MISS A. M. WILSON Editor, Chatsworth, Ontario Phone 54J

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## **EDITORIAL**

Fall Weeds

to slump somewhat, so far as weeds are concerned. We have all had a hard summer, with constant work, so the weeds get their innings and grow lustily. Looking out even on (cultivated) a little less than a quarter of an acre, we see round-leaved mallow flourishing "like the green bay tree," and sow thistle still and the swimmer, quite exhausted, throwing forth yellow blossoms, and seeds of cockle ripening, while thick leaved purslane, here and there. spreads over the ground in glee. Not so many weeks ago that garden looked quite free of weeds, too .-But the infants were there, waiting their chance.

Besides the weeds that everyone has fought throughout the summer, there are those that belong especially to the fall-only flower then. Yesterday, on the road running east from the schoolhouse, we pulled on a fall dandelion, covered with yellow blossoms, and were sorry we had not a spade to dig the root up. The flower is much like that of the ordinary dandelion, but the plant grows to the height of a foot or more. It know it. In parts of Southern Ontario it has become something of a pest. In fact it is well to watch any of these "composite" flowers, as they throw so very many seeds around. If you pick one of the flowers apart with a pin you will find it made up of a host of tiny florets, each one of which will produce, a seed,-as you know when you look at a ripe head of an ordinary dandelion or thistle -each floret with a seed at the bottom and a little sail of fluffy down to carry it far and wide on the the same family, and the pretty but troublesome orange hawkweed which we have not seen about Chatsworth yet. It may be working this way though; for a year or so ago we saw a field near Leith just blazing with of any of these weeds that we see: Wilma Sinclair as teacher. for they spread so very quickly if they get the slightest foothold.

The point of all this is that possan onslaught on the weeds this fall. We have in mind a digging match at the round-leaved mallow one of these days. The trouble with It is of Owen Sound. that if even a tiny piece of the root is left in the ground it-will grow. The plant does not grow in the fields the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph but is a nuisance in gardens. We know only one worse-twitch grass, which sends long white roots underground from which fresh tufts of the grass grow up every inch or so. It also has to be dug out (and burn- wish her every success. ed) to the last half-inch, as it has a most remarkable lease on life.

Above, mention was made of "purslane." It is a low-growing, almost vine-like plant, with reddish stems few days in Markdale with her aunt, seem to see more clearly. and little fat leaves; very tiny Mrs. Wes. Stoddart. flowers that seed the ground plentifully.-Now I am sure you know it, and some of you may have known Mrs. John Aitken on Thursday even- and smell them; they were indeed Blettner, Hanipaux, Peter Point, the name of it too. It does not give ing. The weather being ideal, there very aromatic. Every time I walk Duranquet, Fremiot. Once, Father but is very troublesome if once it profitable evening was spent. The chance one of them may have escap- Road with a horse and buggy. At gets ahead of you. In our village hostess served a tasty lunch at the ed the widening of the road (they Owen Sound some unknown person library there is a book, very comical to anyone who knows a garden from sting his brother, Wm. Bluhm, at- find one. They all disappeared, the hoe-and-dig standpoint. Its name is "My Summer in a Garden," and it was written by an American humorous writer, Charles Dudley Warner,-who was of the time of Emerson and Longfellow, if we remember rightly. He tells about his pitched battle with purslane, to which he gives the more common of diary, which runs from week to week. Pusley had got ahead of him! By and by he has got sick of the very mention of it, and writes it "p-sl-y."-And at last just "p-y."

We have found that no matter ow we fight weeds, a new crop eems to come with the manure. Have any of the Banner readers found a way of combatting that?

. A. M. W.

