday, Canada escaped the blockade, maintained operations in all directions, except in foreign exchange, and witnessed some advances in stocks and a signal rise in wheat.

40TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Friends Honor Mr. and Mrs. Robt. O'Neill—Presentation Made

On the occasion of their fortieth wedding anniversary, seventy-five friends and relatives honored Mr. and Mrs. Robert O'Neill at their home, Toronto road, on Friday night. The event took the form of a surprise party and after the guests had assembled, William Perkins read the following address:—

To Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill:—"This surprise invasion of your home to-night when your relatives and friends have gathered to join in celebrating so important an occasion as the fortieth anniversary of your wedded life indicates unmistakably the place you hold in their affection and regard."

"We need not enlarge on your good qualities, kindness of heart, but that you both will enjoy good health and happiness is our dearest wish."

"We ask you to accept these gifts not for their value, but for the friendship which accompanies them. Hoping you both will be spared for many years to come to join in other such social events as the present one."

Signed—
MRS. S. WAKELY.
MRS. H. WAKELY.
MRS. W. PERKINS.

The presentation of a tray of silver, a silver bread tray and a smoking set was made by the three who signed the address. Both Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill thanked the guests for their kindness.

The evening was spent in cards, for which prizes were donated, and refreshments at midnight, brought an enjoyable affair to a termination.

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MADOC STORE IS DAMAGED

Empire Store Suffers Considerable Loss By Fire

Fire caused considerable damage to the building and contents of the Empire Store at Madoc early Tuesday morning. The flames were noticed by passers-by who were returning home after a dance and who sent in the alarm. The chemical engine was on the scene in a short time. The fire was confined for the most part to the interior of the store and near-by buildings were not much damaged. The cause of the fire has not been determined.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY OF---

Genuine Hotpoint Toasters at.....	\$4.69
Upright Toasters at.....	\$2.38 and 2.69
Sandwich Toasters or Grillettes at.....	2.95
Genuine Hotpoint Irons at.....	3.95
Beaver Irons complete with Cord.....	1.69
Dominion Hotplates at.....	1.98
Electric Curlers at.....	.98c
New Haven Electric Clocks at.....	\$3.25, 3.75
Westclox Electric Clocks at.....	5.25
100w Kitchen Units at.....	79c
900w Hotpoint Heaters at.....	2.85
Radio Tubes at Standard Prices.	

ALF. OUTRAM Phone 5

Connor Washers Sales and Service.

TWO WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES AT PERRYTOWN

Hope Township Residents Celebrate Golden Wedding—Also A 40th Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. John Gray, lifelong residents of Hope Township, this week celebrated their Golden Wedding at the home of their son, S. B. Gray, of Garden Hill. The couple, who are in perfect health, were showered by recitations from the hundred who were present and their many friends throughout the township.

The Rev. A. S. Doggett of Canton proposed the following toast to the bride and groom:

"We are met to share the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Gray of Garden Hill. Our thoughts are directed back to the year 1883 and before. Many memories flit across every mind in the course of the years. No memories are more fragrant than those of love, courtship and marriage. Cultured minds tell us, that memory follows the curvature line of the rainbow arch. It reaches its crest in the middle of life, then slowly declines, until it reaches the place it began in every life. Hence no interests in life are so important, as those of early life, none so vigorous, as love, courtship and marriage.

"We remind ourselves of fifty years ago, no cars, telephones, or radios, hence communications and the advantages of courtship were difficult and irksome. There was a young lady, fifty years ago, whose very modesty was habitual and customary for that day. She could not talk to John, without interference. To overcome her difficulty, she had many a maiden's tears. One day the solution came—why not write. How seldom fails feminine ingenuity, in the realm of pure affection. Memory in the mind of a little lad aids us on this occasion. He is present with us. His name I would not divulge. His short legs braved the storm of winter on his way to school. This lad she said, would make a good go-between. She made his human load a little heavier. Gently, but with tender affection, she pinned her love message, on the inside of his coat. Thus did he deliver to John, the immortal message of human affection. Such affection surmounts all difficulties. Surely we aid their memories, as we speak and yet, share with them the joys of pure, unblemished, human affection. None but the Bride and Groom of fifty years can tell; the sorrow, the task and yet the joys of the past fifty years. We share with you the happiness of the past years.

"Fifty years ago, the will of providence you shared. Those whom God hath joined let no man put asunder. Surely fifty years tells of the covenant kept. Your friends, relatives, family and neighbours rejoice with you in the anniversary of your Golden Wedding; a Benign Trinity has blessed, guided you both to this hour.

"God grant you many years of happiness to live in our midst, is the prayer of one and all present with you."

This toast was very ably replied to by the brother of the bride, Dr. A. C. Beatty of Garden Hill.

An added pleasure to the evening was the presence of the bridesmaid and Groomsman, Mr. Thos. Gray, the brother of the Groom and Mrs. L. Beatty. Mr. Walsh of Orono proposed the toast to Mrs. Beatty and Mr. Gray and the Rev. J. F. Lane, former Pastor of Canton United Church, replied to it.

A toast was also proposed, by Mr. Warren Dunbar, to Mr. and Mrs. Reid Wilson, who were celebrating, the same day, their fortieth wedding anniversary. This toast was replied to, by Mr. Cecil Mercer, Reeve of Hope Township.

The following presentation address was sur:—

To Mr. and Mrs. John Gray:—
How sweet to recall the dear scenes of our childhood,
When memory presents the bright pictures once more,
The hills, and the valleys, the deep tangled wildwood,
The trout streams that sparkle and play as of yore;
The old-wooden bridges, the crooked rail fences,
The cow-path that leads to the meadow so green;
And then, in the winter, with frost-quickened senses,
The sport was to sleigh-ride and snow-ball, I ween;
The young folks would meet on their social occasions.

As happy and jolly as any you've seen.

At Elizabethville was the home of the Beattys,
And south at Osaca lived a family of Grays.

And after some courting, there was signed a love treaty,
That united these families for the rest of their days:

New, John was the dapper, young gentleman fine that used to come round a sweet maiden to woo;
And the clock would strike eight, or perhaps it was nine,
Ere Jane and her Johnny could 'bill and coo.'

For all of the Beattys, specially Bill the young brother,
Played many a trick on these young lovers two.

Now in process of time, so the records agree,
These young folks to Port Hope a journey did ride.

In the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred eighty three,
On the last day of February, they had the knot tied;

The years have passed quickly 'till now they are fifty
Since these two have voyaged along on the tide;

Two children were born to their home, neat and thrifty,
And they in this neighbourhood both do reside;

This couple with grandchildren also, are blessed—
May God's love continue with them to abide.

So here we are gathered, on this festive occasion,
To voice our best wishes, and congratulate you;

Your friendship we cherish, we say with persuasion,
For you are so genial, kind-hearted and true;

In your own quiet way you have been a real blessing
To those who've been privileged to call you their friends;

If we've been ungrateful, we come now confessing,
We desire to-night to make some amends;

We express now to you our heartfelt esteem,
Not only by words, but by each one who attends.

Please accept this our gift, as a tangible token
Of the love that we bear you, both now and always;

May the fellowship here and the words that are spoken,
Be a fountain of joy for the rest of your days;

And, now, we would pray of our Father in heaven,
That your lives may be spared for many more years;

That ever His Spirit, which worketh like heaven,
May strengthen your hearts, and banish your fears;

That His Peace like a river may flow in your souls
To banish all heart-ache, take the sting from your tears.

To banish all heart-ache, take the sting from your tears.
Garden Hill, Feb. 28, 1933.

Signed,
LOU BEATTY,
AMBER MORTON,
ETHELYN SOWDEN,
CAROLINE BEATTY.

At the close Mr. and Mrs. Gray were presented with beautiful chairs, upholstered in mohair, by Mr. Victor Wilson and Mr. Walter Jones.

A beautiful bouquet of flowers was then presented to Mrs. Gray by Miss Gloria Gray, accompanied by Miss Inez Beatty who recited a very appropriate verse. Another bouquet of roses was presented to Mrs. Reid Wilson, by Master Beverly Gray.

A varied program then followed including solos by Mrs. Doggett and Mr. Walsh, which were well received. Master Jack Beatty and Miss Jean Trew sang two duets, and Mrs. Cobbledick of Orono gave a very interesting reading. Other numbers on the program included a recitation by Dr. Beatty and speeches by Miss Walsh, Mr. Ed. White, Mr. Victor Wilson and Mr. Alex. Caruthers. The celebration came to a close by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and the benediction.

JIG-SAW FEVER

Of all the ills that ere beset us,
Of all the woes that come to fret us,
Of all the trials that ever get us,
With snarl and guzzle,
Far worse than all at last has met us,
The jig-saw puzzle.

The house in tomb-like silence sleeps
From dusty nooks the spider peeps,
And growing bolder forward creeps,
With silken thread,
Enshrouding animated heaps,
He thinks they're dead.

Upon the table laid in batches,
Fantastic shapes in bits and patches,
Anon, a hand goes forth and snatches,
Another bit,
A groan, it won't, a smile it matches,
And on they sit.

A hot meal now is all taboo,
The jig-saw puzzle crazy crew,
To mention such a thing as stew,
Would cause a riot,
I'm none too fat, but all too true,
I'm on a diet.

My only shirt (this is no jest),
Has neither buttons, back nor waist,
In fact it soon will be a vest,
For want of men.

While this fool game without a rest,
Goes on unending.

No doubt the man who did invent it,
Is sitting snug and well contented,
And human-life he won't repent it,
With well filled purse;

While many a man may well resent it,
With deadly curse.

ANDREW HERON.

ONTARIO REGISTERED NEARLY HALF MOTORS

Drop From 1931 Figures

Nearly half of the motor vehicles in Canada during 1932 were registered in Ontario, a total of 524,270 passenger cars and commercial vehicles. The total for the Dominion was 1,102,166, according to figures compiled by the Canadian Automobile Association.

Ontario's total was a drop of 29,699 vehicles from the number registered in the province in 1931. The Dominion's total was 83,139 vehicles under 1931.

There were 462,923 passenger cars registered in Ontario in 1932, a drop of 26,790 from the 1931 total. Commercial vehicles registered in the province totalled 61,347 against 64,256 in 1931.

Passenger cars registered in the Dominion were just under the million mark in 1932 and above it in 1931. The 1932 figures was 947,530 and the 1931 figure 1,023,221, a drop of 75,691 cars. The commercial car total for the whole Dominion last year was 154,636 against 162,084 in 1931, a drop of 7,448.

Quebec, next to Ontario in total regist rations in 1932 was the only other province to top the hundred thousand mark with Ontario. Quebec's total was 165,730 vehicles, more than 350,000 below Ontario's total.

Northern France probably has the best grass lands in Europe.

CANTON

February Meeting Of Mission Band—Other Village Doings

At the February meeting of the "Bluebird" Mission Band, there was a good attendance and the vice president, Emily Austin occupied the chair. The opening hymn "Far Around The World" was sung and the minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

The main item of business was the decision to hold a lantern slide entertainment on or about March 17. The Herald's reported; India—Howard Austin; Africa—Pearl Selleck; China—Beatson Wallace. Hymn, "Father Make Us Loving" was then sung followed with prayer by Bertha Austin.

The scripture selection, Luke 5: 1-11 was read alternately, the vice-president leading. Each member responded to the roll by repeating the Golden Rule. A story, "Friend" was read by Bertha Austin.

The offering was then taken, followed by the study period in which Margaret Wallace and Emily Austin gave brief accounts of "Daulac" and Madeline de Vercheres, to which Miss Evelyn Gist added a biographical sketch of Rev. James Evans, forever famous for his work as a missionary among the Cree Indians.

The singing of a hymn and the Mizpah benediction brought the meeting to a close.

Personals

Mrs. J. Sickey and son Billy, Toronto, are visiting her sister Mrs. R. V. Wallace.

Mr. Ronald Doggett accompanied Mr. Stanley Rowe, Welcome, to Belleville last Saturday. Weather conditions mad the return trip in the evening very tedious and somewhat hazardous but they arrived home without mishap.

Mrs. James Thomson spent Wednesday at Orillia, guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jackson.

Mrs. R. V. Wallace visited relatives in Toronto over the week-end.

Rev. J. F. Lane and Mrs. Lane, Frankford, called at Braeside on Tuesday en route to Perrytown to attend the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John Grey.

Rev. A. S. Doggett and Mrs. Doggett attended the Sunday School Supper at Welcome on Wednesday night at which Mr. Doggett was guest speaker and Mrs. Doggett soloist.

Mrs. W. Thomson and daughter, Louise, visited relatives in Toronto over the week-end.

One garage in the village was broken into on Monday night and quite recently an unsuccessful attempt was made on another. Car owners had "best watch out".

THE VACANT HOUSE

The little vacant house must be so lonely now, and cold,
With only memories to go
Light-footed, laughing, to and fro,
Where all was life of old.

The little vacant house must shrink
At every stranger's tread,
And hope each day will bring a friend
To dwell within, and put an end
To hours of gloom and dread.

For then the little house will grow
As joyous as before,
And soon each blithe and smiling room
Into new graciousness will bloom,
When love comes in once more.

—Aline Michaelis.

Unless worms be expelled from the system, no child can be healthy. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is an excellent medicine to destroy worms.

A.Y.P.A. TEA GOOD SUCCESS

Large Crowd Attends Event At Home Of Mrs. J. A. Winfield

With favorable weather prevailing, a successful tea was staged by St. John's A.Y.P.A. on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. A. Winfield, Brown Street. During the afternoon, large crowds attended and the financial returns proved very gratifying.

The convener of the event was Miss Doris Hancock, president of the organization, and was assisted by several members of the A.Y.P.A. Mrs. Winfield and Miss Hancock received the guests.

The small tea tables were attractively laid out and the rooms were bedecked with spring flowers, etc., with the A.Y.P.A. colors predominant. Many favorable comments were heard on the excellency of the menu which was provided.

ST. BERNARD DOGS WILL BE RETAINED

Sure Guides Over Alpine Mountain Passes

London.—The rumor that, with the development of roads and motoring, the famous St. Bernards kept in the hospices of the Swiss Alps will be "retired" is without foundation, says Pearson's. No machine can perform the work of these great dogs in acting as guides over the mountain passes, which are constantly obliterated by the changing snow surface. Life-saving is really the smallest part of their work, although it is the most spectacular.

The monks cannot find the passes themselves, but the dogs can, and never fail to lead their human masters aright, whether the journey is to or from Cantine au Proz, on the Swiss side, or St. Remy, on the Italian border. That is the real work of the great St. Bernards, although it is their skill at finding travellers who have been trapped on the mountains which has won them fame.

These "hospices" are homes of refuge, and not hospitals. They were founded by St. Bernard of Menton, who died in 1081, and probably dogs have always formed part of the establishment.

TO PUBLISH PAPER FOUR DAYS A WEEK

In accordance with the announcement made by the publishers, there will be four issues of The Oshawa Daily Times each week, instead of three, starting with next week. There will therefore be an issue of The Times on Monday afternoon, the other three being on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons. There will be no issue of the newspaper on Tuesdays and Saturdays. As has been explained, publication four days a week is a temporary measure, pending a sufficient improvement in conditions to warrant a return to daily publication.

NO KLONDIKE

There are no families on direct relief in Cannington, but the citizens are not proclaiming the fact from the housetops.

"Listen," said one, "It's all right to say we are able to take care of ourselves, but don't forget to say it takes us all our time to do it. We don't want a bunch of unemployed flocking in on us thinking this is another Klondike."

The drilling of diamonds for industry is almost a one town job, for most of the work is done in the French town of Trevoix.

In this climate you must drink—

OXO

Maintains Resistance

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

ED. CAMPBELL MAY BE COBOURG MANAGER

A very enthusiastic meeting of the Cobourg baseball club was held when many matters of importance were threshed out and arrangements made for the coming season which in the opinion of the officers should be a banner year. Suggestions were offered by several as to how the club would get a financial footing before the season opened.

President Fred Chaik was in the chair. The problem of manager for the club is being taken care of and Ed Campbell is likely to be appointed. Campbell is an experienced baseball player and it is hoped he can arrange to manage the team. Cliff Boudy was added to the executive and no doubt will be a good worker for the club as Cliff has been a great help to baseball in the past as a player and also on the executive end of it. A much stronger team will be fielded and it is to be hoped the fans will back the boys from the start as they are out to give a better account of themselves than last year, although they did not do too bad for their first year in Central League ball.

TWO CLUBS IN COBOURG TOURNEY

A badminton game that was friendly in every sense of the word was staged at Cobourg between Millbrook Club and Cobourg Community Club, which is a very large organization. Millbrook brought ten players, and so the Cobourg club loaned them ten players. With twenty on each side playing, a number of enjoyable matches were run off, while the social feature of the games proved to be another outstanding feature.

LIQUOR SALES SHOW \$10,000,000 DECLINE

A drop in total sales of nearly \$10,000,000 for the year 1931-32, ending last October 31, is shown in the report of the Liquor Control Board of Ontario. Net trading profit decreased nearly \$2,000,000.

For 1931-32 total sales were \$36,609,561 as against \$45,835,707 in 1930-31. Net trading profit in 1931-32 was \$5,847,936 as against \$7,627,521 for 1930-31.

Live trout are in regular demand in certain hotels in London, where customers choose their fish before it is cooked. So there is a regular supply kept in an underground building in the city, where a stream of fresh water flows constantly through the tanks.

