

MISSING

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

CL. XII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1918.

NO. 50

Preserving Fruits

We have a splendid big shipment of
Plums, Peaches, Grapes Etc.
You can get your supply of Winter Apples
from us. Your choice of varieties.
Splendid line of Neillson's Chocolates.

Fruitbaskets for Sale (wholesale or retail).

LOCAL NEWS

Dr. and Mrs. Mason spent Monday in Montreal.

Mrs. Wm. Black is visiting her mother in St. Cate.

Miss Ruby McPhail is spending two weeks in Montreal.

Mrs. Thos. Christie is spending this week in Montreal.

Miss Pearl Conlin, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Verne Newton, of Swift Current is visiting friends in town.

Miss McCormick, of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. Blais this week.

Miss Ruby Burnett was the week-end guest of Mrs. Jas. McKimmie.

Miss O'Hara, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Henry Giles this week.

Mrs. John Fraser, of Geneva, is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamb and daughter, of Buckingham, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Pearl Wheatly, of Lakeside, was the week-end guest of Miss Katie Jones.

Mrs. Cliff and children, of Mountain, Ont. are guests this week of Mrs. J. Todd.

A meeting of the S. S. R. Club will be held at the home of Mrs. Bull on Friday evening.

Mr. Wm. McGibbon of Calgary, is visiting his parents and many friends for a few weeks.

Mr. R. J. Parker and son Gilbert, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. Jas. Campbell.

Miss Nellie McGregor, has returned home on a pleasant two weeks visit with friends in Lochiel.

The amount donated by the Methodist Sunday School Scholars to the Belgium Fund was about \$6.00.

Mrs. D. Dempster, and son, and Mrs. S. H. Campbell, of Lachine, were recent visitors of Mr. Richard Gammon.

Mr. Archie Bennett, of Dauphin, Man., spent a few days in town last week owing to the serious illness of his mother.

The Lachine Presbyterian Church is holding their big Tea-meeting on Thursday, Feb. 8th. Keep the date open.

The Memorial Service for the late Carman Bradford has been fixed for Sunday evening January 21st, in the Methodist Church.

Many of the Lachine and Brownsburg "Boys" have received their boxes in good shape sent to them as Xmas Boxes from the Methodist Church.

Ottawa Winter Fair.

Lowest one way first class fare for round trip. Good going Monday Jan. 14th, to Thursday Jan. 18th. Return limit Saturday January 20th 1917.

The wedding of Miss Bessie Wales, of St. Andrews, to Mr. H. W. Cairns, of Sawyerville, took place on Thursday and was solemnized by Rev. Dr. Ross.

The death occurred in Toronto on Tuesday, Jan. 2nd, of Margaret Pollock, beloved wife of Chas. H. Hallway and daughter of the late Thos. Pollock, Hill Head.

The Soldiers' willing workers of Geneva and Jerusalem, donations for Dec. and Jan. to the Red Cross Society, 45 Belmont Park, Montreal, 40 towels, 34 pillow cases, 14 flannel shirts, 13 pr. socks, 7 sheets.

Mr. Richard Gammon is just recovering from a severe shaking and bruising which he received about a month ago, when a buggy knocked him down, the driver hurrying on not caring what damage he had done.

The Western and Stanley Ladies Hockey Team of Montreal, will give an exhibition game in the rink on Saturday evening next. Skating after the game [which will commence at 8 p.m. sharp. Admission 25cts. Reserved seats 50cts.

We are pleased to notice that a recent meeting of the Daughters of the Empire in Hamilton. Mrs. D. T. White, was elected Regent, and Miss Elizabeth Thompson Secretary. They are at present busily engaged in work for the Serbians.

The Patriotic services were well attended on Sunday afternoon and evening. Short addresses, recitations and drills were given by the children and superintendents of the various Sunday Schools, and an address by Major Chisholm in the evening.

Mr. O. Knapp, who has been several years in Gospel work in Spanish Honduras, will preach the Gospel in Hugh St. Hall Sunday p.m. 3 o'clock and 7 in the evening the 14th inst. And every evening following during the week at 7:30 except Saturday. All are invited.

Nominations for Mayor and Councillors for the ensuing year took place on Monday last as follows.—R. Lavigne Mayor elected by acclamation. West Ward, Robt. Hamilton, C. Tremblay and T. Dallaire. Centre Ward, Jas. McPaul, Agnès Bedard and O. Richer. East Ward, G. Valois elected by acclamation.

The Adult Bible Class recently organized in the Methodist Church met on Sunday morning for organization and election of officers. The following were elected.—President, T. W. Lamont. Vice President, J. J. Rice. Secretary, Mr. R. J. Parker. Treasurer, J. J. Rice. Moral Reform, J. J. Rice. Moral Reform, J. J. Rice.

The Rev. Mr. Wilson has accepted the call of the Church at Watson's Corners, Ont., and expects to leave for his new field on Saturday early in February. Although only a short time in our town Mr. and Mrs. Wilson have won a place in the hearts of the people who deeply regret their departure and congratulate the congregation of Watson's Corners on their choice of a new pastor.

The Red Cross Society wish to acknowledge the following donations, from the Town Council \$125, the Choral Society \$16.27, and \$10 from Mrs. Duncan Paul, Saranac Lake.

The following articles have been shipped to Headquarters, Montreal, during the month of December.—24 flannel shirts 32 prs. socks, 33 pillow slips, 8 sheets, 28 towels, 2 trench caps, 1 pr. wristlets, 12 comfort bags, 3 suit pyjamas, 6 pieces cotton. Donation of 10 pairs of socks from the Lakefield Guild and \$12.25 from Louisa Orange Lodge No. 717.

Laurentian Lodge No. 14, I.O.O.F., held an open installation of officers on Tuesday evening at which D.D.G.M. T. Cunningham presided and to which the members were invited to bring their friends, after the business G.M. R. McArthur gave a few remarks, as to the formation of the first Lodge at which here were five members. Refreshments were served and a good programme of songs recitations and dialogues given. The following officers for the ensuing term were elected.—J.P.G. A. A. McQuat N.G., Geo. Hardie, V.G. W. K. McArthur, R. Sec. F. Aylward, F. Sec. V. A. Morrison, Treas. J. A. Middleton, War. H. Kettle, on. T. Carpenter, R.S.S. H. Mitchell, L.S.S. G. Demerise, R.S.N.G. F. J. E. Jordan, L.S.N.G. A. Westwood, R.S.V.G. W. J. Deacon, L.S.V.G. Geo. Brennan, L.G. J. Cunningham, O. G. Geo. Nowdon, Chap. St. Laurent. Visitors from Montreal were, D.D.G.M. T. Cunningham, P. G. Alex. Nicholls, P. G. Arthur Nicholls, G. Con C. S. Cooper.

A successful event. On Thursday, the 4th inst., there took place at the residence of Mr. J. E. Constantine one of the most esteemed citizens of this town a splendid gathering of intimate friends to welcome Mr. Albert Seguin on his return from his Regiment 5th Royal Highlanders on account of his health.

Among the guests present were Revd. Father Beauchamp, Mr. Arthur Baue, Opposition Leader, Mr. Honoré Achim, M.P., Dr. A. Rodrigue, Mr. John Hope, Collector of Customs, Lawyer Drapau and A. Belec of Grenshield Limited.

With their hospitality so well known in Lachine and Ferme Neuve, Mr. Constantine and the ladies present did royally entertain their guests in their splendid residence.

It is needless to say that the dinner was excellent. Music and singing admirable.

Splendid speeches were made by different guests to manifest to Mr. Constantine and the ladies present their high appreciation of the kind invitations and to tell them that they will never forget the 4th January, 1917.

It was late in the morning of the 5th the guests retired very enthusiastic of their splendid reception.

Church Notices.

Paster White will speak morning and evening Jan 14th at Brownsburg at 3 p.m.

Mr. J. P. Rice, of Montreal, will preach on Sunday evening next in the Methodist Church. Mr. Rice has occupied many of the leading pulpits in the Dominion and is a preacher of great acceptance.

Church of England services in the parish of Lachine, will be held (D. V.) on Sunday Jan. 14th, as follows.—The Rev. Rural Dean Robinson will conduct services in St. Simeon's Church at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m. There will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at the morning service. St. Aidan's Church Louisa services at 3 p.m. and Brownsburg at 7 p.m.

Your Local Paper.

Subscribe to your local paper and pay in advance. Write or phone in your news, about your new barn, your new tractor or team, who is visiting you, who got married or died or have a new baby. That is what it exists for, to give the local news and to discuss local matters. These local items are as important to you as world news, the disclosures of local questions are as vital to your life as any world wide issues. The local paper does not exist to tell you what the world is doing, nor to discuss matters touching the affairs of nations its place is to keep you in touch with your neighborhood. Nothing else can take its place; you can choose between big dailies, but you must take the local paper if you would know the local news. It is the fashion to poke fun at the local paper and its paltry items of seemingly small importance, but without none of things would be recorded, and it is of more importance for you to know what is being done close to your home than what is happening a thousand miles away. If you must drop some paper this year, do not drop your local paper nor your farm paper as much as the grocery or hardware dealer needs the commercial publication that is devoted to his interests. Read as widely as you wish if you can afford it, but take your paper and your town publication also.—The Farmer's Advocate, Winnipeg, Man.

Men's Overcoats

We have large stock of Men's Overcoats now in hand.

These goods are in heavy tweed with large collars all sizes. We have also dressy ones with low collars in Black.

Boy's Overcoats.

We also have in all sizes still. There are a few Reefers too, in almost all sizes from \$3.00 up.

W. BANFORD & SON LACHUTE.

Hay, Flour and Feed

In Large or Small Quantities
Bread, Cakes & Confectionery
Wedding Cakes a Specialty.

Ice Cream made to order. Fine Assortment of Ganong's Chocolates. Splendid Line of Picture Post-cards.

We are agents for Caldwell's Celebrated Meat and Canned Goods. You should try it. The best on the market.

Robert Hamilton

Phone. 80. Baker & Confectioner

Preparedness!

That is a word with a depth of meaning these days. It means with us that we must be prepared to meet the demands of the people of Lachine in stocking our store with a splendid supply of everything that is necessary for your requirements. BUY RIGHT and consequently save money in the RIGHT.

Don't forget that "A Fair and Square Deal" is always our Motto.

R. McFAUL

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE



A New Watch is a Fine Birthday Gift for Old or Young. Price \$1.00 up.

We also have a full line of Rings, Pendants, Bracelets, etc., in Solid Gold or Gold Filled.

If you are thinking of buying a phonograph, come and hear our Edison machine.

The most perfect reproducer of sound made.

A Waterman Fountain Pen would make a very acceptable Christmas Gift, or a pair of eye glasses in a handsome case.

T. JOUSSE, Main Street, Lachute

PAQUIN, Lachute

OR SALE.—Two or three fancy sleds, h one burlew. Apply to MRS. POTTER, Lachute.

OR SALE.—Any person requiring thing in the line of cedars. Apply to WM. J. BOYD, Louisa, Que.

any your boy an overcoat or reefer he catches cold. W. BANFORD & SON.

Public Notice.

Public Notice is hereby given to the municipal electors of the municipality of Lachine, that the general election Mayor and Councillors will be held in the month of January 1917, the nomination to take place the second Monday the 15th day of January, 1917, and the polling required on the third Monday the 15th of January 1917.

J. A. RICE, Secretary-Treasurer.

LOST.—Gold watch lost somewhere between St. John's Lake and Mrs. Robert Evans gate on Xmas day. Finder please return to Lachute Post Office and be rewarded.

LOST.—A black buffalo between St. John's Lake and Lachute. Finder please return to Wm. Berry and receive reward.

House and Carriage Shop for Sale or to Let.

Mr. Thomas Fedard's residence and shop is advertised to let at \$10.00 per month and \$4.00 for shop per month. The price for sale is \$2,000.00 and easy terms.

A diamond ring donated by a member the Red Cross Society is to be raffled the benefit of the Society. Ring on exhibition in Mr. Jousse's window. Date of drawing for same will be announced later.

A large stock of Silk Blouses all the very newest creations. W. BANFORD & SON.

LABORERS' HOME FOR SALE.—In the West End of Lachine Town on paper mills. Very advantageous terms. The best occasion for cash price. For particulars apply to G. VALOIS, Notary Lachute.

Public Notice.

All parties in arrears of taxes General Patriotic are requested to pay the same or before the 15th day of January 1917. After that date all unpaid taxes will be handed in to the Town attorney for collection.

J. A. RICE, Secretary-Treasurer.

PATENTS COMPLETELY SECURED

Business of Manufacturers, Engineers who realize the advantages of Patent business transacted. Patent advice free. Charges moderate. Advice sent upon request. Quebec Bank Bldg. Montreal, P. Q. J. A. R. A.

Mr. John Hay M.P.P. spent a few days in Weir and Arundel this week.

IN MEMORIA.

In loving memory of Isabella Morrison wife of the late John Sutton who departed this life Jan. 6th, 1916.

We have lost our darling mother She has bid us all adieu She has gone to live in Heaven And her form is lost to view Oh, that dear one, how we loved her Oh, how hard to give her up But an angel came down for her And removed her from our flock

In loving memory of John Sutton who departed this life Jan 12th, 1910.

Call not back the Dear departed Anchored safe where storms are o'er On the border land we left him Soon to meet and part no more When we leave this world of changes When we leave this world of care We shall find our missing loved one In our Father's Mansion fair

Inserted by their Daughter MRS. W. J. BOYD.

Lower Ottawa Hockey League Association Schedule.

Jan. 5 Brownsburg vs. Lachute
Jan. 6 Vankleek Hill vs. Brownsburg
Jan. 10 Lachute vs. Vankleek Hill
Jan. 12 Brownsburg vs. Lachute
Jan. 13 Vankleek Hill vs. Brownsburg
Jan. 16 Brownsburg vs. Lachute
Jan. 20 Brownsburg vs. Vankleek Hill
Jan. 22 Lachute vs. Brownsburg
Jan. 23 Brownsburg vs. Vankleek Hill
Jan. 26 Brownsburg vs. Brownsburg
Jan. 31 Lachute vs. Brownsburg
Feb. 2 Brownsburg vs. Lachute
Feb. 2 Lachute vs. Vankleek Hill
Feb. 7 Brownsburg vs. Brownsburg
Feb. 9 Brownsburg vs. Brownsburg
Feb. 13 Vankleek Hill vs. Brownsburg
Feb. 14 Vankleek Hill vs. Lachute
Feb. 16 Lachute vs. Brownsburg
Feb. 19 Brownsburg vs. Vankleek Hill
Feb. 20 Brownsburg vs. Lachute
Feb. 23 Vankleek Hill vs. Brownsburg
Feb. 27 Brownsburg vs. Brownsburg
Mar. 1 Lachute vs. Brownsburg.

BATHS

At Cashier Que., on Wednesday, Jan. 10th, 1917, Mary Dean, a native of Quebec City, and widow of the late Ed. Wheelan in the 88th year of her age. The funeral will leave her late residence on Saturday morning at 8.30 to St. Philippe Cemetery.

DALESVILLE

Mr. Robert Kennedy returned to Montreal last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter West visited friends here on Sunday last.

Miss Elsie Gauley, of Edina, visited her cousin Miss Alma Dixon last week.

Miss Alma Dixon reopened her school in Mount Maple on Monday of this week.

Mr. W. J. Graham arrived from the West last week on a visit to his mother Mrs. M. Graham.

Dalesville Baptist Church will hold their annual Winter Tea Meeting on Thursday Feb. 8th, see posters.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell, Regist'd.

"SALADA"

Tea is an Every-day Luxury

STEADFASTLY REFUSE
SUBSTITUTES

Black, Mixed or Natural Green.

B205

THROUGH THE DARK SHADOWS

Or The Sunlight of Love

CHAPTER XIV. (Cont'd.)

"No, Lady Constance," he said, "I fear the world gives me too much credit. I have nothing to do with this whim of Adrian's save to pay out the salaries for the company. The management is his—or rather, perhaps, I should say, Miss Lester's; and I am not answerable for its failures or its successes. I believe, too, he is about to give the whole place to Miss Lester."

Lady Constance started almost unconsciously, and Jasper knew that his words had hit home at last.

"I am sure you do your best to help him," she said, after a moment's pause.

"You are most kind," he returned with a bow and an ironic smile. "I

trust you will let me prove my friendship both to Adrian and yourself."

CHAPTER XV.

It was the night on which Adrian had returned to town. Jessica, ignorant that he had ever left it, had found her way to his chambers, and waited there patiently and hungrily in the hope of once more seeing him. As the clock struck eight she decided that it was unless to remain any longer, and accordingly retraced her steps through the crowded thoroughfares.

Anything would be better than waiting like this, she thought despairingly.

After the silence of the deserted street, the crowd, pushing and jostling her, brought her almost a feeling

of satisfaction. Even if she were alone, at least she could not be solitary while the world rushed past her, in its eager search for pleasure.

At one point near Charing Cross a few curious loafers had collected on either side of the brilliantly-lit facade on a theatre, over which, in colored lights, was the name, "The Casket."

As Jessica stood watching listlessly, indeed almost unconsciously, a handsome motor rolled up before the imposing entrance. The little group surged back before the white-gloved commissionaire, who hurried forward, but the door of the car had already been thrown open by the chauffeur, and a gentleman and lady stepped out.

At the sight of one of them, Jessica's indifference became changed to a feverish eagerness. The color left her face; her eyes dilated, her lips parted. She, swayed back, half fearful, half desirous that he should see her; for it was he, the man for whom she had waited so long, the man she had enshrined within her heart.

Adrien, all his doubts as to the possibility of winning Constance's love returning to him in full force once he had left her presence, had come down to the theatre with two objects. One to distract his thoughts from his hopes and fears, the other to arrange with Jasper for the entire transfer of the theatre to Ada. He meant this to be the last night as far as the Casket and Ada Lester were concerned.

Absorbed in his own reflections, he hardly saw the group of humble spectators, and did not appear to hear their murmurs of recognition but turned and held out his hand to assist the lady who accompanied him.

Jessica's eyes flashed fiercely as they wandered from his face to that of the woman beside him.

"She is beautiful," she murmured beneath her breath. "She is beautiful, and with him!"

All the love which had been aroused in her passionate heart surged up, and, for the minute, almost turned to jealous hate. "Beautiful, and with him." It was agony to her to see him as he bent down to catch some light words of his companion, whose perfumed satin cloak swept by the crouching girl, as the pair passed into the theatre.

Full well she knew that she herself could never hope to hear his voice, or feel the pressure of his hand; yet it was with the bitterness of death that she saw him pass her by in the company of this beautiful woman. Mingled also with her jealousy was another feeling, that of partial recognition. For the moment—she could not remember where—but at some time in the past, she fancied she had seen that dark highly-colored face, and heard the harsh vulgar voice.

As Leroy turned from the motor, she heard him say to the chauffeur; "Be here at eleven."

"At eleven," she thought, "then I will be here too, and see him once more."

She hung on the outskirts of the group and listened with greedy ears for any chance word that might arise about her idol.

"A regular beauty, I should just think so," said a man, addressing another who had passed a remark on the lady in question. "She's the biggest star on the stage, you bet! Ada Lester knows her value, and ain't likely to let her go either."

The other man ventured a remark concerning the lady's escort.

"Him? That's Leroy—son of Lord Barrminster—the richest of 'em all. She belongs to him, she does; so does the whole theatre. Costs him a pretty penny, you bet. But lor' bless yep, he don't mind! Can't spend his money fast enough. My brother's one of the shifters; and the things he cud tell yer about 'er, and 'er temper, 'ud make yer 'air stand on end."

Jessica moved away, while members of the group aired their knowledge of the rapidly entering, smartly-dressed audience.

"That's Mr. Leroy's friend, Mr. Vermont," commented the first speaker again. "I've 'eard tell 'e does all the work and pays out all the other one's money; but he ain't no class himself—he's not a real tip-top swell like them others." He pointed to a little group of white-waistcoated, immaculately-dressed men, now standing on the steps of the vestibule. "Lord! this 'ere 'Casket' 'll be crammed with all the swells to-night—'cos it's the fashion."

"So Ada Lester is the fashion now, eh?" commented his companion, who had probably known her in her poorer days; and therefore was inclined to be interested in her.

"Not 'arf, she ain't," agreed the man, with the Londoner's ride in laying down the law on the subject. "She's got a house like a duchess, and can eat off gold or silver if she chooses; an' all for her face, for she can't act for nuts. I've see 'er, so I know!" With which lordly criticism, he closed the subject.

As for Jessica, sick at heart with jealousy, she turned up one of the side streets to commence her long wait for Adrian Leroy; while the group dispersed, laughing and chattering.

The "Casket" was filled now to its utmost capacity. It was the first night of a new piece. The unfortunate comedy which Ada had so strongly condemned had been withdrawn, and a so-called musical farce—consisting of very bad music, and still worse comedy—hastily put on in its stead. As usual, no expense had been spared in the mounting; and Adrian's money had been poured out like water on extraordinary costumes, and gorgeous colored scenery, and a hundred elements for this new piece of

elaborate and senseless burlesque, "Prince Bon-Bon." But with all its deficiencies as regarded culture, the piece appeared to be a success.

Ada Lester could dance, if she could not act; and she could shout a vulgar patter song, if she could not sing; therefore after a tumultuous first act, during which she had been "Hong-kored"—as she expressed it to her heart's content, she was standing in the wings, with a cigarette between her painted lips, radiant with content and gratified vanity.

"Well, Shelton," said Leroy, as his friend approached him, where he leaped against a stack of scenery. "What do you think of the show this time?"

"As beautiful as it is senseless," was that gentleman's sarcastic reply. "Heaven alone knows what it cost you," he added.

"I certainly don't know myself," admitted Adrien, knocking the ash from his cigarette. "Ask Paxhorn—he wrote the lyrics, and had the management; or better still Vermont, whom I'm going to see myself presently. But this will be a success, Mortimer, and I shall make a fortune."

