

The Chatsworth Banner

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EDITORIAL

Hon. John S. Martin, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, requested the Delegation of the Women's Institute from this district, who met him in Owen Sound on May 30th, to broadcast the news as much as possible that the Department has had an Act passed authorizing a grant of 30 per cent. for the cutting of weeds along roadsides.

This is one of the steps being taken in the warfare against weeds, which are spreading to an alarming extent. It is scarcely necessary to mention, in a farming district, that weeds are a menace because of three reasons: (1) The more they increase the more time and strength the farmer has to spend on them; (2) They spoil growing crops by absorbing moisture and nutriment that should go into the crops; (3) They spoil hay, alfalfa and other stock foods by incorporating a bulk of stuff that has little or no food value.

The worse the weeds, the larger the loss to the farmer. It is not only the farmer who is affected, but also the consumer. If everyone, everywhere, joined in the campaign, the fields and roadsides would soon present a different appearance, and weed-fighters might have time—and temper—to enjoy life a little.

There is no doubt that the first step is to learn to recognize the weeds. Most people know at sight burdock, red clover, ox-eye daisy, thistle and mustard, but their eyes pass blissfully over the rest without seeing them. A man in this vicinity once told us that he received the shock of his life when he went out into his fields after receiving an illustrated weed-book from the Experimental Farm at Ottawa. He found "a hundred varieties of weeds" that he had never even seen before. It's a case of seeing what you are on the hunt for. As John Burroughs said of birds, "You must have your heart before you can find him in the woods."

There are many harmful varieties of weeds hereabouts besides those mentioned above. How many know bladder campion and perennial sow thistle?—both of which have roots that reach to China! How many know ragweed?—not so common here, but already a pestiferous nuisance in Southern Ontario, where it is blamed for causing hay fever. One thing sure, hay fever is much more prevalent there than here,—so gold-enrod can't be the culprit.

Again, viper's bugloss is a pest down there. It is not yet common here, but there are a few "starters" in at least one field near Chatsworth. It is a coarse, rough plant, with blue flowers, reddish in the bud, that are quite pretty when a field is covered with them. Other names are "blue weed," and "blue devils." The story goes that an Englishman devoted to his crops, was driven insane by this weed, and that he used to rush out of his house declaring that his fields were infested by "devils"—hence the name.

Among other weeds rapidly becoming a menace are: Wild carrot, spreading along roadsides and in pastures everywhere; and orange hawkweed, or "devil's paint brush." We remember when we did not know of a single wild carrot except in one field not far from here. Also, in old Collegiate days, it was almost impossible to find hawkweed for the botany class; it seemed to grow only in one place in Keppel, and there in only a few clumps. Last summer we saw a whole field near Leith simply ablaze with it. A more virulent weed, water-parasit, sometimes grows along creeks, and causes the death of animals that eat it.

The list might be continued: St. John's wort with its yellow flowers; a number of the daisy family; and to mention the garden pests (we have most of them in our strawberry patch, don't fit) round-leaved mallow, large-flowered mallow, hop clover,

half a dozen others. The best thing to do is to get a weed book. It describes the plants and gives methods for eradication. The next thing is for us all to fight. —And don't forget the new regulation about the highways. For the weeds are armed with every device for spreading,—wings to fly, and down to float, and hooks to stick. One may clean one's fields and gardens, but so long as weeds grow along streets and roads the pollution is sure to come "over the fence." Only drastic and persistent measures everywhere will secure, and keep, the upperhand. Eternal vigilance is the price of success.

Department of Agriculture

Grey County Farmers' Tour

Because of the interest aroused through the success of the visit of the Wentworth County farmers to Grey County last year, many have intimated the wish that something similar be done for the Grey County farmers. Accordingly, at the request of the Grey County Advisory Agricultural Council the—

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE MARKDALE, ONTARIO

are undertaking the organization of the first annual Grey County Farmers' Tour.

The date has been set to coincide with the Grey County Farmers' Day at the O.A.C., Guelph, Wednesday, June 20th and Thursday, June 21st. This is done so that the farmer tourists will have an opportunity of seeing the O.A.C. during farmers week.

The trip will be through the beautiful Niagara Fruit Belt, the exceptional farming districts of Wentworth, through historic Lincoln and Welland and the great stock Counties of Wellington, Waterloo and Brant.