For Frost Bites and Chilblains.—Chilblains come from undue exposure to slush and cold and frost-bite from the icy winds of winter. In the treatment of either an excellent preparation is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, as it counteracts the inflammation and relieves the pain. The action of the oil is prompt and its application is extremely simple.

Gas in the Stomach Is Dangerous

Daily Use of Bisulphated Magnesia Overcomes Troubles Caused by Acid Indigestion

Gas in the stomach accompanied by a full, bloated feeling after eating is almost certain evidence of too much hydrochloric acid in the stomach, causing so-called "acid indigestion". Acid stomachs are dangerous. Too much acid irritates the delicate lining of the stomach, often leads to gastritis accompanied by serious stomach ulcers. Food ferments and soars, creating the distressing gas which distends the stomach and hampers the normal functions of the vital internal organs, often affecting the heart.

It is the worst of folly to neglect such a serious condition or to try to treat with ordinary digestive aids which have no neutralizing effect on the stomach acids. Instead get a little Bisulphated Magnesia from any druggist and take a teaspoonful in water right after eating. This will drive out the gas, wind and bloating, sweeten the stomach, neutralize the excess acid and prevent its formation and stop sourness, gas or pain. Bisulphated Magnesia (in powder form—never in liquid or milk) is harmless, inexpensive, and a fine remedy for acid stomach. It is used by thousands of people who enjoy their meals with no fear of indigestion.

MOTORMAN LET OUT STAMMERING REASON

Scientific Test Proves Almost Everybody Afflicted To Some Degree

Here's cheer for stutters! Prof. Arthur G. Bills of the University of Chicago psychology department, said that a series of tests had convinced him almost everybody stammers.

"When the public speaker pauses in his address and says 'A' he's just stuttering," said Prof. Bills. "If he didn't do it he'd stumble over the next word."

But in claiming to have found the cause of stuttering—fatigue—the professor said so far he had no cure to offer.

To record stuttering Prof. Bills has constructed a laboratory that might be taken for a broadcasting studio.

All one taking the tests has to do is to read off the colors of a hundred little squares painted on a white card—and they're only the cardinal colors.

A street car motorman who lost his job because he stuttered when passengers asked him questions, took the test. His record was just one long pause after another.

It makes any man nervous to have a woman gaze at him.—Detroit News.

A five-day week is going to make it harder to look the parson in the eye and tell him it is impossible to come to church because health demands one day in seven in the open.

For Catarrh.—It is one of the chief recommendations of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil that is can be used internally with as much success as it can outwardly. Sufferers from catarrh will find that the Oil when used according to direction will give prompt relief. Many sufferers from this ailment have found relief in the Oil and have sent testimonials.

By Geo. McCamus

BRINGING UP FATHER



HEARD ON THE STREET

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1

The Spring season is here!

To-day is the first day of March, just twenty more days until Spring.

The peaceful atmosphere of Port Hope and district was not disturbed by the roar of the lion to-day and March made a lamb-like entrance. But plenty of time yet for lots of winter days.

Weekly confirmation classes are being conducted at St. John's Church by the rector, Rev. A. G. Eriect. A good number of candidates will be prepared for confirmation which is to be conducted by the Lord Bishop of Toronto at Easter.

The preliminaries in the annual boxing tournament at Trinity College Schools commence next Monday and the finals will be run off later in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Brisbin, of Rosemeath, yesterday celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding. They received congratulations from a host of friends on the happy occasion.

Capital Treatment Curious—"This liniment makes my arm smart." Not-so-curious—"Why not rub some on your head?"

THURSDAY, MARCH 2

"Freezing a Mother-in-Law was the name of a play presented in Oshawa the other night. No doubt, it was largely attended.

Sam Cuttall, the veteran editor of the Orono News did not publish a paper the other week. Sam generally misses an issue when he goes on his summer vacation but this time, his printing shop was turned upside down and the old days of handsetting body type died with the installation of a linotype machine.

Messrs. C. E. Stephenson, Ab. Lent, Jim Giffen, Harold Tozer and M. B. Bennett were in Toronto last night and witnessed the Newmarket Nationals semi-final junior O.H.A. contest. Other Port Hoppers at the game were W. F. McMahon, C. J. Bate and W. H. Trew.

Motorists are reminded that all 1933 plates must be obtained by March 15th. No more extensions of time will be granted.

At the annual meeting of the Brighton Agricultural Society, just held, the following officers were elected: President, P. Denyes; First Vice-President, A. T. Seritt; Second Vice-President, Harry Flindall. Directors: E. B. Seeds, Joseph McCracken, Clark Lanson, Gordon Thorne, Edna Post, S. S. Bracken, Don Freeman, Charles Hamilton, Mrs. A. T. Seritt, Rev. Mr. Slemin, F. Bradley, William Bibey, A. A. Martin, S. J. Gerow, Mrs. Fred Meyers. The enthusiasm shown was very encouraging to the society to carry on its good work.

There was a sale recently in Emily Township and a very good team of horses brought \$49. Two brood sows sold for \$5.00 each. Pigs that weighed around 100 lbs. each for \$2.50. Cows sold around \$35.00 each. That wasn't so bad for the cows.

FRIDAY, MARCH 3

It won't be long now until we're turned out of the house and home for the Spring cleaning.

"Could you beat that?" says the housewife.

Considerable debate has taken place regarding the pronouncing of the word 'Jehol', a city which is involved in the Chinese-Japanese question. Over the radio, Lowell Thomas calls it 'Ray-Hole' but yesterday, a prominent Chinese told us it was pronounced 'Yit-Hole'. In English it means 'burning river'.

The mystery broadcast from radio station CFCB, the Toronto Star at 3.33 a.m. to-day, was not so hot. Better have another one on April 1st and call it quits.

Driving up to the shipping-room and breaking into the Trent Valley Creamery, thieves loaded up ten cases of butter and departed. A pane of glass had been carefully removed, and a woman's footprint in the soft ground below indicated that a person of small stature had been slipping through the aperture to unfasten the rear doors. This is the second robbery within a few years.

Judgment was reserved in all 16 cases at the three-day session of the pension tribunal which came to a close at Oshawa. A large number of medical men from Oshawa and district were called during the session as witnesses in the numerous cases. Capt. J. I. Grover, chairman of the tribunal stated that judgment will be transmitted to the applicants for pension within a short time.

While running across the basement floor of the Cobourg public school, Evelyn Throop, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Throop, sustained a fractured wrist in a fall.

Lindsay Curling Club's District Bouspiel was played Thursday, with 16 entries, representing seven clubs in the district, the proceeds going to relief. Ice conditions were not satisfactory, but competition was keen. The primary event for the Fee Cup and bridge lamps was won by Best, Peterboro, who defeated Skitch of Lindsay by 11 to 3.

The Editor of The Guide and Mr. Eric Oswald attended the joint meeting of the Association of Canadian Advertisers and Daily Publishers. Important problems confronting both were discussed and there is every evidence of a better working arrangement being established.

Good Old Set She—"You think more of that old wireless set than you do of me." He—"Well, I get less interference from it."

ENTERTAINED BY LOCAL MEN'S CLUB

Enjoyable Evening At St. John's—Local Carpet Ball Players Won

On Tuesday evening St. John's Men's Club entertained St. John's Men's Club of Bowmanville. The principal attraction of the evening was the scheduled carpet ball game in the Danry Laue.

Port Hope proved themselves masters of the art in the first two games running up a large lead of twenty-three. Bowmanville played a more steady game and the first half ended with Port Hope twenty-two points in the lead.

At the commencement of the second half Bowmanville proved very aggressive. Playing very skillfully and allowing their opponents no chance reduced the Port Hope's lead to three points.

After taking the lead by eight points they failed in the last game and lost out by two points.

The score was as follows—Port Hope—47 46 40 72 41 41 49 34—370 Bowmanville 40 30 41 72 62 41 61 21—308

Following the game all journeyed to the Lanquet hall and the evening brought to a close by community singing after greetings had been exchanged by the members of both teams.

The locals have played four of their six games and are the only team in the district that have not yet been beaten. This month they journey to Newcastle where they will have to be on their toes as Newcastle have a formidable team and will give the locals the hardest contest yet.

N.H.L. PLAYOFF DATES

National Hockey League and Stanley Cup play-offs will commence simultaneously on March 25, according to the schedule agreed to by the governors. The leading teams of the Canadian and United States groups will start on that date a best three out of five series and the second and third place teams will clash in the first of home and home games, total goals to count.

On March 30 and April 1 the winners of the second and third place play-offs will meet in a two-game series, goals to count, to decide the team to meet the league champions in the Stanley Cup final. The latter series will commence April 4. The second game will be played April 6 unless a New York team should reach the final.

In that case games will be played on successive nights, April 4 and 5 at New York.

What is said to be America's first railway was the Granite Railway at Quincy, Massachusetts, built about 1826, with horse-drawn cars, to carry granite for Bunker Hill monuments.

FINDS BARBADOES INTERESTING PLACE

Friends Make Island Visit of Miss Ruth M. Wilson Real Pleasure

The second letter from Miss Ruth M. Wilson to the editor needs no introduction and her third epistle which arrived ahead of this will follow to-morrow.

R.M.S. Chomedy, February 16th, 1933.

Dear Donald:—A good deal of time has elapsed since my last letter, but we've been going places and seeing things at such a rate, that I just didn't get at it. The ship is rolling a bit now, as we haven't much cargo to keep her steady. That rather adds to the hazards of writing.

I think we were heading towards Barbadoes at last accounts and will continue from there.

It's not particularly attractive as you approach from the sea, but improves on closer inspection. As soon as we anchored, about a mile off shore, we were surrounded by small boats and all their owners were shouting at once, for the privilege of carrying passengers ashore. There were also neat little boats with diving boys, who are the most marvellous divers I've ever seen, though they no longer dive for pennies. It must be silver. Three of them dived from one side of the boat to the other for fifty cents and we all dashed across the deck to see them bob up smiling on the other side. Among this miscellaneous collection of boats and people, floated the harbour police, who looked as if they had stepped out of a comic opera with their jaunty straw hats, middie and gub pants. Of course, they were chocolate coloured and didn't wear any shoes. Nobody does in these parts.

When the various officials finished with their usual formalities one of the boys and I made a dash for the Acquatic Club for a swim. For a shilling you are a member for the day, and can swim as often as you like. It's a wonderful place to spend an afternoon and the water was perfect.

Bridgetown itself is an odd place to see, because all the houses are well hidden behind high stone walls and only an occasional vivid flower smiles at you over the top of the wall. In spite of these difficulties we drove around by bus and enjoyed the narrow streets crowded with conkers, chocolate babies and gay motor cars. The traffic in all the islands goes to the left as in England.

We finally came to the Marine Hotel where I got in touch with the Roachs, friends of the Teers. They were perfectly charming and made my stay in Barbadoes very interesting. After we had dinner, at the Marine Hotel, they took me for a moonlight drive in their little Essex coupe. Our destination was a sugar factory and I'll try to give you a very short description of it.

During the season which varies from 3 to 5 months, the factories work day and night, so we were able to see this one under flood lights at night. The cane goes in on belts from outside and a man cuts it with a huge knife like they use in the fields, before it goes into the crushers. In this place it went under four rotary crushers, before the cane was squeezed dry. The juice drips into a vat and the dried cane, which is now called magass is carried away to a store room, where it is later used as fuel for the boilers to furnish heat to boil the juice. From the vat, the juice is piped into three large tanks heated to a certain temperature. Then it goes into more vats of a still greater heat where it boils to the state of crystallization. From the last set of vats it goes into centrifugal cylinders, something like cream separators, which separate the crystals from the molasses. On one side is a slow trickle of black molasses and on the other a heap of raw sugar which is sent to Canada for refining. This was the Pica Plantation, one of the most modern on the island.

We were due to sail at 2 p.m. the next afternoon, so the Roachs invited me to go diving the next morning at 9. First of all, we went to their house, a lovely airy place with a big garden surrounded by a high stone wall, with bright terra cotta gate posts to add to its piquant charm. From there, we started on our delightful morning drive over the island through miles of waving sugar canes passed old and new plantations some with the windmill factories, others with up-to-date steam driven ones, and on to the old St. John's Church, which commands the finest view on the island. It's on quite a high hill in an otherwise rolling country and gets all the winds that blow, to make music in its casuarina trees. These are tall soft green trees resembling our pines though they look a bit lacier. From the church yard, we looked over a big sugar plantation, the famous Codrington College which I believe is affiliated with Oxford, and miles of curving lays and brilliant blue and white surf.

In the church yard itself, is a very conspicuous torii-stone which reads: Here lyeth ye body of Ferdinando Paleologus descended from ye imperial line of ye last Christian Emperor of Greece, Churchwarden of this parish, 1655-1656. Vestryman twenty years Licd October 3, 1678.

It gives you the idea too, that the church isn't exactly in its first youth, since he was a warden between 1655-56.

As our time was a bit limited, we didn't cover all of the 470 miles of excellent roadways traversing the island which is only 166 square miles in area. It's a mystery to me where they put all the people, because the population is the densest of any of the islands in the West Indies.

We passed innumerable police stations and I learned that the island is divided into 11 parishes each headed after an apostle, and each having its own police station. The place is intensely British, which of course adds to its interest.

Our next stop was to admire the view from the Crane Hotel which is on a bluff overlooking the sea. The air is marvellously exhilarating and fresh and there are showers every five minutes.

After lunch at the Marine Hotel our kind hostesses drove me to the harbour, where I was mobbed by eager boatmen. As it was fifteen minutes to sailing time and the ship was at least a mile off shore, I jumped into the nearest boat and told them to stop on the gas, which they did, to some purpose, as I got my foot on the ladder at two minutes to two.

There was the crowd of modern pirates, the diving boys, to amuse us, as the ship slowly got under way and headed for the open sea and Trinidad.

At the moment we are in sight of Barbadoes for the second time, and breakfast is in a few minutes, so I'll finish this now, and post it here, though it may go north on our own boat. In which case you'll get all the letters at once. The mails here are funny and somewhat uncertain.

It's a gorgeous day and I'm ready to make the most of a few hours in Barbadoes—mostly at the Acquatic Club. Cheerio from your vagabond sister, RUTH.

perhaps a few of our birds migrate only that far. On the way back, we passed an open clearing called a savannah, where grew an enormous spreading tree—covering at least an acre. It is called a Saman Tree and if there weren't too many snakes and insects, would make a marvelous spot for a picnic.

The drive is about 16 miles from the centre of the town and took about an hour and a half going slowly so as not to miss anything.

As it was about noon when I got back, I went to Mr. Bull's office over Barklay's Bank and he took me out to their place for lunch. Mrs. McMahon had written him and he sent me a note to the ship. They had planned a delightful week-end for me, but we were there so short a time that we could only drive out to lunch and, and back immediately afterwards to the ship. Mr. and Mrs. Bull have a beautiful place in the hills about fifteen minutes drive from Port of Spain. It's a big airy house with windows opening onto the best gorgeous flowers and shrubs and vivid green hills behind and around it all.

That day was the first time I ever had a paw-paw fruit that I really liked. It was delicious and must have been at exactly the right stage to eat. It's all in knowing how, apparently.

I was with regret that I said good-bye to the Bulls and Trinidad, the loveliest and richest of the islands. It furnishes some of the principal dyes and cabinet woods known to commerce. I forgot to mention passing groves of mahogany trees, both in Barbadoes and Trinidad. They very much resemble our elms in appearance.

On our way to Demara we again sailed through the Bocas and along the beautiful coast line of Trinidad for the whole day. The steep wooded shores look like soft green moss, enlivened here and there with a touch of flame or scarlet—probably the Immortel tree again. It didn't look promising for swimming where the blue and white waves were breaking at the foot of the hills, or washing into caves of their own making.

It was quite dark the next morning when we took on the pilot, to guide us up the muddy Demerara River to Georgetown. There was only the fitful gleam of a distant lighthouse to give us a general idea of the direction of our goal. As land here is below sea level and has been reclaimed by the Dutch who built a sea wall and dykes, you don't see anything until you almost collide with the docks.

After breakfast, we waited as patiently as possible, club bags in hand, for a heavy shower to stop, before we all went down the slippery ladder to the wharf, waded through an aulry of smelly donkeys, bales of sugar and what have you, to the main street and the Park Hotel where we registered, left our belongings and sallied forth to see, hear and smell.

To begin with I walked down Main street, looked inside a large clean Catholic Church, and listened to the chocolate children chanting their lessons in a small school next door. Then I wandered across the street into the office of the Demerara Chronicle where I asked a polite coloured boy to show me around.

Like all buildings in the Tropics, both private and public, this one was open to every vagrant breeze. The machinery, consisting of three linotypes, a poster press, a news press, like our old one, a feeder and a few dusty cases of type, occupied the ground floor, while the various offices were on four sides of a gallery upstairs—a sort of mezzanine floor. That was all there was to it. Quite simple don't you know.

From there I strayed down the street, into other streets, passed stores displaying antiquated dresses, hats and what have you, to end up at a large flourishing market in full cry.

This was quite the most colourful one I've ever seen and contained everything from mangoes to monkeys. As I drifted past a basket booth (that is mostly baskets, because there were cages of vivid and ravenous parrots here and there among them) I noticed some long slender cylindrical baskets and upon inquiring learned that they were called metapetes. These are used in making cassava bread which is used by the East Indians.