"Yes," said Shelton quietly, "for Paxhorn and Vermont. Well, it's no business of mine, of course."

He turned to Ada, who had been tapping her foot angrily during this little conversation. "Well, Miss Lester," he said, "haven't you a word for me, to-night?"

She glared at him viciously, for Mortimer was not a favorite of hers.

"Yes," she snapped. "I hate the sight of you!"

Both men laughed as though amused. "That was a fair hit," said Shelton, with mock grief in his voice. "Don't kill me right out, Miss Lester. Let me open a bottle of champagne for you."

"I don't want it," said the popular dancer, her eyes flashing angrily. Then, turning her back on him, she said to Adrien. "Ain't you going to the front to see me dance?"

"I can see you from here," was his answer. "You look charming, my dear Ada; doesn't she, Mortimer?"

"Yes, and as good as she is beautiful," declared that gentleman, making her a low bow.

With a furious glance at him, and a furtive look at Adrien, she passed them, and, accompanied by a burst of music from the orchestra and a storm of clapping from the audience, she commenced her dance.

Shelton watched her with a sneer.

"Hark! how they applaud," he said, glancing up at the crowded and delighted house. "They seem to admire her, anyway. Long live Miss Ada, Queen of dancers. Adrien, why do you put up with that painted vixen?"

Leroy smiled at his sudden change of tone.

"Don't let her hear you," he said. "And don't worry yourself about me, old fellow."

"You're afraid of her," continued his friend. "Oh, yes, you may think it an impertinence if you like, but I know you are. You'd face a cannon's mouth sooner than that woman's angry abuse. You dread a scene as a musician does a false note. For me, I'm sick of the whole world."

"Why do you remain in it, then?" asked Adrien, laughing.

"For the same reason as yourself," replied the cynic. "Neither of us know what the next will be like."

Adrien laughed, but before he could explain to his friend his plan with regard to Ada; a crowd of pretty dancers in silver gauze surrounded him, begging for real bon-bons, instead of the painted property sweets given out to them.

"Do you girls think I am made of Bon-bons, like the piece?" he said waving them back. "Why, you'll make yourselves ill."

"Oh, Mr. Leroy," pouted one, "we've danced so hard, too!"

"Go to Mr. Vermont, then," was the indolent reply; "he'll give you what you want," and with a rush they swept back on the stage.

"Always Jasper," murmured Shelton sadly, as his friend, with a genial wave of the hand, picked his way past cardboard castles and paper trees, till he disappeared through the door that would lead him to his stage-box.

At eleven o'clock the play was over; the superbly-dressed woman, with their escorts, were descending the wide staircase, laughing and discussing the piece which seemed likely to become the success of the season. Outside, the pavement was filled with the gay, excited crowds. Whistles resounded for taxis hovering in the immediate vicinity, like steel-plated birds of prey. Carriages were being shouted for, and throughout all the bustle and excitement, a slight girlish form doggedly kept its vigil near the main entrance.

The crowd of pleasure-seekers and onlookers had melted away, and the attendants were busy turning out the lights, when the glass doors swung open again, and three or four gentlemen came out, laughing and talking.

"Quite a success," said one of them. "Yes, indeed," from another. "Paxhorn, I congratulate you again, old man."

"Thank you," replied the author his face beaming with satisfaction. "Thanks to Leroy, it will run for a hundred nights, and my name will be made."

"On Bon-bons," sneered Shelton; "what a thing it is to be a popular playwright!"

"Better to be a popular dancer," whispered Paxhorn, as the door swung open again; and Adrien came out, with Ada Lester on his arm, Mr. Jasper Vermont following behind them.

(To be continued.)

When The Children Rush In From School

and shout for "something to eat", cut-off generous slices of bread and spread

CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP



"It will be the children's daily treat. So good for them, too—wonderfully nourishing, to build up their little bodies and help to keep them well and strong, as wholesome food should be. It's the best of all syrups for Coddle Cakes, Waffles and Hot Biscuits. Excellent for Cakes and especially for Candy making. In 2, 5, 10 and 20 pound tins—and 3 pound 'Perfect Seal' Glass Jars. At all grocers. Our new recipe book, 'Desserts and Candies' shows the new and right way to make a lot of good things. Write for a copy to our Montreal Office. It's free."

THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED
MONTREAL, CARDINAL, BRANTFORD, FORT WILLIAM.
Makers of "Lily White" Corn Syrup—Benson's Corn Starch—and "Silver Glass" Laundry Starch.

Papa of the Past.

Willie was doing penance in the corner. Presently he thought aloud pensively.

"I can't help it if I'm not perfect," he sighed. "I never heard of but one perfect boy anyway?"

"Who was that?" asked his mother, thinking to point out a moral.

"Papa," came the reply, "when he was little."

A Delightful Surprise.

"I was a good girl, mamma," announced Lucille on her return from her first party, "and talked nice all the time."

"And did you say something nice to Mrs. Appleby before leaving?" asked her mother.

"I sure did," said Lucille proudly.

"I said, 'I had a lovely time Mrs. Appleby, and had lots more to eat than I expected.'"

FIVE ROSES FLOUR

FOR BREADS—CAKES
PUDDINGS—PASTRIES

YOUR neighbour,
famous for her
baking—maybe she
uses Five Roses.



AN IDEAL TONIC

When your head is dull and heavy, your tongue furred, and you feel done-up and good for nothing, without knowing what is really the matter with you, probably all that is needed to restore you to health and vigour is a few doses of a reliable digestive tonic and stomachic remedy such as Mother Seigel's Syrup. Take it after each meal for a few days and note how beneficial is its action upon the stomach, liver and bowels—how it restores tone and healthy activity to these important organs, and by so doing enables you to gain new stores of vigour, vitality and health.

MOTHER

SEIGEL'S SYRUP

The new 1.00 size contains three times as much as the trial size sold at 50c per bottle.

Use Rubber To Save Leather —It Is Needed In The War!

Rubber Supply Is Ample— Leather Is Scarce and Very High

Leather is being worn out faster today than ever before in the history of the world, while production is considerably less than a few years ago. While the consequent shortage is keenly felt by the civilian who has to pay half as much again for his own and his family's shoes, it is even more serious for the Government, which must supply hundreds of thousands of soldiers.

Rubber, too, is being used in enormous quantities on account of the war—one British manufacturer, for instance, is working on a rubber boot order for the army which will take 14,000,000 pounds of rubber, fabric and chemicals. But the supply, thanks to the great rubber plantations in Britain's tropical Dominions, is easily keeping up with the demands, and raw rubber, despite a war tax of 7½%, is actually cheaper today than before the war. So, though the fabric and chemicals used cost nearly double, rubber footwear has not gone up very much in price.

These conditions naturally are leading the thrifty, patriotic Canadians to save leather as much as possible by wearing rubbers, over rubber boots and heavy farm rubbers. to the very substantial saving in cost, war has decided advantages for wet or round the farm or in the woods. The warm, dry comfort under all conditions women like the way it sheds the dirt instead of bringing it in to melt and track around the house. For the children, too, particularly if they are walking a long way to school, rubbers and overshoes mean a great deal in warmth, comfort and protection against colds.

"Doing Without" Rubbers or Overshoes Is Simply Thoughtless Extravagance

"Faulty Nutrition and Elimination"—these are the cause of the most of the ailments that afflict human beings. Too much indigestible food and lack of power to throw off the poisons that come from indigestion—these lead to a long line of distressing disorders. Avoid them by eating **Shredded Wheat Biscuit**—a simple, elemental food that contains all the body-building material in the whole wheat grain, including the bran coat which keeps the intestinal tract healthy and clean. Delicious for any meal in combination with sliced peaches or other fruits. **Made in Canada**

SHALL WE HAVE PEACE SOON?

By Chas. M. Bice, Denver, Colo.

We have in the United States what is called a "peace league," which has been putting forth every possible effort to stop the great war which is not only beggaring Europe, but is fast draining the world's resources into its insatiable maw.

Recently the German Chancellor, von B. Hollweg, made a speech in the Reichstag, cautiously, but encouragingly, approving the general principle of the league to enforce peace. It had already been approved, with caution, by Sir Edward Grey, but more thoroughly, by Lord Bryce.

We have reason, therefore, to congratulate ourselves upon the reception accorded to the proposal by the two chief combatants in the present struggle.

We need not inquire into the motives that may have actuated this favorable consideration. It is sufficient to know they have done so and have gone on record to that effect.

That these great diplomatists see in each other grounds for distrust for the motives of the other, is only natural. The atmosphere of enmity, and we may say, suspicion, hangs too heavily over Europe to permit of unprejudiced approach to the ultimate issue of peace; but there is this to hearten all who hope for a happier solution of the problem, that in both London and Berlin the outcome of the war is now being discussed in world terms instead of terms of purely national or racial interest.

This of itself is a notable mark of progress towards a more rational point of view, for it implies the relinquishment of Germany's "world power" foolishness. When peace is considered in the light of the world's welfare, rather than as an opportunity for extending frontiers, there is ground for hope that sanity is beginning to assert itself.

Germany, we all know, has been exasperatingly slow in coming to this, nor does she now assume it with such indications of wholeheartedness as might be wished; but that she has come to it at all is certainly very encouraging, as it shows that neutral opinion is having its effect.

Chastened and "cuffed" for her high ambitions with which she boastfully threw down the gauntlet to Europe in the start, she is now ready to listen to wisdom.

But it should not be assumed that because of the utterances of these two leading men, that the war is to cease. Both sides are convinced that the war must be waged to the bitter end, the Entente powers expect victory, and are preparing to join with the neutral world in preserving peace for the future, at all hazards; while the Central Powers, still professing a hope of victory, are preparing to join with the neutral world in preserving peace against what they deem British aggressions. Each side regards the other as a menace that must be suppressed, and, of course, as long as that feeling exists, the war will continue.

Mr. Isaac Ward, well known at kept far from the door.

The cheerful feeling you possess after a drink of something hot and savory should be only the beginning of your satisfaction.

For this very reason more and more people are turning from tea and coffee to

Instant Postum

A lessened tendency to such annoyances as nervousness and sleeplessness repays them.

A ten-day trial of this delightful, savory hot drink has assisted so many to health and comfort that your friend, the Postum drinker, will tell you it's well worth while.

There's a Reason

time until one or the other is conquered. It is extremely important that the powers on both sides have been brought to recognize the justice of the neutral proposals, and have relinquished the ambition of extending their borders.

HOUSES FOR SOLDIERS.

What the C.P.R. Is Doing for Returned Heroes.

The houses which the C.P.R. is building in the west for the returned soldiers will cost them about \$1,000 each, with out-offices. They will consist of four rooms each—two bedrooms, dining room and kitchen. Each farm will consist of 160 acres and there will be 30 additional acres which may be added in the course of time, and as the settler concludes that he can work it. The C.P.R. has several designs for homes which will be submitted to the intending settlers. These offer a variety of design to suit different tastes and different pockets, it may be said. The settler can choose a house which will cost him \$2,000 but the payments will be made exceedingly easy. In all there are probably 8,000,000 acres of land held by speculators in the West; but, apart from that, there are literally hundreds of millions of acres of cultivable and lying idle over the West—not close to the tracks, of course, but good land which many have longed for so ardently that they have sat on the steps of the land office all night to be the first in the morning to get their application in. The C.P.R. is going on its own account with the colony homes; but it expects that the Government will shortly outline a plan of a comprehensive nature which can be generally applied to the situation.

THE ONLY WAY TO CURE RHEUMATISM

Must Be Treated Through the Blood and the Poisonous Acid Driven Out.

The twinges and tortures of rheumatism are not due to cold, damp weather as so many people suppose. Rheumatism comes from poisonous acid in the blood. This is a medical truth that every rheumatic sufferer should realize. There is only one way to cure rheumatism—it must be treated through the blood. All the liniments and rubbing and so-called electric treatment in the world will not cure rheumatism, and the sufferer who tries them is not only wasting money, but is allowing the trouble to become more firmly rooted in the system and harder to cure when the proper remedy is tried. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have had remarkable success in curing rheumatism because they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood, driving out the poisonous acid, releasing the stiffened joints, clearing away the torturing pains, and giving the victim renewed health and ease.

Mr. Vincent Brow, Havre Boucher, N. S., says: "For two years I was an almost constant sufferer from rheumatism, the trouble being so bad at times that I could scarcely get about. The trouble seemed to bring with it an anemia, and altogether I was in a very bad condition. I used doctor's medicine for almost a year without relief. Then on the advice of a friend I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I think I took altogether about a dozen boxes, with the result that I am again enjoying perfect health."

You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail, post paid, at 60 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FORCE KAISER TO ASK PEACE.

Big German Business Interests to Force Issue, Say Financiers.

That the Kaiser will be forced to seek peace in 1917 is the opinion expressed in well-posted French circles, writes a Paris correspondent. By next summer the Entente allies will have reached the summit of their offensive capacity, and Britain will have blossomed to her full strength in men, guns, shells, and all the appurtenances of war. Germany attaches great importance to the threatened loss of the Balkans, and is doing her utmost to avert it. "Another year of the war can bring Germany nothing more than a more or less successful resistance, with nothing ahead but a war of attrition, with the scales heavily weighted against her because of the sea blockade. The opinion is expressed in high financial circles that the big business interests of Germany would no longer tolerate such a situation, and an irresistible movement would be launched against allowing the military party to attempt to resist the process of military and economical exhaustion."

The allied Somme offensive will continue through the winter, planning to Picardy as many German reserve divisions as possible, and seeking to deprive Hindenburg of the offensive on any other front. Even should Germany be able to send enough men to the west to man efficiently the whole line from the sea to Switzerland, she will be forced to retreat from the huge Noyon salient once the allied armies seriously menace St. Quentin and Cambrai, and they are heading that way now, and going strong.

Follies of youth are drafts on old age, the payments of which are imperative.

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The little fellow disappeared, but presently returned. "Mother," he said, "what did you say is the pie's middle name?"

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TRAPPERS!
Send your **RAW FURS** to **JOHN HALLAM**

and receive highest cash prices. We send money the same day the furs are received. Charge to commission—no pay all charges. We have paid out millions of dollars to thousands of trappers in Canada who send their furs to us because they know they get square deals, and receive more money for their furs than elsewhere. We buy more furs from trappers for cash than any other firm in Canada. (Hallam's Trapper Guide (free))

FREE Hallam's Trapper's Catalogue Hallam's Fur Price Quotation Hallam's Fur Style Book (32 pages) Send free on request. Address as follows: **JOHN HALLAM LIMITED** 202 Hallam Building, Toronto.

A Home Billiard Table

Will provide you and your family with the finest form of indoor recreation during the long winter evenings.

Our Famous **Maisonette Table** Is made specially for the home at a reasonable price. Cash or on terms. **BURROUGHS & WATTS, Ltd.** Makers to H. M. the King. 34 Church St., Toronto.

CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

The Hospital for Sick Children COLLEGE ST., TORONTO.

Dear Mr. Editor:—

Thanks for the privilege of appealing through your columns on behalf of the Hospital for Sick Children, the great Provincial Charity.

Our need of money is measured by the children's need of help, and you can judge how great that need must be when last year 3,945 sick little ones were treated as in-patients, and as will be seen from the 1916 figures, 592 patients were admitted from 242 places outside Toronto.

Last year 371 in-patients were treated for deformities, such as club feet, bow-legs, knock-knees, Pott's disease of the spine, lateral curvature of the spine, dislocations, infantile paralysis, tubercular disease of knee, hip, ankle.

Is the Hospital for Sick Children to take dollars out of your pocket, or is death to take babies out of their cradles? That is the question.

One gift more in the Hospital's treasury means one coffin less in the **LITTLE WHITE HEARSE**.

The Hospital must be digging up help for little children from the soil of human kindness, or sextons will be digging graves for little children in the soil of many a cemetery.

The Hospital for Sick Children can only volunteer its mercy in so far as you friends of little children volunteer your money for service in the Hospital's never-ending battle for the lives of the little ones.

Let your money fight in the trenches of some mother's trouble and rescue some little child from the dought of pain, disease and death.

Can the Hospital leave children to die because the fathers of those children have left home to fight for liberty on the British battle line, and can the Hospital help the children of Canada's soldiers with its care unless you help the Hospital with your cash?

You have money enough to help every other war fund without keeping back a dollar from the Hospital's war fund—the fund that helps the Hospital save the lives of little children, including the soldiers' little children.

Do not let the little children pay, in the loss of the Hospital's care, the contribution that should be given—and must be given to the war funds.

Your money can send a message of cheer to some father in the trenches—yes, send that message from the cot where the Hospital nurses some little child back to life, the child of the father who is fighting your battle in the trenches.

Every dollar kept from the Hospital's power to serve the little children is a weight added to the burdens and a grief added to the sorrows of this war.

You can bear to have your pocket emptied of a little money easier than some mother can bear to have her home emptied of a little child.

Will you send a dollar, or more if you can, to Douglas Davidson, Secretary-Treasurer, or

J. ROSS ROBERTSON, Chairman of the Board of Trustees

The Middle Name. Little Robert rushed into the kitchen one day and asked his mother what kind of pie he was making. "Lemon meringue pie," she answered.

The little fellow disappeared, but presently returned. "Mother," he said, "what did you say is the pie's middle name?"

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RHEUMATISM MAKES YOU FEEL OLD

Pains and Aches Yield to Sloan's Liniment, The Family Friend.

When your joints become stiff, your circulation poor, and your suffering makes you irritable, an application of Sloan's Liniment gives you quick relief—kills pain, starts up a good circulation, relieves congestion. It is easier and cleaner to use than musky plasters or ointments, acts quickly and does not clog the pores. It does not stain the skin.

You don't need to rub—it penetrates.

Certainly fine for rheumatism, stiff neck, sciatica, lame back, toothache, etc.

For sprains, strains, bruises, black and blue spots, Sloan's Liniment reduces the pain and eases the soreness. Its use is so universal that you'll consider Sloan's Liniment a friend of the whole family. Your druggist sells it in 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 bottles.

Sloan's Liniment
KILLS PAIN

SOAP SCARCE IN RUSSIA.

Poor People Will Get Laundry Done at Public Places.

Because the price of soaps and such necessities for washing as starch borax, and the like has increased in Russia beyond the reach of the poor people, it is proposed to establish in Vilna a number of "commercial laundries" for patronage by those who cannot afford to pay dearly for cleanliness. "Just how much the local inhabitants have been able to do for themselves, through the agency of 25 "Achiesser societies" or institutions of brotherly help, is indicated by the six months' report of the main organization just issued. According to this report, the 25 branch societies in all the portions of Vilna took in during the past half-year just over \$15,000 and expended a little more than \$16,000 in helping a total of 50,000 persons.

Sore Eyes
Irritated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy**. No Stinging. Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c. per Bottle. **Murine Eye Remedy** 25c. For Book of the Eye Remedy Druggists or **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

No Hope. Doctor—Remember, nurse, you must keep the patients cheerful, and not let them get downhearted.

Nurse—But what can I do, doctor? Six of them have proposed to me already this morning!

I was cured of painful Goitre by **MINARD'S LINIMENT**. **BAYARD McMULIN**. Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by **MINARD'S LINIMENT**. **MRS. W. A. JOHNSON**. Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by **MINARD'S LINIMENT**. **Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY**.

Quite Enough. "Please, sir," piped the tiny customer, whose head scarcely reached the counter, "father wants some oak varnish."

"How much does your father want, my little man?" inquired the smiling shopman.

"Father says you was to fill this," replied the little fellow, handing over a pint jar.

It was duly filled and handed back. "Father will pay you next Saturday," said the recipient, casually.

Then the face of the shopman grew dark. "We don't give credit here," he said. "Gimme back the jar."

Meekly the small boy handed back the jar, which was emptied and returned with a scowl.

"Thank you, sir," he said. "Father said you'd be sure to leave enough round the sides for him to finish the job he wants to do, and you 'ave, sir."

In the Trenches. "Do the Germans ever leave anything valuable behind them in the trenches?"

Veteran—"Never a drop, mum!"

A Frightful Expense. "My darling," she murmured, "you were so grand, so noble, when you proposed to me that day in the motor-car! Shall I ever forget how touchingly you spoke of your future, of the sacrifices you would make for me? It must have cost you something to speak those words."

"It did, Mabel," replied the young man, a shadow creeping over his face. "It cost me about two weeks' salary for that car hire."

Appropriate. "Chilton is having the interior of his new house decorated with a rather ornate frieze."

"That's appropriate," he made his money in the ice business, you know."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

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FIRST USE OF SIEGE GUNS.

Employed by the Turks in Capturing Constantinople.

A campaign surpassing in invention and resource any that went before was that waged by the Turks against Constantinople in 1452-3. Its culmination not only brought the Turk into Europe, but it brought into warfare the use of artillery as a means of reducing fortified cities. Oddly, then as in the present great war, it was German skill in the handling of cannon that aided the Turks.

One Urban, a Wallachian reared in Germany, who had seen service in the armies of German, Hungarian, and Greek before he attached himself to the Sultan's forces, devised the cannon that for fifty days battered the walls of the eastern capital of the Roman Empire. On the recommendation of Urban, the Sultan, before he began his campaign against Constantinople, erected a foundry, and in it was cast a gun with a mouth exceeding two and a half feet in diameter and capable of projecting to the distance of about a mile a missile of six hundred pounds in weight. Other guns of a smaller calibre were constructed under the supervision of Urban.

The Folly Of Taking Digestive Pills
A Warning to Dyspeptics. The habit of taking digestive pills after meals makes chronic dyspepsia of many thousands of men and women because artificial digestants, drugs and medicines have practically no influence upon the excessively acid condition of the stomach contents which is the cause of most forms of indigestion and dyspepsia.

The after dinner pill merely lessens the sensitiveness of the stomach to pain and thus gives a false sense of freedom from pain. If those who are subject to indigestion, gas, acidity, belching, bloating, heartburn, etc., after eating would get about an ounce of pure bismuthated magnesia from their druggist and take a teaspoonful in a little water after meals, there would be no further necessity for drugs or medicines because bismuthated magnesia instantly neutralizes stomach acidity, stops food fermentation and thus insures normal, painless digestion by enabling the stomach to do its work without hindrance.