THE BIG SWIM Chatsworthites have been rolling home from the Exhibition, on trains, in cars,-tired, but interested and is one of the best things about Fairs

Some were in Toronto for the big swims, and of course were interested, as any one of us must be There is something thrilling about sitting up in a grandstand, among thousands of people with eyes foand the temptation to let things go cussed on the same event, and wavand take a holiday is strong. And ing ecstatically and shouting even and aren't you glad you have found when one cannot hear one's own them? voice, as the first in a race staggers our own garden, which covers in all over the winning line; or a black head, and arm flopping with mechanical precision above the blue water, reaches the end of the race

> is hauled into the boat. It is only afterwards that one won ders whether enlarged hearts and shortened lives may not be just few milestones ahead for these darwill be no end to such stunts so long as huge sums of money are offered as prizes, and still more huge crowds gather to applaud. Those who com- a motor car-if I weren't so horrpete must just take the conse- ibly afraid of upsetting, or running

Possibly a day may come when physical exercise of all kinds will find its right place in life-just enoungh of it to make a hardy, splendidly healthy body, and the brightest kind of mind,-not an iota more. Will that be in the Millenium?

a University sports affair too. The had to go off with help. Their faces were awful to look at, one white as muscular system had refused to work. Surely such things cannot be other than harmful!

## Sunny Valley

(Hela over from last week.) The Public School has re-open it. It is well to pull-every specimen after the summer vacation with Miss Mr. Cecil Cruise left Friday to at-

tend the C.N.B. at Toronto. Sunday visitors at the home Mrs. Geo. McNabb were Mr. and ibly we might save ourselves a good Mrs. W. T. McNabb and Master Kendeal of work next year if we made neth of Desboro, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Finlay of New of Owen Sound and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Maebry and Miss Loretta, also

> The Avanglist Y. P. A. of Owen to work. Sound held their annual picnic at

## Holford

Miss Rhea Watson of Owen Sound is our new teacher in No. 10. We Miss Ruby Bluhm of Detroit is

spending a few weeks at her home

The Anglican Guild of St. Matthias' Church, Berkeley, held their what we used to call "spice bushes." September meeting at the home of We children, used to rub the leaves and Bruce) in her time: Fathers much worry if you keep ahead of it, was a good attendance and a most that way I search a bit, to see if per- Blettner came along the Guelph

close of the meeting. Mr. Bluhm of Minneapolis is vister an absence of twenty years.

Miss Watson spent the week-end at her home Our school looks quite home-like

curtains and blinds put up. We are sorry to hear Mrs. Norman Dowling is under the doctor's

care but hope for a speedy recovery.

what her father's name was: ."Daddy." she answered. "Yes. dear." said the teacher

him?" Ruth answered earnestly.

Dear Readers: Probably a number of you have been, like myself, home practically all summer, with callers dropping in cars, and telling about the wonderhappy, with lots to talk about. That ful trips they have had and the wonderful things they have seen. And maybe you have wished, as I and Exhibitions of any kind—they have, that you could "cut it and run" give plenty of interesting things to for just a month, and just idle and see a few things too.

Personally it would have been just as easy for me to sit on a corner of he wind and sail that way to Timbuctoo, as to get away from the Old Parsonage this year, for a whole

But, you know, there are next best things. You have found them,-

The other day I dill "cut it and run" for a whole afternoon and night. I walked out east'two miles to the old first home; where my brother and sister-in-law now live. It was such a perfect day, not

too hot, not too cool, and starting off along the railway, with my little white dog at my heels, the first thing that occurred to me was to be glad -glad, that I could see, and hear, and smell, and 'walk, and still thrill ing young people who venture on can't see, can't hear, can't walk. such stunts. But of course there Perhaps they have some compensations even then; but these ordinary things, that we take so much for aren't they? I should like to have into somebody. But "shanks' pon-

ies" are a pretty good substitute sometimes. Walking is one of the most healthful exercises. Recent papers state that there is a great rebeing formed, and everyone taking to the quiet lanes, on foot, again

ers; but I suppose the omni-present come out of an endurance test, at while. Possibly they found they in obtaining the early history of St. were not walking enough and were Stanislaus R. C. Church here. end of a race in this way. It was at getting too fat in consequence. Farm folk never have anything to fear on things her mother, who had a rethat score. Perhaps it is a thing to markable memory, had told her; and winner "won" all right, but he stag- be thankful for to have to walk a Miss Hannah Dillane, and Messrs. gered over the line in a dead faint great deal in one's work. At all and was carried off. Two others events, too little exercise is much les told them by their father, who much.

