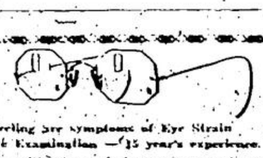
Don't take Chances

STOP that COLD!

GROVE'S Laxative BROMO QUININE

You can't afford to feel around with a cold. At the first sign of a cold take GROVE'S BROMO QUININE and drive it right out of your system quickly and effectively. 6K

Your Eyes



Headaches, Tired, Drowsy Feeling are symptoms of Eye Strain. We specialize in a thorough Eye Examination —15 year's experience. Our 1936 new low price in first quality glasses is just as reasonable as any of the large city houses. Consult

O. T. WALKER, R.O.

OPTOMETRIST, EYESIGHT SPECIALIST, Brampton

who is at ROBB'S DRUG STORE, Georgetown, the second Wednesday of every month.

Or you may consult O. T. Walker at his office in Brampton

SAVE YOUR FEED

FROM DAMAGE CAUSED BY LEAKY ROOFS

APPLY TITE-LAP OVER YOUR OLD ROOF

Last summer's drought and blistering weather spoilt many shingle roofs. Re-roof with Tite-Lap or Rib-Roll, the durable metal roofing that goes on right over your old roof! Comes in large sheets, easy to handle. The end laps are so tight they're almost invisible. Rib-Roll roofing is specially suited for roofing over light framework. Will not warp, shrink, curl or bulge. Send ridge and rafter measurements for free estimate and full instructions.

OTHER EASTERN STEEL PRODUCTS

Janoway Poultry Equipment is the most modern and practical on the market. Janoway-hatched" means finer chicks, more value at harvest time. Write for complete folder.

The Preston Fertilizer is an inexpensive attachment for your old seed drill which sows it in two combination seed and fertilizer rows. Mixes fertilizer with seed. Send for booklet.

Eastern Steel Products Limited

Quality Steel PRESTON, ONTARIO Factories also at MONTREAL and TORONTO

Tenders for Real Estate

Tenders will be received by the Housing Commission for the following properties:

1. Main St. South, property of the late Dr. Heath
2. George St. North, small bungalow.
3. Guelph St. South, small bungalow.
4. Durham St., Main house.

Tenders to state terms and to be sent to the undersigned by Nov. 21st.

No tender necessarily accepted.

P. B. HARRISON, Secretary.

CORNS REMOVED WITH **CASTOR OIL** PHENOL Lotion

Say goodbye to clumsy corn-pads and risky razors. A new liquid called KORN-KING ends pain in 60 seconds. Dries up pesky corns or callus. Contains pure castor oil, camphor and iodine. Absolutely safe. Winner of Good Housekeeping Seal. Easy directions in package. 35c bottle saves untold misery. Druggist returns money if KORN-KING fails to remove any corn or callus.

Robb's Drug Store

Phone 76 — Georgetown

HAVE YOU OUR BLESSING?

O blest be he that does not fuss
When he receives a bill from us;
But promptly sends us the amount
Wherewith to straighten his account.
And doubly blest be that good friend,
Who waits not till a bill we send;
But, knowing his subscription's due,
Sends in the money to renew.

Our fathers taught to give credit where credit was due, but this generation seeks to obtain credit where credit is obtainable.

THE VIGIL

A warm, wet night, the smell of rain
Sifts through the door; the candle flame
Flickers and soars; dead shuffling feet
Slowly traverse the near-by street.
A table and a broken chair;
A weary figure huddles there,
Heavy of head, her garments hung
On shrunken limbs. Alas! Too young!
Cruel misfortune,— pity, pray,
The wretched creature, none can say
The error had its source in her.
Thus would you treat a knavish cur,
But not a weak, misguided girl.
O Fate! Thou harsh, ill-tempered churl!
Ten days — nine nights! — this last she lives.
Without a hope and freely gives
Herself to sordid misery:
"I will surely be her death if he
Fails to return to her ere dawn."
The tired head droops; a sigh, long-drawn,
Signifies that sleep arrives;
The ragged mind no longer strives.

Long minutes drag. A passing car
Protests delay in lonely star
Inking twice and disappears in gloom.
No sound disturbs the quiet room
A sudden gust — the door flies ope —
Awakes, transgressed now with hope,
She rushes to the sinks with a moan,
Her feathers unite, Her life is gone!