Presence of Minds. "Oh, John!" shrieked Mrs. Dorkins. "The baby has swallowed a silver piece."

Mr. Dorkins took a handful of change out of his pocket and looked it over.

"Calm yourself, Maria," he said. "It was that counterfeit quarter I've been trying to get rid of."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

History from the Nursery. Miss Smith, the teacher, was hearing the history class. The pupils seemed unusually dull on that particular occasion, and in vain did the teacher try to get them to give correct answers.

At last she looked at the child who was her star pupil.

"Now, Elsie," she said, "Mary followed Edward VI, didn't she?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied the little girl. "And now, who followed Mary?"

asked the teacher, hopefully.

All was silence for a moment, and then Elsie raised her hand.

"Yes, Elsie?" queried the teacher. "Who followed Mary?"

"Her little lamb, teacher," said Elsie triumphantly.

True. "My boy, remember this."

"What?"

"The young man who comes straight home always comes home straight."

Doctor Tells How To Strengthen Eyesight 50 per cent In One Week's Time In Many Instances

A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home.

London.—Do you wear glasses? Are you a victim of eye strain or other eye weakness? If so, you will be glad to know that according to Dr. Levin there is real hope for you. Many whose eyes were failing say they have had their eyes restored through the principle of this wonderful free prescription. One man says, after trying it: "I was almost blind; could not see to read at all. I can now read the smallest print without glasses and my eyes do not water any more. At night they would pain dreadfully; now they feel fine all the time. It was like a miracle to me. I had used every kind of eye medicine and a lady who used no glasses, but after using this prescription for fifteen days everything seems clear. I can even read the finest print without glasses. It is believed that thousands who wear glasses can now discard them in a reasonable time and multitudes more will be able to strengthen their eyes so as to be spared the trouble and expense of ever getting glasses. Eye troubles of many descriptions may be wonderfully benefited by following the simple rules. Here is the prescription. Go to any active drug store and get a bottle of **San-Opte** tablets. Drop one San-Opte tablet in a tumbler of glass of water and allow it to dissolve. With this liquid wash the eyes two or four times daily. You should notice your eyes clear up perceptibly right from the start and inflammation will quickly disappear. If your eyes are bothering you, even a little, take steps to move them now before it is too late. Many have been saved in this way. Note: Another prominent physician to whom the above article was submitted, said: "San-Opte is a very remarkable remedy. Its constituents are well known to eminent eye specialists and widely prescribed by them. The prescription furnished is a strengthening eye tonic in one word. It is obtained from any good druggist and is one of the very few preparations I feel should be kept on hand for regular use in every drug store." The **San-Opte** Drug Co., Store 4, Toronto, will send you a copy of a 4-page booklet.

WANTED INVENTIONS

Make Your Ideas Bring you a good Financial Return.

Send for list of inventions wanted and copy of Inventors' Reference Guide. **HAROLD A. SMITHMAN & CO.**, Registered Patent Attorneys, OTTAWA, CAN.

Make it a Toboggan for Christmas!

Nothing suits the young folk like a toboggan. We have a splendid stock on hand also Caskets, Snowshoes, Snowsuits, etc.

harness, SKIS, Ski harness, etc. Send for our free CATALOGUE and make your selection early.

Canadian Toboggan Manufacturing Company

413 CHURCH ST. EAST, MONTREAL, QUE.

WANTED INVENTIONS

Make Your Ideas Bring you a

FRIDAY, JAN 12, 1916

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

So a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Address all communications to
THE WATCHMAN
LACHUTE QUE.

En Passant.

Along with the other Premiers of the Overseas Dominion Sir Robert Borden Premier of Canada has been invited to attend the Imperial Conference meeting which is to be held in England some time towards the end of February. The terms of the invitation are cordial and sincere, and Sir Robert is going. He may not read the Watchman this week, but I would say that if he did, he would find in it as serious a message to take with him as if it were given to him in an important dispatch or a national ultimatum from the whole country.

THE MESSAGE:

Sir Robert, I hear you are going to England to represent Canada at an Imperial Conference, and to add the weight of your counsel to the deliberations of the men who are at this moment in charge of the destinies of the British Empire, and through it, humanity at large. It is an enviable position for a man with the ability to hold the job down. I have never heard of an opportunity like it for making history. I need scarcely remind you in the words of an old playwright, that "The eyes of Europe are upon you" for that would be too limited. The eyes of the civilized world are upon you, and the senate in which you will take an honorable place.

Your actions will be watched keenly, and your words will reverberate through out the whole globe, your decisions will shape the future of all lands under the sun, and they will affect in the highest degree that of our beloved motherland and the cluster of kindred countries whose interests are bound up in her welfare.

In common with all British subjects, we Canadians are anxious that the deliberations and decisions in which you are to participate shall materialize the desires we cherish, and result in actions which shall justify the course we gladly committed ourselves to at the beginning of the war, and which, as time has gone on, we are increasingly convinced should be followed to a stern conclusion—a fight to a finish.

If you were to return to Canada having succeeded to a peace other than that brought about by utter and abject defeat of British arms, or which did not spring from the complete capitulation and disarmament of the German, Austrian, and Turkish combination, you would have failed to interpret the Canadian spirit, and missed the object of your mission.

That, however, cannot happen. From what you have seen of Canadian help already sent, and from what you have been so eloquently saying right along the war, we know you would not, could not, agree to any diplomatic substitutes for peace, and that your voice would be raised against the half measures which are being exploited craftily by the enemy with the design of diplomatically besting the champions of national integrity and justice.

Canada is with you in that attitude. Those of us who cannot go to the front for physical reason, and because of the fullness of years, and those who are bearing arms now, say in unison that nothing short of complete victory can ever satisfy us, and voices that are for ever stilled convey the same message, "FIGHT ON TO VICTORY."

The prospect of dickering and bargaining with the representatives of a nation whose glories include the sinking of the Lusitania, the murder of Captain Fryatt and Nurse Cavell, and the tragic betrayal of Belgium, is repulsive to us especially when the sacred subject of peace is involved. And besides, we have our traditional love of freedom and our historic memories to consider. "Insular prejudices" Bernhardt called them, but we cherish them just the same as heirlooms, and while we have the feeling which prompts us to sing "Rule Britannia" we have no place in our minds to tolerate the serfdom which the diplomats of Germany and the born intriguers of Austria, would impose upon us in the guise of a bargain, with "safeguards."

Germany's new pose as the Apostle of Peace, levelled up, is another case of "The devil is sick, the devil a saint would be," and that the parallel would be carried out in its entirety we do not doubt. "The devil got well, the devil a saint was he."

We look to you therefore to see, in it that the necessary operation is made which is the only effectual way of treating his insanity in its present and future aspects, namely—the removal of his spleen. The sanctimonious peace symptoms and the future recurrence of the bloodiest war are alike to be guarded against. The one must be skillfully repressed, and the other, rendered impossible. But the case is in your hands, consult your colleagues, and we shall await the issue with confidence.

LINKSMAN

A few more choice plush coats for ladies. Just arrived. They are most attractive.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Lachute Academy

Exams.

—:o:—

GRADE XI.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Edward McQuat 90.

Class I.—Doris Campbell 83, George Bain 81, Edwin Johnson 80, Keith Douglas 76.

Class II.—Verda Kety 66.

Class III.—Willie Hooper 59, Isabel Bennett, Alma Gordon 58, Amy Bates 52, Jean Higginson 50.

GRADE X.

ALGEBRA.

Honours.—Nora Rodgers 100.

Class I.—Mina Dixon 80, E. Conlin 77, Myrtle Berry, Mabel Rodger, A. Silversen 75.

Class II.—Leona Garretson 73, L. Gordon, Stuart Hay, Maud Painter 70, Bertha Davis 65.

Class III.—Lazet O'Brien 53.

GRADE IX.

LATIN.

Honours.—R. Tomalty 91, L. Cruise 90.

Class I.—Sadie McQuat 87, Helena Rodgers 83, Percy Carpenter 79, E. Hutchins 78, Muriel Dawson, H. Gilles Edna Patterson 75.

Class II.—Willie Cruise, L. Middleton 71, Mabel Armstrong 70, Percy Matthews 69, Doris Hammond 68, E. Miller 67, Kenneth Hay 63, J. Campbell 61, Douglas Bradford 60.

Class III.—E. Baldwin 55, Maudie Dobbie 53, Kenneth Morrison 52, M. Seale 51, James Calder 50.

GRADE VIII.

SCRIPTURE.

Honours.—Edith Davis 98, C. Burwash, Melvin Burk 94, Mabel Lackey 93.

Class I.—Ruby Rodgers 83, W. Shaw 81, Mary Bos 79, R. Alexander 75.

Class II.—Rhoda Christie, A. Hodge 72, Anna Scott 71, Vera McCullough 70, Ruth Arthur, Margaret Wason 69, Kenneth McQuat 67, Lawrence Bolton 64, Ruth Dobbie 62.

Class III.—Bessie Shaw 59, Olive Morrison 58, Ella Gilles 54, Stella Armstrong, Grace McTavish 50.

GRADE VII.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Class I.—Edythe Silversen 89, Margaret McQuat 88, Emma Smith 82, M. Jones 81, James Leshman 80, Amy McQuat 78.

Class II.—Raymond Boyd 70, Gladys Armstrong 67, Edna MacGregor 66, O. Boyd 64, Oscar Duffy 62.

Class III.—Keith Christie, R. Muir 58, Harold McPaul, Henry Murphy 54, Douglas Alexander, Howard Davis, Helen Scott 53.

GRADE VI.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Class I.—Willie Cottingham 82, E. Campbell 77.

Class II.—Clifford McPaul 74, Arnold Scott 70, Lillian Hamilton 68, J. Hay, Jessie Hay 61, Herbert Darlington 58, Muriel Burk 54.

GRADE V.

GRAMMAR.

Honours.—Nellie Cowan 92.

Class I.—Hilda Sutton 87, Annie Fraser, Mina Paul 83, Lillie Paul 81.

Class II.—Albert Darlingon, Ethel Hay 74, Norman Drysdale 73, Beatrice Cunningham 69, Gordon Cruise, L. Cruise 64.

Class III.—Douglas Drysdale 59, I. Bennett 58, Ida Bampton, H. Window 56, Harry Bull 54, Louis Bolton 53, Gordon G. Cruise 52, K. Elliott 50.

GRADE IV.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Margaret Scott 93, H. Dr. scale 91.

Class I.—Willie Miller 89, Howard Morrison 84, Donald Hay 83, Charlie Miller, Frank Scott 82, Lea Dion 81, Mary Cruise 78, Jean McQuat 77, Inez McKiddle 75.

GRADE III.

MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Bessie Rodgers 100, E. Burwash 92.

Class I.—Kilgour Wilson 86, Isabel Alexander 80, Hazel Kety 75.

Class II.—Eleanor Yelland 74, F. Barker 73, Ethel McQuat 71, Lloyd Somerville 61, L. L. Fraser 60.

Class III.—Laura Dion 57, Florence Armstrong, Russell Robinson 55, M. McPhail 53, Nell Moodie 51.

GRADE II.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Gordon Hay 97, Chester Cruise 94.

Class I.—Lizzie Hay 89, Ruth Bolton 88, Violet Paul 85, Stella Scott 78, Willie Painter, Willie Bramforth 76, Annie Miller, Allen Walker 75.

Class II.—Lazet McKiddle 68.

St. Andrews Consolidated School

GRADE IX, Spelling and Dictation—

Adria Dorion 91, Walter Dorion 88.

GRADE VIII, Spelling and Dictation—

Leona Wright 96, L. L. McQuat 95, Myrtle Bigelow 91, et cetera 90, Beryl Todd 85, Albert Fournier 78.

GRADE VII, Spelling and Dictation—

Naylor Mount 90, Ross McAdam, Howard McQuat 80, George Taylor 81.

GRADE VI, Spelling and Dictation—

Ernest McQuat 94, Eleanor Bradley 91, Helena Rodger 81.

GRADE V, Spelling and Dictation—

Victoria Perks 83, Emma Fournier, Blanche Bigelow, Mary Taylor, Jamie Bradley 81, Kenrick Dorion 78, Jack Muir 75.

GRADE IV, Spelling and Dictation—

Fred Webster 81.

SUMMARY PROCEDURE.

Province of Quebec }
District of Terrebonne } No. 4181

—:o:—

Circuit Court Argentueil.

—:o:—

William Berry, of the Town of Lachute, County of Argentueil, District of Terrebonne, Plaintiff.

vs.

S. J. Chambers, formerly of the Township of Groux, County of Argentueil, District of Terrebonne, and now of parts unknown. Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, January 2nd. 1917.

G. F. CALDER.

D. C. C. C.

L. L. LEGAULT,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

SUPERIOR COURT

—:o:—

Canada }
Province of Quebec }
District of Terrebonne } No. 791.

Pierre Auguste Deniger, of the city and district of Montreal, Plaintiff.

vs.

The Estate of the late Joseph Odilon Desrosiers, in his life-time of the Longue-Pointe, district of Montreal, bricklayer and Emile Teasdale of the city and district of Montreal, and now residing outside of the Province of Quebec, in unknown parts. Defendants.

The above defendant Emile Teasdale is hereby ordered to appear within a month.

St. Sbo's asique, January 8th, 1916.

URIGNON & FORTIER,

Prothonotary, S. C.

Robillard, Julien, Tetreault & Maric Plaintiffs Attorneys.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY.

—:o:—

Important change of time effective Sunday, January 14th, 1917.

Canadian Northern Railway announce the following important cancellations and changes in times of trains to and from Lachute effective Sunday, January 14th.

LEAVING LACHUTE.

No. 7 for Hawkesbury, Rockland, Ottawa, (Central Station) and intermediate stations leaving 7:20 p.m. daily except Sunday will be cancelled. Last trip Saturday, January 13th.

No. 8 for St. Jerome, Joliette, Montreal and intermediate stations leaving 10:40 a.m. daily except Sunday will be cancelled. Last trip Saturday, Jan. 13th.

No. 31 New Service. For Hawkesbury, Rockland, Ottawa (Henderson St. Station) and intermediate stations leaving 11:00 a.m. daily except Sunday.

No. 82 New Service. For St. Jerome, Joliette and intermediate stations leaving 1:10 p.m. daily except Sunday.

ARRIVING LACHUTE.

No. 7 From Montreal, Joliette, St. Jerome and intermediate stations arriving 7:35 p.m. daily except Sunday will be cancelled. Last trip Saturday, Jan. 13th.

No. 8 From Ottawa (Central Station) Rockland, Hawkesbury and intermediate stations arriving 10:49 a.m. daily except Sunday will be cancelled. Last trip Saturday, January 13th.

No. 31 New Service from Joliette, St. Jerome and intermediate stations arriving 11:00 a.m. daily except Sunday.

No. 32 New Service from Ottawa (Henderson St. Station) Rockland, Hawkesbury and intermediate stations arriving 1:10 p.m. daily except Sunday.

MONTEFORT BRANCH (North Bound)

No. 47 Leaving Montfort Jct. 5:30 p.m. daily except Sunday will be cancelled. Last trip Saturday, Jan. 13th.

No. 21 Leaving Montfort Jct. 7:50 p.m. St. Jerome 10 p.m. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays only. This train operates from Montreal leaving Canadian Northern Station at 5:00 p.m. also connects at Montfort Jct. with Canadian Pacific Railway, train leaving Montreal (Place Viger Station) 5:20 p.m.

MONTEFORT BRANCH (South Bound)

No. 22 Leaving Huberdeau 5:15 a.m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only arriving St. Jerome 7:30 a.m. Montfort Jct. 7:50 a.m. This train operates through to Montreal arriving Canadian Northern Station 11:10 a.m., also connects at Montfort Jct. with Canadian Pacific Railway, train arriving Montreal (Place Viger Station) 9:30 a.m.

No. 48 Leaving Huberdeau 8:45 p.m. Sundays only arriving St. Jerome 8:15 p.m., and Montfort Jct. 8:55 p.m., will be cancelled. Last trip Sunday, Jan. 7.

No. 48 Leaving Huberdeau 5:00 a.m. daily except Sunday and Monday arriving St. Jerome 7:30 a.m., and Montfort Jct. 7:50 a.m., will be cancelled. Last trip Saturday, January 13th.

For further particulars apply to

M. RUBY, Agent.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

MONEY TO LOAN. Farms for Sale

MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

Opposite T. Christie's Store.

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PATENTS

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The Place of World-wide attraction is "Nevada"

The Banner Gold County of California

THE OSCEOLA MINES and INVESTMENT COMPANY presents for your consideration a group of twenty-seven quartz claims, situated in Rough and Ready Mining District, Nevada County, California; covering an area of about three thousand feet North and South by seventy-five hundred feet Easterly and Westerly, and comprising 440 acres in the Southeast quarter of Section 25, and the South half of Section 30, Township 16, North Ranges 7 and 8, East M.D.B. and M.

The extent of the property, its location, the enclosing formation and such developments as have been made, warrant exploitation on a large scale to recover the values known to exist in the different gold-bearing lodes.

LOCATION

The property lies about 2 1/4 miles South of Grass Valley, the Banner Gold District of the State; reached by a branch railroad sixteen miles from the main transcontinental line of the Central Pacific Railroad at Colfax, being but 145 miles East San Francisco.

GENERAL DESCRIPTION.

The land lies at an elevation above sea-level of about 2,200 feet. The surface is rolling but not abrupt and is cut by numerous ravines and gulches—practically all of which bear evidence of having been scrubbed and cleaned by the early day miner in quest of the precious metal. For it must be remembered that it was in these gulches that gold, which had eroded from the rich quartz veins of the vicinity, was first discovered.

GEOLOGY.

The ledges, of which there are some fifteen of observed extent, are entirely within the amphibolite; they have a general strike Northeast, and dip Northwest, with the exception of the South Star Vein, which has a general Northerly strike and a dip towards the West.

The latter vein and the Osceola are the two most prominent fissures. The South Star can be traced for four thousand feet. It is very prominent as the outcrop of the vein is marked, through the greater part of its extent, by small shafts of shallow depth where the ore has been taken out by windlass and bucket as far as the flow of water would permit.

The Osceola Vein can be traced for nearly four thousand feet along the surface and has been opened by a shaft 60 feet in depth and by a tunnel over 600 feet in length, both on the Osceola Location.

The vein throughout, maintains an average thickness of two and a half feet, with a dip of 58 degrees Northwest. The footwall is the predominating wall and carries from one to three inches of gouge and crushed material.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Imagine, if you can, a huge brick of gold, seven feet wide ten feet high and twelve feet long. Such a brick would weigh over fifty tons and would represent the huge sum of \$280,000,000.00 the estimated gold product of Nevada County.

The Idaho-Maryland, situate in this district, and worked to a depth of 2,200 feet has a record of production of over \$20,000,000.

The North Star Mine of Grass Valley has a record of over thirty millions and is still producing at the rate of from \$90,000,000 to \$1,000,000.00 per year although it is working at a depth on the vein of 6,300 feet below the collar of the shaft.

County of Two Mountains Municipality of St. Columban.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned Narcisse Forest, Secretary-Treasurer for the Municipal Council of the County of Two Mountains that the lots of land hereinafter described will be sold by Public Auction at the village of Ste. Scholastique, in the County Hall, on Wednesday the seventh day of March next, at Ten o'clock of the forenoon, for taxes and charges due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned unless the same be paid with costs before the sale to wit:

MUNICIPALITY OF ST. COLUMBAN.

NAMES	CADASTRAL NUMBER	MOUNT DUE
Mathias Filion	284	\$ 10 87
Haiman Edelson	270	6 42
M. Bumgarden	278	14 72
L. N. Shipman	281	3 70

Joseph Cyr a lot of land known as number eighteen of cadastral plan for the Parish of St. Columban. To be detached the emplacements sold to Marie Lasse, Nephtalie Lalonde, Cordelia Reau and George Scott. \$37 22

Simon Bergeron to two lots of land being the lots of subdivision one and two of the lot number fifty-five of the cadastral plan for the Parish of St. Columban 55-1-2.

2. an other lot being lot subdivision one of lot number fifty-six of the cadastral plan for the parish of St. Columban 56-1. \$46 18

Given at Ste. Scholastique, this 5th January, 1917.

NARCISSE FOREST

Secretary-Treasurer, M. C. C. T. M.

Argenteuil Marble & Granite Works

MacDonald and McColl Proprietors

Headstones and Monuments of all kinds

Estimates Given on Application. Satisfaction Guaranteed

We are also General Contractors and can quote you on all brick and Concrete work. Cement floors and sidewalks a specialty. Our many years of experience ensures good workmanship. Phone No. 28.

Macdonald & McColl, Contractors

Main Street, Lachute



Let us be your Tailor!

We extend a cordial invitation to the Male Population of this County to call and visit us when in need of a new suit or Overcoat.

We are agents for the
Semi-Ready Clothing
and
Crown Clothing Company

Every attention and courtesy given to all orders. Satisfaction Guaranteed

L. Guilbault
Merchant Tailor, BROWNSBURG.



RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We can confidently tell you that this is the best that money can buy and you will do well to call and see them. We can fit you up in household furniture, Oils and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

A. LAFLAMME & Sons, Limited.



INSIDE INFORMATION.

Sweetly—I wonder if your sister realises, Johnny, that during the last three months I have spent many dollars in sweets on her?

Johnny—I am sure she does, Mr. Sweetly, that's why she's not letting on she's engaged to Mr. Bigger.

INHERITED TRAITS.

Kicker: "Jones is very keen of hearing."

Bocker: "No wonder! His father was a pastor who always heard calls, and his mother always heard burglars."

A REASON FOR EVERYTHING.

"A new hat, my dear?" said Mr. Needall. "I must say you don't seem to be following my suggestions of economy."

"It's the first new hat I've had this six months!" answered his wife, smiling.

"Nonsense! What's wrong with your old one?"

