

THE ONTARIO PARTY'S TRIP TO THE PANAMA PACIFIC EXPOSITION

WRITTEN FOR THE ONTARIO BY
MISS ETHEL M. ADAMS, PRINCIPAL FOXBORO PUBLIC SCHOOL

(Continued)

We visited Santa Barbara Mission which is one and a half miles from the centre of the city. It was founded in 1786 and is the best preserved of any of California's missions. For over a century its altar lights have never been dimmed. It is the pride of every citizen of Santa Barbara, and is honored and cherished by all, regardless of creed. Thousands visit it every year. A Franciscan brother led us through the buildings and grounds. The outer walls of the mission are four feet thick of solid masonry; the partitions are three feet thick. The walk in front of the mission was laid in 1810. We sat on a sofa upholstered in leather, all the work to make it was done by Indians. We saw a grape vine which was eighty years old when taken from the garden, a rawhide bedstead, a book of 1498, a piano brought around the Horn, an old sun dial, a pot made from one stone, mortars and pestles terra cotta tiles once used for water drainage, a wooden clock, an old steel weight and chairs. The platform and steps before the church were laid in 1495. We went up these into the church where some of their honored dead are buried in the crypt with stone tablets to their memory in the floor. Over 5,000 Indians were converted here. We left the church by a side door leading to the cemetery. Over this door are three sets of the skull and bones. The walls here are six feet thick. They were partially destroyed by an earthquake in 1812 but were rebuilt in 1815. In the cemetery grounds are candelabra trees planted in 1892, rubber trees, and a plant called Job's tears. They string the seeds for beads, and sell them for souvenirs. There are many old vaults we went in one, and saw the shelves and spaces where coffins are and are to be sealed in. The outer wall around this is over one hundred years old. We went out through a door in this wall and saw on the hillside the place where the old workshops had once been. We climbed fifty-nine steps to the tower where the bells hang. These are still in use. From there we saw the private garden of the mission.

We went from the mission to the beach where there is no dreaded undertow, and surf bathing is enjoyed all the year round. The sea breezes are always refreshing and never too cool. Near the beach is the beautiful Hotel Potter which is the apartment hotel. That evening at the Arlington they had fires in all the fireplaces. At 11:20 p.m. we left Santa Barbara by S.P.R.

Early on Tuesday morning we changed cars for Del Monte on Monterey Bay where we spent nearly the whole day. The rooms and grounds of the Del Monte Hotel are very beautiful. Forty thousand dollars are paid annually to keep up the grounds alone. The Hotel Del Monte combines comfort and luxury. Not one of the 500 rooms is inside or dark. Every bedroom and parlor looks out on lawns, forest, mountain or sea. It is noted for refinement and dignity. It has broad verandahs and easy chairs; roses climbing over the porches and window ledges, a fresh water lake, ancient cedars, vast conservatories and greenhouses, lawns, trees and shrubbery. A magnificent floral park containing 120 acres surrounds the hotel. There are two thousand different varieties of trees, plants, and shrubs, and over ninety varieties of roses in the rose garden. There are six splendid tennis courts made of bitumen. These are frequently the scene of the annual championship tournaments of the Pacific States Lawn Tennis Association which are held in September. During these meets, the best men and women players gather and settle the championship questions. Eastern players frequently contest for honors with the Californian players. Another great society event is the Dog Show held annually. This always brings a large showing of high-bred dogs. The commodious and attractive bath house is decorated with baskets of tropical fruits and plants hanging from the roof. It has a very large, white, tiled swimming tank filled with warm salt water which is continually changing. These hot salt baths are of great benefit to those troubled with any form of rheumatic complaint. But golf is of paramount importance here for the Del Monte Golf and Country Club. Golf can be played every day in the year. They have a new eighteen-hole golf course, the best in existence. The distance around the eighteen holes totals up to 6,257 yards. A golf tournament

was in progress when we were there. We went on the world-famous Seventeen Mile Drive which encircles Monterey Peninsula. Monterey Bay was explored in 1802 and named in honour of the Duke of Monterey. Here deep sea fishing is a fascination. You may catch sea bass, rock cod, sea trout, sand dabs, sole and flounders; but the chief delight of the sportsmen is the "King Salmon." We passed through the city of Monterey, by the home of the first governor of California in 1840, the first frame building erected in California, and the first theatre in California where Jenny Lind sang. Along the beach on the rocks were cormorants diving for fish. Glass bottom boats are used along this coast. After a long drive along the bay we came to the lighthouse where we had a fine view of the ocean. Then we went through the forest of Monterey pines with Spanish moss hanging from the branches. The white sand dunes along Moss Beach along the ocean looked like banks of snow.