The Hon. J. S. Martin personally invited the farmers on the tour to visit his farm and see his Wyandottes and Guernseys. Tobacco farms will also be visited in Norfolk.

How many Grey County farmers never saw the Niagara Falls when it was illuminated by its own power? This will be included in the trip with other interesting features.

Arrangements of detail will be made as soon as a sufficient number have applied. All will be notified of these plans.

Those wishing to go are requested to write T. S. Cooper, before June 10th. This is necessary for the arrangements with the Transportation Companies as they must be notified in time to be assured of securing the necessary buses.

Farmers are given the preference but should others desire to go arrangements will be made for them if application is made before date set.

The bus company charge 50c per mile but each bus will take 20 men therefore, the cost of the trip will rate about 1 and two-thirds cents per mile per person going. The transportation will therefore cost approximately \$4.00 which with meals and one night's lodging will not amount to a sum exceeding \$12.00.

Every farmer in Grey is invited. Letters have been sent to a number but the Markdale Department of Agriculture finds it impossible to write everybody. All who can come will be welcome.

The following letter has been sent to a number of farmers in the County:—

Dear Sirs:— Because of the interest aroused through the success of the visit of the Wentworth County Farmers to Grey County last year, many have intimated the wish that something similar be done for the Grey County farmers. Accordingly, at the request of the Grey County Advisory Agricultural Council the—

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Important points to remember are: 1. Men taken only. 2. Dates, Wednesday and Thursday June 20th and 21st. 3. Large buses holding 20 men each will be employed if sufficient numbers apply. 4. Places visited, O. A. C., Guelph, Hamilton, Vineland, Horticultural Station, St. Catharines, Niagara Falls, Welland, Dunville, Cayuga, Simcoe, Brantford, Paris, Galt, Kitchener and Elmira.

5. 400 miles approximately. 6. Total cost will not exceed \$12.00. This includes, travelling, board for two days and room for one night. 7. Application must be made by June 10th. This is necessary to make arrangements for buses. 8. If sufficient numbers apply which makes the trip worth while, a deposit of \$5.00 which pays for a seat in the bus will be required on or before June 15th. This is the final date for notifying the Transportation Company of the bus requirements of the Grey County Farmers' Tour.

9. Send no money till requested but send your own application and see all your friends and neighbours at once. 10. When final arrangements are made, notice of same will be forwarded to applicants.

The Armchair

"The Old Parsonage"

Dear Readers: Perhaps you have no idea of the trepidation with which an editor awaits the first edition of his or her "paper". One is not "on to" the idiosyncrasies of the printers, you see; the printers are not "on to" the idiosyncrasies of oneself. There are so many things to learn, on both sides.

Well, the first edition of The Banner under the management of the new editor has come, and it seems scarcely possible that we are launching the second, so fast the time has gone. We were very much pleased with the arrangement of the departments—what is known in printers' language as the "make-up" of the paper. To be sure there were a few typographical errors; but that was probably due to the fact that the printers were not accustomed to the editor's scrawly writing. Possibly it will be better for the editor henceforth to use the typewriter more and the pencil less. It may be as well, also, to correct the most important mistakes right here, before passing on the regular Armchair talk.

In the first place, that second cake recipe: We suspect the proof-reader, as well as the printer, to be a man—and how could there men know that a half a cup of flour won't make a cake big enough to go half way round an ordinary table? Of course a cup-and-a-half was meant. Here is the recipe in full: Beat together to a cream half a cup of butter and half a cup of sugar. Beat in one beaten egg. Next beat in half a cup of sweet milk. Lastly beat in one and one-half cups flour sifted with two rounded teaspoonful baking powder. Bake in one or two layers, in a moderate oven. Fill and ice in any way preferred. By the way, you may use buttermilk instead of sweet milk if you use the usual quantity of baking powder, and add a pinch of soda extra.

At the end of The Armchair, too, appeared the statement that I was very sorry I could not give my phone number. Yet three sentences down there it was—543—large as life! Did you think I was crazy? Or just fickle—very, very fickle? Of course there's a reason for everything. After I had sent the copy to the printers, the phone was installed. I telephoned the number to the office, and some very hurried individual there tacked it on at the end of the write-up. So you see.