"It's out of date!" she bridled. "And after all, while I've been pinning and saving, what have you been doing, I'd like to know? You've been going to your clubs and music-halls, and smoking your expensive cigars—"

"Of course, my darling," he interrupted in a pained voice. "What else do you suppose I asked you to economise for?"

COULDN'T DO IT.

A local well-known lawyer was once demanding that a witness answer a certain question either in the negative or affirmative.

"I cannot do it," said the witness. "There are some questions that cannot be answered by a 'Yes' or 'No.'"

"I defy you to give an example to the court!" thundered the lawyer.

The retort came in a flash: "Are you still beating your wife?" A sickly grin spread over the lawyer's face, and he sat down.

FOUND IN THE EARTH.

A school inspector was examining a class of infants, and asked:

"Now, children, what else do we find in the earth besides coal?"

The inspector thought the answer of course would be "Gold," or "Copper," or some other metal. But instead of that a bright little child held up its hand, and said confidently: "Worms, sir."

VERY PROMISING.

The editor took a new reporter on trial recently. He sent him to hunt for news, and after being away all day he returned with the following, which he said was the best he could do:—"Yesterday we saw a sight which froze our blood with horror. A cabman, driving down Market Street at a rapid pace, was very near running over a nurse and two children. The would have been one of the most heart-rending catastrophes ever recorded had not the nurse, with wonderful forethought, left the children at home before she went out and eventually stepped into a nearby chemist's shop just before the cab passed. Then, too, the cabman, just before reaching the crossing, thought of something he had forgotten, and turning about, drove in the opposite direction. Had it not been for this wonderful concurrence of favourable circumstances, a dotting father, a loving mother, and affectionate brothers and sisters would have been plunged into the deepest woe and most untimely funeral expense. It is thus that we are even in life haunted by death."

The new reporter will be retained.



OVERLOOKED.

Patron—Walter, one item is wrong here. We didn't have three plates of soup. We only had two.

Waiter—Pardon me, sir, you forgot the plate what I spilled over the lady's dress.

HE WAS IN NO HURRY.

It was one of those sleepy little towns—very sleepy little towns. A gentleman arrived and wanted a hair cut. He found the barber's shop, and after shaking the barber vigorously managed to awaken him.

"How long will it take you to cut my hair, barber," he asked.

"Not long, sir," said the barber. And he rose, yawned, and stretched himself.

Then he called upstairs to his wife: "Hey! Send the boy down to the 'Sun' office to tell the Editor I want my scissors just as soon as he's done editing the paper. There's a gent here waitin' for a hair-cut."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: \$2,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus: \$1,637,873.49

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in the Bank, the money in which may be withdrawn by EITHER of TWO PERSONS.

Accounts opened and operated by mail.

Special attention given to Sale Notes.
General Banking Business Transacted.
Offices Lachute and Brownsburg.

Branch at Lachute, J. R. McOUAT, Manager
Sub-Agency at Brownsburg, J. W. LEP NE, Sub-Agent

Staple Dry Goods.

Bleached and unbleached sheetings, both twill and plain, White and Grey Cottons, Pillow Cottons, Fast dye shirtings, Prints, Etc.,

Took's Shirts and Collars, Men's and Boy's Balbriggan shirts and Drawers.

We are fairly well stocked in Men's, Women's and Children's Boots, Shoes, Etc.

We recommend our Tea at 40c. and 45c. Japan, Ceylon or Black.

HARNESS! Buggy, Express, (single or double), Heavy Lumber, etc. etc. All parts kept in stock.

GILES BROS.

Main St. - Lachute

Canada As Senior Partner

LORD SHAUGHNESSY looked strikingly fit as he stepped briskly to the pier on his arrival in New York on Friday afternoon. He stated that he had been deeply impressed by the Mother Country's attitude toward Canada, and seems thoroughly imbued with the Imperial spirit, which is now the keynote of British effort. He went on: "Britain's forges are busy, working busily, creating steel chains by which her integral parts will be bound together as never before. It has been her boast for years that only a silken cord connected the Mother Country with her overseas Dominions and Colonies. That time is past. The war has demonstrated that unity of effort and direction must continue. Canada has assumed a heavy portion of the burden of the war—far greater than anyone anticipated. Canadians have stood in critical positions and have held them. They have done men's work, fulfilling the terms of the partnership that exists between the various members of the Empire. Canadians have won a name which will forever distinguish them. Never will they be confused with other nationalities on this continent."

"Canada will, in fact, be a senior partner to the British Empire, bearing an equal share of the burden; reaping an equal, proportionate share of the profits and filling a prominent seat at the council table. Lloyd George's elevation to the premiership, undoubtedly is the outcome of a desire on the part of the more aggressive party in the House of Commons to have a Government that will prosecute the war with more vigor. The change merely indicates that the people of Great Britain wish to utilize every resource and every force at their command to ensure victory. Britain wants peace just as soon as the demands made by her and her allies are won from Germany. Anything less is not victory. The masterful way in which Britain is financing the war is no less impressive than the achievements at the front. Her wealth and resources are almost limitless and are being freely and gladly pledged. This war is developing the individual. Every man, woman and child must do a share. Women in the United Kingdom are taking the men's places at home. They have demonstrated that they can do the work heretofore done by men and just as efficiently. They work on the railways, manufacture munitions, do the farm work, in fact, there is nothing except the actual fighting in the trenches that they are not doing. Every woman at man's work, puts another rifle on the firing line."

"As to Canada's future, I have always been certain. The war has only hastened development. With a population nearly equivalent to that of New York State, and a territory larger than the United States, her possibilities are vast. The quality of her fighting and her share in the war has carried her fame to remote corners. Before the war immigration was rapid but not a measure to what it will be when peace is declared. I firmly believe that Canada will have an influx of population not unlike that in the United States about fifty years ago. A great deal of money and many thousands of settlers have already gone to Canada from the United States. The investor finds there a good field for his wealth, and the settler a fertile soil for his plow. Rewards have come quickly to both. Canada looks to the United States more than ever she did before for two reasons, money and men are plentiful here and the supply from overseas is cut off."

Ladies or lads the choicest assortment we ever shewed. Now in stock in all latest styles.

W. BANFORD & SON.

MALCOLM SMITH,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales conducted in English and French.

Phone No. 131 ring 3.

LACHUTE, QUE.

COAL and WOOD

FOR SALE.

Give your order at
once for next
Season.

Harry Ayers
Lachute Mills, Que.

The Question of the Hour!

**Warm Underwear for
Ladies', Men, Boys &
Children.**

If you want the best buy "Stanfield's" and hurry up as these goods will be scarce and higher in price.

**Ladies' Coats for Fall
and Winter.**

"Northways" make the best that money can buy. The prices are right considering the high prices of raw material.

**Invictus Shoes for Ladies
and Gentlemen.** Fit, Finish and Wear guaranteed.

Remember, the only place the above goods can be bought is at McFaul Bros. We are well stocked with all seasonable goods and the early buyer will have the advantage of better selection and lower prices.

McFAUL BROS.
WEST END

Before Buying call and see our
Stock of

Power and Hand Clippers,

Clipper Plates and Parts

Horse Blankets, Halters, Combs, Etc.

Pumps, Pipes and Fittings,

Electric and Auto Supplies.

Stoves, Ranges & Heaters.

T. McOuat & Son, Lachute Mills.

About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

How to Prepare Cereals.

When the colder weather comes it is well to remember that one of the best ways to economize on fuel (an important consideration when we remember the present price of coal) is by arranging the diet so as to include as many heat-giving elements as possible, and among these we must not forget the morning cereal.

It is not only because of this property that cereals deserve a high place in our menu, but also because they rank high as both economical and healthful, containing a large quantity of protein. Some have also a good percentage of fat, and all contain both starch and mineral matter, and they are comparatively inexpensive—that is if we use the uncooked cereals, not the ready-to-eat, which are only economical when the cost of cooking is high and the time of the housewife of considerable money value.

In the preparation of cereals the great point is to see that they are thoroughly cooked, for few things can cause more trouble in the way of indigestion, headache, irritability and nervousness than a porridge which has not been cooked long enough to soften the tough outer coat of the grain.

In Ireland and Scotland people do not seem to tire of oatmeal porridge, or "stic-about," for breakfast—even for supper—year in, year out, but here we require a greater variety, and the skilful housekeeper will not find very much difficulty in ringing the changes and keeping from too frequent repetition. Here are a few recipes to help in the task, and we will begin with the plain boiled oatmeal or porridge, which is so seldom had in perfection, and which is the richest of all cereals in fat and consequently the best for the sharp winter mornings.

Oatmeal Porridge.—Put one and one-half pints of water and a half teaspoonful of salt into a saucepan and bring to a quick boil. Then, taking one cupful of oatmeal in one hand and a wooden spoon in the other, sprinkle in the meal and stir briskly the whole time, so as to keep the meal from lumping. For this reason, too, the meal must not be added too much at a time, but should any lumps form, draw the saucepan to the side of the fire and crush them out with the spoon. When all the meal is in, let it boil up again, and then keep simmering in a double boiler. The longer you leave the porridge cooking the better, but it should never be served without at least an hour's simmering.

Porridge for Wee Children.—Porridge can be cooked in large quantities and reheated as required by adding a small quantity of boiling water each time and stirring well. For very little children plain oatmeal is not always advisable, but a very safe and palatable mixture can be made with equal parts of oatmeal, barley meal and wheat meal. Allow one cup of meal to two pints of slightly salted boiling water and cook in exactly the same way as ordinary porridge.

Oatmeal Jelly.—To each pint of water allow one heaped teaspoonful of coarse oatmeal. Dissolve half a teaspoonful of salt in the water and stir in the oatmeal. Cover and leave for at least twelve hours. Turn into a saucepan and boil for twenty to thirty minutes. Pass through a fine sieve and pour into a wetted mold. When cold, the jelly will turn out and it is delicious eaten with stewed fruit, cream or milk and either salt or sugar.

Rice and Barley Porridge.—Ingredients: One-quarter pound of rice, two quarts of water, one-quarter pound of barley, salt to taste. Boil the salted water and stir in the rice and barley mixed together. Cook very slowly for about three hours in a double saucepan until the grains are soft. Next morning add a little cold milk and reheat.

Rice Milk.—Ingredients: ½ pound of rice, one and a half pints of fresh milk, one quart of salted water. Cook the rice gently for one hour and a half in the salted water. Next morning add the milk and cook for half an hour. Serve with syrup, sugar or fruit.

Oatmeal and Apples.—Ingredients: One pint of prepared cold porridge, two ounces of sugar, six apples, peeled, cored and cut in rings. Line a mold with apple rings and fill up with alternate layers of apple sprinkled with sugar and porridge. Cover with grease-proof paper and steam till the apples are tender. Serve hot or cold with milk or cream.

The Art of Making Cocoa.

All children and most grown-ups like the chocolate flavor, and, indeed, where tea and coffee disagree, prefer it to these beverages. Its richness is what makes chocolate an unsuitable accompaniment to a substantial meal. But it is possible to obtain the much-desired chocolate flavor without having to partake of the fatty, heavy components of chocolate by the right preparation of cocoa.

Cocoa, as most people know, is simply the residue of chocolate, after the fat has been removed. The bitter chocolate which we use for icings and candy making is the pure chocolate—the solidified ground bean. Sometimes, in the manufacture of chocolate for beverages, starch is added, and this, of course, contributes considerably to its heating quality.

But cocoa can be made to give all the chocolate flavor so pleasing to the palate minus the overrichness. Many people believe that because cocoa is less rich than chocolate a great deal of milk must be used in its preparation. On the contrary, in order to get the value for which we buy cocoa instead of chocolate, we need to use less milk and more water, and then it can be consumed like any lighter beverage. Here is a simple recipe that makes exceedingly good cocoa:

Two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cocoa, a few grains of salt, three cupfuls of water, one cupful of milk, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Mix sugar and cocoa together and boil with water until it becomes a little syrupy, then add milk and scald, but do not allow to come to a boil. Just before serving add a few drops of vanilla and the salt, and beat with an egg-beater for a few minutes. This makes it light and more appetizing.

Cocoa can be served in this way, and those who like it a little richer can add whipped cream to it.

On the other hand, if you keep a supply of cocoa and once in a while wish to make cocoa that will have the "rich, chocolatey flavor" of real chocolate, you can do so simply by adding cornstarch yourself, instead of paying for cornstarch in some of the manufactured chocolates. The recipe follows:

Two tablespoonfuls of cocoa, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a few grains of salt, one teaspoonful of cornstarch, two cupfuls of milk, one cupful of water, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Boil one cupful of water and scald, but do not boil the three cupfuls of milk. Mix cocoa, sugar, cornstarch and salt with boiling water and boil for five minutes, then pour into the hot milk, add vanilla and beat with an egg beater for a few minutes.

Some people who like the chocolate flavor find that neither chocolate nor cocoa agrees with them. In this case it is still possible to get the flavor without the use of either chocolate or cocoa, but of "cocoa nibs" or "cocoa shells," as they are sometimes called. These are simply the shells of the cocoa bean, and can be purchased for about six or eight cents the pound. They are prepared just as one prepares tea or coffee, and are similarly thin and watery. But they have a very agreeable chocolate flavor, and are, indeed, more wholesome than tea or coffee. As the shells naturally contain no oil whatever, they are especially adapted to young children or persons whose digestion is weak.

Household Hints.

To prevent rust forming in a tea-kettle, keep an oyster shell in it.

When a cake is done it should be turned out gently on a sieve or cloth.

New mattresses should be turned often, else they will wear unevenly. Turpentine will prevent the moths from eating the felts inside the piano.

A nickel wall towel rack is a handy thing fastened on the end of a kitchen table.

Never allow a mirror to hang in the sunlight, or the backing will become clouded.

Wear gloves whenever they don't interfere with your work if you would have nice hands.

Stains on mirror glasses can be removed with a flannel cloth dampened with spirits of camphor.

When beating butter and sugar to a cream a perforated spoon will be found more convenient than a fork.

If you boil hooks and eyes in strong soda water before sewing them on garments it will prevent their iron molding in the wash.

For apple snow, bake seven large apples, rub through a sieve, add quarter-pound sugar, a little essence of vanilla and the whites of two eggs well beaten.

A teaspoonful of ammonia mixed with half a cup of cold tea is said to be excellent for cleaning black felt hats or men's black coats. Apply with a bit of cloth.

Remember that butter, milk and eggs are very apt to absorb strong flavors, so keep them right away from such things as cheese, apples, smoked fish or onions.

For dirty boot or sticky mark on a carpet, use ammonia; if it should seem to fade the color, this is easily restored by rubbing with chloroform. A cloth wrung out of salt and water brings up the colors after sweeping.

No Sentiment For Jack.

Not everyone is imbued with sentiment, as this story teaches: Mr. Fred Jane, the writer on naval subjects, used to tell of an old gentleman, an enthusiastic member of the Navy League, who visited Portsmouth and looked at Nelson's Victory lying in the harbor. A bluejacket passed. The old gentleman seized him and pointed to the Victory.

"D'you know what that ship means, my man?" he exclaimed.

"Rather," replied the bluejacket. "It's the old tub they hold court-martial in!"

It isn't at all likely that a woman will ever discover that she's beautiful if she waits for another woman to tell her.

PRODUCE MORE EGGS.

By F. C. Elford, Dominion Poultry Husbandman.

Canada wants eggs and more eggs. Never were the prospects for a bigger demand and better prices more promising than right now.

In spite of this, with the cost of grain high and the prices for poultry meat good, the tendency will be for farmers and poultrymen to sell stock that should produce the high-priced eggs this winter. The fear is that eggs cannot be produced at a profit, but, though a good price can be obtained for the meat at present and high prices will have to be paid for the feed, eggs will be correspondingly high and eggs can be produced at a profit even with the high prices of grain, if proper conditions are supplied.

Cost to Produce a Dozen Eggs.

Last winter at the Experimental Farm a pen of 100 pullets whose per cent. egg yield by months ranged from 5 per cent in November to 50 per cent in April, an average of 27 per cent for the six months, produced eggs at a cost of 34 cents per dozen. The percentage of egg yield determines more than anything else the cost of production, for instance, when the egg yield was 20 per cent, the cost was 21 cents per dozen, and at 40 per cent, yield the cost was only 10½ cents per dozen.

This pen was selected as it was thought to be equal in production to an average farm flock. The average dozen eggs sold for 20 cents more than the cost of feed required to produce it.

Each hen gave 99 cents over cost of feed in the six months, which, though not large, shows that even at the high price of feed, eggs can be produced at a profit. The prices paid for grain were local Ottawa prices and were high. The price received for the eggs was 44 cents per dozen. This was not as high as the local market and no higher than many farmers obtained during the same time. But the farmer in addition might cut down cost, for he has table scraps, milk and other feeds that may be used which were not available here. To make a profit this year, business methods must be adopted and a few suggestions that may help follow.

Kill All Non-producers.

Keep only the best pullets for eggs and the best year old hens for breeding. For good chicks must be produced next spring as well as eggs this winter.

More than ever will it be advisable to get rid of everything that does not produce. Market pullets not matured enough to start laying before early winter. Sell all the hens that are more than two years old, also all cockerels that are not intended for breeding purposes. If the cockerels can be kept until later and well fed, a bigger price will be obtained, but better sell all now than take up space required by the early pullets.

Housing.

See that the house into which the birds go is suitable. Have plenty of sunlight and fresh air. Keep all draughts out and be sure it is dry. See that the front of the house, from eighteen to twenty inches above the floor, has glass and cotton, one-third glass to two-thirds cotton. Make these windows so that they can be opened up every day if desired. Shut up all holes in every part of the house that might cause a draught. Double line the north side so as to give the hens greater protection while on roosts. If the house is inclined to be damp, more ventilation helps. It is also a good plan to put in a straw loft. If this cannot be arranged, because of the nature of the roof, tack slats below the rafters then stuff straw in between. See that the house is perfectly clean and free from mites, then get the pullets in at once.

Do not overcrowd. Give an average of five square feet of floor space to each bird of the heavy varieties and four to the lighter or Leghorn type. If there are too many pullets for the available space cull out the poorer ones. Fifty pullets with sufficient accommodation will give more eggs than sixty in crowded quarters.

Feeding.

The question of feed is the hardest one to solve this year because practically all feeds are high. It will pay to feed the pullets well from the start, though the hens might be fed more lightly till the middle of January. Where possible, use feeds grown on the farm. Good wheat screenings, shrunken wheat, barley, oats, or buckwheat, all make suitable feed. Clover and milk cover a multitude of feeds and cut down the cost. If these can be fed, animal foods such as beef scrap may be curtailed or dispensed with. High-priced mashers may be eliminated and cheaper ground feeds such as bran substituted. Two or more of the grains may be mixed in equal proportions for the grain rations. The mash may consist of ground barley and oats, or bran may be added. If grain has to be purchased cracked corn is as cheap as anything and makes a suitable addition to any ration. Bran is as cheap a food as one can buy for the mash.

The mash can be fed dry in a hopper or mixed with milk and fed moist once a day. Any table scraps should be used in the mash. If milk is not available, beef scrap or other animal food should be fed in the mash. In a good heavy litter, feed a mixture of the grain ration morning and night, allowing the hens sufficient grain so that they will always have some in the litter, but not so much that they can get a crop full without scratching for it. In the Prairie Provinces, there is considerable shrunken wheat available. Shrunken wheat, if it is dry, is as good a poultry food as wheat fit for milling purposes. Care must be taken that it is not damp or otherwise spoiled. Shrunken wheat alone, if there is no other grain, will answer for the grain feed. For the mash use bran, middlings, or chopped oats. Elevator screenings, free from black seeds, make a good feed for either grain mash. If alfalfa or clover can be had, by all means give the leaves to the hens.

In Central Canada, Ontario and Quebec, grain is scarce and it is likely some will have to be purchased. If there is feed wheat from the west available, it should be used. Cracked corn may be purchased and other farm grains which may be on hand or purchased locally, such as barley and buckwheat, might be used. Bran can be used in mash feed and the good crop of clover in Ontario and Quebec will do much to cut down the cost of the ration. The clover may be fed dry or steamed and used in a mash. In the Maritime Provinces where grain is usually purchased for the poultry, the same advice may be given as that for central Canada, not forgetting the clover and milk. If small potatoes can be had for poultry feed they may be boiled and fed in the mash.

In every case grit and shell should be before the layers at all times. In some localities the grit can be secured from the local gravel pit and in other cases sufficient lime can be secured to do without the commercial shell. If neither of these is available they should be procured and as much given to the birds as they will eat. It does not pay to stint the layers. If they do not get the feed they will not lay the eggs. As a rule, a laying hen will not get too fat. Therefore, feed the pullets well. If green cut bone is available and there is no milk, the former may be fed to the pullets at the rate of about half an ounce each per day. The proportion of grain and mash usually eaten is from two to four of grain to one of mash.

From the Chestnut Tree.

"Willie, don't hug that dog."
"Why not, ma?"
"Mangle!"
"Aw, no danger! He's got it already."

That, Too.

"Everything has gone up since the war started."
"Yes; including the firm I worked for."

A woman does as she pleases before marriage, and after marriage her husband does as she pleases.



The Crisis Over.

Minister: "Is your poor father's wound any better, my dear?"
Little Girl: "Oh, yes. He's so much better that mudder's stopped prayin' for him, and gone to jawin' him again!"—Judge, New York.

END OF WAR BY SHORTEST WAY

SOLDIER SUPPLY OF THE GERMAN NATION.

Winston Churchill Writes of the Difficulties of Decisive Operations.

An article by the Right Hon. Winston Churchill, published in the New York Times, following his comments upon the war from a naval standpoint, deals with the war in the European battlefields.

To try to quell machine guns with the bare breasts of men or to oppose the torpedo and the mine by the unprotected bellies of ships is to seek paths of ruin, says Mr. Churchill. Theatres of decisive action, no doubt, exist both for fleets and armies, but they are not necessarily those in which the main strength of the nations is at present concentrated. At this time it is too early to attempt to measure or appraise the results of the tremendous five months' battle which has been raging on the Somme since the first of July.

