A B. COLGAN & GON Markdalo, Ontario MISS A. M. WILSON

ption Bato: \$1.00 per year in Conada. ]

THE ART OF BEING CAREFUL As the days go on the investigation into the foundering of the Vestris goes slowly on. Leaks about port holes, about an ash ejector, about a coal-door, so the story goes. It's the old story: "Someone had blundered. Careless inspection. blundered. Careless inspection. Caction about drawing one's chair head of the Shakespearian players at don. A tall, swarthy woman, with sel went down and over a hundred during the long dark evenings. at Stratford-on-Avon, the gray poet's les. She seemed very short-sighted lives were lost! In the investiga- Working shoes off, slippered feet on birthplace. This company—"The and one wondered it she used maglives were lost! In the investigation of the chair (even women do that tion Captain William Banbra, who cometimes,—what a pity there are—America some years ago, and we in her personality was most striking; ran the Vestris on a proceeding trip, in a more footstools!), a plate of red London had the great principle of one hever forgot her said he had known Captain Caley apples at one's elbow what can be seeing them in a number of plays. What a habit of wandering on yo for twenty years, and that he had a better? People who are "readers" for they stayed for a week and playvery high rating as a seaman. Although he thought the S.O. S. call he time if one cares for books and we knew considerably more than we artist and her exquisite work. But tain Banbra was inclined to put most too. There is none of the restless man of Stratford-on-Ayon of the we talk, isn't it? We just ramble before she put forth from the dock.

the United States, have not learned The idea has been simmering ever mough of the art of being careful. since, and has come uppermost to—"The Thread of Gold," which is fame? I answer unhesitatingly that we have been caught in the Ameri- day again.

In mind to tell you when I be an this such a life is possible."—Arthur We have been caught in the American about the cap rush huetle, get rich quick if There doesn't seem to be much ramble:

"The table to be much ramble to be much ramble." possible, take short cuts, take a much all alike they are equipped by grotesque creature. His turious chance heaven knows what! And with the same stupidities. Our eye, his blood-red crest, make him

the fact that so often old vessels are celling,—a cold draughty place from is the champion? You would extinkered up"—perhaps thrown out in the morning that they are in menacing the pursuer; but at, he has to moisten slightly, and pepper and added to, given a new coat of paint, instead of going into a cozy warm leading the van with a desperate indian fry, or put a little butter in a and a new name, and are sent out corner where there are proper roosts tentness.

And a new name, and are sent out corner where there are proper roosts tentness.

Possibly it is the primitive instinct "This morning I was way king the oven until lightly browned. Taking a chance! Was that what handed down from ancestors who were sitting together on dusty Sift together 1½ cups in the corner where there are proper roosts tentness.

Possibly it is the primitive instinct behavior of a party of for is, who handed down from ancestors who were sitting together on dusty Sift together 1½ cups in the corner where there are proper roosts tentness.

And it is almost entirely the agriculways met us early in the morning, deliberate claw, bowed a head,
turists' own event. A few "horse walked about the yard with us, right shook its tumbled feathers, and look."

Walked about the yard with us, right shook its tumbled feathers, and look.

Walked about the yard with us, right shook its tumbled feathers, and look.

With bits of wood pounded in, then men" belong to the cities, perhaps beside us clucking away in a very ed round with angry self-muscious- with bits of wood pounded in, then keep a farm on the outskirts in care conversational manner all the time, ness, as though to say: will ask of word pounded in, then the conversational manner all the time, ness, as though to say: will ask of crevices and smaller cracks with a filler. A home-made one is with a filler. A home-made one is we have one or two peril?" Now and then one of them made as follows: Made a thick paste we have one or two perils. Now and then one of them with a grant holling water and 1 he contribute practically all of the big we have one or two pullets that seem kicked diligently at the, il, and with 3 quarts boiling water and 1 h mums" and other flowers that make invariably they are "mamma's darl place intently, and picked plicately when small,—chickens that at some minute object. the Fair; but practically all of the stay right with the mother hen all ined the neck of her nels for with cattle and other ferm stock, the time, eating with her and flying a fixed stare, and then posed the grain, truit, etc., are exhibits from alarm. Afterwards when, according the dust, and gave a few rigorous

ticular, have mason to be proud of fight their own battles; and so they flantly, as it intending to held their ticular, have geneon to be proud of keep away out on the edge of the fort at all hazards. Presently a the big fair that opens every year in flocks, pecking timorously at stray woman came out of a house door op-November, in the Colliseum of the seeds, and expecting every moment posite, at which he whole arty ran Toronto Fair grounds. Such events to be driven away, as they usually furlously and breathlessly peross the Toronto Fair grounds. Such events to be driven away, as they usually furiously and breatnlessly peross the tend to raise the standard of farmare. One that we had last year distrond, as if their lives depended upon covered a little hole somewhere in arriving in time. There is not a nificent event is the choosing of 500 outside of it, poking along in the gesture or a motion that was not young farmers, ten from each county grass of the roadside, and returning matic." in Ontario, to be guests of the only at night, to roost.