Last of all, that McNary-Haugen Bill! (In the "World News" Department.) I smiled—no, grinned—(there's a difference, you know—a subtle one) when I saw the mistake there. For the name of the Bill appeared as "McNary-Hanger"! And I thought of all the people in the United States who really look on it as a sort of "Hanger" and would be very glad to see it hanged. The Big Interests of the United States, as you know, are said to almost en bloc against it, even as the farmers and their supporters are en bloc for it.

—Keep your eye on the career of that Bill; for it is very likely to be an outstanding plank in the Presidential election, in the early 'ure.

And now to our own special talk:—

I wonder how many of you are awake, as I am, at about daybreak of these June mornings. If you are, you must listen, as I do, to the song of the birds, which seem to sing at their best in the very early morning.

A little later they are too busy searching for breakfast for themselves and their children to bother me about singing. It seems to me that the robins are more numerous this Spring than for a long time. And every morning a dear little song-sparrow, somewhere about the garden, trills its innocent little song,—the song that John Burroughs, the American naturalist, called one of "faith". In the Eastern States the children say it sings "Malds, malds, tea on your tea-kettle, tea-kettle, tea-kettle."

There was an oriole, too, a very handsome bird, with a loud, not very musical song. But he only stayed a few mornings. Perhaps a cat got him. Or perhaps he decamped to some pasture new and is singing to some of you.

I wish we could order a consignment of tiny bells for Chatsworth, to bell all the cats. It seems to be impossible to be rid of mice without a cat. I remember a time when we had no cat, and when we had traps, Gilet's eye in the holes, and rat poison, all out at once! All to go awry. So we got a cat again, and the mouse nuisance was at an end. —Not that a cat kills all the rodents, but because the rodents scent an enemy and "make tracks". At the same time, most cats, especially if they are not well fed, are villainous on birds. And when you like both cats and birds one is in a quandary. It's a case of the song in the old "Beggars' Opera"—how happy one could be with "one dear charmer" were the other one far away? Well, the cat certainly saves the old birds. When the fledglings are about it's another story. Nothing would seem to be of use then but constant vigilance over the cat.

The song birds are so wonderful that they are worth the care, don't you think? One can scarcely believe that two tiny wings can carry a bird perhaps a thousand miles or more south in the Autumn, and then right back over the same way, to the old nest, in the Spring. The more one learns about the migrations the more wonderful they seem. Think of it!—two little wings beating on and on chiefly by night (for the birds feed during the day),—dangers of wires in the darkness, of storms, cats and snakes and bird-of-prey enemies by day!—On, on, right back to the old home! No wonder, Sir Edwin Arnold was inspired to write a very beautiful poem about the story.

If you take a geography and turn to the map of North America, you can very easily trace the course of our own birds. Leaving the South, as the Spring arrives, they divide for three main highways. One division follows the Atlantic seaboard, up along the Eastern States, to Quebec, the Maritime Provinces, Newfoundland and Labrador. Another heads along the West, to the prairie districts of the United States and Canada. Our Ontario birds "make for" a point on the south shore of Lake Erie nearest to Pelee Island, thence they fly across to the island, thence over to Point Pelee, from which they spread over Ontario. If you look all this up on the map you will find it very interesting.

Mr. W. E. Saunders, of London, who has made a study of birds for years, and who sometimes lectures on them when he is invited, goes down to Point Pelee very often, where the birds are coming over. Jack Miner meets him there; and the two, armed only with field-glasses, put a grand time for two or three days, renewing old acquaintances among the feathered tribes, and watching out for new species.

Needless to say these men are very bitter against sparrows, cow-birds, blackbirds, English crows, and red squirrels (not chipmunks), all of which are scattering death and destruction among our dear little song-birds. They are also worried about the coming of the Starling, which has arrived in America, and is making its way north through Canada, having been reported last year from Milton. As you may know, Jack Miner has invented a very effective trap for crows. Every lover of our song-birds must wish that it could be used everywhere, and that some way could be devised for doing away with all the other enemies of our sweet singers.

In the meantime we can encourage birds about our homes by putting up bird-houses for them, protected from cats by disks in the placed below. Would it not be possible to have a show of bird-houses, made by boys and girls, at our first flower show? If this suggestion recommends itself to the Committee in charge, I shall be pleased to donate a prize. Birds are really inseparable from gardens, since they eat the bugs that make war on flowers and vegetables. Of course the houses must conform to certain regulations, e.g. the "doors" have to be of certain sizes to suit the various birds. I shall try to find out all about this and publish it in an early issue of The Banner.