For Effect, Not Territory.

The reclamation of a hundred square miles of French territory (itself permanently devastated in the process of recapture) out of a total of nearly twenty thousand in the hands of the invader in France and Belgium, could never be regarded as an object in itself worthy to be counted for a moment against the precious lives and sublime sacrifices which its purchase has required. It is to the effects produced upon the German armies, and the consequent reactions on their plans, that we must look for the rewards of this most wonderful and terrible manifestation of human valor.

Terrific Power of Artillery.

"I have called attention recently," says Churchill, "to some of the conditions and limitations of the latest form of the artillery attack—how overwhelming it was upon the troops and areas subjected to it; but how ponderous and slow moving in application and how local in action; and how considerably it could be mitigated by an elasticity of defence which allowed for a certain limited cessation of ground. I have shown also that it reaches its maximum intensity in cases where the defenders, as at Verdun, are resolved not to yield an inch, but where, by continual counter-attacks and the pouring in of new troops, they strive with the utmost desperation to hold and regain their fixed positions. No one must underrate the terrific power of the artillery development as a new means of offense; but neither must they forget its limitations. For the rest, there is only the heroism of the soldiers and the ruthless character of the war.

Shortening the Line.

"It is usually assumed that the Germans will be able to relieve themselves of pressure in the west and reduce the strain by what is called 'shortening of the line.' The struggle in the west is between 2,500,000 Germans and 3,500,000 French and British. These immense armies are locked in conflict with each other. They can bring their maximum power to bear upon each other equally well on a 350-mile front as on a 450 or 500-mile front. If the Germans, by 'shortening the line,' save 500,000 men, the same process will liberate at the same time about 700,000 French and British troops who are now opposite them. These 700,000 men would be pressed into the attack on one of the existing battle fronts, or alternatively a new battle front will be opened, and the 500,000 Germans who had been 'saved' will be required to meet their old antagonists in somewhat different circumstances.

Germany's Man Power.

"Here are the sharp prongs of thought: Either an effective method whereby three men can advance continually against two, or a war of sheer extermination. Every year 600,000 German youths reach the military age. Until this annual increase has been consumed—and every life costs at least a life—no progress has been made toward the final exhaustion of the capital. It is only the excess loss above the annual increment which constitutes definite progress toward the end. It is necessary, therefore, if the extermination plan is followed that the pace of the struggle should be urged to the extreme in order that the period may be shortened. "For instance, if the war so languished that not more than 600,000 Germans were destroyed or disabled in any one year there would be no reason why their supply of men should ever run short.

Find the Shortest Way.

"The Verdun blunder, the victories of Brusiloff, the entry of Rumania, the tremendous pressures of the Somme offensive have extorted these new intense exertions and increased expenditure from the enemy. And it should not be supposed even if the allies can find no better way of winning than by the crude processes of exhaustion and extermination, that they are not able and not ready to tread that terrible road. But the obligation to seek better methods is imperative on the chiefs of the allies. Is generalship content only with or-

dering cannon to fire and infantry to charge? Is science bankrupt when she has made shells? Let search be made, let wits be used, let risks be dared by those who have the power to find the shortest way."

A VERSATILE PRINCESS.

Beautiful Wife of Prince Arthur of Connaught.

Princess Arthur of Connaught, the beautiful and charming consort of the Duke of Connaught's heir, is one of the most versatile of princesses.

The elder of the two daughters of the Princess Royal and the Duke of Fife, she has a distinction unique in the annals of English history, for the Fifes having no son, Princess Alexandra succeeded to the dukedom and is our only duchess in her own right.

The Princess, besides being an accomplished musician and linguist, is a firm believer in open-air life and physical exercise, being a good horsewoman, swimmer, and all-round gymnast. She fishes well, too, and enjoys nothing better than a long fishing excursion. Since the war she has worked unceasingly in the cause of our heroes. In appearance she is tall, slim, dignified, and bears a remarkable resemblance to her grandmother, Queen Alexandra. Her marriage to the "handy man of the royal family," as Prince Arthur has been called, was quite a surprise. Yet no betrothal could have been more popular, for both the Prince and Princess have gained the love and respect of all classes by their generosity and simple tastes.

Before their engagement the royal couple were subject to much harmless prophecy as to whom they would marry. Gossipers "in the know" talked about the coming engagement of the Duke of Rutland, and rumors were rife that Princess Alexandra would marry King Manuel of Portugal.

It is very interesting to note that the Princess stands considerably nearer the throne than her husband. She is eighth on the succession. Those who come before her are the six children of the King and her own mother.

The couple are extremely well off. Prince Arthur will inherit a considerable fortune from his father, and the Princess is one of the richest women in England, for her father left a fortune somewhere in the region of a million sterling. The couple are very fond of society, and it has been said that once a friend of the Connaughts always a friend.

THE SOUND OF GUNFIRE.

Heard at Long Distances and Not Heard at Short Distances.

Under certain conditions the sound of gunfire can be heard at great distances. The firing at Waterloo is said to have been heard in Kent, England, one hundred and thirty or more miles away. In 1864, when the Alabama was sunk off Cherbourg, the sound of the guns was heard in Somerset, one hundred and twenty-five miles distant. During the present war, artillery actions in Flanders have been audible in the south of Holland, in southeastern England and at places far inland. But more remarkable than the fact that cannonfire can be heard at such long distances is the fact that sometimes it cannot be heard at short distances. All observers near the western battle front remark the absence of the sound of the guns only a short way in front. Mr. Charles Davison, who discusses the subject in the Quarterly Review, says that on one occasion in 1901 not a sound from the Spithead guns could be heard in the neighboring towns, and that the nearest place at which any report was recorded was fifty miles away, in Surrey. Similar phenomena have been observed in volcanic eruptions. Professor Omori, in Japan, finds the sound area of the Asamayama, a very active volcano, to consist of two zones entirely detached from each other. Mr. Davison furnishes an ingenious explanation of the way in which the sound waves may be lifted by contrary winds over the heads of observers and afterwards, by favorable winds, brought down to the level of other observers far away. He comments, too, on the curious sensitiveness of birds, especially pheasants, to the sound of guns at a great distance. The North Sea battle in which the Blucher was sunk caused great excitement among the pheasants of Yorkshire and Cumberland, at points more than two hundred miles distant from the guns.

LAND RUINED BY WAR.

Scientist States Battlefields Will Have Chalk Surface.

Land is actually being destroyed, at least its usefulness is at an end, by reason of the gigantic struggle in France. This is the conclusion of Sir Herbert Matthews, who had just made a tour of the Albert and Fricourt districts, as a representative of the English committee which has been collecting money to help in reinstating the small farmers in the countries of the allies.

He says that the general displacement of the earth by intrenching shell pits and mine craters has so churned up soil and subsoil that levelling will leave a surface mainly of chalk.

How long nature will take to cover this with enough soil to sustain vegetation is difficult to say, but, in Sir Herbert's opinion it does not appear commercially feasible to redeem this area.

The Passing of Peter

The Quail bawled merrily in the summer sunshine in the peaceful valley of Glen Gollach; but for here and there a wounded hero in khaki hobbling down the village street and the Sunday bulletin displayed in the window of the little post office, there might have been no war within a million miles. True, provisions were rather dearer than of yore, but Glen Gollach was largely self-supporting, every cottar had his garden and his hens and his pig, and most grew a modest boll or two of oats, which was ground into the staple oatmeal by Andy Greig, the miller, at a price but little exceeding that of pre-war days, and, moreover, there was no get rich quick willingly at your poor neighbor's expense in that bonny glen.

It was early August, and one night Peter Tamson sauntered by the Quail with Tinny McTavish, Peter shouldering his old 12-bore, for he was after a rabbit for supper, and Tinny bore his big greenheart in the dubious hope of ensnaring a stray salmon. As the keepers had gone to the war, Lord Peat had given permission to these two to shoot and fish for him, with the proviso that they might retain for themselves every fourth salmon and every tenth grouse, the rest to be duly left at the "Hoose" for his lordship.

The twain sat and watched the fish rise in the Fir Park Pool and smoked the pipe of peace.

"Aye, Tinny, am hopin' the Arch Sinner is geyan near the end o' tether and the Grand Push wull hurl their barbarian devils back tae their ain country, aye and smite them there. By God, I'd gie me iither leg tae march intae Berlin w' the Allies, an' I'd make nae peace that didna include that march. Weel, weel, there's a fish risin' heed an' tail. Awa an' pit yer eagle over him, an' I'll up tae the whinny brae for a rabbit an' fine ye in the gloamin'."

Peter limped away, and when he reached the whinny brae found rabbits scurrying in all directions. He shot two right and left, and as cartridges were dear in these days, shot no more. He sat down and filled his pipe. As he sat there reflecting on many things he felt a curious uneasiness, a sort of semi-prescience that something important—he could not tell what—was about to happen, and almost unconsciously slipped two fresh cartridges into his gun. All was still save for the gentle murmur of the Quail and the occasional call of the cock grouse. He pushed away at the old clay pipe, listening—he was not for what. The light was fading a little. Presently he heard a whirring sound far, far away in the distance, and thought he could see over the purple hills a birdlike thing moving quickly.

"What wud an' airplane be daein' it canna be! By gum, it is though, for the whirring got louder and more insistent, the birdlike object became larger and more distinct. 'There's something wrong w' it, he's hobbling terrible. Where on air can he be tryin' tae gang tae? Maybe he's lost his wye. God, he couldna, surely, be a German in Glen Gollach; but fegs, ye never ken what'll happen neist noodays. I'll just hide a wee an' no scare him awa an' we'll see."

Suiting his action to his words, he lay down under some broom bushes and watched. Nearer and nearer came the aeroplane, for so it was, hissing along in a lame duck kind of fashion, now falling like a stone hundreds of feet, then soaring a little; but it was evident that it could not keep aloft much longer, betokening either shortage of petrol or genuine trouble of some kind. Was it German or British? At that moment I think Peter would have given all he had to know as he lay there still as a stone, gripping his gun fiercely in case it should be the war engine of the Hun.

Down it planged; then the whirring ceased altogether—the engine had stopped. It must come to earth, and quivered near to Peter. As it was but a hundred feet up, he heard the guttural accents of the pilot, and knew it was the hated enemy. If ever Peter cursed his wooden leg he did so now. Gracefully the aeroplane glided down and touched earth fifty yards from where Peter sat. The pilot and observer clambered out and began gesticulating wildly and jabbering to each other in a language which not even Peter could mistake for anything but German. He now cautiously rose and approached the enemy. When within fifteen yards of them they saw him, and instantly whipped out their revolvers and covered him. But he was too quick for them and, believing in the adage of shooting first and reckoning afterwards, he aimed at the right arm of the taller, and a well directed shot put number one out of action with a shattered arm and a peppering of No. 6 shot in ribs. His companion fired, but too low, and Peter, who rocked well, gurgled out "Good luck, it's a timber leg," and, firing quickly, hit down number two with a shot in his left choke barrel which sent the right hand. Peter sprang after quickly reloading, and, as he thought he was by the shattered wooden leg, managed to get both his revolvers.

By this time Tinny, attracted by the firing, had arrived on the scene, and Peter shouted to him to hurry up. "Hae ye a bit 'tow' on ye, Tinny?" "I hae that, Peter," gasped the astonished tinamith, and asking with fright though he was produced a bunch of thick cord. The Germans were meanwhile nursing their wounded members and cursing Peter volubly. "You damn fool, why you did shoot us, you had not shoot we give you much gold for petrol." "Ye damn'd scum, I'm nae traitor tae my country; an' I'm in twa minds whether I'd no' better jest settle ye here an' now. Gold" (with ineffable scorn), "gold, I ye think there's a Scotchman in the land would touch yer dirty gold? Here, Tinny, help me tie up the pigs an' gye-awa tae the village for twa or three stout men an' the policeman, an' we'll hae them 'gyled' in a twinklin'."

"But they'll maybe harm ye, Peter," said Tinny, only too anxious to depart.

"Harm me!" roared Peter. "God, they're welcome if they can dae't—awa w' ye."

Tinny needed no second bidding, and faced off down the riverside. "We bleed, ye pig of a Briton," quoth the Huns rather feebly. "Pigs yerself an' ye can damn weel bleed. I'd no trust ye w' a baubee. Bleed till ye faint, an' syne I'll tie yer wounds up—ye'll no die that wye. Nae doot yer maister, the De'il, has something else in store for ye."

To make assurance doubly sure Peter fired a couple of shots into the planes of the machine. He did not believe in taking any chances. He kept an anxious eye on the riverpath for the aid he sought and another on the captives bound. Presently he saw the relief party running up the glen.

Tinny and Robbie Dunn, Sandy Glen, and old John Ferguson, the superannuated policeman who had come to the glen to take the place of a younger man taken for the war, came dashing up and none too soon. The bullet which shattered Peter's wooden leg had in its course struck the stump and, tearing it open, he had bled freely without noticing it during the excitement of the capture. But now, faint from loss of blood, he was collapsed on the ground, and one of the Huns had crawled to him and seized the revolver Peter had confiscated with the intention of putting him out of action. Luckily, the aged policeman was in time, and a well-directed blow on the head nearly finished the representative of Kultur.

Tinny was now despatched for a cart, and eventually the party reached the village, the three combatants much the worse for wear. The whole village turned out to greet the arrival, and Peter was tenderly carried home and laid on the big bed in the kitchen, while the doctor was summoned to attend. He dressed Peter's wound, a nasty jagged one, and then proceeded to the police station to attend to the wounds of the Germans. Peter was once more the hero of the day. Representatives of the Press came to interview all concerned, and photographs of the starwart Highlander who had done so bravely appeared in all the illustrated papers. The King graciously sent a telegram, which delighted Peter's heart, for he was a King's man and his country's to the backbone.

Days passed and weeks, and Peter's wound did not heal. A great specialist was sent for by Lord Peat, and wrung his lordship's heart when he said, quietly: "There is no hope; gangrene has set in. He has lost so much blood that amputation higher up is impossible owing to his weakness." Peter realized all this and knew his time had come.

The doctor came late one night, and Peter asked him to send the Rev. John McGollach to him at once. The Rev. John came quickly and went into the kitchen.

"Aye, weel," said Peter, in a tired voice, "it's nearin' the end noo, an' but for Janet I'm no sorry. Man, I'm jeez tired, tired; my pair auld body's fair worn out. Noo ye'll see to Janet. Little Peter a'll no see, for he's over in France daein' his bit; but jest tell him frae me that his feyther, auld Peter, did game. Man, it's queer lyin' here and kennin' that in an hour or twa I'll see what lika man must see some day; what'll it be like up there? We talk lightly o' the Great White Throne but when we come within reach o' it we wonder what things 'll be like. I would like fine tae be able jest tae look down whiles on this bonny glen an' a' body in 't, and wha kens but I'll be allooted tae dae't. Now, John, I'm slippin' away, an' I must hae a wee talk w' Janet. Caal her in."

Poor Janet, distraught and tearful, came in and knelt by the bedside, taking the now white but gnarled hand in hers and pressing it gently to her heart. "Oh, Peter, ma man, if we could jest take the road together I wudna care; but, dear, I'll hae a lonely wind tae dree, an' a'll miss ye sair."

"Janet, dinna greet, we'll meet again. Sae far as I cud, I've deen ma duty, and nae mair's expect o' ony man. I'm jest wonderin' if things up there'll be ony like in this bonny glen. Tae me there's never been ony place on God's airth like it, the heath an' the hills, an' the music o' the Quail, an' the bit wild flowers—Janet."

The grand old man raised himself on his elbows. His eyes expanded in wonderment. He saw at that moment more than earthly eye could see. A

peaceful smile came over his face. He gripped Janet's hands tightly in his, and with no further word sank down on her breast.

The sun shone bravely as the simple coffin was carried to its last resting place in the little grey stone walled kirkyard by the side of the river. Today the music of the sun-kissed Quail was hushed and gentle, the bees droned drowsily as the minister with throbbing heart and eyes bedimmed with tears pronounced the last solemn words of the burial service. The glen had lost its best beloved man. No one would ever fill his place—Peter had passed.—J. L. Dickie in Country Life.

THE FAT MAN'S WATCH.

Those Belonging to Heavy Men Invariably Gain Time.

A watch is a very delicate piece of mechanism—far more so than the average watch-owner realizes. For instance, the balance-wheel vibrates at the rate of five beats to the second, or 18,000 to the hour. The wonder is, then, not that watches lose or gain, but that so many keep such good time as they do.

Consider the jarring which all watches have to put up with. Their wearers run, jump, ride, and take all sorts of violent exercise, and the action of the body of the wearer is bound to influence the delicate machinery of his timekeeper.

It is notorious that watches belonging to big, heavy-footed, weighty men invariably gain, while those worn by women and light-footed or quietly-moving men usually keep good time.

A watch should always be wound in the morning. By so doing the spring will exert its strongest power during the day. When a watch is wound at night it has only a weakened spring to offer as resistance to the jars and jolts of the daytime.

The pocket in which you keep your watch all day averages a warmth of 77 degrees Fahrenheit. On a winter's night the temperature of the table by your bedside will probably be from 40 to 45. How can you possibly expect so sensitive a machine as a watch to stand a sudden drop of between 30 and 40 degrees?

Your motor car will not go without oil. Nor will your lawn-mower or your sewing machine. A watch, though to some extent air-tight, also requires oil. At least—once in two years you must take it to the watch-maker for cleaning and oiling.

No watch is completely dust-proof. Particles of dust work in, they mix with the oil, and presently begin to act like emery-paste, and wear out the working parts. When you consider that a watch ticks 432,000 times a day you can compute the gigantic nature of the task which it performs in a year, and realize how necessary are regular cleanings and oilings.

The best watches of to-day are so made that they are proof against ordinary magnetic influences; but the average watch will be entirely upset if worn during a visit to a power-station, and even the magneto of an ordinary motor car may affect its working and time-keeping.

BRITISH FOOD DICTATOR.

Lord Faringdon Is Chairman of Committee of Inquiry.

The Rt. Hon. Lord Faringdon, better known as Sir Alexander Henderson, who has been appointed chairman of the British commission to enquire into the food problem, has long been known as an enterprising railway magnate. He has been chairman of the Great Central Railway for the last 17 years, and under his guidance the officials of the Great Central Railway have acquired a reputation for keenness and business acumen which they thoroughly deserve.

Born in London nearly 70 years ago, his father and mother were natives of Dumfries, Scotland, and after receiving a private education he entered the office of Messrs. Deloitte & Co., the accountants of the Great Western Railway. Having acquired a thorough grounding on the commercial side, he went through the engineering shops. Young Henderson was destined for a brilliant career, and his pertinacity and unceasing energy soon brought him to the top of the ladder of success. In 1894 he was elected a director of the Great Central Railway.

Not only is Lord Faringdon a remarkable organizer, but he is also a clever financier, and he greatly assisted in raising the large amount of capital required for the London extension. This new route gave the public much better facilities and advantages when travelling up to the Midlands and the north.

Lord Faringdon was made a baronet at the Coronation of King Edward VII., and was honored with a barony this year. He is a keen politician, and his Parliamentary career dates back to 1898, when he was elected member for the west division of Staffordshire in the Conservative interest. Subsequently he represented St. George's, Hanover square, until his elevation to the peerage.

Besides his great interests in railways, chiefly in South America, he is closely connected with the coal and iron industries of this country. His heir, Major H. G. Henderson, M.P., is a well-known sportsman, and is married to a daughter of the Earl of Carnarvon.

A Chinese philosopher says there is an ounce of wisdom at the root of every gray hair.

GERMANY HAS 4,500,000 MEN

THEY ARE ABLE TO CONSERVE THEIR STRENGTH.

Military Writer Says Allies Must Strain Every Nerve Next Year.

The military correspondent of the London Times writes as follows, on the question of the man power of the allies and the Central Powers: "Germany's wise economy of her young contingents and her constant re-examination of the medically unfit and the refusal to consider the claims of the 'conscientious objectors' and also of the civil service, her success in restoring to the colors a high proportion of the German wounded, the use of prisoners in factories and on farms, the forced labor of the population of the occupied territories and finally the trap she has baited to catch the Poles, all enable her to maintain in the field units of full strength much longer than any one would have thought possible."

National Discipline.

"These successes are due to national discipline and complete subordination of the interests of the individual to those of the state. The militarization of the entire nation represents a remarkable achievement. By a well organized system of substitution Germany is already able to take for her armies two batches of half a million men each and is in the course of taking a third from the munition works, mines, railways and other essential national industries."

"She has been able to build up 200 field divisions and cannot now safely be credited with less than 4,500,000 men in her field armies. On lines of communication, guards and reserves generally, owing to the measures Germany is taking, she cannot even now be reckoned to have less than 2,000,000 men."

Allies Must Work Hard.

"The situation broadly is that the allies are faced with the necessity of straining every nerve to place in the field next year every man, gun and shell that all the countries can produce."

"We allies are quite able to make this effort, and to overmatch Germany. We in these islands have still between three and four million men of military age in civil life, not counting men over forty-one. We are in far better position than Germany to maintain the war. Our gallant dominions have still large reserves of man power. Russia has still ample reserves and will produce larger armies each year the war lasts. Italy increases and improves the quantity and quality of her armies monthly and France has been most successful in drawing more men from civil employments. She now excels in the art of accomplishing great things in the field with relatively slight losses."

German Compulsion.

The Berlin Lokal Anzeiger quotes a Frankfurt telegram to the effect that all German citizens in good health are to be summoned compulsorily to do work of national importance. Berlin newspapers published an urgent official appeal to the women to apply at the war factories for work. War brides are accused of leaving factories on their marriage and taking separation allowances and refusing to continue work. A proclamation by the general commanding the Munich district threatens that selfish idle persons who refuse to take work and forego amusements will be forced to do so in the end.

SIGNALLING BY SUNLIGHT.

The Method Is More Than Two Thousand Years Old.

The heliograph, although largely superseded by wireless telegraphy, is still largely used on the frontiers of India and in South Africa, where the air is clear and signals can be seen over long distances.