Many steamers have been wrecked off Pt. Joe from where we got our first view of the ostrich tree far ahead. Along this rocky tree-beat shore is the U. S. drill and parade ground. On the seal rocks were seals, some of which weigh 200 pounds. On the bird rocks where the cormorants and pelicans nest, these birds were there in large numbers. We went through the Monterey cypress grove, the trees of which are of the same species as the Lebanon of Palestine. Here are the two cypress trees which make the ostrich form. Midway Pt. is famous for artists, and here is the lone cypress, growing out of the sheer rock. Pebble Beach Lodge, built of pine logs, measures 200 feet by 50 feet. Its great hall has immense stone fire-places, each containing 170 tons of stone. The Lodge is lighted by electric fixtures shaded by abalone shells. The shells look so very pretty when used in this way. We passed Carmel Mission which was founded by Father Serra in 1770. Here he lived and worked, and here he remains now rest. The last part of this drive took us through the floral park surrounding the hotel.

Arrival at San Francisco. When the art gallery in the hotel was opened we viewed the beautiful collection of paintings. Some of us wanted an unique experience, so we went to the Maze, and were soon lost in its intricate windings. Lucky for us we got out in time to take our train. About 6 p.m. we passed through Santa Cruz, through the large red-wood tree region, a seven-thousand acre forest of these wonders, called California Redwood Park. After 10 p.m. we arrived in San Francisco with its population of about a million, if you include the suburbs. The city has been beautifully and strongly rebuilt at about the same cost at which the Panama Canal has been built, 375 million dollars. We were taken to the Ocean for dinner where we saw some fine juggler's tricks performed while we were enjoying our order of club sandwiches. Then we went to the Hotel Court which was our home while we were in San Francisco seven days.

Ascent of Mt. Tamalpais. We enjoyed Wednesday forenoon in the beautiful shops and stores of San Francisco. After luncheon at the Sunset Cafeteria we took the San-Salito Ferry to Sausalito. Here we took the Mt. Tamalpais and Muir Woods Railway. At Muir Valley we changed cars for an observation car with the engine behind, pushing us up Mt. Tamalpais on the crookedest railroad in the world. In order to make the steep ascent, the track parallels itself about five times in a distance of three hundred feet, thus forming the double bow-knot, which is plainly seen from above. The fog, like great fleecy clouds, came rolling in from the ocean and bay. We stopped a few moments at Midway Point, and then came to the longest straight piece of track up this mountain, 413 feet long. The tavern of Tamalpais is near the top of the mountain, 2502 feet above sea level. There is a path around the mountain from which many distant objects of interest can be seen on a clear day. The view from the Tavern porch cannot be fittingly described. The eyes wander over a panorama of endless variety and unparallelled charms, majestic in extent and of almost infinite complexity. The whole west is filled with the broad expanse of the Pacific Ocean, and you look sixty miles out to sea. A far to the south from the mountains of the Santa Cruz range. Through a wide break in the coast range, the Sierra Nevada, 155 miles distant. Below is the Bay of San Francisco, a picture in itself. Nearer at hand and directly at our feet are the picturesque canyons and waterways that intersect the mountain's base where are the romantic and mighty redwoods of Muir Canyon. We had dinner at this tavern, the dining room of which can accommodate three hundred guests. We saw the sunset of gorgeous colours above us in the clouds and below us in the clouds or fogs which had rolled far inland. Soon the electric lights twinkled like stars in the valley beneath us, more and more appearing through the mists. At 8.55 p.m. we started down the mountain in gravity cars, controlled by brakes, the breezes blowing in our faces as we sped downwards to complete a trip which will forever live in our memories.

The Giant Redwoods.