Government at the Fair, given a Perhaps there is a lesson here for Write, for a little, about hans.—But chance to see the best that is in their humans. It is not always the great then all of A. C. Benson's woks are profession; and hear addresses that est kindness to stand too much be- written about simple, homelike subshould inspire them to greater efforts day is sure to come when they go home. The example will have to go out and buffet in it; powering love of beauty. And alof one inspired. agriculturist, who and that will be the more easily done ways with the magic that makes the is not afraid of work, and who can- if there has not been too much shel- difference between "just writing", not be satisfied with any methods ter, and too much making things and literature. "The read of but the best, may have an incalculsooner people learn to stand on their of Quiet", "From a College Window" chle effect, in the long run, in the own feet the better. Look at the all of these books, in spi' of their community in which he lives. Such men to-day who have literally fought quiet gentleness, have run through influence cannot be measured. They their way up against difficult circum, many editions. They will E. c. They ere there all the same.

Every issue of the Family Herald but, one might go on and on. And action and "thrills" is deader than ion of a superb magazine.

The Old Parsonage

Winter seems to be here at last. Looking from the east windows of the Old Parsonage one sees the elms and maples in the gully quite leafess, and snow everywhere, with only he cedars along the river giving a onth of color in the general white nd dun, with gray sky above. veryone now has things tucked way for the winter, the vegetables in the cellar, the animals and hens (if there are any) in their warm

vinter quarters. inter quarters.

After all, the winter isn't such a

He hought a boat leaving England would have had better overhauling.

Speaking of hens (they were men son died early in 1928, very close to the death of that other famous them, the day when I ran off the English writer who passed way last simple, useful, dignified, happy little United States, have not leaved to the states. The day without the United States, have not leaved to the states. He hought a boat leaving England

the original proportion by being danger of developing "bumble-foot" headed the flight, he is away, salt to season. Form into flat cakes

THE FARMERS OWN EVENT

Even as the Canadian National Ethibition at Toronto is the greatest or its kind in the world, so is the Royal Winter Fair the greatest annual event of its kind in the world. Sitt together on dusty the world then world. And it is almost entirely the agricul
Ilved in trees hundreds of years ago. ledge above the road, shelten in from the world in trees hundreds of years ago. ledge above the road, shelten in the world in trees hundreds of years ago. ledge above the road, shelten in the wind. I do not know whether they meant to be as hundreds spoon salt. Mix with 1 cup mashed they were, but I can hardly think make a rather soft dough. Roll out, they were not amused at each other. They stood and lay very close to observant caretaker is likely to notice gether, with flerce glances, and quick, nual event of its kind in the world. So ago we had an old one that allowed the nead. Now and then one, fired of inaction raised a high powder and the teaspoon baking powder and the teaspoon baking powder and the teaspoon salt. Mix with 1 cup mashed they were, but I can hardly think they were not amused at each other. They stood and lay very close to gether, with flerce glances, and quick, one of the head. Now and then one, fired of inaction raised a high powder and the teaspoon baking powder. The teaspoon baking powder and the teaspoon bona fide stock and grain farmers, to hen-nature, the old dame becomes strokes with her legs to me in herself and orchardists actually in the busi- callous" and leaves them to shift comfortable. Occasionally her all for themselves, they don't know how crooned and walled together and at All Canada, and farmers in par- to manage for themselves; or how to the passing of a cart all stool up de-

and Weekly Star. of Montreal is even leaving "success" out of the the proverbal door-nail. worth the year's subscription price to question,—there are few more unthe farmers of Canada, and farmer's happy people in the world than those tamilies rejoice in getting the addi- young men and women who, having peculiar fascination for artistic folk, their weight in gold to anyone who been eternally petted, and deferred One thinks of the poem-pla Chan-suffers from sold feet. The idea is The Banner to any address in Canthe end of December, 1929,
for \$1.00.

The Banner to any address in Canthe end of December, 1929,
lutely dependent on their own exticler", by the French Poet Rostand, the same as in using a blanket undthat made such a sensation some or the sheet,—the woolen felt insuthe end of December, 1929,
lutely dependent on their own expresent fowl and various armyard through the soles of the shoes. to at home, with every rough or ticler", by the French Poet Rostand, the same as in using a blanket und-

ertions, so sensitive that every critipetted darlings to do like the little pullet get outside of a fence and oke along, solitary, and undisturbed. But there is no fence A living must be made, and, in these days of herce/competition it must be made