A gentle breeze puffs through the door,
Coaxing the rain-mist on the floor,
Even as its brother, by the sea,
Murmurs a mournful elegy
To him who bound by death alone,
Cannot return to her ere dawn.

—Peggy Maclaren, Georgetown.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE

Persons resident in the Municipality who can produce a receipt to show that they have paid at least fifteen dollars Provincial Income Tax, and who are not already on the Voters' List, may obtain a certificate, from the Clerk to have their names entered in the Voters' List, if they are twenty-one years of age, British subjects, and not otherwise disqualified.

31 P. B. HARRISON, Clerk.
Town of Georgetown.

WOOD FOR SALE

Choice hardwood, Maple and Beech mixed soft wood. Most reasonable prices. Apply Jack Tost, Phone 361w, Georgetown. tf

WOOD FOR SALE

Choice Maple Hardwood and Cedar Rails at right prices. Orders left at A. Hume's or at my home, Phone 55w promptly attended to.

A LIVINGSTONE

Wood for Sale

Choice Beech and Maple at $3.00 single cord; Mixed Rails $2.50 per cord; Mixed Wood $2.85 per cord.

J. BRANDFORD
Phone 365 or 2321 Georgetown

Trucking & Cartage

All kinds of hauling done thoroughly and reasonably. P. O. Whitmee, Phone 341. 1f

Dr. DeVan's Pills

A reliable feminine hygiene regulator, on sale in Canada for over thirty years. Price five dollars. For sale at

MacCormack's Drug Store

RADIO REPAIRS

You are invited to come in and talk over your Radio problems. The advice of a trained Radio Service Engineer is yours for the asking.

PHONE 11

Hugh Lindsay

In the Lane Block

The Georgetown Herald's

Money-Saving Offers

FOR READERS OF THIS PAPER

FRIENDS! We are combining our newspaper with these two great magazine offers, so that you can realize a remarkable cash saving on this year's reading. Either offer permits a choice of top-notch magazines with our paper, and, regardless of your selection, you will say it's a bargain.

YOU GET THIS NEWSPAPER FOR 1 FULL YEAR

CHOOSE EITHER OFFER

NO CHANGES FROM ONE LIST TO ANOTHER PERMITTED

SPECIAL OFFER No 1

ANY 3 MAGAZINES FROM THIS LIST

- ☐ Maclean's (24 issues) - 1 yr.
- ☐ National Home Monthly - 1 yr.
- ☐ Canadian Magazine - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Chatelaine - - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Pictorial Review - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Silver Screen - - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ American Boy - - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Parents' Magazine - - - 6 mos.
- ☐ Illust Review Wkly. (British) 3 mos.
- ☐ Opportunity Magazine - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Can. Horticulture and Home Magazine - - - - 1 yr.

$2.50 — YOUR NEWSPAPER AND 3 BIG MAGAZINES

SPECIAL OFFER No 2

1 MAGAZINE FROM GROUP A
1 MAGAZINE FROM GROUP B

GROUP "A"

- ☐ Maclean's (24 issues) - - 1 yr.
- ☐ National Home Monthly - 1 yr.
- ☐ Canadian Magazine - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Chatelaine - - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Pictorial Review - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Silver Screen - - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Can. Horticulture and Home Magazine - - - - 1 yr.

GROUP "B"

- ☐ Liberty Mag. (52 issues) - 1 yr.
- ☐ Judge - - - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Parents' Magazine - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ True Story - - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Screenland - - - - 1 yr.

$2.75 — YOUR NEWSPAPER AND 2 BIG MAGAZINES

This Offer Fully Guaranteed — MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

GENTLEMEN: I ENCLOSE $..... PLEASE SEND ME
☐ OFFER NO. 1 (Indicate which) ☐ OFFER NO. 2. I AM CHECKING THE MAGAZINES DESIRED WITH A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO YOUR PAPER.

NAME .....
ST. OR R.F.D. .....
TOWN AND PROVINCE .....