Muir Woods are scarcely a step from the busy life of the bay region, under the sentinel watch of Mt. Tamalpais. It is a primeval forest of giant Sequoias unscathed by the hand of man. Many of these giant redwoods are over 5,000 years old, and tower to an immense height; some are 250 feet in height with a diameter of twenty feet. In the depths of the canyon below, the light can only filter through the branches of the mighty redwoods. The banks are one mass of ferns. On the knoll overlooking the canyon are scattered cozy rustic cottages surrounding beautiful Muir Inn. A wide verandah stretches the length of the Inn. It is a luxury to breathe, with each breeze filled with the odour of the woods and the wild flowers. The tree porch is a distinct dining departure. This porch has been built out among the branches of the tall trees, and is supported by their trunks.

Enviroms of Frisco.

Thursday, Sept. 9th, was California Day. Early in the forenoon our party got seats in a large eight-seated observation car, each seat of which held five people, to take the trip to Oakland, Berkeley, Piedmont, and Claremont with all the views that this includes. While waiting for the car to fill, and while going to the ferry, we saw many of the decorated vehicles going to their places in the procession. At the wharf we waited for the ferry boat to unload 26 autos, six large heavy vehicles, and other smaller conveyances. Four ferry boats leave here at 10 a.m. every morning. Ten million dollars has been spent on this waterfront, and two and a half million dollars is spent now annually. Pacific coast boats land here. One was there then. San Francisco Bay is 62 miles long and from 4 to 15 miles wide, and covers about 430 square miles. We crossed where it was 7 miles wide. Col. Jacklin's yacht which he used in Alaska was anchored in the harbor. A German freighter came in the bay after war was declared and has not left yet. Goat Island is used for a naval station. We saw a car float used for ferrying the cars across the bay. There are many duck covers which are not used now. As you near Oakland which covers 12 square miles you see the tide lands where are the factory sites along the water front so the boats can come to them easily. The two million dollar city hall, and the two million hotel come in sight. We left the ferry for an observation car in Oakland. An old lady of 81 years of age was in the car, she appeared about 80 years old, and took great pleasure out of all we saw. Oakland's population is about 210,000. There are over 1200 manufacturing centres, 19 banks, a flat-top building which is very narrow and very high, a very beautiful First Methodist Episcopal Church, 147 churches in all, being more than there are in Frisco, the Grant Grammar School, hospitals, parks, a German Methodist church, a school at which music is taught to the deaf and blind, magnolia trees and a \$200,000 tower in which a chime of bells is to be placed soon. We crossed just one street and were in Berkeley. The two cities, Oakland and Berkeley, have grown together. You notice the change in the numbers on the houses which change from No. 6610 to No. 3217 as you cross that street. Here is the second largest university in the United States, the free university of California with 12,000 students enrolled, one-half of whom are ladies. The founder of it came from Massachusetts. There are 745 teachers. The beautiful gate at the entrance to the grounds was given by a window in memory of her husband. The many different buildings are for the different branches of study and work which are taught here, such as mining, mechanical and electrical engineering, agriculture, etc. There is also a conservatory, a gymnasium, a girls' gymnasium, basket ball courts, large tennis courts, and the fraternity house which is a log cabin. There is also a world-renowned Greek Theatre which seats 12,000 easily. From

the Sierra Nevada, 155 miles distant. Below is the Bay of San Francisco, a picture in itself. Nearer at hand and directly at our feet are the picturesque canyons and waterways that intersect the mountain's base where are the romantic and mighty redwoods of Muir Canyon. We had dinner at this tavern, the dining room of which can accommodate three hundred guests. We saw the sunset of gorgeous colours above us in the clouds and below us in the clouds or fogs which had rolled far inland. Soon the electric lights twinkled like stars in the valley beneath us, more and more appearing through the mists. At 8.55 p.m. we started down the mountain in gravity cars, controlled by brakes, the breezes blowing in our faces as we sped downwards to complete a trip which will forever live in our memories.

That afternoon nearly all received their first impression of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco. The grounds were very much crowded as it was California Day. But we were there all day Friday, Saturday forenoon and evening, Monday afternoon and evening and Tuesday afternoon.

The Exposition Grounds. The exposition grounds are situated in a natural amphitheatre fronting San Francisco Bay. Just inside the Golden Gate, in the heart of the best residential section of the city. The grounds extend nearly three miles along the Bay, are from one-third to one-half mile in width, and contain 635 acres, the most interesting and educational square mile on the globe. Here are housed the finest choice products of art and manufacture from each country. There are over 60,000 exhibitors, over 400,000 articles exhibited, all of which are picked samples from perhaps five times as many, and 47 miles of exhibit aisles. Twenty-nine foreign nations have sent their products, and thirty-six out of fifty-two states are represented by buildings or exhibits. This bringing together of the best achievements of all nations at one time and in one place makes a panorama of civilization which you would otherwise travel all the world to see.