Botha's men are using it, and so are his opponents, though perhaps they seldom think this method of signalling by means of flashing reflections of the sun's rays is more than two thousand years old, being invented by Tacitus. The shields of soldiers, grouped in a pre-arranged manner, were used, but, of course, the system was very primitive and transmission slow, only the simplest expressions being possible.

Under favorable conditions a heliograph signal can be read for very long distances, seventy miles being not at all uncommon; while fifteen years ago Major Home, on the staff of General French, managed to send messages for ninety-two miles—for long a record.

More recently this has been outdone, and the same officer was able to read quite clearly signals which were flashed from a distance of 130 miles. Captain Sadler, of the Carabiniers, using a 5 in. heliograph from Compass Bag, talked to Major Home on the Cockscomb Mountain, near Utterhage—a record which remains unbeaten.

Hope and advice never yet satisfied a man's hunger.

WAR BRINGS NEW DISEASES

ARE NOW BEING INVESTIGATED BY COMMISSIONS.

Dr. Hugo Cabot Tells of "Trench Fever" and "Trench Nephritis."

The horrors of war have been augmented by two new diseases—"trench fever" and "trench nephritis," the latter somewhat similar to Bright's disease—according to a report received at Harvard University from Dr. Hugo Cabot, who is in charge of the Fourth Harvard Surgical Unit at the front.

Both diseases are subject to investigation by commissions appointed by the British Government.

Eight thousand wounded and sick soldiers cared for and only nineteen died is the record of this unit during its three months of service at its semi-base hospital "somewhere in France," Dr. Cabot says.

More Wounded Than Sick.

The contingent, consisting of 34 physicians and surgeons and 75 nurses, was established last June at its hospital, which was principally under canvas, though several corrugated iron "huts" were available for the most severe cases. The contingent was just in time to share in the work of caring for the wounded from the Somme region, which necessitated an increase of beds in the hospital from 1,340 to 2,380.

"A most striking percentage of modern warfare," says the doctor, "is the high percentage of wounded as compared with sick. In most former wars the proportion of sick to wounded has been at least four or five to one, whereas during the summer in this war the proportion of sick to wounded is one to five-six, and in the winter one to one and one-half."

Proof of Effective Fire.

Speaking of the character of wounds, the doctor says: "Rifle and machine gun bullets, on account of their steel jackets and high velocity, cause relatively clean wounds, and the same is true of shrapnel. Interestingly enough, during the early part of July, at the beginning of the 'Somme drive,' we had a large proportion of machine gun bullets, due to the fact that the German trenches were at least partially intact; were still in three well developed lines so arranged that one regiment would enfilade the other. Thus a section of a regiment having entered a second line German trench on the 6th of July was literally wiped out by an enfilading machine gun fire from both sides. Later, after the three lines of permanent trenches had been blotted out by the extraordinary accurate fire of the British heavy artillery, most of the wounds were produced by fragments of high explosive shells and bombs, and were therefore ragged, tearing injuries, removing two or three inches of the great bones of the thigh or lower leg and producing most hideous wounds."

Steel Helmets Same Many.

"The universal use of steel helmets has much reduced the importance of wounds in the head. Though not an absolute protection, they either deflect the course of the projectile so as to produce only a stunning injury, or break the force of the blow with the production of a badly bruised or devitalized wound, but often without penetrating the skull."

"Of abdominal wounds we saw nothing in their early stages, since, if these injuries are to be successfully dealt with they must be operated upon within six hours. Special hospitals for the purpose have been established immediately behind the firing line. During the first year of the war these injuries were almost universally fatal. To-day between 40 and 50 per cent. of the cases operated upon recover."

"A most important part of the work of the unit has concerned itself with the management of the dreadful wounds of the face involving mouth and jaws. This department is under the management of Dr. Kazanjian, whose work has been of such a high order that all cases of this kind in the whole area are placed under his care. In this department, probably more than any other, the Harvard unit has contributed to the efficiency of the Royal Army Medical Corps."

Nearly All Wounds Infected.

"Practically all wounds are infected, but the most serious and important of these infections is the so-called gas gangrene, caused by a gas-producing bacillus. From 80 to 90 per cent. of the wounds are infected with this organism, in which, in rapidly developing cases, the tissues about the wound crackle under the fingers on account of the minute collections of gas under the skin. More important, however, are the collections of gas deep in the tissue, where it spreads rapidly to the soft parts literally melting away in this neighborhood and thus producing the most startling and most serious complication, secondary hemorrhage."

Speaking of the work at a semi-base hospital, Dr. Cabot continues: "Work is light or heavy in very direct relation to the activity of the fighting in that section of the front



they drain. For this reason there were periods of relative calm during which it was possible to carry on more or less scientific investigations into the new problems presented by this war.

"Shell Shock."

"One of the most interesting problems was the condition known as 'shell shock,' more closely allied to the so-called traumatic neuroses seen in civil practice than to any other condition with which we are familiar."

"Just as in civil life traumatic neuroses have been a cloak for deception, so in military operations 'shell shock' has become a potent source of malingering. In the most severe cases of 'shell shock' the men are deaf and dumb, show gross shakiness and tremors, and in some instances various grades of paralysis of arms or legs. All the symptoms are easy to counterfeit, and when it became generally known that men with so-called 'shell shock' would be sent to the base the strain proved too much for a considerable number of men."

GRASSHOPPER AND ANT.

An Irish Soldier's Experience in the Boer War.

It was during the Boer War that an Irish soldier in South Africa, gingerly removing from his stew as much as he could find of a large, unwelcome grasshopper, was heard to remark, with praiseworthy resignation to the ways of Providence:

"The drumsticks of the baste is still in it, worse luck! But if I ate thim I must, thanks be to hivin' that kapes the crayturs smaller than a hin!"

Mr. J. P. Kay, writing recently of his experiences "With Botha's Army," supplies a present-day pendant to the anecdote. He was visiting the lines of the Natal Field Artillery when, as he records, he almost tripped over a philosophic son of Erin eating his dinner.

"He was Irish, and he sat upon an upturned soap box and toyed with a dish of something that sounded like camp stew. There was a sudden noise that makes a grown-up say to a child, 'You should put your hand before your mouth when you do that,' and I heard rather than saw the superphilosopher clear his mouth of some objectionable morsel. I looked round, and his pale eye closed with mine."

"Praise the saints!" he said, "Thim ants have no bones into thim!"

The Stopper.

Lottie—He wore my photograph over his heart, and it stopped the bullet.

Tottie—I'm not surprised, darling; it would stop a clock.

Not at Work.

Employer—John, I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work.

Boy—I wasn't working, sir; only whistling.

LISTER

The name that stands for Quality in Farm Machinery

LISTER ENGINES ARE BRITISH BUILT

23,576-9 H.P. On Skids or Truck. High Tension Magneto Ignition. Automatic Lubrication.

Lister Silos, Ensilage Cutters, Thrashers, Sprayers, Millers, Electric Light Plants, Molatto Cream Separators.

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15 to 25 p.c. to its patrons.

We have stocked a very large, well-assorted, and up-to-date
Supply of Groceries and Provisions, Cured and Cooked Meats, etc.
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Orders of \$25.00 and upwards to those not being shareholders
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Orders Promptly supplied and deliveries made.

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An impromptu porch-party
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The Victor-Victrola is the greatest social aid that any home
can have.
Always ready to entertain children, young folks, grown ups
—to give all your friends their kind of music, and to make
them all feel at home.
And when your company leaves they vote you "the ideal
host".

Victor Victrolas \$21.00 to \$400.00
Records from 75 cts. up.

Newlist of records every month. Come in and hear them.
Needles and Albums always in stock. Repairs promptly
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OMER PAQUETTE - Agent
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

Fresh Stock of Lowney's Chocolates always on hand.

Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoatings

We have received a large assortment of FALL & WINTER
Tweeds of the Latest Designs and Best Quality.
All suits made by me keep their shape and appearance till
worn out.

Come in and see our new stock of Ready-to-wear Clothing.
Exceptional this Fall.

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Main Street. - Lachute.

.. Head Quarters ..

Watch this
space
next week.

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All bought for SPOT CASH and on sale at Reasonable Prices.

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Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.

Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal,
Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake
and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest
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FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.
All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Saturday's Only.

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You can rest assured that you can get

GOOD FOOTWEAR

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Men's Overshoes, Men's Warm Felt
Boots, Ladies' Warm Felt Boots,
Men's, Ladies', and Children's Felt
Slippers, Ladies' Gaiters.

Men's Boy's and Children's Moccasins.
A large assortment of Skating Boots
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Also a full assortment of all kinds of
Boots and Rubbers at the low prices.

Extra Special in Men's and Boy's
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Boots Repaired.

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We deal in Foreign & Domestic
Marble and Granite, first class work
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Com
cheerful new
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Meat

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1917.

NO. 5

Preserving Fruits

We have a splendid big shipment of
Plums, Peaches, Grapes Etc.
You can get your supply of Winter Apples
from us. Your choice of varieties.
Splendid line of Neillson's Chocolates.

Fruitbaskets for Sale (wholesale or retail).

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

HOCKEY.

The Ladies Exhibition Teams from Montreal who visited here on Saturday last Western and Stanleys was well patronized and resulted in 7 to 1 in favor of the Westerns.

A good game of hockey was played on Wednesday when Vankleek Hill lined up with Lachute. The play was swift and exciting and although not rough. Several of the players received some good cracks. John McKimmie having to have a few stitches put in his forehead. The score was 8-10 in favor of Lachute.

The annual meeting of the Agricultural Society took place in the Court House on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. The following board of directors were elected for 1917: Messrs. Geo. Hay, W. J. Burke, John Innes, E. Kettyle, John Ayers, W. J. Warwick, J. Heatley, Wm. Hay, R. Leishman, Alex. Dolg, W. A. Bradley, W. J. Rodger, Geo. Stanforth, E. R. Morrin, C. R. Rodger.

Church Notices.

Thereafter Mayor G. P. Calder, Esq., B.A., will address the Golden Rule Class on Sunday Morning next at 11:30 a.m. his subject being "The Hour and the Need." A good attendance is expected.

Church of England Services will be held (D.V.) in Lachute parish on Sunday 21st inst. as follows:—St. Simons, Lachute 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m.; St. Aidan's, Louisa 3 p.m.; Brownsburg 7 p.m.

FARM FOR SALE.

One of best Farms in Argenteuil containing 250 acres, known as the Owen's Farm at Stonefield, with good buildings and in a high state of fertility as a large stock of cattle and horses have been kept on this farm. For particulars apply to HON. W. OWENS,

9 Belvedere Road, Westmount, Que.

Milk Shipper's Notice.

Save money and delay by getting your ice. Cutting Feb. 1st. to Feb. 17th. Apply to V. A. PAQUIN, Lachute.

LOST.—A black buffalo between St. Philippe and Lachute. Finder please return to Wm. Berry and receive reward.

A diamond ring donated by a member of the Red Cross Society is to be raffled for the benefit of the Society. Ring on exhibition in Mr. Jousse's window. Date of drawing for same will be announced later.

A large stock of Silk Blouses all the very newest creations. W. BANFORD & SON.

LABORERS' HOME FOR SALE.—In the West End of Lachute Town near paper mills. Very advantageous offer. The best occasion for cash price. For particulars apply to G. VALOIS, Notary Lachute.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R. Creswell Repist'd.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss M. McClure has returned to MacDonald College.

Miss M. Pratt, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Yelland.

Mrs. Dr. Layton, of Knowlton, is the guest of her father Mr. Shepherd.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Jousse spent the early part of the week in Montreal.

Misses Violet and Francis Joss, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Andrew White, of Sask., is spending the winter months in Upper Lachute.

Mr. Knapp of Zephyr Hills, Florida, is the guest of M. Wm. Banford this week.

Miss A. S. Anderson was the week-end guest of Miss N. Hansen, of Brownsburg.

Mr. Dawson Kerr, of White Bear, Sask., is spending the winter in Lachute and vicinity.

Mrs. (Rev.) F. J. Hayden who has been on the sick list for nearly a week is now improving.

Miss Katie Hartley has returned home to Montreal after a pleasant visit with friends in town.

Misses Helen and Mary Johnstone, of Montreal, were the week-end guests of Rev. and Mrs. Wilson.

Mrs. Willie Stewart and little son Clarence, of Calgary, Albt., are guests of Mrs. Jas. Drysdale this week.

Mr. J. P. Rice was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Giles, returning to the City on Sunday evening.

The Lachute Presbyterian Church will hold their Annual Tea Meeting on Wednesday, Feb. 7th, 1917. See posters later.

Miss Jessie McArthur who has been the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. McArthur for the past months returned to Montreal on Monday.

Mr. Howard Nicoll who has been visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Paul Nicoll, has returned to Montreal to continue his study at McGill University.

Rev. Rural Dean Lackey is in Ottawa this week, visiting his son Sergeant E. V. Lackey, who leaves the city with his Battalion, (the 27th) on Thursday 18th.

Miss Margaret Nicoll, of Winnipeg, and Miss Barbara who is attending the Business College in Montreal, spent the holidays with their parents in Upper Lachute.

Miss Ella Watson, of Cushing, left last week for Montreal en route for England, where she will be united in marriage to Corp Donald Greig, of the 1st Can. (Ont.) B.E.F. and Artillery Brigade, 5th Battery.

The Municipal Elections for Calumet last week resulted as follows:—Mayor W. J. Williams; Councillors E. D. Chantel, Martin Lowe, D. Campbell, J. E. Arnold, W. Beauchamp, and J. B. Johnson.

The annual meeting of the Baptist Church took place on Thursday evening Jan. 11th. Reports from the various societies were read and show the closing of a successful year. Refreshments were served at the close and a social time spent.

The election of Mayor and Councillors for the ensuing year, passed off quietly on Monday last. Mayor E. Lavigne, Councillors West Ward, Telephore Dalaire Sr., C. Tremblay, Centre Ward, Jas. McPaul, Aquila Bedard, East Ward, Gaetan Valois.

It is rumored that Mr. D. Clairmont, representing O. B. Lafleur and sons, of Lachute for over 22 years, assisted by Louis Lafleur will open a retail branch for the purpose of selling furniture, also taking orders for sashes and doors at St. Rostang, Que.

The annual meeting of the Financial Committee of the Presbyterian Church was held on Wednesday evening. Reports from the different Departments show the closing of a successful year, and resulted with the same officers being elected for the coming year.

We have this week submitted one herd of Ayreshires at Montebello to the Annual Tuberculin Test. All the Animals over eight months old were tested seventy-two head and not one reacted.

This very satisfactory test is the result of testing annually.

In spite of the very stormy weather a very good number were present at GOLF RULERS Class on Sunday Morning.

The Special Address was given by Mr. J. P. Rice, of Montreal, and was followed by discussion. Mr. F. W. Alexander, the Class President gave a very hearty welcome to all visitors.

A Special Memorial Service in Memory of the late Lance-Corporal Carman Bradford, recently killed in action, will be held on Sunday evening next Jan. 21st. Rev. Mr. Hayden will be assisted by other Local Ministers. It is expected that a Special Officer from Montreal will be present also a bugler who will sound the "Last Post."

Lovers of Good Sport.

Our old friends the Hockey boys at Hawkesbury will be in Lachute on Saturday evening next and will bring Mickey McLaughlin with them. (The Lachute boys will line up with Dave Campbell and Roy McKee. Come along and have a good time. Puck faced at 8:15. Admission 50cts. and 75cts.)

CORRESPONDENCE.

The readers of the Watchman will be pleased to read the following interesting letter from J. Harold Reid, No. 348811, 151st Canadian Siege Battery, somewhere in France whose mother is a daughter of the late John Loynachen, of Beech Ridge.

Somewhere in France, Dec. 17, 1916.

Dear Mother:—

I received your most welcome letter this afternoon and parcel—and I also received a nice letter from a girl friend in Westmount, she sends me some very interesting letters, but the letters from home are the ones I am always waiting for.

The parcel I received was the one with the socks and soap and other stuff. Believe me, everything we can get is a welcome out here.

I only wish the girls knew how much their letters and parcels are appreciated here. I don't know how I will ever be able to repay them for the good things they send me. Well, I suppose you and Dad often wonder what kind of a life we are having out here, and what kind of a bed we sleep in. Well, it's not as bad as you imagine, but it's terribly lonesome so far away from home and friends and it's a lazy life at times, but it's not very dangerous here only when Fritz sends his shells over, and we are quite a piece behind the trenches, and the Germans can't get range on us very well, for we have control of the air here, and their planes cannot get over our lines. We have a very comfortably little dug out, there are four of us in it and we have got double beds, we made them ourselves out of pieces of board we found, with chicken wire for springs, and we have six blankets between the two of us, so are warm, and we have a stove made out of an oil can with old cartridge cases for a chimney, but we have great trouble in getting wood, and we have to scout out at night about two miles to get any, and our food is as good as can be expected of course we don't get any fancy dishes, but it is good enough for any man, and at night we make cocoa, and sometimes porridge, but its hardest of all to get sugar. We have to walk about ten miles to get to any of the towns behind us, and get it from the French women, and believe me, when we do get some it tastes good. I am getting to be quite a cook, mother, I am learning to make little dishes at night. As you know I am a Signaller, and my job is going out with the observation officer, it certainly is interesting work, as the officers are all such good fellows, they show me all the different places, the ones we are trying to take, and the ones we have taken. Some of them don't look like towns at all when our guns have finished with them. Its great to see our shells bursting in the Hun lines, you would wonder how any are alive at all, sometimes all you can see is just burst upon burst every few feet. They sure must worry old Fritz, but it will take a little time yet, but that time will come sometime, and if all these fellows wearing civilian clothes in Canada would put on a couple of pairs of good socks, and warm their cold feet and come out here and get into the big game, it would show a little more respect for their homes and country. Believe me, I am not a lover of war, but if I was offered my discharge tomorrow I would not take it. We had to get into this war, and we are going to see it finished, and finished right now. I guess old Fritz must be getting pretty well fed up with it. Of course we don't get much news here, you people hear more than we do, but we get the news from our front lines here, and its been pretty good. I saw some of the prisoners that were captured the other day, and they were pretty wretched looking specimens, they were wrecks, awful looking fellows almost starved. You said it was winter at home and that there was snow on the ground. Well, its kind of cold here, but we haven't had any snow yet, but they don't have much here anyway, but its miserable weather, cold one day and rain the next. I would sooner have the good old Canadian weather than this. They gave us fur coats about a month ago, you would laugh if you could see us doled up in our furs and big steel hats, the coats are little short ones of all colors and sizes and made out of all kinds of animals, but we are some sports when we get all dressed up in our furs. I hope Dad and you will both keep well and happy until I come back and I am going to suck night and day by my mother and Dad, and we will keep the old home fires burning. Believe me, my old home looks good to me now, its after a lad has been away from home, that he begins to think of the comforts of the dear old place, and the happy days he has spent in it, but just the same we are not a bit downhearted, and we are going to see this thing through. Remember me to all the friends and tell them not to mind if they do not hear from me often. Its very hard to find time to write, and to find anything interesting to write about. You were asking about Norman Elhott, he is in another battery out here, I wish he was in this one, as he is such a good clean lad. Will close, hoping this will find you both well and happy.

With love from Harold.

Educational Meeting.

A meeting of the members of the Protestant School Boards will be held in the Lachute Presbyterian Church Lecture Hall at 2 p.m. on Saturday January 27th, to further discuss details of the Protestant School Board Association, and other topics which will be introduced by members of the various School Boards.

All interested in Educational matters are invited. R. J. JOUSSE, Secretary.

Men's Overcoats

We have large stock of Men's Overcoats now in hand.

These goods are in heavy tweed with large collars all sizes. We have also dressy ones with low collars in Black.

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We also have in all sizes still. There are a few Reelers too, in almost all sizes from \$3.00 up.

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THE MARK OF THE BEAST.

Inability of Germans to Understand Meaning of Humanity.

There is something almost pathetic about the vain reachings of the Germans for neutral sympathy, says the New York Tribune. They murder neutrals, they sink neutral ships and they violate neutral rights, and then in their desire for neutral approval, they buy newspapers in neutral capitals and eagerly reprint the comments appearing in the purchased columns. Thus it is that for the latest Belgian outrage Berlin finds warrant in the comment of Copenhagen and Stockholm newspapers.

And yet the most astonishing thing about the whole war is the complete inability of the German to understand the rest of the world. He sent his troops into Belgium; he permitted, he commanded them to murder, burn, rape; under his orders children were slain and women violated, cities were destroyed and homes ruined, and then the German produced a hocus-pocus of documents discovered in Brussels to defend his course, to justify not merely his offences against Belgian neutrality, but his offences in Belgium against all humanity.

And from the outset of the war the Belgian episode has endured as a final denunciation of Modern Germany. It is one thing about which there is no argument in America. It is one phase of the war which is settled, not for the duration of the war, but for the lifetime of men and women now alive. We are numb with the horrors of this war, we are deafened with the charges and counter-charges, but in the matter of Belgium our minds remain clear and fixed.

It is not surprising that the nation which murdered Belgian women and children is now enslaving Belgian men. It is not surprising that the nation which is responsible for what was done, not merely in Louvain, but in all the villages from the frontier to Dinant, through which the troops passed, should now be invoking the methods of African slave traders in the conquered regions.

The true meaning of this Belgian episode is that there can be no peace while the spirit which is responsible for it dominates Germany. Europe cannot make peace with such statecraft as murder as a rule in Berlin. To do this would be to recognize the spirit itself. A native village might as well make terms with a man-eating tiger which by night preyed upon its children as could France, for example, make peace with a neighboring Germany in its present mood.

Tooth powder is excellent for cleaning jewelry. Rub it on with a nail brush and then rinse off with scalding water.

"Artificial Lambs"

The Farmer's Wife and the Wounded Soldiers

A leading Toronto daily paper, describing the work of restoring the injured soldier's working power, says: "Where necessary, artificial lambs will be furnished."