This is the place to see every known variety of Tropical fruit or vegetable. There were heaps of locusts—a funny rusty overgrown bean—red and green peppers, several kinds of bananas, paw-paw which look much like our melon but don't taste that way, pineapples, mangoes, limes—little green lemons—santal, casava—the white root used in making the bread I mentioned—pigeon peas, coconuts, breadfruit,

view on the island. It's on quite a high hill in an otherwise rolling country and gets all the winds that blow, to make music in its casuarina trees. These are tall soft green trees resembling our pines though they look a bit lacier. From the church yard, we looked over a big sugar plantation, the famous Codrington College which I believe is affiliated with Oxford, and miles of curving lays and brilliant blue and white surf.

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shadoocks, sapadilla, sidium—a fruit like a cherry—, akee, jamoun and the usual grapefruits and other things we know. They even have a miniature railway running through the market in two directions. At the rear gate looking out over a small wharf laden with more fruits and vegetables, sits a native policeman checking the incoming produce and seeing that the vendors pay for their allotted space within the precincts of the market. I imagine those who are sitting on the wharf, pay little or nothing for their squatter's rights.

The people who throng this busy centre are as interesting and varied as their wares. There are Matama Gandhis, wandering about wearing near white turbans and a few loose rags. There are vivid East Indian warren, complete with flowing head veils, gold filigree nose rings, numerous gold necklaces and bracelets and brilliant silk dresses of every conceivable shade. There are black, chocolate, golden, cream and white people of many races and blendings of races. In fact Georgetown seems to be the melting pot of nations and has the vices and virtues of them all.

From in front of the market I took a bus which joggled along over corrugated roads, around sudden corners and out along the sea wall to the Botanical Gardens. I walked the length and breadth of those lovely gardens a little later in the day, but in the meantime made the roundtrip back to the front of the market. Here I took another bus to Kitty—an Indian village of houses on stilts.

In the course of these rides, I passed a large hospital, one of the finest stone cathedrals in the West Indies, a funny little railway station where there was a tiny old fashioned engine and the sort of cars they must have used in England a century ago, and a huge prison surrounded by a high corrugated tin fence and guarded by native policemen wearing white pith helmets, white tunics and navy trousers with a scarlet stripe at the side.

They seem to have a very large police force in Georgetown. I noticed a group practising on the rifle-range near the sea wall, where they wouldn't hit anything important if they missed the target. All sorts of things happen in Demerara, especially at night, so I imagine they make good use of their highly trained force.

I expected to be stewed alive in the heat of Georgetown, after all the unfavourable reports I had heard from people at home and abroad, but was agreeably surprised at the steady cool breezes blowing in from the sea. It was only because of a strenuous morning that I sank wearily into a chair at noon, on the airy hotel verandah.

There is a very interesting Natural History Museum in Georgetown. It is filled with stuffed birds and animals from all over the British Guiana and South America, and there are a great many native traps made of grasses to show how the Indians in the interior snare their birds and animals. Unfortunately, there was only time for a fleeting survey of the place, so I can't describe it minutely.

That night I crawled into my bed draped with mosquito netting, and slept soundly until I was called at 7 a.m.—the time I wanted to start out again. The maid brought me coffee, toast and fruit, but in Demerara they don't have any breakfast until 11 a.m. Lunch is at 3 p.m. and dinner at 8 p.m. or later.

You'll wonder why I say Demerara one time and Georgetown another, when I'm visiting British Guiana. The firms and business places call themselves Demerara Electric Company, Demerara Chronicle and so on, though Georgetown is the capital of the township of Demerara, as well as of British Guiana.

At 10 in the morning, Captain Seaman, who is an awfully good sort, sent the four ladies, including me, for a drive to the Diamond Plantation, on the East Bank of the Demerara River. It is the largest and most up-to-date Sugar Factory in the colony.

Unlike the one in Barbadoes which made only molasses and raw sugar, this one had another by-product. It made the famous Demerara rum, which in the form we saw, was pure alcohol.

Here, the sugar cane came from the fields on big barges, drawn by mules along the banks of the canals, which run through the plantations. Each mule pulled five barges or big punts quite easily. It saved a lot of time loading and unloading when they handled the cane that way.

After our interesting drive we had lunch at the hotel and then wandered around a bit more until the ship sailed at 3 p.m. for Trinidad again.

This time we only stayed off Trinidad two hours, and it takes a long time to go and come from ship to shore, that most of us stayed on board. We amused ourselves by catching jelly fish in pails over the ship's side. One poor little jelly fish had a bad few minutes, while we wistfully looked on. It looked like a transparent white mushroom with brown edges and we peeled it like one, to study its little insides, which consist of mostly bloodless pulp and gelatine. It would make fine glue, I think.

We were soon on our way again through the Bocas and along the Trinidad coast for Barbadoes. Just as we were leaving, a funny paddle wheel steamer crossed towards Venezuela. She was flying that country's flag so was evidently an inter-island boat.

It was about 7.30 the next morning when we anchored alongside the British cruiser, Froisher, almost opposite the Barbadoes Acquatic Club. As this was our last port of call until Halifax, we hurried to get ashore and make the most of our time.

I fooled around the shops for an hour or so, and then Mrs. Reynolds took me for a delightful drive to the Carter ranch about five miles out of town. It's a lovely place with an old stone windmill in the immediate foreground, and the blue sea with white and gray ships riding at anchor, in the distance.

We sat and talked of this and that for a while and it was time to go back. As we were leaving, Mr. Carter gave me a tin of "ling" a sort of sugar molasses, to eat as you would a jam or jelly. It's the last stage before the sugar and molasses separate.

When we got back to town Mrs. Reynolds left me at the Acquatic Club, where I had an hour's wonderful swimming to the tune of the Cruiser's band. There's a real thrill in swimming to a good waltz.

After that I had lunch on the Acquatic Club's verandah, overlooking the small row boats, jay sails of fishing craft, trim cabin cruises, the long gray cruiser, and the dazzling whiteness of our own Vagabond ship the "Chomedy." It was a charming spot to have a simple lunch.

Mrs. Reynolds and Mrs. Rose picked me up at 2 p.m. and we went out again to the Marine Hotel, where the manager showed us over some of the big airy rooms and took us around a part of their wonderful gardens and lawns. It's the biggest and best known hotel on the island, and judging by its magnificent ball-room there are some gay parties there. I don't think one could be bored in the daytime either because there are tennis courts, bowling greens, various kinds of golf and always there's that fine sea bathing and sun-bathing on white sandy beaches.

From there we returned to the Acquatic Club where some ambitious boatmen spotted my scarlet blazer from afar and came to take me to the ship.

This time we didn't sail as promptly as usual, but we put in the extra half hour very well, by throwing what was left of our English money to the diving boys who reaped quite a harvest by our delay.

We have seen nothing but sea and sky since Barbadoes dropped over the horizon last Friday. Until to-day it has been warm and calm and serene, but now we've passed Bequia and we are meeting cold waves and wind from the North. Our jolly vagabond days are nearly over and it has been fun on this spotless white ship. We never been on a cleaner, more orderly ship in my life.

This may arrive as soon as I do, but I'll post it on board and perhaps it will catch an earlier train out of Halifax.

Cheerio, RUTH. The Vagabond, at large.

Farm products have dropped .63 per cent. in price in three years. The skin of the chimpanzee is much lighter in color than that of the gorilla.

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The BEST way to stop CONSTIPATION Nothing like Fruit-a-tives. I was in a very bad way with constipation. My stomach was off-colour and I kept having headache after headache. Quite frequently I had severe pains in my joints and muscles. The general effect was very depressing. Indeed, I felt so wretched that I was about to give up work. Today my health is excellent and I certainly feel that 'Fruit-a-tives' played a large part in bringing this about. They toned up my entire system.

HEARD ON THE STREET

SATURDAY, MARCH 4. Another ray of sunshine!

Rather different to the brand of weather served out a week ago today.

Perhaps now that the banks have failed in so many states the people will at last put more dependence in the Almighty than in the Dollar.

Speaking of money, perhaps we could get along without money if everybody was in the same boat, but as we are still on a monetary basis we must have money to carry on so don't forget to pay your subscription or whatever you owe.

If you don't pay us, how in heck can we pay the man who owes you?

Engaged in hauling wood, E. J. 'Bud' Pratt, Telephone Road, sustained three fractured ribs. The load tipped, and he was thrown, forcibly against the sleigh runner.

A section of the Garrison Badminton Club were the guests of "B" section at a friendly tournament played at the Amouries Friday night. "A" section showed a marked superiority in play and won by the comfortable margin of 36-14. A tasty lunch was served at the close.

Four fast planes, 'The Spirit of Childhood', 'The Spirit of Courage', 'The Spirit of Success' and 'The Ace of the Air' are entered in the attendance race at the United Church Sunday School as well as two cars. Everybody is away to a good start but there will surely be some surprises when the scores are chalked up on Sunday afternoon.

"I don't believe my wife could tell a lie."

MONDAY, MARCH 6. It's a good country we live in!

We can be thankful that while things are rather difficult here business still goes on as usual.

The new President of the United States certainly came into office on an eventful day and has a stupendous task to get his country in a sound position.

In spite of all the present troubles we will come out all right if we keep our heads and remember that the Almighty has made things come out right after all the periods of trouble and distress which the world has ever known.

A number of Port Hoppers were in Toronto Saturday to take in the Junior semi-finals and also the Maple Leaf Maroon game in the evening.

Announcement of a cut in the government grant to public schools has made it necessary for Cobourg public school to discontinue one of its classes in the west-end school. The teacher has been notified that her services will no longer be required after next month.

The return game in the junior finals between Stratford and Newmarket will be played at Maple Leaf Gardens, Toronto, Saturday afternoon, March 11. If a third game is necessary it will also be played at Maple Leaf Gardens on Tuesday, March 14.

Guilty of obtaining wood from the Alderville reservation in violation of the Indian Act, M. D. Brown, Rose-nath merchant, was placed on suspended sentence by Magistrate J. H. Davidson at Cobourg. He was ordered to pay the costs, \$46.40, and to pay for the six cords cut.

Slight injuries were sustained by six-year-old George Cortese, when run over by a truck on Saturday afternoon at Cobourg. No bones were broken. Provincial Constable Ivan Spencer of Colborne investigated.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Donaldson of Millbrook, are celebrating the fifty-eighth anniversary of their marriage. Both are life-long residents of Cavan Township and the same age, 82. Mrs. Donaldson is the former Jane Syer. Her husband is of United Empire Loyalist stock.

N. N. Brimstin was recently honoured by election to the executive of the L.C.B. Branch of the Civil Service Association.

Jemima, at the zoo, saw a zebra for the first time. "Rastus," she said, "what kind uv a animal am dat?" Rastus gazed in much perplexity and awe. He had never seen one before, either. "Why, Jem, dat ere are a sport model jackass!"

TUESDAY, MARCH 7. Do you feel stiff?

There were a lot of our good citizens who haven't had skates on for quite some time who will feel a bit stiff and sore after the strenuous exercise they enjoyed at the Forum Frolic at the rink.

Too bad we don't have more such fun and frolic with everybody in town taking part. Such events would take a lot of the stiffness out of a bunch of us who need limbering up.

There are some people across the line who don't feel too good right now because they can't get their money, but they really have no worry because they will be well looked after now by Roosevelt, Garner and Cantor, U.S.A.

In another column appears a synopsis of the Relief Work accomplished by the Port Hope Lion's Club during the past winter. Such a deserving cause warrants the support of everyone. All interested can show tangible evidence of their goodwill by purchasing a ticket for the Minstrel Show to be held next Wednesday, March 8th, at St. Mark's Parish Hall.

A Lion entertainment in early March should be a whirlwind.

It is expected that the annual Easter examinations will commence at the Port Hope High School next week.

At the regular meeting of the Baptist Young People last night, Miss Carrie Bennett gave an illustrated talk on 'India' which was enjoyed by the members. The Scripture lesson was taken by Miss Muriel Tickell and a vocal duet was rendered by Misses Ivey Quemby and Marguerite Robinson. William Brown presided for the evening.

A large crowd turned out at the Masonic Hall last night when the Oddfellows were entertained by Ontario and Hope Lodges, at a 500 card party. The Oddfellows won out by 4,000 points, the prize winners being Messrs. W. J. Oke, Jack Burch and Percy Bridges. Refreshments were served.

The Christian Fellowship Department of the U.C., Y.P.S. under Miss Mina Moore's convocation had a record crowd which was treated to a fine program. Frank Corbett read the scripture passages and Miss Edna Wilkinson gave the explanation. Miss Maizie Bye's solo was very much enjoyed by everyone. Rev. D. McTavish gave an address on "Absolute Love" one of the standards of the Oxford Group. He further discussed methods of guidance, sharing and restitution in this his first of a series of Lenten season talks.

William Crozier, an ex-conductor on the Canadian National Railways, was presented last night with a 50-year veterans' jewel by Port Perry Lodge, Independent Order of Oddfellows. The presentation was made in the Lindsay lodge rooms.

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Slight injuries were sustained by six-year-old George Cortese, when run over by a truck on Saturday afternoon at Cobourg. No bones were broken. Provincial Constable Ivan Spencer of Colborne investigated.

Just Why? Guide (on sight-seeing bus through Port Hope). "Ladies and gentlemen, we are now passing the brewery warehouse."

HOPE TOWNSHIP COUNCIL MEETS

Board Decides to Renew Accident Insurance—Fair Board Request Tabled

The March session of Hope Township Council was held in the Bank of Toronto Chambers here Saturday afternoon, with Reeve Cecil G. Mercer presiding. All the members were present including Deputy Reeve S. J. Gray and Councilors E. H. Martyn, F. O'Hara and W. R. Prouse.

Communications were received from the Department of Highways acknowledging receipt of by-law for this year's expenses and Mrs. C. J. Williams, submitting school reports for sections 1-9.

Warren Dunbar, addressed the board, on behalf of the Port Hope Agricultural Society, asking for a grant. On motion, the matter was tabled for further consideration.

The Council decided to renew their policy in the Consolidated Fire and Casualty Co., for 1933 providing against accidents arising on the Township's roads. The premium is \$300.00. Mr. Long of the above Company, addressed the board as did Mr. Evans, representing the Globe Indemnity Co.

Finance Report table with columns for item and amount. Includes Evening Guide, W. H. Symons, stamps and ex., County treasurer, indigents, Road Pulp's Pay Sheet, H. Victor Wilson, road superintendent, submitted the following report: Sam Sculthorpe, cedar, \$20.00; S. Barrowlough, gravel, 2.00; Wm. Payne, gravel, 11.30; Fred Austin, jr., gravel, 2.60; E. Irwin, gravel, 9.20; James Dixon, gravel, 2.70; Edwin Wilson, gravel, 13.00; Ted Mills, bridge repairs, 19.20; Henry Taylor, culvert repairs and ditching, 2.50; John Brebean, brushing, 8.70; J.S. Walker, bridge repairs, 11.20; L. Cann, ditch repairs, 12.80; H. V. Wilson, expenses, 8.00; H. V. Wilson, superintendent, 23.20.

THE MARKET

Market prices table for Poultry and Eggs, Quotations to Retail Trade, Hay and Straw, and Dressed Meats. Includes items like Fresh extras, do firsts, do seconds, "A" grade, Alive Sel. M.F., Spring Chickens, Fatted Hens, Young Turkeys, White ducklings, Colored Ducklings, Domestic Rabbits, Beef, forequarters, hindquarters, Carcasses, choice, do medium, Calves, choice, Heavy hogs, Light hogs, Abattoir hogs, Lambs, Mutton.

TO VENTURE

To venture; this is all of life, To brave the conflict and the strife, To go undaunted, though with fear, At heel forever, drawing near. To test, to seek though doubts are born, That all the quest must be forlorn. To venture always, not to quail, Before the dread that means to fail; To press ahead with lifted gaze, That finds, beyond the moment's maze, The golden hope which, like the sun, Gives life to all it shines upon.

The world's altitude record for fliers is 43,976 feet, thousands of feet higher than the 29,000 foot peak of the highest mountain, Mount Everest.

VETERAN B.C. PROSPECTOR DIES

Used Knowledge Of Finds In Cariboo, Located Centre Of Klondyke

John McDougall, 78, who built the first highway between New Westminster and Vancouver and who claimed to have been the discoverer of the Klondyke, is dead at Quesnel, B.C.

Prospector, contractor and miner in British Columbia for more than 50 years, he is survived by a brother, Rod McDougall, of Lucknow, Ont.

While at Juneau, Alaska, in the nineties, Mr. McDougall located on a map the famous "moose pasture," which, later, became the centre of the Klondyke, using his knowledge of the comparative positions of important finds in the Cariboo and Atlin as a basis for his deduction.

PRIZES PRESENTED AT PUBLIC SCHOOL

Members of the Port Hope Horticultural Society visited the Central School Monday afternoon and presented prizes in the recent bulb contest. The judging resulted as follows:—Junior, 1st, Mrs. Davidson's Class, West Primary; 2nd, Miss M. Beebe's class, West Primary and 3rd, Miss V. Scott's Class, Senior—1st Miss Strickland's class; 2nd, Miss Tuer's class and 3rd, Miss E. Thompson's class. Prizes, consisting of two valuable pictures, were presented to the two first place teams.

The President, M. U. Ferguson thanked the pupils for their interest as did Ralph Hodgson, secretary-treasurer. At the conclusion, following an interesting talk by George Mizon on bulbiculture short speeches were given by Principal D. L. Somerville and several of the teachers. When the bulbs have been dried, etc., they will be planted later in the school beds.