The work of preparing the buildings and grounds went on for three years, and it is estimated the total cost is fifty million dollars of which twenty millions were subscribed by California citizens. In magnificence and splendour, palaces, beauty of grounds, multiplicity of exhibits, diversity of subjects, completeness of detail, and hugeness of the whole, the beauty of San Francisco's World Fair has eclipsed all others.

To be Continued

S. S. No. 7, SIDNEY.

Junior Fourth
Clayton Eggleton
Senior Third.
Myrtle Cook.
Elizabeth Thrasher.
Jessie Curlett.
Clinton Eggleton.
Edward Gascoyne.
Bessie Langbeier.
Junior Third.
Olive Adams.
Alotha Rutter.
Second Class.
Edna Roblin.
James Curlett.
Clinton Rutter.
Helen Cummings.
Clarabel Rutter.
Muriel Thrasher.
First Class.
Everett Cooke.
Gordon Waterhouse.
Delbert Nelson.
Bruce Nelson.
Primer Class.
Jean Adams.
Helen Ray.
Harold Thrasher.
Lorna Sutherland.
Katherine Waterhouse.
Evelyn E. Stewart, Teacher.

S. S. No. 14, TYNDINAGA

Fifth Class.
Mabel MacLaren.
Edna Henderson.
Junior Third Class.
Malcolm MacLaren.
Clarence Hagerman.
Gerald Swan.
Arthur Miller.
Harold Chapman.
Second Class.
Franklin Sherman.
Irene Cole.
Helen Hagerman.
First Class.
Carman Mulligan.
Bruce Sherman, equal.
Clarence Milligan.
Clare Corrigan.
Primer Class.
Ruth MacLaren.
Verna Hagerman.
Marion Sherman.
Marguerite Sherman.
Jack Bird.

G. I. Roblin, Teacher

News From Our Correspondents

STOCKDALE

Sacramental services were conducted in the church here on Sunday morning by the pastor.
Mr. George Sharpe and mother have moved to Glen Miller. Mr. Sharpe sold his home here to his brother who has taken possession.
A large number from here attended the S.S. convention at Wooler on Thursday last and all pronounce it one of the best ever held.

Mr. William Fleming of the N.W. T. is visiting his aunt, Mrs. J. Williams, and other friends.
Mr. and Mrs. N. Bates took dinner at Mr. Fred Terry's on Wednesday last.

Mr. S. Fox visited his brother near Moose a couple of days last week.
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wood visited friends at Mount Zion on Friday last. The organized classes of our S.S. are planning for an entertainment to be given on the evening of March 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cooney of Tabernacle spent Sunday at Mr. J. Williams' home.
Mr. and Mrs. Fyare of Glen Ross, visited their daughter, Mrs. Arthur Brown on Sunday.

Miss Annie Burt spent a few days last week visiting friends here.
Miss Mamie Orr spent Sunday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Wald entertained a few friends on Friday evening.
Mr. J. Chickney of the 155th who is in training at Trenton spent Sunday here.

Mr. Joshua Anderson visited relatives at Stirling during the past week.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chase spent Sunday at Mr. Lytle Bryant's.
Mr. O. Crowe and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. Crowe. Quite an excitement was aroused in our village on Monday afternoon when it was discovered that the residence of Mr. Bernard Fox was on fire. Fortunately help was not long in arriving as the fire was soon put out.

THIRD LINE SIDNEY.

It looks as if winter was starting over again.
Mrs. J. Thrasher has returned home after visiting friends in Trenton.

A number of people from here took in the concert at the Tabernacle in Belleville one night last week.
Mr. Harry Denton spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Mr. Harry Conroy of Chatterton is visiting his uncle, Mr. G. Rutter.
Mr. David Thrasher has sold his milk route to Mr. George Gay, of Belleville.

Mr. George Rutter is on the sick list.

MOUNTAIN VIEW

Mr. Jno. Shannon has started to move to Belleville.

Mr. W. Robbins is busy at his work as assessor. Ed. Hubbs is doing his work at home during his absence.