in the midst of the crowd. To return to our subject. Not long ago I was reading hook by a quite famous English writer of essays, and, rather to my apprise came upon a few paragraphs devoted to this rather homely topic of farm poultry. Possibly some of you know mething of this writer, A. C. Benson, who was, I daresay, test and foremost Professor of English in the year in a busy community, it is the wrote very easily. There we three Mrs. McGilliyray

who are not. It is so easy to pass When they were through we selt that and she has ended with a Canadan the time if one cares for books and we knew considerably more areas. The settled in Sullivan in snop and blacksmith shop where Mr magazines—so easy, and so pleasant had before of the work of the great.—well, that's the way, we do when 1846; Mr. McMitchell's father, the Kuglin now has his harness shop of the blame on carelessness in sec- ness that assails folk who are always whole world, rather,—for Shakes- on from one thing to another. ing that the Vestris was sea-tight hunting around for "someplace to peare cannot be penned down to one locality, nor even to one country or

> Herè is the passage : m his in mind to tell you when I be an this such a life is possible."—Arthur company wanted a bonus, but when

chance—heaven knows what! And with the same stupidities. Our eye, his blood-red crest, we nime to be outside of a yard when you it might be well if we all took throw the feed in it, some of them whatever. To hear him whatever. To hear him whatever is blood-red crest, we nime to he was boil until soft. And a little milk and throw the feed in it, some of them whatever. To hear him ise his with boiling water to just cover, and water to make a habit of being caretul, even about the minutest defende, and almost break their necks trying to poke through the meshes of a wire that would scarcely let's peed to make haste slowly.

More than one segman has written to the daily papers lately deprecating the feet that so often old vessels are the fact that so often old vessels are thrown out throw the feed in it, some of them whatever. To hear him is sents what he was boil until soft. Add a little milk and pepper. Mash, form into balls and fry. Nicer if first dipped in beaten beat. He screams defiance, if d when he has done, he looks round with an extending wide open all the time what you have to expect if it is interpreted in the feet that so often old vessels are the fact that so often old vessels are thrown out in which they have to fly down so far peet to see him guarding to moisten slightly, and pepper and the champion? You would think this he was boil until soft. Add a little milk and pepper. Mash, form into balls and fry. Nicer if first dipped in beaten beat. He screams defiance, if d when he has done, he looks round with an experience of the meshes of a wire that would scarcely let's pee we through—and the gateway alv of satisfaction. There that is then into fine bread or cracker that is given; the pour ry seek the feed in it, some of them whatever. To hear him is se his boil until soft. Add a little milk and pepper. Mash, form into balls and fry. Nicer if first dipped in beaten what you have to expect if in interpolation. There that is the interpolation. There that is the interpolation. There that is the interpolation in the pepper. Mash, form into fine bread or cracker that is the interpolation. There that is the interpolation in the pepper. Mash, form into fine bread or cracker that is the interpolation. There that is the interpolation in the pepper. Mash, form into fine bread or cracker that is the interpolation. The pepper when a

handed down from ancestors who were sitting together on dusty

stance from the very beginning, will be read, new editions of them Lloyd George, Edison, Henry Ford, will be published, when cactically Herbert Hoover, Alfred E. Smith,— every "best seller," filled only with

naimals. "Chanticler"-or. in Engclem and every rebuil cuts like a animals, "Chanticler"—or, in Engwhip. How easy it would be for such character, a boaster who thought "the sun rose to hear him crow." Of lish poet who was a crippled invalid itoulin Island where they keep course the whole play was a satire on human characteristics. One thinks, too, of the Canadia

artist, Mrs. McGillivray Knowles, who died a few weeks ago. She painted miniatures, on ivory, very beautifully, but she also made specialty of painting fowl, favoring Rhode Island Reds, with their gor geous plumage. Always there' was story in her "hen pictures", a story with a humorous touch; and even quite small pictures sold for \$200 so exquisitely were they painted and so great was their appeal to people with money to buy expensive pictures Some of them will, no doubt, find great University of Cambridge, and place in the Ontario Art Gallaries, bad season when we are thorough only resorted to the writing books Toronto, where you will likely see

neet that affords a little time for Benson brothers, all illustri . Annesting on one's cars and doing the other of them was a writer and hing one wants to do, instead of clergyman—he went into the Church and held an exhibit of their work there. Previously, we had met them There is a sort of comfortable satis- third became an actor, and sinally, at an exhibit of their work in Lon

A. M. W.

Christopher Benson.

dent made in each and leave in the

Sift together 11/2 cups flour,

with 3 quarts boiling water and 1 to flour. Mix in 1 teaspoon nowdered alum, and shredded newspaper, and mix to consistency of putty. Fill cracks thoroughly, and smooth of. When dry paint. Porce paint cellent for kitchen floors where When dry paint. Porch paint is ex-

Soro Hands in Winter Many people suffer greatly from hacked and cracked hands in winhacked and cracked hands in winter. p prevent this always dry the hands thoroughly after washing; rubbing them well with a little bran will help. At nights before going to bed, rub well with a little olive oil mixed will lemon juice (3 oz. oil to the juice of 1 lemon). Before blacking a stove scrape the nails across a bar of soap and fill them so the blacking cannot get under the nails. nails.