I have received a little information about the "station corner" of our village, in reply to the request that I made last week. Chatsworth once boasted flour mills. They stood opposite the house now occupied by Mrs. Pringle, but were burned and never rebuilt. Whether the McNab were the only people who ever owned the mills, I have not heard; but a number of us can still remember the McNab family, who lived in the house now occupied in the summer by Miss Hanley. Of the three men, two, the late Captains Malcolm and "Sandy", sailed the Great Lakes for many years after leaving here. The third, Angus, who now lives in Owen Sound, with his sister, Miss Jessie, had charge of the Dominion Fisheries at Warton, and for a time lived "up the Lakes".

At the time the mills were here, and later, the station precincts were marked by a large grain storehouse, pretentiously called "the elevator". It stood where the small storehouse owned by the Elliotts of Williamsford now stands, and was entered by a long gangway up which waggons used to drive. In those days farmers were in the habit of selling their grain instead of feeding it as they now do; and so the warehouse (erected by Mr. Goode, who then kept store near the Campbell House) flourished, until it was driven out by a changing fashion.

Next week we hope to tell more about the history of Chatsworth, and so we shall be obliged to anyone who will help us with the story. Sincerely yours, A. M. W.

Phone 543.

OUR FIRST LETTER

Dear A. M. W. of the Old Armchair: May I make my initial bow? First we should thank you for the copy placed to which you have so cordially invited us. May it become a real home circle, with all the attributes of companionship and helpfulness tucked in. We owe it to ourselves and to our community to keep every door of opportunity open wide and let in the sunshine of the community spirit. A. M. W. speaks of her hobby of

"everything old". I too am a follower, and add to that flowers, music and a bit of art tucked in for full measure. Chatsworth is waking this Spring to the fact that the little town needs freshening up. Like a sleepy child we have yawned, stretched our arms and opened heavy eyes, and then sat up, looked the facts straight in the face. Our little village is in the direct passage of hundreds of tourists, who, though they hurry through, still have eyes to see. It is up to us to put Chatsworth on the map as one of the prettiest little places in Ontario. True we lack a river or pond, which is such an asset for beauty; but no one can deny the beauty of the wooded hills which surround us, and we can do much by adding the look of care and beds of flowers, or even flower boxes. Could we have chosen a sweeter emblem than the rose? A Town of Roses,—doesn't it sound inviting? Let us all help to make our community one of the best.

You who take the Ontario Farmer will have read the article by Ethel Chapman describing the house opened for tourists by a Mrs. Drummond. One thing in particular, I noted, which seemed a idea which could be followed up by the women of Chatsworth and community. Mrs. Drummond stated she could sell all sorts of home-made rugs or other articles were they sent for. Now she is too far afield for us, but what tourists want one place they will buy another. Could not a corner be found here for such things which would be the means of an income for our own women? None of us have so much we could not handle a dollar or two more. A Miss Mowat started an industry of this kind in New Brunswick. From a little, unknown hamlet she has sprung up a place that is known in Canada, and U. S. for the work done by the women and girls who have made the place one of prosperity and quite famous for its Arts and Crafts. This is a delightful hobby and well worth considering. I have a splendid place in mind where such things might be handled and add a new industry to our town. By stamping the name of Chatsworth on every article we would become exclusive.

Now dear A. M. W., I've opened up a question for discussion. May you be thronged with eager writers. With all good wishes for the success of The Chatsworth Banner, Long may she be unfurled! And for the hospitality of the "Armchair", we thank you. I may be the first so I will designate myself as Alpha.

A. M. W. is delighted to be able to tell something of Miss Helen Mowat, having met her at Toronto Exhibition some years ago. After taking a course in Arts and Crafts at the Pratt Institute in New York, she went home to work—not in a "hamlet" as Alpha states, but right in the farming district around her home. They began, I remember rightly, on bags, and really made a name for themselves. The bags that were so popular some years ago. Miss Mowat helped the women in a "hamlet" as Alpha states, but she was in the farming district around her home. They began, I remember rightly, on bags, and really made a name for themselves. The bags that were so popular some years ago. Miss Mowat helped the women in a "hamlet" as Alpha states, but she was in the farming district around her home. They began, I remember rightly, on bags, and really made a name for themselves. The bags that were so popular some years ago. Miss Mowat helped the women in a "hamlet" as Alpha states, but she was in the farming district around her home.