Miss Lillian Anderson has gone to visit her cousin, Mrs. Norman Morden at Wellington for a few days.

The W.M.S. met at the home of Mrs. H. C. Stafford with a large attendance on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. H. C. Parliament and Miss Lotie Post had carefully prepared the chapter from the study book. Several readings were given.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wallbridge, Miss Zetta Caskey, Miss Lillian Wallbridge, Miss Lily and Isabel Anderson, Miss Marion Stinson, Wellington, Mr. Fred Morton and Mr. John Anderson attended the dance given by Messrs. G. Wallbridge, M. Eckert and J. Anderson at Johnstone's Hall, at Belleville Friday evening.

Miss Isabel Anderson attended a dance in Wellington on Wednesday evening.

R. Hubbs has secured the services of Mr. George Wood for next summer. Mr. Wood moves there this week.

Mr. Ridley Anderson has hired Mr. Wm. Patterson for the summer. Everybody is getting ice from the Marsh Creek while the weather is cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Eaton and Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Osborne spent a day last week with Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Stafford.

CHAPMAN.

The weather is very cold at present.

Miss Rose Breen, of Tweed, spent the week-end with her friend, Miss Jean Countryman.

Miss O. Graham has returned to her home after spending the past few days in Belleville.

We are glad to see Mrs. B. Fisher about again after a few weeks' illness. Pte. George Darling and Pte. Percy Maitnes spent Wednesday the guests of their mother, Mrs. Jas. Fleming.

Mr. Charles Collins is able to be about again after a few days' illness with a gripe.

Miss Rita Graham spent over Sunday the guest of her cousin, Miss Lela Graham, Lodgeroom.

Mr. Bernard and Mr. William Collins of Tweed, spent Wednesday the guest of Mrs. Barbara Collins.

Quite a number from here took in the skating at Thomasburg rink on Saturday evening.

Some of the farmers are drawing wheat to Trenton.

Rev. Mr. Edwards took dinner at Mr. E. Storm's on Sunday.

Visitors were at Mr. Wannamaker's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Pulver and children, Mr. and Mrs. C. Clapp visited at Mr. H. Pulver's on Sunday.

Mr. Jared Hanna and Mr. Ross Bush spent a few days at W. Bush's. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bush, Mr. Will and Miss Eva Bush returned home on Sunday.

Our Sunday School Convention is to be held at Center Church on Friday, afternoon and evening of Feb. 25th.

Miss Ethel Tucker and Mr. Percy Tucker are visiting relatives in Rawdon.

Much sympathy is extended Mrs. C. Rose in the death of her daughter Clara, who spent her girlhood days here, before marrying Mr. James Ketcheson.

Mr. Ernest Sine, son of Mr. and Mrs. Benson Sine, left for overseas last week with the 33rd battery from Kingston.

Mrs. John Phillips has been spending a week with relatives near Springbrook.

Mrs. W. J. Sharpe spent over Sunday with her mother in Belleville.

Mrs. F. B. Prior of Belleville is visiting at the home of her cousin, Mr. G. A. Ketcheson.

VICTORIA.

No service next Sunday in our church.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Brickman and Mrs. L. Ainsworth took dinner on Monday at the home of Mr. Everett Brickman.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Pulver spent Monday last visiting at Mr. Ashton's of Rednerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett, Brickman, Gerald and Roy and Miss Vera Brickman spent Monday evening of last week at the home of Mr. W. Bush.

The funeral of the late Mr. J. Wilson was well attended on Tuesday at the home of his nephew, Mr. Wilson Stoneburg. La grippe was the cause of his death. Rev. Edwards officiated.

Mrs. H. Pulver sang "We have an Anchor" assisted by the choir. The floral tributes were beautiful. The bearers were Messrs. F. Bontar, H. Orser, D. Snider, L. Brown, J. Brown and Mr. Harris. Interment at Carrington Place.

Mr. L. Ainsworth returned to last home at Wellington on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bush, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Brickman, Mrs. F. Brickman, and Miss Vera spent a very pleasant evening with Mr. and Mrs. H. Pulver on Wednesday of last week.

The Teen Age Class met at the home of the president, Miss Olive Adams. The evening was spent in an unusual program, followed by lunch.

All report a splendid time. Our next meeting will be at the home of our vice president, Mr. Harold Weese on Tuesday, Feb. 24.