As U.S. Banks Close

"Canada's banks are in an exceptionally strong and liquid position."—Hon. Edgar N. Rhodes, Minister of Finance.

Canadian stock exchanges open as usual, with no evidence of disturbance or panic.

Foreign exchanges closed owing to closing at New York.

United States money accepted at par at Toronto and other centres, pending adjustment later.

"The situation in Canada is completely in hand."—Jackson Dods, General Manager, Bank of Montreal.

CERMAK DIES

Mayor Anton J. Cermak, of Chicago, whose right lung was punctured on the night of February 15th, by a bullet from the pistol of Giuseppe Zangara, at Miami, Florida, died early this morning. In the early hours of this morning, the Mayor sank into a state of coma. A third blood transfusion was administered in an attempt to save the patient's life. Death was caused by a gangrenous condition which set in.

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To venture; this is all of life, To brave the conflict and the strife, To go undaunted, though with fear, At heel forever, drawing near. To test, to seek though doubts are born, That all the quest must be forlorn. To venture always, not to quail, Before the dread that means to fail; To press ahead with lifted gaze, That finds, beyond the moment's maze, The golden hope which, like the sun, Gives life to all it shines upon.

DR. WATSON'S TONIC STOUT MATERIALS. 3 1/2 gallons of the most nourishing and healthful beverage in the world— from one 7 1/2 package. Easily made at home. Sold by M. P. Wickett, Grocer, Port Hope.

PAST D.D.G.M. IS BEREAVED

E. F. Farrow, Of Oshawa, Loses Wife — Was Prominent In Music Circles

The death occurred suddenly at Oshawa General Hospital Wednesday morning, following the birth of twins, of Mrs. E. F. Farrow, 94 Ritson Road South. Before her marriage thirteen years ago, deceased was Miss Lillian M. McCormick, of Belleville, where her parents reside.

As vice-president of the Oshawa Music Study Club, and as a soprano soloist, Mrs. Farrow was well known. She was a member of the Oshawa King Street United Church Choir and the Lyric Singers.

She is survived by her husband, E. F. Farrow, a past District Deputy of Ontario District A.F. & A.M., and two infant children.

REDUCTION IN EXAMINERS' FEES

Officials presiding at departmental and entrance examinations through out the Province will receive less money for their services than they did last year, it has been learned. In keeping with other curtailments of expenditures in the Department of Education, instructions have been sent to school inspectors that presiding officers are to be paid at the rate of \$8 a day, and assistants will receive \$6.50 a day for departmental examinations. Those officiating at entrance examinations will receive \$6.50, while assistants are to be paid \$5.

This is the third year in succession that reductions have been made in the fees paid to presiding officers and assistants. Last year those presiding at departmental examinations received \$9 and assistants, \$7. The decrease for those officiating at entrance examinations is a corresponding one.

PRISON INMATE OFFERS \$100,000

Letter Received in Port Hope From Mexico Offering Share Of Fortune

In a letter received by a Port Hope citizen, who does not want his name divulged, an opportunity is given to receive \$100,000 from a party, now an inmate of a Mexican prison. The letter was shown to several parties and despite the apprehension, no one seems eager to take advantage of the offer. The recipient of the communication treats it lightly.

The letter which was received from Santos, Mexico, reads as follows:— "My Dear Sir:—I am imprisoned in this city for bankruptcy and reckoning in your honesty, I beg to beseech you herewith to come here to take away my equipage seizure in order to seize upon trunk containing a secret in which I have hidden the dearest and indispensable to you to come in possession of \$300,000 that I have in a foreign bank. You do not have to lay out any sum until you have the documents in your power.

"As reward, I will yield you a third part of the aforesaid sum. Fearful that this letter does not reach you, I will wait your answer to subscribe with my name and to confide you my secret; and not being suitable to receive your reply here in the jail, you must send a cablegram to a person of all my reliance who will deliver to me with all security.

"Awaiting eagerly to read your message, I only subscribe an—Ex Banker. Above all, please answer by cable only to Bento Gandarella, Paraca da Republica, 199, Rio de Janeiro. Text for your cable—transaction performed."

C.P.R. EARNINGS

Net profits for January of \$323,372.50 were reported to-day by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. This compares with net profits of \$617,478.83 for January of last year, a decrease of \$294,106.33.

Gross earnings for the month totalled \$7,675,660.92, against \$9,213,971.24 for the corresponding month of 1932, a decrease of \$1,528,310.32. Working expenses were reduced from \$8,586,492.41 last year to \$7,352,288.42, a decrease of \$1,234,203.99.

Robert Feké, born at Oyster Bay, N.Y., in 1704, was the first native-born American portrait painter.

MIGHTY BRIDGES FOR CALIFORNIA

World's Longest Span To Cross San Francisco's Golden Gate

Two mighty bridge projects definitely reach the construction stage next week—culminating San Francisco's dream of 50 years.

With the entire west invited to participate, official ground-breaking ceremonies will be held for the bridge that is to span the Golden Gate, providing a spectacular structure that will link San Francisco with California's magnificent Redwood Empire.

Two days later, first bids will be opened for construction of the San Francisco-Oakland bridge, eight miles across San Francisco Bay. When construction is completed in 1937 at an estimated cost of \$75,000,000, a series of mighty spans, rising to a height of 680 feet, will link San Francisco with its sister city, Oakland.

To Cost \$33,000,000 The Golden Gate bridge, its architecture adjusted to its magnificent scenic environment, is scheduled to be completed within four years, at an estimated cost of \$33,000,000.

The entire United States battle fleet will participate in the ceremonies. The fleet will have 1,500 men, including several bands, who will take part in a parade to historic old Fort Point, on the San Francisco side of the Gate.

The Golden Gate bridge, a single deck suspension bridge, 6,450 feet in length from end to end, designed in full symmetry longitudinally and transversely, will be the longest clear span in the world, 4,200 feet centre to centre of piers. This 4,200-foot clear span will be three times the length of Brooklyn Bridge in New York, and 70 feet longer than the famous George Washington Memorial Bridge, at New York.

Unique in its architectural treatment, the bridge's two piers will be huge concrete monoliths, in which the new motif of stepped-off towers will be recognized and applied to match the accentuated vertical lines of the structure as a whole. Its two towers will rise 809 feet above the bed of the channel, and 744 feet above mean high water, compared to 937 feet for the Eiffel Tower in Paris.

60-Foot Roadway The bridge, the first in the world to span the outermost entrance to a great harbor, also will be the first in bracing between the tower posts is which the network of transverse eliminated. Instead, the towers will be portal-braced throughout, making the tower effect that of a majestic doorway.

The southern, or San Francisco pier will be the first bridge pier to be built in the open sea under new methods specially devised, chief among which will be a unique steel and concrete cofferdam, built in place, section by section, 39 feet thick at the bottom, with its top 15 feet above water, remaining in place as a permanent fender to enclose the pier and protect it from possible impact of passing ships.

A 60-foot roadway will provide six vehicular lanes. There will be two 10-foot sidewalks. The estimated vehicle capacity per day is 260,000.

Dream of Years At an impressive ceremony presided over by Gov. James Rolph, Jr., first bids for San Francisco's second great bridge structure, the San Francisco-Oakland trans-bay bridge, will be opened at Sacramento Tuesday.

For years Californians have talked of a bridge across the bay joining San Francisco and Oakland. Now it is assured.

The bridge, which will perhaps be the greatest structure of its kind in the west, will be a double deck affair, eight miles long, built by private contract under supervision of Earl Lee Kelly, director of the California State Department of Public Works, and C. H. Purcell, California's State Highway engineer. Purcell is chief engineer for the bridge.

Motorists can now keep track of the number of miles they travel on a gallon of gasoline by means of a small meter attached to the steering post.

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GORDON & ELLIOTT Barristers, Solicitors PETERBOROUGH Hon. G. N. Gordon, K.C., Alex Elliott. Telephone Nos. 3300 and 3301 Toronto Office, 410 Saturday Night Building.

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BUSINESS ANNOUNCEMENT FORMULAS OF EVERY Description. Write Midland Laboratory, 308 Burns street, Winnipeg, Man.

HELP WANTED LADIES WANTED TO DO light sewing at home; good pay; work sent, charges paid. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO., Dept. 27 Montreal.

FOR EXCHANGE GOOD HOME, SEVEN ROOMS, double brick garage, desirable location. Clear. No encumbrance. Farm wanted. WM. McILLWRAITH, Port Hope. 6-2td1tw.

PIANO TUNING J. A. WINFIELD Regulating, Repairing Worn Parts Replaced Brown St. Port Hope

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ECONOMY plus SERVICE Dr. West's Tooth Paste, 2 for 39c

Abby's Salt, value \$1.35 for 89c

Peppermint Patties, 1 lb. 29c

Kruschen Salts, Giant size 75c

Modess 25c

Out Door Girl Beauty Aids 25c

Malt Extract and Cod Liver Oil, 32 oz jar 1.25

Ambrosia Powder \$1.00 All 3 for 1.50

Cleanser 1.00 Cream 50c

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Laura Secord Agency Now is the Time You Should have a Tonic Wampole's Extract of Cod Liver Oil, Kepler's Malt and Cod Liver Oil, Dynamic Tonic. PLUMMER'S Drug Store United Cigar Agency.

88TH BIRTHDAY IS CELEBRATED

Mrs. Thos. Lean 88 Years Of Age—Drove To Port Hope In 1871 To Be Married

Mrs. Thomas Lean (nee Sarah Jane Jibb and daughter of the late Joseph and Mary Jibb) bears the distinction of being the oldest resident in the township of Alnwick this week. Born 88 years ago on a farm in Hamilton Township, near the little village of Cold Springs, of parents who were among the first hardy settlers of that part of the county.

Mrs. Lean was brought up in the atmosphere of romance and hard work that was the primary association of those days. When twenty-five years old she married Thos. Lean, who was the village doctor at Cold Springs. It was a Saturday night on the 9th of October, 1871, when Thos. Lean and Sarah Jane Jibb drove in an open buggy to Port Hope to the Methodist parsonage, where Rev. Tapp joined them in holy bonds of matrimony. Their attendants were her brother, Joseph and her sister, Margaret Jibb.

JUDGMENT IN ESTATE CASE

Executors Must Pay Legacy Under Will Of Late Wm. Dainard

The Honorable Mr. Justice Garrow has given judgment in favor of Wesley Dainard of South Monaghan, in a motion to interpret the will of the late William A. Dainard of Port Hope, an uncle of Wesley Dainard. Mr. Justice Garrow found that the \$500 legacy was immediately due and payable to Wesley Dainard. The executors disputed this and declined to pay it without the will being interpreted by the court.

W. F. McMahon of Port Hope appeared for the executors, A. R. Willmott of Cobourg appeared for the widow of the late William A. Dainard and the Hon. G. N. Gordon, K.C., appeared for Wesley Dainard.

A young bongo, rarest of East African antelopes, has been acquired by the New York Zoological park, and is believed to be the first of its kind in a zoo.

OTHER EDITORS' OPINIONS

RELIEF FRAUDS

Frauds in obtaining relief which have come to light seem to indicate a failure on the part of those who have committed wrong to realize that fraud is theft or stealing or whatever may best describe the act. To take from a relief fund what one is not entitled to have is theft.

The alleviation of distress is a big enough problem as it is, without the authorities having to investigate cases and run down flagrant breaches of the law. There is little enough money to go around without those who are not entitled to receive, securing money by false pretences.

Magistrate Burbridge of Hamilton, has imposed some heavy sentences on offenders of this class—the sentences being more severe than they used to be. A sentence is intended to have two results, punishment, and warning to those who would go and do likewise if they took the notion into their heads. Constructed as society and mankind are, if people see many persons doing a thing, the practice will spread like wildfire. Stern action will repress this tendency, there can be not the slightest doubt.

It must be pointed out that relief is based upon answers to questions submitted to the applicant and that investigation often has to follow some time later. The word of the applicant must be taken as it is given until the investigation is completed. Sometimes even this investigation runs into difficulties as it is often difficult to find out the true state of the affairs of a family.

Those who unjustly procure relief seem to have no interest in this—that relief monies are not unending, they have to be paid for by some who a little later may themselves have to seek relief. Indications are now that the sumtotal of relief has been reached for this season at least, for no one can tell exactly what the coming winter will produce. But the list in Belleville, for instance, has at present an expected tendency to decline.

Relief burdens may, of course, reach a weight that they become unbearable as they have in some cities which have asked the government to take over the entire cost of administration, but that is the last resort for it will be an ill day for any city when its citizens who can pay have paid about all they can pay.

In recent Hamilton cases the court has imposed hitherto nominal sentences of from two to three months, but has now imposed a sentence of a year with an additional six months if restitution is not made. This probably will act as a deterrent to others following the same road.

Somehow it seems easy for many to think that as long as an individual is not paying the whole amount, but a corporation, it does not make any difference, but in the final analysis, fraud against the municipal relief funds is fraud against the individual who has to dig down deep into his pocket to pay. —Belleville-Ontario-Intelligencer.

ILLUMINATED PEDESTRIANS

There will be widespread interest in Mr. W. E. N. Sinclair's bill before the Legislature which would oblige pedestrians on the highways to carry lights. In the first place, the man who walks will be glad to learn that he has not been entirely forgotten by a world on wheels; that there still is some interest in his safety. And the legislation will be recognized as a wise move toward reducing the appalling number of accidents in highway traffic.

Facetious folk will speculate as to how the pedestrian is to be illuminated. Will he carry a head lamp such as miners use while at work in dark places down in the earth, or will he hold in his hand a swinging light of some kind. In these progressive days this light must be electric and that would mean having a battery concealed about his person. Would this be good or bad for the health of a pedestrian? Could he be short-circuited? If his lights be out, because of failure of whatever apparatus he carries, will he be subject to a fine! This law will create a puzzling problem and it opens a new field to the genius of the inventor.

To be quite correct, it is an old problem in a new form; or perhaps a new light. Aging Canadians will recall that when their grandparents set out to visit the neighbors they took along the old lantern, with the candle inside, and this lighted the homeward journey—often as late as 10 o'clock. True, these early travellers by night on what may since have become highways were not alarmed about the perils of automobile traffic, and the honk of a horn, such as heard to-day, would have sent them scampering across the fields. But the corduroy roads were rough and winding, and but for the trusty lantern their feet might have been ensnared in many ways.

Now, of course, everything is changed. There has been progress along many lines. Very few people have a lantern nowadays. Roads are good, the auto is omnipresent, and generally there is an electric switch in the barn, or at least in the garage. But the point is that plans to enforce the carrying of a light by pedestrians on country roads prove again that there is nothing new under the sun. —The Globe.

BURGLAR ENTERED MILLBROOK STORE

Store Of J. P. Bentley Broken Into, But Burglar Got No Loot

An attempt was made to force an entrance into J. P. Bentley's hardware store at Millbrook, the intruder breaking in the window of the store-room immediately at the rear of the store. Not only the glass but most of the frame was destroyed. The store-room contained oils, turpentine, and other stock of that nature, and as nothing is missing so far as known, it would appear that the marauder was apparently frightened and left without trying to enter the store itself. The window was over the coal bin,

and for some reason, the person, or persons, who broke in left by the window again instead of simply slipping the bolt and going out by the door alongside. This is the second attempt at burglarizing the Bentley store, as some months ago an entrance was forced into the premises and flashlights and a few other articles were stolen. No incriminating evidence of any kind was left behind and Provincial Police Constable W. Carey, of Cobourg, was notified.

During a fox hunt hounds following a fox into a house in Magor, killing it in a bedroom. Priests of Moscow are to be exempt from the present drive by the Soviet authorities to expel certain people from the overcrowded cities.

TALK ON AFRICA AT MEN'S FORUM

Dr. J. T. Tucker Spoke Here Sunday — Attendance Was 103

The primitive life of the natives of Africa as compared to our modern civilization, and compared with the tremendous advances in the development of the country in the past twenty years, was vividly portrayed by Dr. J. T. Tucker, of Angola, Africa, in his address before the Men's Forum at the Port Hope United Church Sunday afternoon.

Starting with a description of his first visit to the country twenty years ago; his acquiring of the native language as well as Portuguese, the official language; the barter system of exchange and the lack of any form of transportation, the speaker drew a wonderful word picture of the tremendous advance made in the period.

The territory of Angola, as large as Saskatchewan and Manitoba together, offered a variety of climates, being low near the sea coast, advancing through a series of plateaus to the interior, a high tableland. Heat at times was intense. The land is fertile and produces corn for food. Rubber is a commercial product.

The natives, through educational agencies such as has been established under the direction of Dr. Tucker, are being taught rudiments of agriculture and a remarkable system of improved roads has been built, making possible long journeys by motor car.

The speaker explained in detail the management of land under the direction of local Chiefs, a communistic system in that an individual never owns the land and in any transference, the matter and adjustments were made through the Chief.

While, the white man has developed the country, he has been responsible for the introduction of many things undesirable and particularly tuberculosis, a disease formerly unknown and which is already spreading rapidly and may take a serious toll of lives.

The country suffers heavily at times from insect depredations, the locust plague every seventeen years often strips the country of vegetation. In recent years, railways with modern equipment and the highways make the country livable, for Europeans.

Many questions were asked in the general discussion and Dr. Tucker would likely to have spent another hour with his audience. The attendance was 103.