"That's great," says a farmer, who possesses both a sense of humor and a flock of sheep. "I guess that's the sort of lamb that always knows its own mother from the start, and never has anything the matter with its little inside, and grows into a ewe that has twins or triplets every time. I see Mr. Grisdale is advising returned soldiers to go in for sheep-raising. Artificial lambs will be the very thing for them."

"I guess what that newspaper man meant to say was artificial limbs. And that's all right. A neighbor of mine lost a hand, monkeying with a buzz-saw or something, and he thought his farming days were done. But they weren't, not by a long shot. First off, he got a hook fixed on to the stump. It was great, when he wanted to scratch his head, and a few odd chores like that. But some things used to give that hook the hold-up; so he got a special attachment for gripping a hay-fork, and another for clutching the plough-lever, and so on. There's scarcely a thing that a one-armed man can't do nowadays, seems to me."

"As for artificial lambs, there have been times when I'd have been thankful for one myself, when the real thing lost its dam and kicked at the bottle. But I reckon Grisdale's all right. A sheep's a nice and easy thing to handle or drive, compared to a hog, and don't need a lot of grain raised for it."

The farmer's wife had sat listening in silence—because she had come to the heel of a sock she was knitting for a soldier-boy, and had to count the stitches; by this time the heel was turned, and she could knit and talk both together.

"Artificial lambs is what some folks think the soldiers ought to be themselves," she said, "and it's not reasonable. There's Mrs. Flummary, she that talked so big about all she would do for the poor dear boys, and got up a public reception for the five that came back wounded. And now, because one of them took more than was good for him before the bars were shut up, and another talked a bit cantankerous, she shut up herself, and won't go near them."

"It's not reasonable, I say. They've had a hard time to begin with, and then a long spell of doing nothing, and the two together—well, John, when you were getting over the typhoid you were no lamb. You may not remember, but I do."

"I saw quite a bit of the lads in the convalescent hospital when I was staying with Maggie in town. Some of them came from the regiment my boy's in, and they got to talking as free and open as if I was their own mother, bless 'em. I soon got to see how they didn't want slobbering over, or patting on the back. It felt good to them at first, but a little of it went a long way, as Charlie Green said. They didn't feel much like settling down to business, at first, but when they'd thought it over and talked it over with people that could enter into their feelings, they said they knew it was right."

"One man had a pretty bad leg, so he had a pretty good excuse for taking things easy; and that's what he did, and he was getting no better. He didn't seem to take an interest in the carpentry or the type-writing, or the chicken-raising—it's wonderful how many things they have to interest the lads and help them to make a real good living when they come out."

"Well, at last something seemed to strike him. It was a piece he read about a blind soldier doing wonders at type-writing, and even doing shorthand with some new machine they've got. He didn't believe it at first, but when he found it was true he was sort of ashamed. He wasn't blind, and he'd no use for short-hand; but he bucked up and went in for poultry as if there wasn't anything else worth living for. He learnt more in a week than he had in three months before; and the most astonishing thing was—though it's natural enough after all—that his health got better, and even his leg didn't give half the trouble it had. He told me he was going to put every ounce of brains he'd got, and anything else he could lay his hands on, into chickens and turkeys and ducks and geese, and make every bird so much better than ordinary that he could get the top price even when markets were bad for common grades. He'll do well, that lad, if he sticks to it."

"But there's one thing I will say is wanted. If a sensible woman or couple (only they're harder to find) that want to help wounded soldiers, would make friends with just one man and stay his friend after he quits hospital, and keep track of him, and just help to boost him along quietly—well, both they and he would be the better for it, and I don't know which would gain the most."

"The Government gives them pensions, and limbs if they've lost any, but a Government can't be the same as a private friend. It's up to all of us, I reckon, to see that the lads do well when Government's done with 'em. They want to do well, but any

man'll do better for a little encouragement. They're human beings, and nobody in his senses can expect them to be lambs, artificial or otherwise."

THE RURAL PROBLEM.

One of the Chief Reasons Why Boys Leave the Farm.

Mr. W. C. Good, of Paris, Ont., addressed the Empire Club of Toronto recently as a practical farmer and also a student of the economic problems underlying agriculture in Canada. He pointed out that agriculture is not merely an occupation which individuals follow for profit, but it is a great national interest, determining in a dominant way the fortunes of this nation and the opportunities and character of our population; hence the improving of agriculture affects the status of Canada, its outlook and destiny. He made a comparison between agriculture and manufacturing as to profits, showing that if five per cent. were allowed on the capital investment of the farmers there would be a deficit in the year's operations of \$110,000,000, the value of their annual product being estimated at 1,000 millions. The manufacturers had a surplus of \$250,000,000 on their year's business, in addition to the five per cent. on capital invested. Thus it revealed one of the chief reasons why boys leave the farm. Yet agriculture is the most important industry which contributes to man's welfare, besides being the one which supplies leaders in all other lines of life; city life in a few years would become extinct without the constant stream from the country. The seed-bag of the whole population is the rural life—including farming, lumbering and mining—because these occupations have a monopoly of fresh air and sunshine, and the farm affords the very best opportunity for an abundant supply of good food. In the life of the growing generation these three things are of supreme importance. Again, agriculture as an industry might be called domestic—the entire family co-operating in carrying on the work; little children having opportunity to assist parents, and through these operations learning how to do things and how to think, thus establishing right habits of life. In these respects farming contrasts sharply with city life. Again, farm work is seasonal, and the farmer must work with Nature, and be governed largely by weather conditions, hence his work is very varied, and calls for an unusual degree of adaptability, initiative and resourcefulness. It thus contrasts with routine work in the city. Country life is also quiet, and promotes continuity of thought and strength of character. Man needs, for his highest welfare, to get away to the mountain-top and there commune with his Maker. Lastly, the continuance of democracy is largely dependent on agriculture. The perpetuation of a sturdy and independent yeomanry is one of the best guarantees we have for the perpetuation of democracy, which is the only thing that is destined to last; it may have its faults, but it is the only system of government which contains within itself a continuity of life. From that point of view, the maintenance of an independent and intelligent class in the rural districts is of vital importance to any country, Canada especially needs strong agricultural interests in order to maintain its financial credit and progress. Mr. Good quoted from Sir George Palsh, the financial expert, showing that the burden of interest on the enormous cost of railways in Canada, which are sufficient to deal with at least twice, if not three times, the present output, will be enormous until the productive power of the country is greatly increased. The welfare of the Canadian people, individually and collectively, depends absolutely on the rapid increase of the agricultural and mineral output, hence land must be tilled to capacity.

THIEVES' INSURANCE.

London Members of Underworld Organize Fund to Pay Fines.

Recently there has been brought to light in London a widespread form of insurance against police court fines inflicted on thieves. The scheme was discovered by Mr. Cecil Chapman, the Tower Bridge magistrate, who told a London Daily Mail representative that "it all arises from the prosperity which has been apparent on the surface during the last year or so prompting a great many previously honest people to pilfer."

"Seeing plenty, they have succumbed to the temptation to take some for themselves. At some docks, warehouses, and other places the volume of pilfering has increased threefold. This has led to what can only be described as thieves' insurance societies, in which both honest and dishonest men club together to form a fund from which the fines inflicted on those convicted of pilfering are paid."

"They appoint an official called 'the banker,' who collects the money, and it is his duty to attend the court and pay the fines. In one case a few days ago a youth caught stealing had on him a card showing subscriptions to the amount of £2 for use in paying the fines of friends found guilty of pilfering. An even stranger case was that of a person charged with stealing 7s. 6d. He had been entrusted with 15s. subscribed by friends, to pay the fine of a pilferer. The fine was only 7s. 6d., and the 'banker' kept the balance."

Nurses Wanted

THE TORONTO HOSPITAL FOR incurables affiliated with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York, offers a Three Years' Course to women wishing to enter the Nursing Profession. Applications will be received by the Superintendent, Miss Cook, 130 Dunn Avenue, Toronto.

FEAR MAKES GERMANS BEHAVE

ARE TAKING BETTER CARE OF THEIR CAPTIVES.

More German Prisoners in England Better for the English in Germany.

D. Thomas Curtin contributes another of his articles on his ten months' stay in Germany to the London Daily Mail. He writes:

Since the Germans began to find the war going against them; since in particular the English and French made large captures of Prussian Guards and other corps de elite soldiery, a number of really excellent camps have been arranged, to which neutral visitors are taken.

Before describing a visit to one of these great towns of prisoners, for that is what they are, I should like to repeat my conviction that now you have a balance of German prisoners here Germany will, for fear of reprisals, treat your men better than in the past.

Worst Jobs for English.

It is common knowledge throughout the German Empire that the most loathsome tasks of the war in connection with every camp or cage are given to the English.

Conversations that I have had here in London about your prisoners give me the impression that the British public does not exactly apprehend what a prisoner stands for in German eyes.

Firstly, he is a hostage. If he be an officer, his exact social value is estimated by the authorities in Berlin, who have a complete card index of all their officer prisoners, showing to what British families they belong, and whether they have social or political connections in England. Thus when someone in England mistakenly, and before you had sufficient German prisoners in your hands, treated certain submarine marauders differently from other prisoners, the German Government speedily referred to this card index, picked out a number of officers with connections in the House of Lords and House of Commons, and treated them as convicts.

Fear Reprisals.

Now that you have in your hands a great number of officers, some of them of distinguished German families, and also with royal and political influence, you can get better terms for your officer prisoners by the application of ordinary common sense in dealing with the German authorities.

The other German view of the prisoner is his cash value as a laborer. I invite my readers to realize the enormous pecuniary worth of the two million prisoner slaves now reclaiming swamps, tilling the soil, building roads and railways, and working in factories for their German taskmasters.

Some of our military writers leave these prisoners out of their calculations when estimating Germany's man-power. If you had two million prisoners you would probably be able to release two millions of your own people for military service.

The most numerous body of prisoners in Germany are the Russians. They are to be seen everywhere. They have greater freedom than any other prisoners, and travel unguarded in many cases by rail or tramway to and from their work.

Hate Propaganda.

The English, of course, are much the smallest number in Germany, but much the most highly prized for hate propaganda purposes.

"More difficult to manage," said one under-officer to me, "than the whole of the rest of our two million." It is, indeed, a fact that your thirty thousand prisoners, though the worst treated, are the gayest, most outspoken, and rebellious against tyranny of the whole collection.

Mr. Curtin says the great prison camp at Soltau, with its 31,000 inmates, is the best conducted in Germany. The physical comfort of the prisoners is well looked after in the neat and perfectly clean dormitories. The only complaints are of food shortage, but parcels from England are allowed to come through untouched.

Sweat Wears Out Coin.

In the latest report of the British mint, Sir Thomas K. Rose, a well-known metallurgical expert, calls attention to the effect of grease derived from the sweat of the fingers, or from other sources, in accelerating the wear of coins, which is usually attributed entirely to abrasion. Sir Thomas says that the fatty acids of the grease have a corrosive action upon the metal. Copper, in particular, even if present only in small quantity as an alloy for gold or silver, is converted into an oleate stearate or other salt.

From the Ocean Shore

BITS OF NEWS FROM THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

Items of Interest From Places Lapped By Waves of the Atlantic.

A St. Mary's, N.B., woman was charged with supplying liquor to a squaw.

Truro was visited by a \$40,000 fire. The Kemp building was totally destroyed.

An aged man and his two grandchildren were burned to death at Port Williams.

The Union Depot at St. John has been renovated, and now presents a cleaner appearance.

The police of St. John's are obliged to do extra duty at night owing to so many hold-ups being made.

The Fredericton police pulled off another successful Scott Act raid, securing \$100 worth of liquor.

Miss Myrtle Garrison, of Peggy's Cove, N.S., was fatally injured by an auto at Worcester, Mass., U.S.A.

F. W. Sumner of Moncton has left for London to resume his duties as Agent-General of New Brunswick.

One thousand dollars has been the response of the New Brunswick children for the Belgian Children's Fund.

John McCormack, of Maple Glen, a suspected thief, broke his leg and was captured. He is now in Newcastle jail.

The contributions to the British Red Cross fund from Halifax and the rest of the province amounted to \$42,921.31.

A 14-year-old Glenville, N.S., lad was killed whilst hunting. He attempted to climb a tree, when his gun exploded.

A large steam roller crashed into the Maritime Rug Works, St. John, and several people narrowly escaped death.

Locomotives worth \$1,000,000 were in danger when fire destroyed the interior of the "Old Brick Shop" at Moncton.

A delegation waited upon the Premier in North Sydney, requesting enforcement of the Temperance Act in Cape Breton County.

Owing to the great demand for coal and lumber in and around Malpasquet it is stated that a company is about to be formed there.

A C.P.R. official visited the New Brunswick Apple Exhibition at St. John, and stated they were the best apples he ever saw.

The Bathurst Lumber Co. is willing to start a shipbuilding yard to build wooden vessels if the Dominion Government will give a bonus.

A Chinaman of Moncton testified that a woman sold him opium at three dollars a can, and that five hundred more tins were expected from her.

The liabilities of the Thomas B. Calhoun Lumber Co., of St. John are \$10,000 more than the assets. Inspectors will dispose of the property.

The steamer "Helen W. Montague," which was driven ashore on a mud bank near Queenstown, during a heavy gale, was a regular trader to St. John.

The Fredericton Lodge, Knights of Pythias, have received word that the motor ambulance donated by the Maritime Lodge, Knights of Pythias, is being used in France.

There is much speculation in Sydney Mines as to the attitude the miners will take as regards the Workmen's Compensation Act, which becomes effective early next year.

TRAINED TO RESIST GAS.

British Fighting Men Take Gas and Tear Shell Courses.

The war has developed many institutions, but none more indispensable than the big training camp in France, which perfects the British fighting man in the warfare he engages in once he goes to the fighting line, says J. W. Grigg, in the New York World. I have visited this vast school, where thousands at a time of the men who are to meet the Germans in sanguinary combats are given their final period of training. The officer in charge is an alert man of much resources. His staff of instructors is not entirely a permanent one, for with each new innovation which is introduced at the front some adept becomes a member of the teaching force in this big outdoor war academy. The men here, as is the case with the French in their counterpart of this institution, are put through gas as well as lachrymatory or tear-shell courses.

Injustice.

Colonel South was under the painful necessity of administering a sound thrashing to his son, Samuel. After he had completed his labors he said sternly to his suffering victim: "Now, tell me why I punished you." "That's it," sobbed Sammy. "You nearly pounded the life out of me and now you don't even know why you did it."

A Versatile Musician.

An Irish vicar, having advertised for an organist, received the following reply:

"Dear Sir. I notice you have a vacancy for an organist and music teacher, either lady or gentleman. Having been both for several years, I beg to offer you my services."

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THE SUN NOT A BALL OF FIRE.

Scientist Modifies Conception of Source of Sun Heat.

In a paper on "The Utilization of Solar Energy," in the Smithsonian Annual Report, A. S. E. Ackerman of England says that the sun is no longer regarded as a monstrous ball of fire, at a temperature of several hundred thousand degrees centigrade, for, great as is its mass, it would be comparatively rapidly consumed if such combustion were taking place. The temperature of the surface of the sun has been determined as about 6,000 C., far too high to permit the formation of most chemical compounds, without which the production of heat by combustion is impossible. Such a temperature decomposes nearly all compounds into their elements and prevents their reuniting and the consequent production of heat.

Mr. Ackerman says that scientists are by no means certain how the sun's heat is produced; one theory being that it is due to radio-activity, and another that the energy to keep up the radiation could be supplied by a relatively microscopic contraction of its volume, but this theory is not a complete success, as it implies that the sun is only about 17,000,000 years old, or less than the age of the earth.

As to the structure of the sun there is also doubt, but the inner portion may be spoken of popularly as the nucleus and the outer portion as the atmosphere. When the outer layers of the atmosphere get relatively cooler they sink to a lower level, their place being taken by hotter layers, thus actuating a continual circulation of the sun's atmosphere. The author states that the weight of an average cubic foot of the sun is only one-quarter of that of an average cubic foot of the earth. The density of the sun being so small, it has been concluded that it can still continue to contract, getting hotter all the time instead of cooler, as is popularly supposed, making it a hopeful future for utilization of solar energy.

The great glowing surface, which the sun presents to us, even considered as a flat disk, has the enormous area of 585,750,000,000 square miles, each square foot of which emits the tremendous amount of about 12,500 horse-power, and the radiant energy received on the surface of the earth at noon on a clear day is about 5,000 horse-power per acre.

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LACHUTE, QUE.

En Passant.

The exclusiveness of village life is caused by the artificial barriers erected by a primitive and stolid people in the exercise, only in a meager degree, of that segregating habit which society at the other end cultivates more widely, more thoroughly, and with greater ease.

The petty distinctions and subdivisions that are set up in a noncorporate village, part from the greater and more natural stratifications caused by racial origin, provincial characteristics, religious bias, and a resentful grouping against the intrusion of strangers, would be farcical were it not for the fact that they are totally barren of any good results, and are apalling detrimental to common progress and social happiness. They spring from a multitude of small causes, each in itself inconsiderable, but which in the mass are as destructive and objectionable as "tares among the wheat."

The more active obstructions to the peaceful flow of village life, the perfect maladjustment of interests, and the placid blending and fusion of the various elements of social caste are hard to define, although they are recognizable enough. Generally speaking, dialectic opposites of differences of families called from various places of origin would account for a large proportion of the English speaking inhabitants constituting a modern Canadian village, and also for the fewer survivals of Gloucestershire idioms of speech are like a foreign tongue to the mild-toned monosyllabic native of Suffolk. The staccato of the ex-Cockney rates on the ear of the thrifty South-lander, consequently they do not mix well in conversation or thought, each tending a little on one side as they mentally criticize others, although their own mannerisms are distinct and obvious.

The austere self-sufficiency of the dual comes to be regarded as taciturn insouciance, while the descendant of fish kings gradually develops a brooding sentiment against the pastoral solemnity of a place and people who never heard of honeybrook and '65. One man is silent and thoughtful—or at least looks it, another chatters on like shallow water running over stones, a third tells a story strong and first or begins in the middle; all it with crisp city-like brevity, or raves it out to the inordinate length of a Scotch sermon—down to "fiftieth, brethren," and with a conclusion of several heads. One laughs in the wrong place, from a peculiarly constituted sense of humour, and another makes the baffling error of talking all the time the other fellow is getting to the point. And on they go, the different styles counting until they all regard each other as worth talking to. Gradually the ill-will until they can barely be ill, they can tolerate nobody with ease, and they build around themselves a splendid isolation which freezes up their own better instincts and gives them the feeling of being lonesome in a crowd.

A certain section which makes village life still more irksome and unsocial is that which, in a limited sense, may be called the aborigines, the time back of forgotten origin, who shut themselves up in a sort of pound of their own from which they look out upon other people as a continual menace to their virtues, as intruders, rank outsiders, void of any saving grace except dollar bills. It is very probable that this chattering section would have been troglodytes, suitable cave dwellers, but for the severity of the winters and the magnetic properties of the aforesaid dollar bills. That as it may, they bring into their villages with their few men a misty fog which hangs over the landscape as fog on a wet morning.

There are a few disturbing qualities which are common to all in the humdrum village—the circumscribed area void of variety of occupation and amusement, the very want of something better to do about everybody seems to be driven back upon—no, not his own affairs, but one of his neighbours. A too intimate knowledge of other people's concerns, easily acquired by hearsay and therefore cheap, is peculiar to small places. The multiplicity of pursuits, real or ephemeral which city life favours is absent in the village community, and this causes unimportant personal affairs to become market topics, and like merchandise, they are carried farther afield. In cities, in villages, and as a matter of fact, wherever human interests centre, there is always a certain amount of store laid in advantages to be derived from social status or position and real financial attainments. In villages these distinctions have little value. Proud possessors invest them with a social importance, and build barriers around them, but beyond creating an artificial exclusiveness they do little permanent harm. A greater influence is exerted on the opposite side of this. It may easily become objectionable to follow by a too eager democratic taste in unwisely treating as equals people who are really mentally and morally inferior, or by low—towing to those few notions of social standing constitute them superior—according to their own. They don't like it, and the one practices the habit becomes taboo to the other.

It is difficult to steer a middle course and please everybody. So many influences are at work in our village life to oppose the centrifugal tendencies which one would expect to find in a small place, that we must be content to hope that perhaps after the war, when everything will be reconstructed and the joy-bells are ringing they will—

"Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite,
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good."

LINKSMAN.

Lachute Academy Exams.

GRADE XI.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

Class I.—Amy Bates 89, Doris Campbell 88, Wilma Hooper 84, George Bala 81, Aggie Hay, Edward M. Quat 78, Kelvin Douglas, Hazel McCoy 77, Verda Kanyie 76, Jean Higginson 75.
Class II.—Edwin J. Hudson 81.
Class III.—Alice Cameron 69, Isabella Bonnet 68, Elsie Hay 66, Edna McEwan 63.

GRADE X.

HISTORY.

Honours.—Maud Painter 91.
Class II.—Nora Rodgers 70, Gordon Hay 62, Lizzie May 60.
Class III.—Keith Owens 58, Myrtle Berry 52, Edna Conlin 51, Edith Bears Bertha Davis, Lawrence Gordon 50.

GRADE IX.

ALGEBRA.

Honours.—Elizabeth Tomalty 90, Kenneth Hay 90, Estella Hutson 93, Maude Dobbie 90.
Class I.—Marcel Dawson 88, Douglas B. dord, Clara Kerr, Ruby Miller 87, Hattie Giles 82, Doris Hammond 77, J. n Campbell, Laddie McQuat, Jas. Oulibon 75.
Class II.—Kenneth Morrison 78, Percy Matthews 67, Jas. Smith 61, L. all Middleton 60.
Class III.—Mabel Armstrong, Maude Seale 57, James Calder 52, Aletha McKenzie, E. Patterson, L. Sutton 50.