Miss Vera Brickman took tea with Miss C. Weese on Thursday.

Rev. Mr. Edwards took dinner at Mr. Fred Bontar's on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fox spent Thursday evening at Mr. H. Adams' of Hillier.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Weese spent Wednesday evening at Mr. J. Wilson's.

We are sorry to report that several are under the doctor's care.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bush, Mr. W. Bush and Miss Eva Bush of Frankford, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Adams, of Hillier and Mr. and Mrs. W. Bush spent Friday evening at Mr. Ray Fox's.

Mr. Will Hubbs and Mr. Everett Brickman attended the trial of Alvey vs. Jeffrey at Belleville on Friday.

Mr. Albert Lant spent Friday night at Mr. Stanton Fox's.

Several drove to Belleville on Saturday to attend market.

Some from this way attended the party at Johnstone's Academy at Belleville on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbs were at home to their neighbors on Saturday evening to introduce Mr. and Mrs. Amos Wannamaker.

Some of the farmers are getting out logs for building in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bush entertained on Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bush, Mr. Will and Miss Eva, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Adams, Mr. and Mrs. S. Fox.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Weese spent the week end in Trenton.

Audrey Brickman spent Saturday evening with Vera Brickman.

Mr. Lloyd Weese took dinner on Saturday at Mr. E. Brickman's.

Mrs. W. Elliott remained in Belleville on Saturday for a few days, also to visit at Kingston.

Mr. Horace Calm had visitors on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Brickman and children and Mrs. F. Brickman took tea at L. Brickman's on Sunday.

Miss Carrie White visited on Sunday at Mr. Wm. Bush's.

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Mrs. John Phillips has been spending a week with relatives near Springbrook.

Mrs. W. J. Sharpe spent over Sunday with her mother in Belleville.

Mrs. F. B. Prior of Belleville is visiting at the home of her cousin, Mr. G. A. Ketcheson.

Mrs. J. D. Campbell and Miss T. Palmer were in Picton on Saturday.

Miss Helen Gilbert spent the week-end at her home in Thurlow.

Mr. Charlie Bailey of Rosehall is spending a couple of weeks at Mr. W. A. Foster's.

Miss Madeline Foster is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Post at Wellington.

Mrs. Ernest Boyer is slowly recovering.

A number of the children in the village have the whooping cough.

Mr. Lorne Crandall spent last week with friends at Crofton.

The young people gave Miss Kathleen Pearson a "Kitchen shower" last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Lattimer of Chatham, Ont., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Weese.

Mr. and Mrs. Wortman of Collins Bay are here viewing the landscape for the first time, where their daughter, Mrs. Richard Delong has chosen as her future home.

Mr. Shelly Denys of Odessa, is spending a few days among his relatives.

Miss Isabella Anderson of Mountain View and her friend, Miss Stinson of Wellington, took tea at Howard Wallbridge's on Sunday.

Mrs. A. Calman of Hillier is stopping at Mrs. Asa Broad's, where her mother is very ill.

Messrs. Jose and Wallbridge have been helping Mr. Bradley move some buildings at the Park.

James Halliday has been confined to his bed with a gripe.

Mrs. George Ackerman is home again, leaving her mother very much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lant took dinner at the home of Willett Black on Wednesday.

Our delegates gave a very interesting report of the convention of the Farmers' Co-operative Association at Toronto.

James Broad is improving nicely after having his foot badly cut.

H. G. Huff had the misfortune to lose one of his pure-bred Holstein cows. He was giving it medicine and accidentally strangled her.

Our minister gave a very impressive discourse on Sunday and it will not be his fault if there is not a change for the better.

W. W. Post is putting in the machinery for Ralph Stafford, where he has been building him a new mill for cracking grain.

Our school is getting down to business under the splendid management of Miss Traver.

Herbert Snider has his new car home.

S. S. No. 11, THURLOW.

Senior Fourth.
Harold Bradshaw.
Chas. Martin.

Junior Fourth.
Perry Badgley.
Beatrice Snider.
Bessie Snider.

Junior Third.
Marguerite Bradshaw.
Frank Garrison.
Everett Windover.

Second Class.
Edna Badgley.
Phyllis Snider.
Evelyn Hanna.
Delbert Latta.
Kathleen Bradshaw.
Fred Garrison.
Neva Garrison.
Irene Curran.
Derwood Windover.