THE COOKERY CORNER

Chocolate Coffee Cake One cup sugar creamed with four tablespoonful butter. Beat in one beaten egg. Next beat in one-quarter cup sweet milk and one-half cup coffee. Add quarter cup cocoa, and two eggs flour (more or less according to kind of flour,—just enough to make a nice batter), sifted with three level teaspoonful baking powder. Ice with white icing or cover with whipped cream.

Plum Icing Boil one cup white or brown sugar and one-third cup water until it thickens a third three inches long. Pour on a white of an egg (beaten stiff), in a thin stream, beating all the time. Beat until half cold, then flavor to taste. Beat a little longer and spread on cake.

Muffins Sift together one and one-half cups flour, one teaspoonful salt, and one and one-half teaspoonful baking powder. Add two tablespoonful sugar. Beat an egg, and add to it one cup milk. Pour this upon dry ingredients, mixing quickly. Add one tablespoonful melted butter. Have oven pans very hot, and well greased. Bake in a rather hot oven 15 or 20 minutes.

DR. M. C. C. BERRIE Dentist, 816 - 2nd Ave. E., Owen Sound, over McQuar's. Phone 378.

Reward Women's Institute

The Keward branch of the Women's Institute have had another year's experience in Institute work, during which twelve meetings were held, with a government speaker in June. We had an average attendance of 20 members, a total attendance of 240, and the ever-welcome visitors were in evidence at almost every meeting. Ten of the meetings were led by our earnest and capable president. The other two were led by the 1st and 2nd Vice-Presidents. Much interest and enjoyment was shown at all of the meetings. A spirit of sincerity was evident, not forgetting the humorous side of life, which cheers and brightens by a hearty laugh. The spirit of "We Care" was shown by our faithful Sunshine Committee, by sending fruit and flowers to the sick and shut-ins; for which we received letters of appreciation. We have every reason to feel we have tried to do our best. With honesty of purpose and principle, with our humble abilities, we tried to prove faithful to the interests of our community. We have always advocated such measures as are best calculated to promote a fuller fellowship among ourselves and community. Our meeting together afforded us the same pleasure as last year, perhaps more, as we are better organized, with more courage to use our humble abilities and put our aspirations into action. We had a very balanced programme, covering a good many interests, by papers, readings and recitations on many subjects concerning Home Life, On Gardening, Friendship, Home Sentiment, Current Events, Books, Christmas Spirit, Humor, Mental Topics, Poetry, Question Drawers and a Debate, all of which was most interesting and amusing too. We had a demonstration of many beautiful and useful articles made out of flour bags; also one on bed spreads and rags braided and hooked. It was our privilege to help on two occasions, two families who suffered the loss of their homes by fire. Another very much appreciated part of our branch is the young members—our girls. They are so willing to help with the programmes, using their talents for music and recitations. They add much to the sunshine of our meetings. We feel there is still room for improvement, and we sincerely hope to do better this year with less of self with its envy and criticisms. That we may attain to truer purpose of character, and be more genuinely friendly with each other. Financially we have been a success. It is true we haven't as large a sum in the Treasury to begin the year with as we had last year. Just \$31.94! But that, we hold, is a good sign; as it shows we have used our funds in the best way for the good of others.

Waters Falls

We are pleased to hear of Mrs. Norman Tribble's return from the Owen Sound Hotel. We hope to hear of a good recovery. Miss Annie Bell spent the week-end in Galt and returned on Monday with Mrs. Phillips at Hillsdale.

The auction of the Anglian Club was held last Wednesday night and was quite a success. Mr. W. J. McCarty presiding in the proceedings of the eighty-six dollars.

Mr. S. Macdonald of this division was in the city for a few days in the week-end. Mr. W. J. McCarty and Mrs. W. J. McCarty returned home on Monday.

A number of young ladies were entertained at the home of the Rev. J. J. McCarty on Monday afternoon. Great appreciation was expressed for the many pretty and useful articles shown and a tour was spent over the place.

Miss Ora Healy is visiting at the home of her uncle, Mr. J. J. McCarty, Toronto.

Mr. A. M. Reid's motor car was in the city for a few days in the week-end.

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