COULD HARDLY RISE FROM HER CHAIR

Rheumatism Relieved by Kruschen

This woman was such a confirmed sufferer from rheumatism that she thought she would never get relief. But before she had finished one bottle of Kruschen, her rheumatism was leaving her. Here is her letter:—

"I had rheumatism so badly that once I got into a chair I found great difficulty in rising again. A friend told me to try Kruschen Salts, but I thought it was a foolish idea, as there seemed to me to be nothing that would relieve rheumatism. My friend gave me two doses to try. I took one dose on Monday and another on Tuesday, and by then my pain had moved to another part of my body. Well, that was a year ago, and, as I bought a bottle and it gave me great joy to find my rheumatism disappearing, and now for a long time I have been free." (Mrs.) A.R.

The pain and stiffness of rheumatism are frequently due to deposits of uric acid in the muscles and joints. Kruschen assists by helping to stimulate the excretory organs to healthy regular activity, enables them to expel this uric acid from the system.

PICTURE WORTH $2 FREE

A handsome gravure photograph of H.M. King Edward VIII is waiting for you at your druggist's. A picture every home will proudly frame. Free with the purchase of a bottle of Kruschen Salts. Supply limited, get yours now.

An Ambassador in Chains

International Uniform Sunday School Lesson, November 22, 1936.

GOLDEN TEXT: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me." Philippians 3: 13.

LESSON PASSAGE: Acts 28: 16 - 24, 30, 31; Romans 5: 6 - 11.

Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage;
Minds innocent and quiet take
That for an hermitage.

—Richard Lovelace.

Stating the Facts, 16, 17

Secrecy is primitive. It is a hangover from the caveman. The modern scientific approach is to face all the facts, faithfully and fearlessly. It requires discipline to give full value to facts that contradict one's preconceptions. When Paul arrived in Rome, he called together the chief of the Jews that he might explain his case to them. Instead of hiding from them, he sought to provide them all the facts. It is surprising how quickly a committee can reach a conclusion when everyone states his opinion frankly and fully, but if one person or one party becomes evasive immediately suspicion arises and it is difficult to reach a unanimous agreement. Christ was able to face his critics with frankness. He said that they saw him teaching in the temple and heard what he had to say. There was no deception or concealment in his methods. If we are true to Christ, we must be true to facts by which we learn the will of God. A great scientist said he had learned to sit down before a fact, as a little child waiting to be taught.

Misconceptions, 21 - 23

This ability to face facts requires both mental and moral discipline. Frequently we discover that we have been wrong, and the experience is helpful if we learn not to be too cocksure about our own judgment. When Paul went to Rome the Jews there spoke of the Christian fellowship as "this sect." They had heard rumors against it, and a prejudice was lodged in their minds without a survey of the facts. A man who takes his citizenship seriously deliberately reads a Conservative paper in the morning and a Liberal paper in the evening, in order that he may know both sides and not have his thinking dominated by one point of view only. In our relationships with individuals, also, it is wise not to come to conclusions too soon; as we know people better, we understand their motives and aims and very often we find that our harsh criticism gives way to confidence and trust. There is usually a large measure of ignorance in prejudice.

Faith and Doubt, 24

Paul was both a saint and a philosopher, but not even he could win one hundred per cent conviction from a small audience. When he explained the person of Christ in the light of the Old Testament scriptures, some of the Jews in Rome believed, but others did not believe. Both believers and unbelievers listened to the same man saying the same words; the difference must have been in the hearers, rather than in the speaker. Pupils who have been fifteen years in the one Sunday School separate into two groups. Some leave the Sunday School never to return to the Church, while others go on to a life-long career of Christian service. Evidently this difference is in the taught, rather than in the teacher. When ministers, Sunday School teachers and writers become discouraged because there is no general acceptance of their truths, it is comforting to remember that Christ pictured his own success as a teacher in the parable of "The Sower," much of whose effort was wasted. And Paul speaking to those who were deeply interested in religion in Rome could not win more than a partial assent. There are negative and positive people, and it is sometimes impossible to convince those who have a habitually negative attitude.