OBITUARY

MRS. JANE BROOKS

The funeral took place Monday afternoon from her late residence, at Coldsprings, of Mrs. Brooks, widow of the late John Brooks, who predeceased her some months ago. Mrs. Brooks had not been in good health for the past year. Before her marriage, Jane Robertson, she was a lifelong resident of the locality. She is survived by two sons and two daughters, Messrs. Wilbert and Clarence Brooks, Coldsprings; Mrs. J. Rosevear, Harwood, and Mrs. Davidson, wife of ex-Reeve Thomas A. Davidson of Hamilton township, who resided with her mother.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. George Campbell, Camborne, assisted by Rev. W. R. Tanton, Cobourg, and Rev. Leach, Gore's Landing.

MAJOR HARRY REYMES

Major Harry Reymes, M.C., died at Miami, Florida, after undergoing a serious operation for internal trouble caused by war service. He is survived by his widow, Lillian Lenore Standly, and his son, Jack. Major Reymes was born at Long Sutton, Lincolnshire, England. He came to Canada many years ago and was well known at Grafton and Cobourg. He went overseas at the time of the Great War and served with distinction in France with the 44th Battalion, having been awarded the Military Cross. After his return from the war he and his family went to Miami, where they have lived for the last ten years. He was a member of St. John's Lodge, A.F. & A.M., and an officer of the Northumberland Regiment.

FARM RENTED

Mr. Richard Jordan, Lot 25, Con. 5, Township of Hamilton will sell by auction on Wednesday, March 15th, at one o'clock sharp all his farm stock, implements, hay, grain and house furniture.—J. H. WILSON, Auctioneer.

LOCAL CHECKER CLUB WINNERS

Defeat Cobourg In Tournament Thursday Night 29-28—Seventeen Draws

In a hard fought tournament in Cobourg on Thursday night, Port Hope Checker Club defeated the Ferrystown delegation 29-28 with seventeen draws recorded. The playing was close in a number of instances and one-sided in others but on the night's play there was little to choose between the two clubs. The scores were as follows:—

Port Hope	W. D. W.	Cobourg
Jex	2 0 2	Cunningham
Dunbar	2 0 2	E. Morton
W. Lowes	1 1 2	Cooper
Rae	1 3 0	W. Leonard
Smith	2 0 2	Mackin
Atwell	3 1 0	Brown
C. Lowes	3 0 1	Carr
Beatty	4 0 0	Bundy
O'Connor	1 0 3	W. Morton
Snell	4 0 0	Lavis
Croft	1 0 3	Roblin
Clarke	0 0 4	C. Leonard
Wallace	2 0 2	Casey
Baxter	0 0 4	Irwin
Locke	2 0 2	Collins
Bassett	0 4 0	Crowe
Stone	0 2 0	McKewen
Bennett	1 2 1	McGee
Quattrill	0 4 0	Pomeroy

29 17 28

OBITUARY

WILLIAM McMULLEN

The passing of William McMullen removes one of the oldest residents of Manvers. He died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ella Shaw, Pontypool, in his ninetieth year. Until a few years ago he farmed near Ballyduff. His wife died many years ago. He was a member of the United Church and of the Loyal Orange Lodge, and for the last few years had lived in Pontypool with his daughter. Mr. McMullen leaves two daughters, Lillian and Ella of Pontypool; and four sons, Nelson at Ballyduff, James and David at Lotus, and Thomas at Janetville.

SERIOUS MIX-UP IN MAPLE LEAF CAMP

At the Blair of the bell Conacher got Cotton Levinsky's stick. Conacher says to Levinsky, "I Darragh to do it again." A fight ensued. Conacher got hit on the Adam's apple and Miller used language that wasn't exactly "floury". The referee says, "There's Doherty work here and I'm Thoms down on that sort of stuff. Levinsky and Conacher, I'll have to put the Chabot-th off." Levinsky speaks up and says, "On my Honor I didn't do it on purpose." The referee says, "Don't tell me. I know you are all from the same Clancy and if you talk back it'll cost you some Jack-son. And another thing, you're both Gracie fools. If you don't stop this scrapping you'll land in jail and have to get someone to Bailey-a out." But the referee got everything straightened out and he was Primeau-ated for his excellent work and so they called it a perfect Day. C.N.C., Stratford.

AUCTION SALE

Mr. Henry Taylor, Lot 28, Con. 3, Hope, one mile north of Rosebury Hill, is giving up farming and will sell by auction all his farm stock, implements, hay, grain and household effects, on Wednesday, March 22nd, at 1 o'clock sharp. Terms cash. See posters.—J. H. WILSON, Auctioneer.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS EARNINGS

The gross revenues of the Canadian National Railway for the week ending February 28th, 1933, were \$2,224,718 as compared with \$3,197,766 for the corresponding period of 1932, a decrease of \$883,048.

AUCTION SALE

I have received instructions from the executrix of the estate of the late Stewart Dean, Lot 13 and 14, Concession 5, Township of Hope, to sell by public auction on Tuesday, March 14th, 1933, at 12.30 o'clock, all his farm stock and implements, hay and grain, and household effects. See posters for particulars.—GEO. E. CALDWELL, Auctioneer.

If we could read the secret history of our enemies, we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.

OFFER REWARD FOR VANDALS

Fire Truck Damaged At Cobourg, Council Offers \$50

Proclamation that the town of Cobourg will pay \$50 reward for information regarding the identity of the marauders who damaged the fire truck on Monday night, has been announced by Mayor Jack Delarty. The reward reads as follows:

"Fifty dollars reward will be paid to any person who can and will give information which will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who broke the headlights and otherwise interfered with the mechanism of the fire pumper of Cobourg Fire Dept. on Monday, Feb. 27, 1933."

It was discovered on Tuesday morning that one of the headlights of the fire truck had been smashed; the pump gears were in mesh, a fact which would have caused considerable damage had the truck been started, and the electric heating apparatus used to keep the engine and the radiator warm was disconnected, evidently with the intention of rendering the fire truck useless if a fire occurred.

ASS'N TOURNEY AT PETERBORO

Port Hope Entries To Compete In Central Ontario Tournament

Peterboro is to have the Central Ontario Badminton Association tournament March 18th, three weeks from last Saturday. Peterboro clubs, Lindsay, Orillia, Oshawa, Bowmanville and Port Hope will be represented with the prelims at the Armouries in the morning and the finals in the afternoon at Market Hall. Jack Purcell, famous Canadian proponent of the feathered sport will give an exhibition at the latter place.

MEXICAN MONEY PASSED IN ROLL

Skin Game Worked At Kitchener — No Complaints Here

Local police say that so far they have had no complaints such as the Kitchener police had to handle, of Costa Rican five colonies notes—worth 80 cents—being passed as five dollar bills. In Kitchener the strange bill was passed successfully in a roll and went through with the five showing, it is assumed. One opinion on the lack of such 'trickery' locally is that there are no rolls here.

Once before though a similar incident occurred at Kitchener it was learned. A midway, paying off after one fair several years ago, slipped a 10 peseta note—a Mexican bill—in with the rest of a roll and it went for ten dollars. It was a dead loss though for it was one of the series of currency run off by Pancho Villa, Mexican revolutionary leader, and was not recognized.

As an example that the Kitchener warning to watch all five-dollar bills closely to prevent loss has foundation, it is recalled that a man passed the worthless 10-peseta note as a ten dollar bill in at least five stores and then told the proprietors, who saw the joke when they were paid in Canadian cash.

THE ARTIST'S SWEETHEART

I know that you have made me live Upon the canvas there; Although, perforce, your brush must give More beauty than my share; But in your eyes—ah! well I know You saw me full of grace, And that is why you limned me so. Fair form and arden face.

Another artist might have said: "She lacks this hue that line With too much pride she lifts her head, Her hands are far from fine."

But you have glimpsed within the clay What others cannot see, A spirit shining as the day, The inner self of me; And you have painted what I seem To love's transforming sight; Not just a woman, but a dream Of all things pure and bright! —ALINE MICHAELIS

What the world really needs is a moratorium on greed.

CONSOLIDATED GOLD SYNDICATE

NO PERSONAL LIABILITY

Capital: 3,500 Units Par Value: \$10.00 each

The holdings of this Syndicate consist of FOUR GROUPS of claims, well located in SWAYZE and PORTER Townships. Surface work completed on one group in Swayze shows splendid results—Samples from test pits made on a break extending through Porter Township Group, discloses important reported Gold values.

This Syndicate, through its diversified holdings has exceptional possibilities for the unit-holder. Put your idle dollars to work!

Circular describing Syndicate Holdings and Full Details on Request.

Initial Offerings— Limited Number of Treasury Units at \$10. per unit

Consolidated Gold Syndicate, 609 Federal Bldg., Toronto. Please send me circular and details concerning your properties and unit offering.

Name Address

WE SERVE TO SATISFY

- (1) Any class of Repair Service, including Reborning, Welding, Ignition, Generator, Starter, Repairs, &c.
- (2) Body and Fender Repairs, Touch Up or Complete Reduco. Any color.
- (3) Mintex Brake Lining Service.

ENRIGHT & CLEAVE

SHELL GARAGE SERVICE STATION 24 HOUR SERVICE TELEPHONE 630

The Gold Standard — International Trade — Bank Holidays — Gold Reserves — The Far East Tangle — And So On.

We do not profess to know very much about any of these more or less complicated subjects—BUT We do claim to know something about blending coffee.

And why not?—We have always specialized in Coffees and more than half a century ago, developed Brown's Best Blend, a Coffee which has become famous and a leader among the better class of Coffees. It retails at 53c pound—refined.

Then—Along comes Brown's Junior Blend a short time ago—the prize package in the lower field—it sells 39c lb, refined. You can forget most present day local and world troubles by starting your day with either of these blends.

We Deliver The Goods. **F. H. BROWN** We Deliver The Goods. 47—Two Lines To Central—48

5 gallons Cities Service Gasoline free for ticket No. 1277 held by N. Walters.

USED CARS WITH MANY MILES OF TROUBLE-FREE DRIVING
1931 Ford Deluxe Coupe 1929 Ford Truck
1929 Ford Coupe 1927 Ford Coupe
1930 Ford Coach 1924 Chev. Sedan
1927 Pontiac Coach 1926 Essex Coach
A Demonstration will prove their worth.

Stephenson & Lent Motor Sales

Phone 245 Port Hope

THE CHOICE OF EXPERTS

General Electric Refrigerator
General Electric Radio
The New Moffatt Electric Stove
Be sure and see demonstration at Cooking School.

GEO. T. HANCOCK & SON

OTHER EDITORS' OPINIONS

THE SPEED QUESTION

An agitation to increase the legal speed limit in Ontario to 45 miles an hour has been started, and the proposal is favored by many motorists.

There is also a numerous group who would prefer to have the speed limit abolished and to hold motorists strictly accountable for accidents occasioned by excessive speed.

Much can be said in favor of both these suggestions, for it is obvious that the present speed limit is constantly being violated, but at the same time among those who view with alarm the heavy toll of lives taken in highway accidents there is a reluctance to officially sanction a higher limit.

Accident statistics for last year indicate that speed was an important factor in the number of deaths, for while there were fewer accidents in 1932 than in 1931, there was a sharp increase in the number of fatalities—in fact, the 1932 death toll was one-third greater than that of the year previous, indicating that faster cars and an increase in the general speed average were responsible for many more serious accidents.

There is another angle to the speed question that many motorists may not be aware of, and that is, the heavy increase in cost of operation that accompanies speedy driving.

The Chicago Motor Club has been investigating this phase and has found that when a car is driven at 55 miles an hour it uses seven times as much oil as at 30 miles, it uses a fourth more gas and wears out tires twice as fast.

And the car that goes 20 miles to the gallon at 20 miles an hour will only go seven miles to the gallon at 70. The cost begins to increase sharply in the forties.—Peterboro Examiner.

SHORT SPEECHES

The day of long-winded speeches may be over. President-elect Roosevelt on Saturday is to be inaugurated and will speak only for eight minutes.

Doubtless Roosevelt has not thought of the restraint he is thereby putting upon a large number of men whose speeches are nothing if not lengthy.

Roosevelt will actually have some time left on inauguration day to attend the country's business. The time for action is arrived. Too many million words have been wasted already.

A speech should be so short that no one who hears it should be afraid lest the speaker is trying to prove something. Many things do not require to be proven by words and many speeches amount to nothing even in election time.

If a vote were taken of readers of newspapers, it would doubtless be found that not one person in ten reads a speech in full. Most people lack the energy to get up the enthusiasm which must have marked the deliveries of the orations.

Plants can be so thick that they choke one another or grow up spindly-looking, unfit to live. Words choke as readily as weeds and plants.—Belleville Ontario-Intelligencer.

LENT

Lent has been ushered in, bringing a season of cessation from many activities of a social nature with the purpose that the mind and soul should have opportunity for meditation on the things which do not pass away. There is a difference of opinion as to the restraints to be placed upon one's self but the fact remains that the meditation and the restraint do serve a vital purpose in life.

Lent is a testing time. It takes strength of will and character to accept restrictions willingly.

Here is a set of eight rules for self-improvement during Lent: "Don't push out or be on the make. Don't play the brag-gart. Don't be conceited. Don't have bad manners. Don't be on the lookout for number one. Don't lose your temper. Don't be resentful of slights. Don't get malicious satisfaction out of the sins of others."

These and other restraints which one imposes upon himself tend to strengthen character and the will, particular as they are accepted in the purpose of self-denial for the good of one's self and of others. These "Don'ts" actually mean that they have to be lived out in life—one of the most difficult things to accomplish and yet this is more and more easy to accomplish as each success lends encouragement.—Belleville Ontario-Intelligencer.

TELEVISION DEMONSTRATIONS

Ever and anon come accounts of demonstrations of television, relating how observers are not disappointed with the progress of the success achieved by the invention. The other evening in Montreal there was a practical demonstration of how television of moving scenes and living faces is accomplished. Several simple electrical experiments illustrative of the operation and function of the principal elements of the television transmitter and receiver were shown. These were the photo-electric cell, aptly called the electrical eye, and the neon lamp receiver.

A vacuum tube amplifier similar to the telephone repeater used in long distance telephony was connected between the photo-electric cell and the neon lamp and thus it was demonstrated that light variations, even those of a fluttering match, at one point can immediately produce variations in the intensity of the light emitted by the neon lamp placed 100 feet or 100 miles away. The development of the vacuum tube amplifier provided the key-stone factor for all television systems.

It was shown further that an important property of both the photo-electric cell and the neon lamp as elements of television is their speed of response. Music was transmitted on a light beam and retranslated to electric current, and was reproduced from a loud speaker connected at the far end of an electric circuit. This could be done through the controlling of the light of the neon lamp by electric currents from an electrical phonograph reproducer. The resulting rapid variations of light were radiated upon a photo-electric cell at a distance of about two feet, reproducing the music.—Belleville Ontario-Intelligencer.

Some towns need more business men in business.

One of the best ways to cut down the cost of living is to buy from the merchants who advertise. They sell the best for less.

SUN WILL SHINE AGAIN

In his excellent address to the Ottawa Teachers' Institute Mr. George F. Rogers, Chief Director of Education for Ontario, has some wise advice for the older students who would be working now in factory or shop or office if conditions were normal. In this connection he said:

"We have a pupil problem these days with many developing a despair complex in saying 'What's the use anyway, we can't get a job?' Teachers must emphasize the fact to such pupils that even in times of depression and unemployment, they must take advantage of every opportunity afforded them in educational training, the better to fit themselves for the good times that are bound to come again. Better times will come back; the clouds will break and the sun will shine again."

The sun will shine again. One does not require an easy and unfounded optimism to know that this is true. The world is being readjusted after an extraordinary economic strain, inefficiency and waste are being routed, and in the end there will be unsurpassed opportunities for enterprise, for the trained mind. The point The Journal has made before, and which cannot be over-emphasized, is that boys and girls of to-day, the wage-earning and home-making generation of to-morrow, must prepare themselves so that when jobs become available they will be competent and ready. "What's the use?" is not the spirit in which usefulness and success are developed. "Better times will come back," as Mr. Rogers says, but their significance to the young unemployed people of to-day will be conditional upon the use they make of facilities for preparation so freely put at their disposal.—Ottawa Journal.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Your town newspaper office is one of your industries and as such it merits your support. The more business you leave with your paper, the more hands it will employ—hands who will spend their wages within the corporation, in rent and taxes and with the business-men. It is one industry that does not ask any concessions in the way of fixed assessment or bonus or reduced taxation and unlike other industries has a voice that will speak for you, as well as for itself, and is at all times prepared to further your interests and the interests of your town. All local industries should be patronized in every possible way and most particularly your town newspaper whose trading area is limited to the countryside surrounding your town and looks to you to help it in every way possible.—Arnprior Chronicle.

DOOR-TO-DOOR FREIGHT PICKING

Door-to-door collection and delivery of freight, about to be undertaken by the Canadian National and the Canadian Pacific Railways in the cities of Western Ontario, is a development of the railway situation which has been rendered particularly acute through the years of slackening trade. Its approach to the truck service on the highways is something to be noted. It is clear that criticism and the stress of circumstances have forced the lines to adopt this policy.

There is evidence that the principle is to be tried out in the larger centres. If a success, the plan will be adopted, there is not the slightest doubt, throughout the systems wherever feasible.