yet not in the least dangerous for as I write. But "if they will, they will, and automobiles. A curving road is al- There is reason to believe that in wave so infinitely more nicturesque the old side-road is so diversified -

think how very beautiful this coun-

into transparent shadows, sun-fleckgrow older we lose the wide-eyed

grew close by it, not spreading into pushed the buggy into the river, and the swamp at all), but I never can he went on to Walkerton on foot.

years ago.

very beautiful. over, and then the most mountain- from France, who had a stone build-The teacher asked little Ruth like eminence in the neighborhood ing erected where the Owen Sound appears—the great hill that has Separate School now stands, but who been called successively "Clarke's," was drowned, with his horse, in the "McGill's," and "Jackson's," and is St. Clair River in 1856. He was only but what does your mother call now usually known as "the tower 27 years old at the time of his hill," because of the geodetic sur-death. vey's tower, still standing there. At

o be one of them. The woods covwere almost clear blue, possibly be- Sound church for two periods, 1864cause of the shade thrown by a white cloud above them; and one stopped in that town in 1917. still and wished for paint, brushes

Church, Owen Sound, the church in

In the "Old Stone Church" that pre-

and the artist's skill with which to -Well, I must ston But I felt that day that one can really have very enjoyable, very satisfactory presents itself. It all depends on letting oneself get into a receptive 'seeing" mood. Thoreau, a New England philosopher whom you may know, used to say that he had "travolled much in Concord."-and Con cord was a little district like our own district here. Perhaps we might days, is the very one in which Mass the child afterwards." all find that we can travel much a was once regularly celebrated, the bout Chatsworth? priest coming on horseback usually, with saddle-bags in which his vest-

Speaking of seeing color: A ma remarked he had never seen blue ments were carried. shadows on snow until an artist pointed them out to him. Afterwards, on sunny days, he never failwith all colors in nature, especially mark dstance; a landscape is infinitely more beautiful once we have learned to see them.

one misses nothing .- sees the colto beautiful things. So many people flowers by the roadside, the re- - "great heavy timbers, heavy eflections in the pools, the deep amgreens in the landscape, the dark bricked over. shadows across the white road on a granted, are really pricesless boons, sunny day. Until one has learned to has missed a great pleasure in life -has only half lived.

And they are such intimate, eas-

vival of it in England—hiking clubs CHATSWORTH ANCIENT HISTORY (Continued)

A visit to Miss Christine Matthews The English used to be great walk- of Holland one lovely day last week, and another to the Dillane home, on motor-car switched them off for a the Owen Sound Road, were fruitful

more harmful to health than too was one of the first settlers here. Also, in both homes, was brought But to come back to my story: A out the booklet published by St. death, the other purple and distort- railway is an abominable place to Mary's Church, Owen Sound, at the ed, with open mouth and tongue al- walk, however "Pollyanna" a mood time of the Golden Jubilee celebratmost lolling as though the overtaxed one may be in, and so I was pleased ing the fiftieth anniversary of the enough to turn off on the side-line. founding of that church—a very in--Such a pretty road if is!-with teresting account of the early days curves enough to make it beautiful, in this district, which is on my desk

and interesting than a hard straight ulated the hills and dales covering one that looks as if laid out by rule all this locality, at least some of the and line. And then the scenery of priests who met a martyr's death at here tall bulrushes and odorous they sought to convert, travelled to swamp trees crowding along the way and fro, coming across the Georgian at each side; then the little hill with Bay by canoe, and threading their its big maple tree; the river Spey, way on foot through the endless rimmed with pinkish Joe Pye weed forests. Every Canadian history almost gone to seed, and clumps of tells the story of Brebeuf and Lalefall asters, mauve, with yellow eyes. mant, tortured to death and burned After that the Big Hill. I stopped by the Iroquois at the spot which is on top of it and looked back. You now marked by the Shrine near Midget a long view from there, and you land. In our village library there Hamburg, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Taylor tiful than the flat districts. I don't and searching in the "history" secsee how we can help loving it more tion. More fascinating books were than the dwellers in the flat lands never written-fiction pales before

love theirs, even if it is a bit harder them. Besides, they are authentic. the true story of the earliest his Perhaps it was because the air tory of Canada and the eastern and was rain-washed that day, and all southern "State's." In one of the the roads hard, without flying dust, volumes, the one entitled "The Jesthat the atmosphere seemed to have uits in New France," you will find a peculiar clarity. Looking into the history of the Fathers who were Breese's bush, across a bank of blue martyred near the shore of our own