The Will and the Way, 30, 31

How many excuses are given for not going Christian work! We complain about lack of time or insufficient education, or undue humility. Usually if we analyze the alibi, we find that back of it is lack of desire to serve Christ. Paul could have made out a good case for inaction when he was in Rome. He was imprisoned unjustly; he had not liberty, he could not go around the City, nor arrange large meetings. Instead of complaining, Paul made the best of the circumstances. He hired a house and received all that came to him. He talked with visitors, and he won the members of the Praetorian Guard who were his keepers. Forgetting his own misfortune, Paul "preached the kingdom of God, those things which concern the Lord Jesus Christ with all confidence, no man forbidding him." Nearly every Christian in Canada has a greater opportunity of witnessing for Christ than Paul had while a prisoner in Rome. Yet it is to prisoners such as Paul and John Bunyan that we owe some of the greatest interpretations of the Christian faith.

Reconciliation, 6 - 11

There are several dozen different theories of the atonement. The central fact is so rich in meaning that many different phases of the truth have appealed to different people. Perhaps the only possible conclusion is that the fact is greater than any possible explanation of it. Something happened in the history of humanity through the death of Christ upon the cross. Christ has altered men's thinking about God, and he has made a new life possible for men through fellowship with himself. Instead of being alienated from God, regarding him as a force, a fury, or a fate, Christ teaches us to think of God as a Father, one with whom we may cooperate, one who suffers with us when we suffer and who desires our highest good. Christ frees us from fear and enables us to live by faith. Instead of thinking of the atonement as a doctrine, we should think of it as an experience, the experience of being at one with God. When we surrender to God and accept his will as our highest rule, we have an experience of reconciliation with God, an experience that can be enjoyed but that can never be fully explained.

Questions for Discussion

1. Do I state facts accurately?
2. Do I ever misrepresent others?
3. Is my attitude positive or negative?
4. Would my Christian faith survive imprisonment?
5. What does it mean to receive the atonement?

Stomach Trouble Take For Indigestion, Gas, Acidity and all

GASTRONOX STOMACH POWDER

On sale at MacCormack's Drug Store

The Cottage by the Sea

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

RONALD, his long legs perched comfortably on the wide bulge of the veranda among his sister's pot flower pots, finished reading the news in his paper and then turned half idly and half seriously to the advertisement headed "Board Wanted."

"Bonny! If you kick any of my pink geraniums off the ledge and into the sea you will most certainly have to retrieve them and the water has the snappy temperature of Iceland today."

"I say, Sis, this sounds rather nice—almost as if the chap knew how hard up we are and wanted to come to us. Wants a room overlooking the sea in which he can sleep during the day. He's a newspaper man—night worker, and his chequin' time is from ten in the morning until six in the evening. That would suit us beautifully and, he will pay ten bucks a week."

"Ronny, that would be like something sent from heaven. I will have left the house by the time he comes and he will leave evenings before I return, like perfectly grand. You could even cook him his breakfast or whatever meal he eats before going to his work." Alice smiled at the thought.

"Great head," snorted Ronny, but as a matter of fact he felt he could welcome the paldom of a man at times. He palmed so furiously during the day that he would be glad of a respite at odd moments.

Tom Granger was delighted beyond expression when he came out to Glen Cove to inspect the room offered him. And he liked the fact that the house was interrupted all day except by a young man entirely engrossed with his potions and brushes.

"This light work's been getting me," he confided to Ronny, "and I felt I must at least sleep in the sea air if I'm to keep going until the tide of fame reaches me, or rather until I struggle nearer it."

"We're all in the same boat here," laughed Ronny. "My sister Alice goes in by an early train to fill her job in a subeditor's chair and works darned hard, too. I sell a picture about every six months so we manage to keep bread and cheese in the house."

The situation proved rather interesting in that Alice never had so much as a passing glimpse of their paying guest, and all Tom Granger's knowledge of Ronny's sister was through the brother's chat. There was the photograph Ronny had decorated the guest room with—a lovely head of Alice. Ronny adored sketching her dainty head.

"Saves me the price of a model," said Ronny and grinned.

"Saves you a good bit, I'd say—to get a model like that," said Tom.

Saturday afternoon was the only time that Alice could have met their guest, but she was so keen to get into her swimming costume and into her glorious sea that she aroused just to dart through the house and into the water. By the time she had finished her swim and returned to the cottage Tom Granger would be on his way to catch his train cityward. His Sundays were always spent with his family.