Belleville as a railway centre is keenly interested in this latest development. Anything which assists the railways, particularly the Canadian National, will do much towards adding to the earnings of the railways with the consequent adding to employment.

It has been held against the railways that they were slow to adopt the methods of the trucking companies—to call at the door for freight and there is no doubt that this method of the trucksters has diverted a good amount of freight from the railways to the highways. But though criticism has been levelled at the railways in this respect, there is no sign that the railways are to enter the trucking business by using the highways. There are likely good reasons for this, in the fact that the highways are under provincial control and the railways under federal, that the freight business at this time is at a low ebb even on highways, and that the cost of launching upon this scheme would be quite heavy. The Provinces would, of course, have something to say in regard to the coming of the railways upon the highways as the costs of highways have to be met in part by the freight haulage, which developed from nothing to a large volume, through licences and through the tax on gasoline.

But what is in the future remains to be seen. He would be a wise man who could state into what channels freight movements may yet be turned as a result of business conditions. Meanwhile the success of the pickup and delivery of freight by railway trucks is interesting to watch.—Belleville-Ontario Intelligencer.

CARNIVAL DANCE GOES OVER BIG

Large Crowd Attends Rotary Dance—Draw Made For Prizes

With a large crowd attending, success crowned the old time dance at the Town Hall Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Port Hope Rotary Club. About 240 people attended and the proceeds will be donated to the club's welfare.

Dancing commenced at nine o'clock and lasted until two a.m. and the music for the square and round dancing was supplied by Charlie Doney's orchestra. The orchestra included Ed. Brandwood, piano, Carl Rowden, violin, Percy Rowden, violin, Arthur Connell, traps and Charlie Doney, mandolin. The masters of ceremonies were Hugh Bird, Willis Clarke and Norman McDonald.

Only a few, however, appeared in costume and prizes were awarded for the best costumes. The winners were

Miss Berniece Herring and Grant McMillan.

During the intermission, Walt Saunders, on behalf of the Rotarians expressed the appreciation of the club for the large attendance and announced other dances would be staged in the near future.

Draw For Prizes

At midnight, the draw was made for the five valuable prizes and the lucky tickets were drawn by Miss B. Herring. The results of the draw were as follows:—

- 1st—23 piece china set, Ticket No. 512—Miss Addie Kennedy, Port Hope.
- 2nd—Electric lamp, Ticket No. 559—Miss Bertie Milne, Port Hope.
- 3rd—Electric iron, Ticket No. 966—Miss Josie Milne, Port Hope.
- 4th—Silver bon bon dish, Ticket No. 759—Miss M. McMahon, Port Hope.
- 5th—Chocolates, Ticket No. 590, William Atwell, Port Hope.

Four fifths of 87 per cent of cow's milk is water. The remainder is made up of milk, sugar, fat and protein.

FATHER AND SON BANQUET HELD

1st Port Hope Wolf Cubs Pack And Fathers Hear Rev. R. S. Tippet On China

The 1st Port Hope Wolf Cubs Pack and their fathers, held a father and son banquet at St. John's Parish Hall. There were over forty in attendance and the feature of the evening was an address on China by Rev. R. S. Tippet.

Rev. A. G. Emmet was the chairman and introduced the speaker. The toast to the King was introduced by Mr. Emmet and responded to by all present. Leonard Gorham made the toast to Lord Baden Powell. The toast to the "Dads" was given by Kenneth Lees and responded to by J. T. George and the toast to "Our Pack" by Mervyn Lawson, responded to by Bob Horsfield.

At the conclusion of the dinner, the party adjourned to the auditorium for games and a sing song. Leonard Gorham, the leader of the local Wolf Pack was given high praise for his work and interest by the various speakers.

BOND SALESMAN GETS TWO YEARS

Sentence Imposed On C. E. Strickland At Peterboro For Converting Funds

Found guilty of having converted to his own use \$1,300 of funds entrusted to him by Mrs. Marion Cameron of Indian River, C. E. Strickland, bond salesman, of Lakefield, was sentenced by Judge Huycke to a term of two years, less one day, in the Ontario Reformatory, at Guelph, one year to be determinate and one indeterminate.

ROSE JAR

Her life is like a rose jar now
Wherein the petals of her days,
Dropped down from youth's full-flowered bough,
Breathe fragrant hints of spring-time ways,
Long dimmed by time, each bygone hour
Like withered rose leaves laid away,
Keeps still some vestige of the flower
That crowned the golden summer day.

The rose jar now, and not the rose,
Her life is with such sweetness filled
It seems that, drawing to its close,
A rarer essence is distilled.
From these crushed petals of her hours
A scent elusive now is given
As fragrant as celestial flowers
Must be, if roses bloom in heaven.
—ALINE MICHAELIS.

TO ONLY A FEW

(By Aline Michaelis)

To only a few it is given to know
That all roads are winding, by swift ways or slow,
To the place of the dream which they glimpsed long ago;
To the place of the dream that has made their hearts strong
To endure through dark seasons of evil and wrong
For the sake of the hope that is sweeter than song.

To only a few it is given to find
That, after the struggle is left far behind,
The paths not understood were not always unkind;
And the will to be just though all earth seems unjust
Come but slowly to flower, as the rose from the dust.

As the rose from the dust, as the lily from mire,
So they blossom, those spirits that greatly aspire,
Those souls that are quickened by noble desire,
Till at last what was dream stands revealed there as true
In the heart of a world that is fashioned anew;
To a few this is given, to only a few!

TRAFFIC COURT

Charged with overloading, Philp Smith, Toronto, was fined \$15.00 and costs in traffic court here by Magistrate W. A. F. Campbell. As well, Smith also paid \$10.00 and costs for using a number plate on a trailer other than the plate issued by the Department of Highways for the said trailer.

WEEKLY NEWS SERVICE

Reporting Trail Ranger And Taxis Activities Issued By The Ontario Boy's Work

WESTON: The Trail Ranger Groups of Central United Church, Weston, held a very interesting Father and Son Service on Sunday evening, February 26th. Boys and their fathers occupied the centre pews and two pairs of fathers and sons acted as ushers. The minister, Rev. H. E. Wellwood gave a fine address on "Dads and Lads" and was assisted at the pulpit by Mentors Cliff Mertens and Stan Musselwhite. An instrumental quartet composed of four boys from the Weston Silver Band rendered two enjoyable musical numbers.

OSHAWA: Trail Rangers, Taxis and Explorers held a very successful Father and Son banquet in King St. United Church on February 23rd, with over one hundred fathers and sons in attendance. Dr. M. A. Sorsolle, deputy minister of Public Welfare was the guest speaker, who chose for his subject "A Successful Life". He pointed out in his talk four very essential things in a boy's life—care of the body, education, joining up with the church and Sunday School and choice of a vocation. William Eddie, Trail Ranger mentor was toastmaster for the occasion.

On Sunday, February 26th the annual father and son service was held. Leaders of the boys were in charge of the worship service and Dr. R. L. McTavish, minister of the church, gave the address. "The Three Wash Basins."

The share selling campaign went over the top again this year. Don Brown, a Trail Ranger, sold \$76.00 worth. Don did well last year and so deserves a lot of credit in times like these.

TRAIL RANGERS EXCHANGE VALENTINES.

VALENTINES. Yes, sir, it must be true. It's in the Woodstock Sentinel-Review that the Innerkip Trail Rangers held a party on St. Valentine's Day and that a feature item was the exchange of valentines. Whether the greetings were comic or otherwise is not stated but the Trail Rangers are doing well to prepare for future exchanges of the same greetings. Two years from Feb. 14th the O.G.I.T. mail at Innerkip should receive a boost.

AMHERSTBURG: At a Sunday evening father and son service there was a message to fathers from a son; and one to sons from a father. A banquet on the following Wednesday evening completed the project. Ray Ridsdale, Taxis mentor, was the director.

CARLETON PLACE contributes an interesting news item, but this column does not recommend the plan for general use. Basketball, C.G.I.T. vs. Taxis. For the championship of Memorial Park Church. Handicap for Taxis, wearing feminine attire. The styles displayed ranged from those of 1888 to 1952. Taxis boys wearing evening gowns played half back. They were continually on guard (against tripping on their skirts). It was a big value for the price of admission, either as basketball or football. Certainly no one asked for a quarter after the first few minutes.

LONDON: Twenty-seven groups from fourteen different churches participated in the boys' conclave, promoted by the local board. Dundas Centre Church was used, the spacious school auditorium providing floor space for competitive games. Each group had a pennant and a yell and there was some keen competition. Wilf Fuller extended thanks to G. Gaud for his skillful management of the affair. Bob Edy spoke on the share selling campaign. Rev. Max Farr was chief scorer for the night and Rev. J. W. Gordon led the devotions. Empress Ave. father and son observance came the second week of February. "The older boys' parliament is offering real leadership of the boys of Ontario," said Rev. D. C. MacGregor of St. Andrew's United at a boys' service in that church.

TORONTO G.M.A. FEATURES SOCIAL PHASE OF PROGRAM

Some twenty-five or thirty graduates of the boys' parliament, accompanied by lady companions, spent a very pleasant evening at the Royal York hotel on February 25th. The party was planned well by chairman Al Smith and secretary Maurice Bucove and the guests were unanimous in their praise of these officers and their committee. All graduates of the parliament are urged to be alert for the announcement of the next event.

FORESTRY is the one brand new

REGULAR REPORT OF LOCAL M.O.H.

Contagious Diseases Number Two — Use Of Diphtheria Toxoid Is Urged

While contagious diseases are at a low ebb in Port Hope, according to the regular monthly report of Dr. C. B. Kelly, M.O.H., there is one case of scarlet fever and one case of diphtheria. In the latter case Dr. Kelly points out that the boy affected had not been treated with toxoid and again urges strongly that all children should be given this safeguard against diphtheria.

The report on the local milk supply is given below. All samples were clean and the general condition of the milk showed improvement.

Milk Report

	Bacteria Per C.C.	Butter Fat Per Cent
P.H. City Dairy	6,000	3.6
McCann	20,000	3.9
Highfield	20,000	3.2
Moore	10,000	3.3

PEDESTRIANS TO CARRY LANTERN

New Act Says Lamp Must Be Carried On Highway Visible 200 Feet.

An act to amend the Highway Traffic Act is awaiting a third reading and provides that every pedestrian on the King's highway after dark must carry a lantern. The act reads in part as follows:

"Walking or travelling on foot on the King's highway after dusk and before dawn, every person shall carry a lighted lamp in such a position clearly visible for a distance of 200 feet in each direction."

This act is intended to avoid accidents on the highway.

CHAMPION CANADIAN CLOVER

Canadian Red Clover seed is well received in the British market, where it has demonstrated its superiority to clovers from other countries. A leading Scottish seed firm which pays particular attention to the securing and distribution of the best strains of clover crops describes Canadian Red Clover, which is offered as an early strain of Broad-leaved Red, as extremely hardy and invariably giving the best results in trials at the West of Scotland College. In the firm's catalogue is a striking illustration showing plots of various strains of clover grown for comparison. In this the growth and hardness of the Canadian type is noticeably better than that of the English and remarkably superior to the Polish and Chilean varieties.

ORIENT BUYS OUR POTATOES

Canadian potatoes are finding their way into the markets of the Far East, figuring in the lists of imports of British Malaya. According to the latest reports available, 71 tons were marketed in 1931 as against 28 tons in 1929. In addition, 2000 of the potatoes credited to Hongkong were of Canadian origin. The main consumers of potatoes in British Malaya, says the Commercial Intelligence Journal, are the Europeans, Indians, and native peoples, constituting in all about half the population.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS EARNINGS

The gross revenues of the Canadian National Railways for the week ending February 21st, 1933, were \$2,037,193 as compared with \$2,644,139 for the corresponding period of 1932, a decrease of \$606,946.

Many big successes result from many little achievements.—Forbes.

proficiency badge which appears in the new edition of the Trail Ranger badge book. The Church Worship and Church Training badges have been combined and will be known as Church Loyalty, while the Patriot badge has been merged with the Loyalty badge. There are minor changes in the requirements for a number of the other badges.

Stops the Headache

Thousands of people, who once suffered from headache, do not suffer now. They take one ZUTOO TABLET, as harmless as soda, and are relieved in 20 minutes.



The Guide Story

(Continued from last week.)

In the evenings they sat round the stove—two of them, whilst the third kept his watch in the lamp-room—reading whatever they could get to read, the men smoking, Katrine knitting socks for her father. In this way she was very often left alone with Hugh, who never took advantage of his opportunities to make love to her against her will, but treated her with a consideration she would scarcely have expected him to show.

Day by day she was growing to feel that Hugh was part of her new life, whilst she fought down the slight feeling of antagonism that still remained. After all, lots of women married for companionship and the security of a home—passionate love such as she had given to Tony was not a necessary part of marriage. Perhaps before the spring brought Fanny back to the lighthouse she would be able to make up her mind. There was certainly nothing against Hugh—at any rate, nothing definite. He was nice in his personal habits, steady, hard-working and clever; as her father said, he was bound to "get on," and yet—there was always that "yet" at the back of her mind, and it was not entirely due to her love for Tony.

Now and then it made her uneasy to see how much her father seemed to depend upon his mate, consulting his opinion in every matter, big or small, apparently losing more and more his ability to decide for himself. Hugh was trustworthy, of course, but if he had not been? There were times when she even wondered whether Hugh could possess some secret hold over him, but she always put the thought away as absurd. It was just that her father, grown old too early with loneliness and sorrowing for his dead wife, had come to lean upon the younger and more brilliant partner.

"Have you thought any more about what I asked you?" Hugh said to her one evening when Christmas was drawing near. "I don't want to hurry you, but it's hard work waiting for what one wants so much."

Katrine started. "Yes—oh, yes, I'll tell you my answer soon, Hugh!" she said almost impudently. "Only it's a big thing to decide, isn't it? You see, it's not as if I were in love with you."

"You give me permission to make love to you and I'll win you soon enough, never you fear!" he interrupted with a short laugh. "I haven't liked to force my attentions on you—didn't seem fair in such close quarters—but once you say 'Yes,' you shall be loved as few women are, my dear. Oh, you'll love me all right—I'm not afraid of that, Katrine!"

The words, still more the boastful tone in which they were spoken, brought a quick flush to Katrine's face.

"You seem very sure of yourself," she retorted. "Perhaps your experience with other girls has made you so?"

Hugh bent over his book to hide a grin, but he answered gently and reasonably enough.

"Why, I could hardly live to be over thirty years old without some experience, could I, dear. And I haven't found that girls disliked me as a rule. But that wasn't what I meant. If a man really loves a woman with all his heart and isn't afraid to show her he does—why I think in the end she's bound to love him back. It's only human nature to love what loves you, whether it's a dog or a cat or a child or a woman!"

Katrine softened. "I'll give you my answer on—let's say on Christmas Eve, Hugh. But you mustn't count on its being 'Yes,' for I don't seem to know my own mind. I'm sorry, but you see, whatever I may do in the future, I don't love you now and it's a little hard to make up one's mind to marry without that."

Hugh, however, seemed perfectly satisfied with her answer. He smiled, leaned over and pressed her hand and then returned to his book; but Katrine, unable to subdue her restlessness, wandered out on to the platform of rock on which the lighthouse stood. It was a calm, clear night, with a half-moon bantering above the southern headland of the bay and the waves were gently lapping against the rocks—no longer flinging themselves wildly against the towers as if they were trying to devour it.

It was very peaceful out here, but

in Katrine's heart there was no peace, but turmoil. She leaned against the white wall and gazed out to the silver shimmering pathway of moonlight, wondering what she ought to do.

Tony had gone. She had offended him beyond forgiveness—yes, indeed, she had intended—but he had left behind him a blank that nothing could fill. On the one hand she could not go into the world and earn her living in some way, she supposed that there would be some sort of work she could do even without training; on the other she could marry Hugh and settle down close to her father to give him in his old age the companionship she had been unable to give before. (She did not love Hugh, but love might come with marriage, and then she would be able to forget that other. And Hugh, it seemed, loved her father, would make him the best of sons-in-law.

"Oh, what shall I do? What ought I to do?" she whispered to the night breeze that just stirred the brown curls against her forehead. "If only there were some one I could ask!"

Then, as the red shaft of light shot out over the water from above, she thought of her father, upstairs in the lamp-room. She would go to him and see if he could help her. He was a broken reed perhaps, but at least he loved her in his way and might give her some counsel.

She re-entered the lighthouse and made her way up the winding stair to the lamp-room, the door of which was ajar. Just as she was about to enter, she heard her own name called and stopped, surprised that Hugh should be up here when she had so lately left him by the living-room fire.

"Katrine's promised to give me my answer on Christmas Eve. I think I'm fairly sure of her, but I want to be quite sure. You've got to persuade her, Owen. You can do it if you try—she only wants to do the best for all of us, but I reckon she isn't sure what that best is."

"I won't do it, I tell you!" She was astonished at the fire in her father's voice. "I did it before once—said what I could for you—but I won't do it again. The lass must be left free to make her choice, and I'll not have any hand in her marrying you. You've forced me all along—did I want another wife when my heart was still true to Megan? You've got me to do things that I never should have done!"

"Ah, don't forget that!" There was a taunt in Hugh's answer. "A word to the Customs' officer and you might find yourself in Queer Street, Owen! I could clear myself all right—I was away that evening on leave, and you were the man in charge! And you had the biggest share of the profits too. I wouldn't make enemies for myself if I were you, old man! And after all, it's an easy thing I'm asking—only to give the girl a word of counsel. Why, she may come and ask you for it! Don't you want me for your son-in-law?" The last words ended in an unpleasant laugh.