At a later day, the priests traved. Sometimes I think, that as we elled here from Guelph as well as crystalline gaze of childhood. Our centers had been established; and a eyes grow narrower with thinking, day came when a few of them could and stewing over the problems of have the comfort of travelling on Mise Vera Watts returned home our lives. And sometimes, in such horseback. An Indian woman 80 at the week-end after spending a places, I open my eyes wider, and years of age, living at Cape Croker Over the Big Hill there is a stretch gave the names of the missionaries of swamp along which used to grow who came to Owen Sound and its

The diocesan records at Ower Sound begin with February 16, 1859; This year the swamp has been a after which time, probably, priests lake of water, all summer, with the came more regularly to the stations soft maples and ash standing up all in this locality, which was then beeince the Trustees have had new through it. There never was a more coming rapidly settled, with tiny perfect mirror. Every tree is double clearings and log houses and barns -tree and shadow, and the effect is appearing here and there in the for--On again, up another hill and Owen Sound was Father Muncog,

Succeeding him came Fathers: She likes all times the view eastward from Bardou (Feb. 1859-May 1861); P. Gilby's hill is very fine; but there St. Aubin (assistant); P. S. Maheut

are times when atmospheric condi- (July 1861-July 1863); M. J. Fer- ceded it, a number of Caughnawaga ion's make it much more beautiful guson—a great orator, who supplied Indians sang in the choir for almost than others, and that day happened for a few months; John B. Cushing a year. No one knew why they had (Sept. 1863-Aug. 28, 1864); F. X. come to Owen Sound, nor why they ering a great part of the tower hill Granottier, who served in Owen left it.

1887, and 1890-1901, and who died that will interest Chatsworth is the tomatoes into the salty water, and following: "Miss Sarah Hamilton of when the tomal des are cooked pack Mr. Dan Hamilton is quite sure Chatsworth tells that in July or them (using a sterilized spoon) inthat the church in Chatsworth must August of 1851 her mother, Mrs. to the jars. Sail in the usual way: have been built over 60 years ago. Jas. Hamilton, walked with the in- The two kettler are to hurfy the At all events, before that, Mass was fant Sarah in her arms, 20 miles job; one kettle can be cooking the said once a month in the homes of through the woods, from a point 3 tomatoes while you are filling from Mr. Patrick Matthews, Holland, and miles on the other side of Holland the second. The canned tomatoes Mr. Dillane, Chatsworth; and occas- Centre to the Indian Village of are particularly pice. "shanks' ponies," if no other way ionally in the home of Mr. Thos. Gil! Brooke for the baptism of her child. on the 4th Line, Holland. The old The Sponsors were Arthur White and Matthews house was torn down some Mrs. Patrick Reid. Mrs. Hamilton years ago to make way for a new was very much afraid of the Indians. brick one; but the Dillane house is The amusing part is that she would still occupied by "Dillanes," and the have had one of the Indian women been added sail. sugar, cinnamon big comfortable room in which we to be sponsor for Sarah, had she not (stick) and closes to flavor nicely. listened to the story of the early feared that they might try to steal Seal as usual. Earlier in the season Another story told me twice, with this way. little variation (such as is not to