Keeping Warm People who suffer by becoming cold in bed can render the bed quite comfortable by putting a woollen blanket under the bottom sheet as well as over the top one. Some people like to sleep next to woollen blankets, but there is always the difficulty of washing them in cold weather, Flannelette sheets, with blankets above and bolow, solve the problem. The blankets preyent the body heat from being carried off. If there is still trouble with cold feet (people who have poor circulation nany editions. They will 1. They will be read, new editions of them will be read, new editions of them will be published, when actically svery "best seller" filled only with action and "thrills" is deader than action and "thrills" is deader than soft felt insoles, cut from an old soft felt hat and put inside the shoes will help greatly to keep feet warm in very cold weather; they are worth their weight in gold to anyone who THE WEEKLY POEM - Invictus

By William E. Honley, the Eng-Out of the night that covers me, Black as the pit, from pole to pole, thank whatever gods may be For my unconquerable soul

In the fell clutch of circumstance I have not winced or cried aloud. Under the bludgeonings of chance My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tear Looms but the Horror of the shade And yet the menace of the years Finds and shall find me unafraid. matters not how straft the gate,

I am the master of my fate, I am the captain of my soul.

More Ancient History Williamsford

tory of Williamsford" which appeared in the last two issues of The a time. Mr. Elisha Hanbury had Banner, some of the Old-timers have afterwards. come to my assistance with some more items that should be in, I am smith shop on the let now owned by sorry I did not have them before Mr. Boldt, south of the community and put it all in together. I am in hall. He made the first wagon in late David McMitchell in 1844, and The different wagon makers were: 1848.

In the carlier days there were no taxes to pay. After t became necessary to pay taxes the farmers blacksmith shop, now the dwelling fo would go down to the old sottlement house of Mr. George Jackson. towards Toronto and work for the farmers there. They tell me the true story about

the failroad was that the railroad it was voted on Sullivan voted strongly against giving them one and as a result the station was put as far from Sullivan as they could.

The Woollen Mill was first run by Mr. Craven, followed by Mr. Edw! Battye who afterwards went to Ma and spent most of his days in bed.) large number of sheep. He was foll lowed by Cliff-and Shaw, and Mr

Kennedy. Old settlers at the south end the village were the Davidsons and D Douglases, whose descondants and he

Ben Derrick, a colored man, who lived to be well over a hundred years old, was a good plasterer, and will be remembered by some of the blder residents. hTe late David McClure In and his son, John, who is now in British Columbia, did the carpenter work for all the houses far and near How charged with punishments the its well as in Owen Sound. They scroll.

hoats in that town. There was tannery kept by a Mr. Brown wher Mr. A. Krause's house now stands, and it helped to supply the shoemakers here. The first one was Mr. Nicholas Hopkins, followed by Mr. Morley and Mr. George Green. Mr. After reading my story, "The His- Ralph Cook was also a shoemaker, but he built the hotel and ran it for

Mr. John Clark had the first black debted to Mr. Ellique Mr. Robert Williamsford, which was bought by McClung and Mr. McMitchell for the Mr. David McMitchell. The Mr. Bell facts, added to what I can remem- I referred to before had a blackber from hearing my own father smith shop across the road from Mr. tell of the early days of Williams- Clark. A. Mr. Brice had a wagon ford. He settled in Sullivan in shop and blacksmith shop where Mr. I think the late James McOlung in John Schade, John Bechtel, M. Heis-

ler, Mr. Dillane, Mr. Vanqueen Ed. al Hamilton and Wm. McKught. Mr. C. Charles Hamilton built

will be sent to any

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corner there was a stor Mr. Wm. Frost, a wagon lacksmith shop owned by Syers, a brother town. S lives on the homestead

th of the village, a docwhere Dr. Dumblin had yas then occupied by Dr. and deveral dwelling hese were all destroyed by e one time. Mr. James sterwards built the stone shop now owned by Mr. who tells me that at one were six blacksmith shops lage at the same time and There was also a veterin-

DAY, NOVEMBER 28th

here for a time named Mr. McMitchell bought nents when he was leavrecal was also burned in to to supply the black-

days there was a mail by Mr. J. P. Coulson from ped wagons, quite comforkinds of weather. The the winter werd covered way. There was a stable now owned by Mr. Henry Thera the horses were and the hotel, or lavern as then called, was deross the owned by Mr. Maracle. n Buchanan was a tailor many years at the north

village, and Mr. Alex'. a tailor shop for some village, Mr. Wm. Buchthe first school teacher. F. a. Mr. Askensi. Mr. Gorsline, and others

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