"No, I don't!" declared the other stubbornly. "That is, I don't think it's for my girl's good that she should get you. You're too masterful, Hugh Evans—too masterful and too crafty. You'll get on, and maybe you'll run straight with a wife to keep you so, but it'll be your way always, not hers. And you can be cruel when you like, too! No, if she loves you she'll take you whatever I do or say, but I'll not have a hand in marrying her to you!"

It was enough for Katrine. Pale and shaking she had turned and hurried softly downstairs to the living room, where she sat down by the stove, taking up mechanically the piece of work nearest to hand.

Then she had been right. Hugh Evans did possess a hold over her father, and was using it to make himself master of the old man. Hugh's doing that he had married Fanny—and now he was trying to push Treherne out of the lighthouse, take his job and his daughter from him.

"And I said that to Tony—told him that Hugh was a real man!" She had never loved Hugh, but her disillusionment was hardly the least keen. He had seemed so strong and dependable, such a real friend. Her father, too, had allowed himself to be led into something he knew was wrong. She did not know what it was, and her feelings for him were mostly one of pity, but there was disappointment, too. Who could trust in all the world

"Oh, Tony, there's no one at all but you and I sent you away!" she whispered.

Christmas Eve broke with a queer-streaky sky which, Treherne declared, meant wind, but the water was almost strangely quiet as Katrine set out with Hugh in the motor-boat to do her Christmas shopping. He had offered to go for her, but she had purchases of her own to make, a pipe and a good supply of tobacco for her father, a silk handkerchief for Hugh, who, whatever he might be, was still a third member of their circle; books to help pass the winter days, oranges and figs for dessert, a cake, and the big goose which a neighbouring farmer had promised the lighthouse-keepers as a gift.

"You'll not forget, Katrine, that this is the day you're to give me my answer," said Hugh as they drove through the bay towards the tiny harbour.

Katrine felt herself turn pale. She had mentioned Christmas Eve because she had believed then that the answer would be "Yes," now she wished she had not to spoil their festive evening with "No."

"Can't we leave things as they are, Hugh? I don't want to make my change, I've no wish to be married. I—can't!"

Instantly she saw his face darken; Hugh scowling was very different from Hugh when he smiled and she shrank back half-frightened at the sudden change. His little eyes seemed to turn red, his lips took a sullen droop as he leaned towards her.

"Do you mean you won't? But I'll not take that for an answer, Katrine—not on this day of all other. I told you once that I always got my own way and I mean to in this. After all, it's the thing that matters, most to a man—or one of them."

"I'm sorry, Hugh, but perhaps, you've had your own way once too often," she said coldly, her spirit rising with his temper. "And I won't be driven into marrying any man, least of all you. You may bully my father—you won't bully me. What's more, I'm going to see that he's not bullied in the future!"

It was out now. She realized in the pause that followed that she had made him her enemy, and that as an enemy he would be dangerous. He might still want to marry her, but she had opened hostilities and must stand by her guns.

"What do you mean by that?" he asked very quietly.

They were just getting into the harbour—there was no time for talk now.

"I think you know," she answered, and stepped out up the quay, calculating whether she could contrive to get back across the causeway at low tide without requiring his services. It would scarcely be a pleasant voyage for either of them.

Yes, the tide would serve if she hurried over her shopping.

"Don't wait for me," she called to him from the quay. "I'll have the goods and the heavy parcels sent down to the boat at once, and I'll walk over with the lighter ones. I shall enjoy it."

Then, turning quickly, she hurried on the slope to the fishing-village and the odd little shops with their decorations of paper chains and wreaths of evergreen. She was trembling in every limb, but there was exultation in her heart. She was going to fight her father's battle and win freedom.

CHAPTER IX

But the scene she dreaded was not so easily to be avoided. When she reached the end of the causeway Hugh was awaiting her, a sardonic smile twisting his lips.

"There's been a gale warning," he told her, "and it may come or at any minute. I didn't think it safe to leave you to cross alone with all your parcels. Here—give them to me!"

He grabbed her basket and slung it over his arm, then gripped her arm with his other hand.

"I can walk over without help, thank you!" she said coldly, trying to shake him off.

They were quite alone on the rocky walk, the gray water on three sides of them, the gray sky, darkening to night, overhead, nothing but the crying of the gulls to break the silence. Katrine began once more to feel afraid of the man at her side.

"Don't be a little fool!" he growled, gripping her still more tightly. "The going's tough, and we must hurry to be across before it gets too dark. Tell me what it was you meant a while ago. About me bullying your father. When have you ever seen me do it?"

"One can't bully things that one hasn't seen," she flung at him defiantly. "I could see at once when I came that my father was afraid of

something or had something on his mind and now I know that it's because of you. I don't know exactly why, but you've got a hold over him and for other things as well, I won't marry you, Hugh Evans!"

Now his fingers were like steel pinchers on her arm, so that she almost cried out with the pain, but it was his smile that she minded most as he thrust his face into hers.

"You won't, won't you, my dear?" he asked with ominous quiet. "We shall see about that. You spoke of my holding something over your father—well, supposing that is true? Supposing he once did something illegal, something for which he could be severely punished—lose his job and his pension even if he escaped going to prison? And supposing that I alone knew of it—what about that? Would you marry me to save your father from disgrace—or not?"

"I don't believe," she declared desperately, "that my father ever did anything of the sort." But she remembered that her father had not denied it, and her heart sank. "It seems to me," she added, with an attempt at indifference, "that this is very like blackmail."

"Call it what you like!" he replied coolly. "If I make up my mind I don't change, and if I can't get you by fair means I will by foul, that's all. I wouldn't have any mercy on the old man if by showing him up I could have you—and there are women that would be proud to be loved as well as that, I may tell you, Katrine!"

"Love!" You don't call that love, do you?" she cried scornfully. "If that's the sort of love you'd give me I'd rather have your hate, Hugh Evans. And I'll show you up, too, if it comes to that. Whatever my father may have done was because of you and you can't get away with clean hands."

"Can't I?" he chuckled. "I was too clever to be caught like that, my dear, and I can prove that I'd no hand in the matter of smuggling tobacco, spirits, and all the other things His Majesty's light houses. That's a pretty serious offence, Katrine—much more serious than anything he'd been a common fisherman caught at the job! You can think that there wouldn't be much of a chance if I chose to talk—and there's evidence to prove it all right. As for me, I'd go leave for that evening and was ashore with friends. I can prove that too. So now, what about it?"

Piece anger flamed up in Katrine. "If my father did anything wrong it was you that planned it—you that got him under your power and persuaded him!" she flashed. "Seems to me you're at the root of all his troubles!"

Then, as Hugh laughingly bent towards her, she felt that burning red pain on his cheek, the shock of hearing you speak of what I thought no one knew but Hugh and I, and a couple more. But I'm not sure that I wouldn't find it a relief to tell you. I've carried it about with me all my life now and been haunted by it in the nights when I couldn't sleep. It's queer how a man may live honest all his life and then go down before a sudden temptation and have it hanging over him all the rest of his days, just as if all his time of honesty didn't count a scrap. Shows you how powerful evil can be!"

"I don't believe you did anything very bad, daddy," declared Katrine hotly. "It was Hugh dragged you into it."

"Well, I wouldn't say that. If I hadn't been weak Hugh couldn't have dragged me into it. A man's got to keep quiet about it and not tell Hugh I told you, mind!"

"It was one autumn evening Hugh came to me and asked if I'd like a chance to make a hundred pounds. Well, a hundred pounds isn't much use to me whilst I'm keeper out here, but when I retire on a pension it'd come in mighty useful and there was to be a keg of French brandy into the bargain."

"You've nothing to do," says Hugh, "but keep your eyes and ears shut whilst they're landing the stuff here under the lighthouse, and the men on shore cart it away again at low tide. I shan't be here myself, as it's the evening I've got to leave to attend my brother's wedding."

"The fox!" broke in Katrine. "He would arrange it like that. But, daddy, wasn't there something else behind it? You wouldn't have done it just to oblige him, hundred pounds or no. He must have had some hold over you even then."

Under her keen gaze her father slowly reddened. He nodded. "You're a cute lass. Yes, there was a hold he had. During the year I was all alone here, I took to drinking a little more than I should, and Hugh knew it. He reported me. I'd have had notice

something or had something on his mind and now I know that it's because of you. I don't know exactly why, but you've got a hold over him and for other things as well, I won't marry you, Hugh Evans!"

He tried to make a joke of it to relieve the rather tense atmosphere but neither Owen nor Katrine smiled. It seemed to the latter as if a cloud hung over the room—she could almost see it resting over them. Thank goodness Hugh would be on duty upstairs for the first part of the night! She could not have borne to be left alone with him after the scene there had been between them. Even now his cheek showed brighter patches where she had struck him—had she so much strength in her hand?

The evening dragged on. She was alone with her father in the cosy living-room and the desire to help him was growing stronger and stronger in Katrine. She must let him know that she had heard everything, that in spite of what lay in his past she was on his side and ready to defend him against Hugh Evans.

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"Daddy," she said suddenly. "There's something I've got to tell you."

He looked up with a start, spectacles on nose and for an instant the former Cow Treherne, alert, virile, looked out of the fading blue eyes. Then his face changed, the usual slightly vacant look crept over it again.

"What's that?" he asked. "Something to tell me, lass? Is it—about you and Hugh?"

"In a way it is. He asked me to marry him, daddy, and I've refused him. Are you glad or sorry?"

A fleeting expression of relief showed in the old man's smile. "Well, now, I don't quite know what to say," he observed judiciously. "Hugh's a man that's bound to get on, and he's fond of you—he's very fond of you. What Hugh wants he gets, remember! Don't be too sure that you've done with him just because you've refused him, my dear!"

"Do you know why I said 'No,' daddy? Perhaps when it came to the point I'd have said it anyhow, but it was chiefly because of what Hugh said to you the other day. About something you and he had done together, and he had laid the blame on you. He was threatening you. 'Oh, daddy, won't you please tell me all about it and let me help?'"

As she said it she was half scared by her own temerity, and still more scared when her father suddenly buried his face in his hands and began to sob pitiously. It seemed terrible to hear him—a man crying like that! Katrine jumped up and laid her hand on his shoulder.

"Daddy! Please! Won't you trust me?"

In a few moments Owen had mastered his emotion. He mopped his eyes, blew his nose and put up his hand to pat hers.

"You mustn't take any notice, lass," he said, "it was the shock of hearing you speak of what I thought no one knew but Hugh and I, and a couple more. But I'm not sure that I wouldn't find it a relief to tell you. I've carried it about with me all my life now and been haunted by it in the nights when I couldn't sleep. It's queer how a man may live honest all his life and then go down before a sudden temptation and have it hanging over him all the rest of his days, just as if all his time of honesty didn't count a scrap. Shows you how powerful evil can be!"

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Gives Added Enjoyment to Meals

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

"Fresh from the Gardens"

pretty quickly, so I haven't got against him. See how one thing leads on to another, but there's one blessing about that night—I got such a sickener of myself over it that I've never touched the stuff since and Hugh had to drink his Fruch brandy by himself."

"I'm so glad daddy!" Katrine smiled. "Well, then after that he did what he liked with you—made you marry his sister, and now wants you to make me marry him! But I'm not going to even to help you, daddy. I won't do that. Why I wouldn't marry Hugh for all the money in the world, the mean cad!"

"Oh, you wouldn't, eh? Well, nobody can force you to, my dear, but we shall see whether I'm going to take that lying down," came a mocking voice from the doorway and turning, saw Hugh standing there, his hands in his pockets, looking at her with an evil smile on his face.

Katrine turned white with anger. "You can take it as you please," she retorted. "If you speak on my father there's probably plenty of evidence against you. You're not dealing with one old man now—you've got me to reckon with, and get any rate I've done no wrong. And I think you dared ask me to marry you!"

"And you weren't far from saying 'Yes,' either!"

The man's insolent grin drove her almost to madness, and she snatched up a heavy book to hurl at him. But at the very moment that she lifted her hand there came a sound that, even muffled by the roaring of the storm, startled them all three into forgetfulness of their private quarrel—the explosion of a rocket almost immediately overhead.

Owen started to his feet. "It's law water!" he gasped. "That's a ship drifted on to the Shark's Teeth. She'll be a total wreck in no time a night like this! God help them!"

"Will they be able to launch the lifeboat, daddy?" asked Katrine, shuddering.

"They'll have a couple of them, I should doubt—from North Bay and from Whale Point—but whether they'll get here in time or at all in such a night is another matter. Hugh, you're on duty—get back to the lamp-room."

But the other shook his head. "I'm a younger man than you and a deal stronger to work the basket if it's wanted. You take my watch, and I'll go out and see. Come, Katrine!"

For the first time their feud was over, set aside in the face of the life and death struggle that was taking place out there on the Shark's Teeth reef. As they opened the door the wind nearly drove them back again and they were drenched with blinding spray; but through the darkness and the scurrying clouds Katrine could see the lights of the doomed ship, so close that they could hear above the thunder of the waves the screams and shouts of those on board. Now the rays from the light house and a line fell almost at Katrine's feet. Hugh leaped to secure it, and fastened it to the heavy rope he held in readiness, then flung it out into the darkness.

"Will they be able to come ashore in that?" she asked eagerly, shouting to make herself audible.

Hugh had ready the basket-like contrivance which, at a pinch, could hold two men, but his face was dubious.

"One or two may—it takes time—the rest are for Davy Jones unless the lifeboat gets here quickly," he roared back.

"Look," cried Katrine. "In the inky darkness that hid the shore appeared a light, rising and falling, now obliterated, now clear again, but always drawing a little nearer."

"The lifeboat—they've been quick!" gasped Hugh, now hauling in the rope again. By the light of the beams shot from above they could see that two men had leaped on board and were swaying perilously above the mountainous waves, whilst Hugh worked steadily, and Katrine

stood by in an agony of fear. The lifeboat was very near now, the two men in the basket more than half way across—Katrine could see their faces plainly, though hidden over and again by the waves that flung themselves upon the rock. As a matter of fact, though she did not realize it at the time, she and Hugh were themselves in some danger of being swept away and as they had not stopped to put on oilskins they were continually drenched from head to foot.

"They're here—they're safe." The cry broke unheard from Katrine, as the basket reached the rock at last and its occupants found their footing. It had been a fearful strain upon Hugh, but now one of the sailors hastened to relieve him, and the basket was swung out again, towards the wreck. Katrine hastened in doors to see that a kettle of water was on the stove. When she returned to the platform the lifeboat was close in between the lighthouse and the wreck, tossed like a cork upon the waves.

"She'll go it!" Hugh shouted wildly. "And there's the Whale Point lifeboat coming across the bay. They may save the lot if they're quick!"

Then, almost before the words were out, it happened. The lifeboat rose upon the crest of an enormous wave, sank on the other side and disappeared from view. The next flash from the lamps showed only the tumbled waters and a vague shape tossing in them. Wreck and lifeboat alike were gone.

"She's capsized!"

(To be continued.)

ARTISTS TAKE PART IN PETERBORO CONCERT

On Tuesday night, Joyce Hornyansky and Scott Malcolm took part in a concert at Peterboro and those two artists will appear here next Tuesday night, March 9th. In part, the Peterboro Examiner says—

"Joyce Hornyansky, of Toronto, the assisting cellist of the evening, and Scott Malcolm, pianist, pleased their hearers with their fine music.

Mrs. Hornyansky, in solo, played several descriptive movements from De Falla's "Suite Populaire Espagnole," among them a lovely lullaby and a song, with the dramatic and picturesque variations of a theme that was thoughtful, smooth and flowing. Played partly with muted strings, it was music that brought a quality of gravely thoughtful sweetness from a pliant bow. Poignant sweetness of a low, haunting calibre was in the last movement that repeated its alluring soft melody with expressive beauty. In response to repeated applause, the cellist played Albeniz' "Malaguena."

"In duet, with Mrs. Hornyansky's rich, deep cello music, Scott Malcolm played by request, the first movement of a Grieg sonata. With its Nordic quality, it was music of power and pathos, a mysterious composition whose theme dwelt mainly in the deep-toned strings of the cello—sombre, moody music like a gathering storm, with the glittering piano as a relief to its dark mood."

LADIES AID HOLDS TEA ON THURSDAY

Under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, a delightful high tea was served at the home of Mrs. W. N. Moore, Barrett's Terrace, on Thursday afternoon from 4-7 o'clock. There was also a talent table which was well patronized. A dainty menu was served and the event was well attended.

Like a Grip at the Throat. For a disease that is not classed as fatal there is probably none which causes more terrible suffering than asthma. Sleep is impossible, the sufferer becomes exhausted and finally, though the attack passes, is left unconscious and of its return. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is a wonderful remedial agent. It immediately relieves the restricted air passages as thousands can testify. It is sold by dealers everywhere.

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JESUS MINISTERING TO THE MULTITUDE

(International Uniform Sunday School Lesson, March 12)
 GOLDEN TEXT: "The Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many."—Matthew 20: 28.
 LESSON PASSAGE: Mark 6: 30-44.

Because I have been sheltered, fed, By thy good care, I cannot see another's lack. And I not share My glowing fire, my loaf of bread, My roof's shelter overhead, That he, too, may be comforted.