be wondered at after so long a time) is the following: Once Father Gran-The first intention, when the sub-ottler and the Bishop from Hamilton ject of a church building was under became lost, when travelling on way, was to have it built near what horseback through the interminable ed to see them. It's about the same is still known as "the Matthews forests and swamps. Night had corner," in Holland; and timbers fallen, and after long wandering they those blue and purple hazes that were actually hauled there-dona-saw a light. Closer approach retions—some from as far as Holland vealed the usual log house, very no calling of ours. How much peace Centre. Then it was decided that clean, in the light of a three-corn-confidence and strength would peothe edifice should be in "Johntown." Certainly the faculty to see nature Miss Elizabeth Bath Breese donated asked if they might stay for the plain rule."- Manning. can be cultivated—cultivated until the land, just as her brother donated night, and received a hospitable welthe land for the Anglican church; come. When bed-time came they ors and forms of the clouds, the and so the timbers were hauled out were shown to the only available room, where there was a bed of nough for a barn." At first the out- boughs, with clean bedding. Father ber light in the woods, the varying side of the church was frame, later Granottier went out at the last minute to see to his horse, and the Big-Mr. Hamilton thinks that the hop prepared for bed. When ready church was built in Father Famy's to enter it, he was stopped by a hiss see and love all these things, one time. He was assistant at Owen coming from beneath it. Father Sound from Feb. 1864 to June 1870, Granottier came in then, and again Fathers Cushing and Granottier bethe hiss sounded. He proceeded to ing Superiors of the Owen Sound ily-reached, homey things-right a- parish during that period; so that it (everyone carried a gun in those seems probable that Father Granotdays of wolves and bears), and be tier's time saw the erection of this hold! Not a snake, but-a goose

church as well as of St. Mary's sitting on eggs! The other story says that the the Irish Block, and others. St. goose tapped, in very ghostly fash-Mary's Church was built in 1871. lon, at all events, it was there.

\*

THINGS TO EAT

New Way to Can Tomatoes
Put two kettles with water, well salted, on the stove and have the lars well washed and storilizing in A story told in the Jubilee Book a pan of boiling water. Drop peeled

Boil the beets, take off skins, cut each in four, and pack in hot, sterilized jars. Fill up with boiling vinismall whole beets can be done in

TO THINK ABOUT "He doeth well that serveth the commonweal rather than his own will."-Thomas A. Kemnis

lot and to fulfilling to be with all our ered glass candle lantern. They ple attain if the would go by this

### OUR WICKLY POEM

milliative "Since you are here Why not live with a flourish. With enthusiasm? Take the initiative. Do things-For truly there is no joy like The joy of building: Brect your dreams.

Make them tangible. Permanent and concrete: Many people will pase the Way you are glassing now, And your spires of dream May cheer them When the road is rough."

Elinor C. Woolson

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Presbyterian Church Notes



St. Andrew's Church 11 a.m., Bible Class and Sabba Behool 7 p.m., Public Worship, Everyone cordially invited Choir rehearsal Thursday night

Ladies' Auxillary 2nd Thursday each month. W.M.S. 4th Thursday of

United Church Notes

Minister, Rev. S. Martin, M.A. 10 a.m., Sabbath School and Bil Class as usual. The congress tree urged to attend the meetings of t

Bible Class. 11 a.m., Morning Service 7 p.m., Evening Service Two very excellent setment preached last Sunday by Rev Y MacRobert, of Guthred, near Barr who exchanged nulmis with the Sidney Martin for the day.

Anglican Church Notes Roctor, Roy. J. Graham; B.A. L.Th

Sunday, September 23, 1928 10 a.m., Sunday School at Class, St. Paul's Chatsworth

worth. 7.30 p.m. Harvest

11 a.m., Harvest Server.

John's Deshero Preacher for the day, it-Dean Painting of Mexicost

McCrabb - Milson

girls of this vicinity meseciony. to the ranks of the marrie Wednesday, when, at high time the Chatsworth United Char Vera Milson, became Mr. Elgin McCrabb

The church was

ter Mr. DeGaris same to 1

costume was brown figured welv with hose and shows to merch his

follow, the young people to home from this locality.

Fall Fair Dates

"I feel like a Spanish Galleon stated the student who had just returned from a vacation trip to a famous resort.

"How's 'that?" asked a friend po

"I've been boarded by pirates."