Two months went by and Ronny managed to put by a few dollars and thereby insure Alice a warm coat for the coming winter and possibly one for himself. Their paying guest's weekly ten helped.

"Ronny, I won't be home until the 9:50 tomorrow evening as Jane insists on my coming up to her studio for supper—says I've deserted her entirely since we took on this summer house."

"Right-o," said Ronny; "I'll meet you and escort you safely home."

And when Alice hopped off the train that night and caught sight of Ronny, she burst into laughter.

"Ronny, did you ever hear anything quite so funny? I went up to Jane's for supper and she most particularly wanted me to meet, and who do you think it was? Tom Granger!" And Alice went off into peals of amusement. But somehow Ronny got the idea right then and there that the meeting had been productive of all that Jane had hoped and that he himself had secretly hoped soon would happen.

"It beats the Dutch!" he laughed as he tucked Alice's arm within his and steered her homeward, "here you two have been living in the same house and eating your pick-up lunches from the same table and—well, it takes a stranger to introduce you."

And when Saturday came round again, Alice tried to be very casual about it but a soft color flamed in her cheeks as she said to Ronny:

"Mr. Granger is not going to spend this Sunday with his family—he thought it would be sort of nice—to—to have a swim with us Sunday for a change."

Ronny grinned quite openly at her blush.

"My dear little sister," he suggested, "you'd better study grammar and learn to use the right pronoun when speaking to your own brother. And besides, I have not been blind to the soft-like expression in Granger's eyes when he has been gazing at my exquisite drawing of "

"I believe you and Jane have been trying to get me matrimonially entangled," said Alice.

"Hmph!" Didn't need much trying," said Ronny.

IF you want quicker heat in the morning—a steadier warmth all day—choose Hamco Coke.

IF you want no dust or soot; fewer ashes to carry out and a lighter load on the shovel—choose Hamco Coke.

HAMILTON BY McCLARY MFG. CO. LIMITED HAMILTON, CANADA

Shrewd Buyers make this choice

NOT every buyer is a man.

In many a family, the wife keeps the budget and guards the finances.

And when this is true, in so many cases the fuel chosen is Hamco Coke. A woman is shrewd enough to seek true Value for her money.

Hamco Coke cuts down the fuel bills without sacrificing one iota of quality. With a minimum of trouble, it provides a steady heat which warms every corner of the house on zero days.

Thousands have proved that "Coke will heat your home at a lower cost than other hard fuel."

HAMCO Gives more heat Costs less money Dustless **COKE**

MORE THAN 88% OF COKE IS HEAT-PRODUCING CARBON

Coke is not a new product. It was manufactured in China some 2,000 years ago and is now a favored fuel in almost every civilized country in the world.

Coke is a natural, not an artificial fuel. It is made from coal by simply heating the coal to such a degree that the smoke-producing element is driven off in the form of gas and tar oils.

This is known as the "volatile matter" which forms 30% of the content of coal but scarcely exists in coke.

Only 62% of bituminous coal is fixed carbon, while coke has more than 88%.

That is why there is less waste in coke—why it produces such an intense heat so quickly and maintains it so well.

Coke is not a substitute for so-called hard fuel—but is a modern fuel to be judged on its own merits. Thousands prefer it to any other fuel—irrespective of cost!

HAMCO COKE sold in Georgetown by:
W. H. Kentner & Son — J. B. Mackenzie & Son — Ritchie & Agar (Acton)

"fix up your home" ...with a MODERNIZATION LOAN

Your home is your "castle". Those plans you have dreamed of for its improvement—for making it more *livable*—can now be put into effect.

Whatever your plans for improvement or repairs . . . new plumbing, remodelling the attic, installing a furnace, painting, roofing, or a hundred and one other kinds of work . . . the Bank of Montreal can provide the requisite money.

We should be glad of the opportunity of discussing your plans with you. The necessary financing can be arranged without difficulty or delay.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817

Georgetown Branch: J. R. SMITH, Manager

"a bank where small accounts are welcome"

"OLD JIM"—Just another horse

If you were to drive along the outskirts of Tulsa, Oklahoma, you would see vast stretches of pasture land flanking both sides of the highway. In one large enclosure you would see a dapple-gray horse with enormous proportions browsing contentedly on the sweet clover-grass that surrounds a large watering trough set in the cool shade of a spreading elm. If, as in all probability you will, you pass up the animal with the fleeting thought that he is just another horse, you will be snubbing a horse with a past.