Because love has been lavished on me, Lord, A wealth I know that was not meant For me to hoard, I shall give love to those in need, The cold and hungry clothe and feed, That shall I show my thanks indeed.

A VACATION PLANNED, 30-32
 How completely free from fanaticism was the Man of Galilee! There have been religious leaders who sought to validate their teaching by diffusing physical laws, but Jesus accepted physical laws and obeyed them. He knew that his disciples were only flesh and blood. They had to live in bodies and both body and soul could be incapacitated by fatigue. The disciples had been sent out on a trial missionary journey. Their hearts had been saddened by the death of John the Baptist. Crowds were about them so that they could not possess their own souls—even their meals were interrupted—so Jesus told them to come apart into a desert place to rest. They boarded ship and went to a desert shore. It is no crime to take a holiday. The hardest workers need a holiday the most. Over a long period the majority of people can do more work in six days a week than in seven, and in eleven months a year than in twelve.

TEACHING OUT OF DOORS, 33-34
 Because of the shortness of the Canadian summer, Christianity in our land is largely an indoor religion. We worship in churches. We study in Sunday Schools. It is exceptional to have open air services and only a relatively small number of people go to summer schools. Much of the teaching of Jesus, however, was given out of doors—on hillsides, on lakeshores and on the road. Jesus made many references to natural objects—the birds, the flowers, the grain, the sun, the stars. How his heart would go out in pity to slum dwellers in our great cities, or even to office and factory workers where sunlight and fresh air are denied! To sail the sea and to tramp the hills, to gaze at a sunset or the stars is good for health, but it also has an influence upon the soul. Beauty is a revelation of God. Nature is God's handiwork. We learn of the Worker by his work.

GIVE THEM FOOD, 35-40
 Jesus has compassion on the multitude because they were leaderless and had no living religious faith. He taught the people who followed him around the lakeshore, but he also fed them before they returned home. At the most they would have missed only one or two meals. In the light of this incident how can Christians to-day feel complacent when children are

under-nourished and when many mothers in bountiful Canada scarcely know where the next meal is to come from? All the higher achievements of man in science, commerce, education and religion are dependent upon an adequate food supply. God's provision has been bountiful. There is plenty of grains and fruits, yet thousands are in want because of the greed of a few, because of the maladministration of leaders and because some people lack the compassionate heart of Christ. It is plain evidence of mismanagement if any one in Canada lacks food, shelter and clothing. There is plenty for all.

A PARABLE OF TRUTH, 41-44
 There has been much discussion as to the method whereby Jesus fed the multitude. The miracle of the multiplying of the loaves and fishes, however, is relatively insignificant compared with the way in which the truth of Christ has spread. At the most only a few thousand heard Jesus teaching that day among the hills, but his truth has become the bread of life to millions of followers through the ages. There is something inexhaustible in his teachings. Judged by the books and magazines being published and the mission stations being opened, Christ's truth is still multiplying.

JESUS LIVED TO SERVE
 The Son of man came not to be ministered unto but to minister. His whole life was one of service. He served people because he loved them and saw possibilities in them. He was willing to help them with food, with healing, with truth, with love according to their special need. His aim was not the honor he could win for himself but the service he could render to others. It was out of his own experience that he uttered the beautiful words quoted by Paul. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Jesus taught the multitude because he had compassion upon them. He fed them from the same motive and his followers should display the same practical social sympathy. This can be done in the name of man as well as in the name of God. The Son of man came to minister.

QUESTIONS FOR DISCUSSION
 1. Can churches afford to leave relief work solely to government agencies?
 2. In our home and church budgets do we pay enough attention to "the fragments"?
 3. Cicero said, "Economy is of itself a great revenue." How?
 4. Which is more important—what you believe, or what you do?
 5. Why must Christians concern themselves with economics?
 6. Why are there bread lines when food is going to waste?
 7. Is it ever wrong to give?

ARCH MASONS LADIES NIGHT
 Brilliant Affair At Bowmanville —Port Hoppers Among The Guests
 One of the most brilliant social functions of the winter season was held Thursday evening in the Bowman House Hotel, Bowmanville, when Palestine Chapter, Royal Arch Masons No. 149 held their fourth annual ladies' night.
 Close to 100 members and their ladies were present for the occasion, together with guests from Port Hope, Cshawa and Cobourg.
 The banquet hall was colorfully decorated with flowers and the table each lady's plate was a handsome favor. Ex. Comp. Manson W. Constock, principal of the chapter, presided as toastmaster.
 The toast to the Grand Chapter was proposed by Very Ex. Comp. L. W. Dippell and responded to by Rt. Ex. Comp. Dr. G. C. Bonnycastle. Capt. W. A. Shane proposed the toast to the ladies, which was very capably replied to by Mrs. J. R. Sturt. The toast to the visitors was proposed by Ex. Comp. Dr. G. C. Bonnycastle and responded to by Ex. Comp. H. J. C. Beatty, of Port Hope; Ex. Comp. S. J. Babe, of Cshawa, and Ex. Comp. W. J. Youden, of Cobourg.
 Mrs. T. Wesley Cawker sang two fine numbers, "Break Dawn of My Dearest" by Maundrell and "Graces" by Kathleen Maxwell. She was accompanied by her son, Charlie Cawker.
 Mrs. Adolph Henry, of Orono, was the winner of the lucky number contest. She's orchestra, from Oshawa, provided the music for the dancing, which commenced shortly after ten o'clock and went on into the early hours of the morning.

ARCH MASONS LADIES NIGHT

ANNUAL SHOW HERE FRIDAY
 Bulb and Plant Show Conducted By Port Hope Agricultural Society
 Although the third annual bulb and plant show conducted by the Port Hope Horticultural Society here Friday night did not have the large number of exhibits as in former years, a fairly large number of choice exhibits were on display. This year, the show was open to non-members of the society, and the quality of the plants were of a high order.
 The various classes at the Port Hope Public School are in the bulb growing contest and judging will take place next Monday. Prizes are being awarded to the pupils.
 The committee in charge of arrangements included James Sinnott, Karl Schweickert and George Mizen. The judge was Harry Mitchell.
 The prize winners were—
 Hyacinths—1st, Mrs. R. Hodgson; 2nd, Mrs. E. Hyland; 3rd, Miss M. Garnett.
 Paper white narcissus—1st, Miss M. Garnett.
 Geraniums—1st, Mayor W. J. Crowhurst; 2nd, Mrs. E. M. Tharber.
 Fibrous Begonia—1st, Mrs. E. M. Tharber.
 Impatiences—1st, Mayor W. J. Crowhurst.
 Primula—1st, Mrs. R. Hodgson.
 Fuschia—1st, E. A. Summers.
 Pelargoria—1st, Allan Wilby.
 Peonies—1st, Miss A. Morton; 2nd, E. A. Summers.

ANNUAL SHOW HERE FRIDAY

G. M. BOSNELL
 Toronto Optometrist
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 Port Hope Office over Flood's Store
 Toronto Office 2143 Danforth Ave.
 Kindly phone for Appointment
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 Wednesday Office phone 218.

G. M. BOSNELL

FOUR STITCHES TO CLOSE WOUND
 Little Rose Mary Hannond Sustained Injury In Back With Butcher Knife
 At her home, Victoria street, Miss Rose Mary Hannond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Hannond met with a very painful accident. Her three year old brother was chasing her from behind a cupboard and accidentally struck her with a butcher knife, inflicting a serious wound in her back. She was rushed to the Port Hope Hospital and four stitches were necessary to close the wound. At present, the child is resting comfortably at her home.

BLAZE IN DUMP GIVES BRIGADE RUN
 A smouldering fire in a pile of rubbish at the westerly end of Bedford street, back of the High School, gave the local brigade a run at nine o'clock this morning. No damage was done.

NEW COATS

The 1st consignment of LADIES' SPRING COATS is at hand and those who know, tell us the values are excellent. You can rest assured the styles are correct as those now on sale were made by specialists who make it a special study to offer nothing but THE NEWEST AND BEST. The prices of those now offered are each \$13.49, \$11.59 and

\$8.90
 See them if only to see.

FULFORD BROS.
 Cash and One Price—Phone 40.

CAREFUL BUYERS LOOK HERE

California Seedless Oranges 2 dozen.....x25c
 CHIPSO large pkg 18c
 SUGAR CRISP CORN FLAKES 3 pkgs 23c
 Brunswick SARDINES 6 for 25c
 PURE LARD 1b cartons 1st quality 3lb 27c
 FANCY PINK SALMON No. 1 tall tin 10c
 Sugar 10 lb 46c when purchased with at least 50c wt. of other groceries.
 TOILET ROLLS 4 oz size 10 for 28c
 Willards Chocolate Euds 1b 19c
 Rolled Cuts 6 lbs 20c x 10 bars 30c
 PEARL SOAP
 We Want Eggs Highest Prices Paid
 Pure Clover Honey No. 5 pail.....33c
 Eddy's Matches 3 boxes for.....x19c
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 is just the thing for the farmer. Mix it with your grain and make your own baby trash for about \$1.40 Per 100 lbs.
 FERTILIZERS
 Special prices on pool cartload orders. Get our special low price on Insecticides, Sprays, Materials, etc.
 Special low cash price for early orders on Timothy, Sweet or Red Clover and Alfalfa.
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WELFARE WORK BY LOCAL LIONS

Report Just Issued Shows In Detail Work Done By Organizations
 In a report just issued by the Port Hope Lions Club, an outline is given of the work done by the organization from July 1st, 1932 to February 28th, 1933, 113 pairs of shoes were provided and 53 pairs of rubbers for a corresponding period. The highest month for shoes was February when 38 pairs were issued as well as 14 pairs of rubbers.
 Over the same period, 10,592 pints of milk were supplied to needy families, with 2350 pints being issued last month.
 In addition, the Club has bought eye-glasses for two children, paid for a brace for a cripple and bought considerable clothing.
 The Eskimo curlew, once among America's finest game birds of the shore, now is probably extinct, the last specimen known to have been taken in Argentina in 1925.

WELFARE WORK BY LOCAL LIONS

ST. JOHN'S A.Y.P.A. LOSE IN DEBATE
 Bowmanville Debaters Given Decision In Interesting Debate Here
 The first round of debate the A.Y.P.A. local council debate was won by Bowmanville on Monday night in St. John's Parish Hall. The subject was resolved that "Capitalism has justified its existence." The affirmative was ably upheld by St. John's but the judges Magistrate Cotton of Bowmanville, Rev. H. R. Deering of Grafton and H. M. Ryan were agreed that the negative had won.
 The Bowmanville team were Miss Mary Wallace and Mr. C. Cawker, and Miss Madeline Bennett and Mr. C. Lawson comprised the local team. Cobourg was scheduled to have debated against St. Mark's but when St. Mark's received word that they could not come, they immediately received an invitation from St. John's to join them and with Bowmanville it proved to be a real A.Y.P.A. get-together evening.
 Papers on "My favorite character in the Bible" were given by Betty Hills, Jean Carr and Geo. Gray.
 As the meeting was in Lent, the visiting teams did not expect a party but the evening was real proof that an educational evening can be made interesting and a real aid to friendship.
 Miss Bonnie Gilmore was the convener of the evening and Mr. B. H. Mortlock of Bowmanville spoke a word of appreciation as did Miss Annie Baldwin for St. Mark's.

ST. JOHN'S A.Y.P.A. LOSE IN DEBATE

TWENTY YEARS AGO
 MARCH 1, 1913
 March Ushered In Winter
 March 1st, 1913, was very lion like on its opening and Port Hoppers were treated to snow storms and high winds. It was almost impossible to get along owing to the terrific wind and the blinding gusts of snow—the heaviest of the winter.
 MARCH 2, 1913
 Edith Marsh, daughter of William Marsh, King Street, broke her arm when she collided with a telephone pole while sleigh riding on King Street.
 Jack Dowe won the two mile skating race; Cyril Brown, second; C. McMillan, third; B. Eicher, fourth. W. McMillan dropped out after the first mile.
 MARCH 3, 1913
 Miss F. Dixon and Miss M. Gillespie were in Toronto attending the millinery opening.
 Mr. F. H. Brown was in Toronto attending the hockey match between St. Michael's and T.R. & A.A.
 Mrs. W. A. Murray and son, Donald, visited in Trenton.
 Miss Marion Caruthers attended the millinery opening in Toronto.
 Mrs. T. Herring and son, Charles Troop, visited in Kendal.
 Messrs C. H. and J. H. Wickett sailed for Europe on the steamer "Celtic".
 MARCH 6, 1913.
 Cold with local snowfalls.
 Talvan Boce died in Hope Town ship at the age of 81 years.
 George Heron was struck by the 10.10 p.m. train at Barrett's crossing and was seriously injured.
 Mr. R. Gardiner, Carden Hill bought an 850 pound pig from C. A. Cole of Mira for \$5. a pound.
 Ruth Lucia Pugh of Toronto, formerly of Port Hope, was married at E. Braden's to William G. Currie of Saskatoon.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

DICKENS NIGHT AT ST. PAUL'S
 Miss M. Tuer Gave Interesting Talk On The Works Of Dickens
 The regular meeting of St. Paul's Y.P.S. Monday night took the form of a 'Dickens Night' and Miss M. Tuer gave an excellent talk on the career of Dickens, illustrating numerous points with excerpts from such works as David Copperfield, Nicholas Nickleby, The Old Curiosity Shop and others, and closing by reading the passage dealing with the death of Little Nell.
 Dr. K. H. Palmer presided at the meeting and after a short devotional service and a musical number by Misses Roberta Low and Winnifred Gist, the guest speaker of the evening was introduced.
 Dr. Palmer closed the meeting with a few well chosen words.

DICKENS NIGHT AT ST. PAUL'S

BORN
 JAMESON—At the Port Hope Hospital, on Sunday, March 5th 1933, to Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Jameson, Carbourne, a son.
DIED
 GIFFORD—In the Township of Hope, on Tuesday, March 7th, 1933, Humphrey Gifford, in his 84th year.
 The funeral service will be held at the residence of his son, Aaron J. Gifford, Rossmount, on Thursday, afternoon, March 9th, at 2 o'clock. Interment at Port Hope Union Cemetery.
 YEO—At Port Hope, on Friday, March 3rd, 1933, William Robert Yeo, in his 85th year.
IN MEMORIAM
 BOWEN—In loving memory of our dear daughter and sister, Marjorie Evelyn Bowen, who passed away March 2nd, 1934.
 Sleep on, dear Marjorie, it has been long years, Since you left our hearts filled with sadness and tears. Yours was a heart that was happy and gay, Scattering sunshine all along the way; You know how we loved you, and yet love you yet, Though God took you from us, we cannot forget. Sadly missed by Mother, Father, Sisters and Brothers.
 BROWN—In loving memory of our darling little grandson, Kenneth Edward, who fell asleep in Jesus 3 years ago to-day, aged eleven months and 12 days.
 A Bud the gardener gave us A pure and lovely child He gave it to our keeping, To cherish and undefiled. And just as it was opening To the Glory of the day Down came our Heavenly Father And took our darling Boy away. He is sheltered by the Rock of Ages Anchored on that Golden shore. In the loving arms of Jesus, Rest sweet darling, ever more. Lovingly remembered by his grand parents.
 BROWN—In loving memory of our darling son, Kenneth. His message: Come to My heavenly garden, And see in perfect bloom, The flower you loved so dearly, And thought that I plucked too soon. Then you will know my reason, Though you will know it not to-day Why in his lovely childhood, I took your darling away, Fondly remembered by Mother and Daddy.

BEDDING WEEK

Felt Mattresses, all sizes.....\$ 4.40
 White Felt Mattresses, all sizes.....10.00
 Spring Mattresses, all sizes.....12.95
 Walnut Finished Beds, all sizes.... 6.00
 10% DISCOUNT FOR CASH.
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INJURIES FROM FALL ARE FATAL

Death Claims William Robert Yeo, In 85th Year—Funeral On Sunday
 As a result of injuries from a fall at the end of January, William Robert Yeo, Yeoville Street, passed away at this late residence at noon Friday.
 The late Mr. Yeo, who was in his 85th year, was born in England and came to this country when three years of age. He was a lifelong resident of Port Hope where he had a wide circle of friends. For 31 years, he was an employee of Craig's Tannery, later worked at Galbraith's mill, and for a number of years, was a sailor. In religion, he was a member of the United Church and was a member of Durham Lodge, No. 78 I.O.O.F. under whose auspices the funeral was held.
 About a month ago, Mr. Yeo, who was quite active despite his age, attempted to fix an eave-trough, and fell off the ladder. He sustained painful injuries about his head and shoulder and was taken to the Hospital. A week ago, he returned home, and his condition gradually became weaker.
 His wife, Margaret Dyer, predeceased him 13 years ago, and he is survived by one brother, Samuel Yeo, Port Hope, and three sons, Stanley, Norman and Harvey, all of Port Hope and four grandchildren.
 Keep Douglas' Egyptian Liniment handy. A sure, speedy remedy for burns, sprains, felons, blood poisoning, soft corns, warts, scald feet. Invaluable for inflammation and muscular rheumatism.
 J. E. Jamieson (Conservative, Simcoe Southeast) was again chosen Chairman of the main committee.

JUST THE SAME

Did it ever occur to you, that the same amount of heat is required to make a pot of poor coffee as is used to make a pot of good coffee. Think it over.
 Our Coffee makes friends and holds them.
 There is a reason.
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