Five years ago next Candlemas, "Old Jim" and I teamed up. After securing a job as route salesman with a milk company I was told to go to the stables and pick me a horse. I needed the job so said nothing regarding my ignorance of horses. I might have deserved the manager but these domesticated dobbins, no? At once they sensed I was a tender-foot and no amount of coaxing could make them submit themselves to the harness. I was about to give up in despair when I spotted Old Jim and cautiously approached him. When I stroked his mane he surprised me with a low whinny as he gently rubbed his smooth nose against my arm. From then on Old Jim and I were partners. Just a "man and beast" team, but we were friends.

After I hitched Old Jim to the wagon and drove to the loading dock, the manager spied us.

"Get another horse," he commanded. "Old Jim is too slow for your route."

Old Jim stamped and pulled on his traces, eager to go.

There and then I resolved to have Old Jim or quit. I could handle no other horse and besides I had taken a liken to the old veteran. I pleaded with the manager. I even had the nerve to demand Old Jim. Finally I compromised.

"If I don't show you that we can get over the route with time to spare and bring in a new customer to prove it, I'll eat Old Jim's rations for a week."

"Done, hop to it," said the manager.

Old Jim and I took good care of the route and we fulfilled the promise rewarding the new customers.

Winter came—cold, bluster, and the snow for two weeks stubbornly held its own at four feet. Competitive milkmen were unable to service their routes. The company's horse-drawn routes, with the exception of ours were taken over by trucks but they failed—the snow was too deep. In most parts of the city, little children were crying for their milk. But Old Jim and I managed to serve our customers. From dawn until far into the night we plodded through snow and hail and sleet. I, with a guiding hand on Old Jim's bridle walked every step of the way. At the end of two weeks we were to the point of exhaustion, but we made it and liked it. Many times I tried to sneak away from Old Jim and service my route with an old undependable truck. Old Jim at once sensed my intention and literally kicked the farm down. Miserable and dangerous though the weather was the fiery old steed was determined to go.

I never whipped Old Jim. I didn't have to—I didn't want to. His plodding steady old gait was fast enough for me and I could trust him. He knew each house on the route as well as I, for many is the time he stopped abruptly before a residence that I was about to pass.

The next spring Old Jim's right eye went blind. He was through—there was no doubt about it. Back to the stables he went and my heart went with him.

One day the manager called me aside.

"Old Jim's other eye," he said, "he's losing it."

"What are you going to do with him," I gulped.

"Shoot him I guess. He's past any use."

"You don't have to shoot him," I said, "I'll buy him—pay the company so much a week. Can't you put him out on the company's farm? I'll pay for his keep too. Can you arrange it?"

The manager could and did.

So, if you drive along the outskirts of Tulsa and see that old dapple-gray horse with enormous proportions, stop a minute and say a kind word to him, for Old Jim is not, "just another horse."—By John Peen in Our Dumb Animals.

MILTON

Mrs. H. F. Lee, of Oshawa, returned home on Sunday, after spending the past week with Mrs. W. O. Simpson, Pearl St. Mrs. W. H. Tost, Georgetown, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. W. O. Simpson.

Frank R. White, who underwent a serious operation in the Memorial Hospital, Listowel, at 11 o'clock on Sunday night last, is doing as well as can be expected. There was a knot in the bowels. His appendix was also removed. His father, F. L. White, accompanied by two of his daughters Misses Lillian and Ruth, motored to Listowel next morning. Ruth will remain in Listowel until her brother is well on the way to recovery, which his many friends in Milton and Listowel hope will be soon.

Historic Boston Church in the Scottish township of Esquesing, witnessed its first wedding ceremony on Wednesday, November 4th, when Miss Flora McClean, daughter of Mrs. McClean and the late Thomas McClean of Esquesing, was married to Mr. John Irving, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. George Irving. Rev. H. P. Andrews, officiated, and the wedding music was played by Master Gordon Smith, Toronto, cousin of the bride. The church was decorated with palms, ferns, bronze and yellow 'mums, and the guest pews were marked with ribbon.—Champion.