GRADE VIII.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours.—Ryckman Alexander 96, Catherine Burwash 95.
Class I.—Vera McCallough 89, Rhoda Christie 79, Melvin Burk 77, Olive Morrison 76.
Class II.—Grace McTavish 72, Ruby Rodgers 71, Mary Bos, Ruth Dobbie, Ella Giles 70, Ruth Arthur 69, Stella Armstrong 68, Anna Scott 67, Rosalie Shaw 66, Edith Davis, Kenneth McQuat 65, Wilhelmina Shaw, Margaret Wason 63, Lawrence Bolton 61, Wilfred Morrow 60.
Class III.—Agnes Hodge 58.

GRADE VII.

AGRICULTURE.

Class I.—Olive Boyd, Edythe Silver, Emma Smith 89, Harry Murphy 87, Margaret McQuat 81, Keith Christie 80, James Lelshman 79, H. Davis, Margaret Jones, Douglas McQuat 78, Douglas Al x under, Ian Hay 77, Bruce Bradford, Avelyn Hamilton 76.
Class II.—Raymond Boyd, Ivan Carpenter, Ross Muir 74, Harold McPaul, Isabel Owens 71, Oscar Duffy 69, George McCoy 64, Edna McGregor 62, Amy McQuat 61, Gerald Hammond 60.
Class III.—Gladys Armstrong 53, James McKimmi 55, Helen Scott 54, Arthur Lacey 53, Ray Bolton 51.

GRADE VI.

GRAMMAR.

Honours.—Lillian Hamilton 93, J. Hay 90.
Class I.—Marcel Burk 85, Kenneth Campbell 83, James Hay 78, Lillie Bradford 76.
Class II.—Arnold Scott 71, Arthur Cruise 70, Herbert Darlington 69, Willie Cotling 68.
Class III.—Clifford McPaul 58, Elmer Ryan 54.

GRADE V.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Honours.—Evelyn Craswell, Rosette Cunningham 90, Gordon G. Cruise, Miss Paul 88, Nellie Cowan 86, L. Cruise, Lillie Paul 85, Annie Fraser, Hilda Sutton 84, Myrtle Hunter 83, Ida Bampton 81.

Class I.—Ethel Hay 80, Louis Bolton 88, Douglas Drysdale 88, Norman Drysdale 88, Myrtle Barker, Albert Darlington 84, Harold Window 83, Dorothea Way 80, Kenneth Elliott 78, Harry Bull 75.

GRADE IV.

GEOGRAPHY.

Class I.—Willie Miller 84, Hazel Drysdale, Howard Morrison 82, Chas. Muler, Jean McQuat, Frank Scott, 79, Donald Hay 78, Margaret Scott 77.
Class II.—Eva Lemay 72, Inez McKiddie, Cecil Stanforth 68, Harold Calder 67, Linton Armstrong 64, Robt. Cunningham, Lea Dion 64.
Class III.—Aary Cruise 69.

GRADE III.

LYCENE.

Honours.—Bessie Rodgers 95, Kilgour Wilson 90.
Class I.—Laura Dion 87, Lloyd Somerville 86, Freddie Barker, Elsie Scott 84, Isabel Alexander, N. H. Moodie, E. Yealand 83, Norma B. d. C. Minto 82, Lyle McKiddie 81, Edgar Burwash, Muriel McPaul 79, Catherine Bolton 78, Elsie McQuat 76.
Class II.—Kenneth Robinson 71, H. Kettyle 70, Nellie Hay, Hazel Morrison 67, Florence Armstrong 66, E. McKimmi 64, May Y-lland 62.
Class III.—Leslie Fraser 63.

GRADE II.

SPELLING.

Honours.—Violet Paul 96, Annie Miller, Alice Walker 94, Ruth Bolton Gordon Hay 92, Lizzie May 90.
Class I.—Stella Scott 88, Willie Stanforth 86, Chester Cruise 84, H. McKiddie 80.
Class III.—Edna Bull 82.

St. Andrews Consolidated School

GRADE VIII, English.—Violet Perks 94, Katie McQuat, Wainwright Shaw 87, Beryl Todd 85, Myrtle Bigelow 77, Leona Wright 76, Hazel Brown 68.

GRADE VII, English.—Naylor Mount 94, Dell McClintock 92, Howard McQuat 90, Ross McAdam 87, George Taylor 82, Alice Rodgers 80, Cameron Muir 67, S. McAdam 66.

GRADE VI, Arithmetic.—Bessie Rodgers 95, Helena Rodgers 79, Ernest McQuat 68.

GRADE V, Arithmetic.—Kenrick Dorion 67, Emma Fournier 65, Mary Taylor, Jack Muir 56.

GRADE IV, Arithmetic.—Willie Pichair 63, Fred Webster 59.

GRADE II, Spelling.—Robert Bradley 88, Willie Perks 85, Gertrude McQuat 84, Laura Bradley 78, Ethel Morrison 77.

Splendid Response.

As a result of the appeal made on behalf of the Belgian Relief Work, through the medium of the envelopes which were distributed in the various Sunday Schools which comprise the Lachute and District Sunday School Association, the Secretary of that Association has forwarded to the Officials of the above named work, in Montreal, the sum of \$44.15 (sixty-four dollars and fifteen cents) made up as follows:—

Mabel and district, per Mrs. J. McKenzie, 13.11, Upper Lachute, per Rev. R. J. Wilson, 10.65, Brownsburg Methodist, per Mr. W. T. Cameron 9.78, Lachute, Methodist, per Mr. E. Darlington 8.94, Lachute Baptist, per Miss J. Cruise 6.30, Lachute Anglican (St. Simeon) per Mr. G. Y. Descom 5.65, Daleville Baptist, per Rev. W. G. White 3.12, Sunday subscriptions per S. Goldsworthy 5.95. Total amounting to \$44.15.

To the above may be added the sum of \$18.38, remitted direct to Montreal by Mr. J. W. McQuat, Superintendent of Lachute Presbyterian Sunday School, and it is expected that the grand total may yet be materially augmented by amounts in view.

In the meantime, profound thanks are due all who so kindly assisted in making the above splendid response a reality.

ST. ANDREWS

Rev. E. G. May spent a couple of days in Montreal this week.

Miss Reed, of Montreal, spent Sunday the guest of Miss Bradford.

Mr. Allan Jones, of the Mer hants Bank Montreal, is home for a couple of weeks.

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
WM. J. BARCLAY,
One and a half miles East of Point Fortune Village.

Wednesday, January 31st, 1917
The following effects:—12 grade Holstein milk cows, 1 Pure Bred Holstein milk cow, (3 of these freshened by date of sale balance freshened by 1st March, 4 heifers rising two years old, 7 yearling calves, 2 work horses, 2 pigs, 1 hay loader, 1 grain binder, 3 mowers, (1 new), 1 manure spreader, 1 root cutter, 2 walking plows, 2 gang plows, 1 hay tedder, 1 disc drill seeder, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 set of disc harrows, 1 land roller, 1 six horse power gasoline engine, 1 two row corn cultivator, 1 McCormick corn binder, 1 corncrib, 1 double waggon, 1 light waggon (new) 2 sets of heavy double harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 set of single harness, 1 set of cart wheels and iron axle, 1 set heavy double sleighs, 1 set of single sleighs, some mixed lumber a quantity of hay, 1 dozen eight gallon milk cans, 1 six hundred pound Ureca cream separator, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve, as proprietor has sold his farm.
Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERM: \$10 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes 6 per cent discount per annum off to cash.

Farmers' Week

at
Macdonald College, P. Q.

Ste. Anne de Bellevue
February 13, 14, 15, and 16.

Practical Instruction—No Fees—
Reduced Rates on all Railways—
Good Accommodation.

Lectures and demonstrations on Farm Management, with special reference to labour shortage, stock management and breeding, corn judging, clovers and clover seed growing, grass and forage crops, judging horses, cattle, sheep and swine; with prizes for the best judging during the course.

Stay four days if you can—if not, stay one, two or three days.
Full particulars and detailed Programme from

The Principal

Macdonald College P.O., P. Q.

Poultry Course Feb. 19 to Mar. 2.
Horticulture for Suburban Householders Course Jan. 29, 30, 31 and Feb. 1.

Mr. Nelson F. Albright has closed up his home on the River Rouge and will spend the winter with his sister Mrs. Leroy.

Mr. W. H. D. Millar, of Montreal, gave very interesting address in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening last his subject National Service was very interesting and much appreciated. Mr. Millar was the guest of Dr. Shaw.

On Thursday January 11 a very pretty home-wedding took place at the residence of Mrs. Wales when her daughter Bessie was united in marriage to Mr. Harold Cairns. Dr. Shaw performed the ceremony Miss Wales was assisted by her cousin Miss Tita Wales and Mr. Ewan Todd acted as best man. The bridal party after partaking of a sumptuous repast left for their honeymoon via Lachute.

Buy your buy an overcoat or refer before h catches cold.
W. BANFORD & SON.

The Place of World-wide at- traction is "Nevada"

The Banner Gold County of California

THE OSCEOLA MINES and INVESTMENT COMPANY presents for your consideration a group of twenty-seven quartz claims, situated in Rough and Ready Mining District, Nevada County, California; covering an area of about three thousand feet North and South by seventy-five hundred feet Easterly and Westerly, and comprising 440 acres in the Southeast quarter of Section 25, and the South half of Section 30, Township 16, North Ranges 7 and 8, East M.D.B. and J.

The extent of the property, its location, the enclosing formation and such developments as have been made, warrant exploitation on a large scale to recover the values known to exist in the different gold-bearing lodes.

LOCATION

The property lies about 2½ miles South of Grass Valley, the Banner Gold District of the State; reached by a branch railroad sixteen miles from the main transcontinental line of the Central Pacific Railroad at Colfax, being but 145 miles East San Francisco

GENERAL DESCRIPTION.

The land lies at an elevation above sea-level of about 2,200 feet. The surface is rolling but not abrupt and is cut by numerous ravines and gulches—practically all of which bear evidence of having been scrubbed and cleaned by the early day miner in quest of the precious metal. For it must be remembered that it was in these gulches that gold, which had eroded from the rich quartz veins of the vicinity, was first discovered.

GEOLOGY.

The ledges, of which there are some fifteen of observed extent, are entirely within the amphibolite; they have a general strike Northeasi, and dip Earthwest, with the exception of the South Star Vein, which has a general Northerly strike and a dip towards the West.

The latter vein and the Osceola are the two most prominent fissures. The South Star can be traced for four thousand feet. It is very prominent as the outcrop of the vein is marked, through the greater part of its extent, by small shafts of shallow depth where the ore has been taken out by windlass and bucket as far as the flow of water would permit.

The Osceola Vein can be traced for nearly four thousand feet along the surface and has been opened by a shaft 60 feet in depth and by a tunnel over 600 feet in length, both on the Osceola Location.

The vein throughout, maintains an average thickness of two and a half feet, with a dip of 58 degrees Northwest. The footwall is the predominating wall and carries from one to three inches of gouge and crushed material.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Imagine, if you can, a huge brick of gold, seven feet wide ten feet high and twelve feet long. Such a brick would weigh over fifty tons and would represent the huge sum of \$280,000,000.00 the estimated gold product of Nevada County.

The Idaho-Maryland, situate in this district, and worked to a depth of 2,200 feet has a record of production of over \$20,000,000

The North Star Mine of Grass Valley has a record of over thirty millions and is still producing at the rate of from \$80,000, 100 to \$1,000,000.00 per year although it is working at a depth on the vein of 6,300 feet below the collar of the shaft.

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF \$500 OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF.

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA,
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

County of Two Mountains Municipality of St. Columban.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned, Narcisse Forest, Secretary-Treasurer for the Municipal Council of the County of Two Mountains that the lots of land hereinafter described will be sold by Public Auction at the village of Ste. Scholastique, in the County Hall, on Wednesday the seventh day of March next, at Ten o'clock of the forenoon, for taxes and charges due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned unless the same be paid with costs before the sale to wit:

NAMES	CADASTRAL NUMBER	AMOUNT DUE
Mathias Filion	284	\$ 10 87
Hainan Edelson	270	5 42
M. Bumgarden	278	14 72
L. N. Shipman	261	3 70

Joseph Cyr a lot of land known as number eighteen of cadastral plan for the Parish of St. Columban. To be detached the emplacements sold to Marie Lasse, Nephtalie Lalonde, Cordelia Renaud and George Scott. \$37 22

Simon Betgeron to two lots of land being the lots of subdivision one and two of the lot number fifty-five of the cadastral plan for the Parish of St. Columban 55-1-2.

2. an other lot being lot subdivision one of lot number fifty-six of the cadastral plan for the parish of St. Columban 56-1. \$46 10

Given at Ste. Scholastique, this 5th January, 1917.

NARCISSE FOREST,
Secretary-Treasurer, M. C. C. T. M.

Argenteuil Marble & Granite Works

MacDonald and McColl Proprietors

Headstones and Monuments of all kinds

Estimates Given on Application. Satisfaction Guaranteed

We are also General Contractors and can quote you on all brick and Concrete work. Cement floors and sidewalks a specialty. Our many years of experience ensures good workmanship. Phone No. 28.

Macdonald & McColl, Contractors
Main Street, Lachute



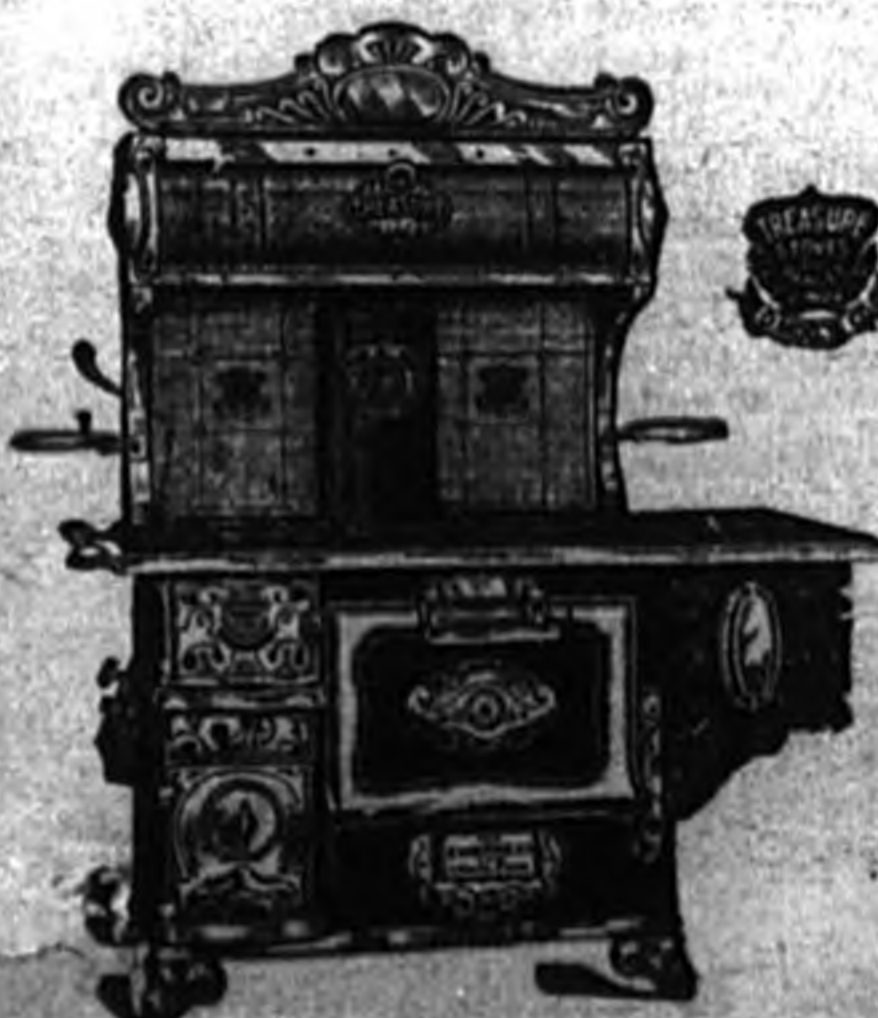
**Let us be your
Tailor!**

We extend a cordial invitation to the Male Population of this County to call and visit us when in need of a new suit or Overcoat.

We are agents for the
Semi-Ready Clothing
and
Crown Clothing Company

Every attention and courtesy given to all orders. Satisfaction Guaranteed

L. Guilbault
Merchant Tailor, BROWNSBURG.



**RANGES
AND
COMFORT**

The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We confidently tell you that this is the best that money can buy and you will do well to call and see them. We can fit you up in household, furniture, Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

O. H. LAFLUR & Sons, Limited.

CUSHING

Nurse Hartley is absent on professional duty at Hawkesbury.

Miss Jean Pinkerton is recovering from an attack of tonsillitis.

Mrs. Jas. Watson and daughter Miss Ella are in Montreal at present.

Madame Wilfred Houle who has been ill for the past year with tuberculosis died on Sunday aged 27 and her funeral took place on Tuesday morning to St. Philippe.

Mrs. E. Saltmarsh and Mr. J. M. Hart, who were here for the funeral of the former's mother Mrs. E. Wheelan left on Thursday for their home in Concord, N. H. Mrs. Hart who also came on to attend her mother's funeral will remain for some time longer.

Rev. Jas. Fraser of St. Mungo's attended a meeting of the Presbytery at Montreal last week when he handed in the notice of his retirement from the active duties of the ministry, said retirement to go into effect the end of January. This is a change the news of which will be heard with deep regret by all creeds and classes of a large section of the country. During the many years which Mr. Fraser has spent as pastor of St. Mungo's he has laboured faithfully and well for the welfare of his flock and of the whole community and the influence for good which he and his family have wielded is incalculable. We can only hope that the coming change will not at all events mean their removal from our midst—that indeed were a calamity.

BIRTHS.

LAFLHUR.—At Lachute on Sunday, Jan. 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Laflhur, a daughter.

COPELAND.—At Genoa, on Friday, Jan. 12th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Albt. Copeland, a son.

WILSON.—At Brownsburg, on Friday, Jan. 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. Lemuel Wilson, a son. Both mother and son are doing well.

MARRIAGES.

LACKEY—HARVES.—By the Rev. Canon Snowdon, Rector of St. George's Church, Ottawa, on Wednesday, Jan. 10th, 1917, Sergeant Elmer V. Lackey, son of Rev. Rural Dean Lackey, of Lachute, Que., to Marguerite H. L. Harves, daughter of the late Harry L. and Mrs. Harves, of Ottawa.

ARTHUR—KELLY.—At the Baptist Manse Lachute, on Wednesday Jan. 17th, by the Rev. Mr. Horton, Miss Margaret Kelly, to Mr. Albert Arthur, both of Avoca.

BATES—ARTHUR.—At the Baptist Manse Lachute, on Wednesday, Jan. 17th, by the Rev. J. P. Forsythe, Miss Hazel Arthur, to Mr. Joseph J. Bates, both of Avoca.

DEATHS

THOMPSON.—At East Settlement, suddenly on Monday, Jan. 15th Wm. Thompson, aged 81 years and 3 months.

ALBRIGHT.—On Jan. 5th, 1917, at the residence of her Uncle Mr. Alexander Dettou, St. Andrews East, Jessie (Christie) Albright, daughter of Nelson F. Albright, of River Rouge Que.

House and Carriage Shop for Sale or to Let.

Mr. Thomas Redard's residence and shop is advertised to let at \$10.00 for house and \$4.00 for shop per month. The price for sale is \$2,000.00 and easy terms.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

**Before Buying call and see our
Stock of
Power and Hand Clippers,
Clipper Plates and Parts
Horse Blankets, Halters, Combs, Etc.
Pumps, Pipes and Fittings,
Electric and Auto Supplies.
Stoves, Ranges & Heaters.**

T. McQuat & Son, Lachute Mills.

Staple Dry Goods.

Bleached and unbleached sheetings, both twill and plain, White and Grey Cottons, Pillow Cottons, Fast dye shirtings, Prints, Etc.,

Tool's Shirts and Collars, Men's and Boy's Balbriggan shirts and Drawers.

We are fairly well stocked in Men's, Women's and Children's Boots, Shoes, Etc.

We recommend our Tea at 40c. and 45c. Japan, Ceylon or Black.

HARNESS! Buggy, Express, (single or double), Heavy Lumber, etc. etc. All parts kept in stock.

GILES BROS.

Main St. - Lachute

Public Notice.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by John A. Rice, Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Lachute, that the lot of land hereinafter mentioned will be sold by Public Auction, in the office of the Secretary-Treasurer in the Town of Lachute, in said County of Argenteuil, the 8th day of March, on thousand nine hundred and seventeen (1917) at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, in default of payment of the municipal and school taxes and costs incurred.

Edward Hamilton, Lot No. 810
Municipal Taxes \$3 25, School Taxes \$4.50.

JOHN A. RICE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 791.
Pierre Auguste Deniger, of the
city and district of Montreal, guard.
Plaintiff.

vs.
The Estate of the late Joseph Odilon Desrosiers, in his life-time of the Longue-Pointe, district of Montreal, bricklayer and Emile Teasdale of the city and district of Montreal, and now residing outside of the Province of Quebec, in unknown parts.

The above defendant Emile Teasdale, is hereby ordered to appear within a month.

St. Scholastique, January 8th, 1916.
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary, S.C.
Robillard, Julien, Tetreault & Marin,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

The Question of the Hour!

Warm Underwear for Ladies', Men, Boys & Children.

If you want the best buy "Stanfield's" and hurry up as these goods will be scarce and higher in price.

Ladies' Coats for Fall and Winter.

"Northways" make the best that money can buy. The prices are right considering the high prices of raw material.

Invictus Shoes for Ladies and Gentlemen. Fit, Finish and Wear guaranteed.

Remember, the only place the above goods can be bought is at McFAUL BROS. We are well stocked with all seasonable goods and the early buyer will have the advantage of better selection and lower prices.

McFAUL BROS. WEST END

CANADA'S BIGGEST ROLE In Play of Nations is in the Future.

Forecast of Lord Shaughnessy before sailing from New York.

NEW YORK.—Lord Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, who sailed for Europe on Wednesday on the Kildonan, in an interview, made the following statement before his departure:

"Though bleeding with sacrifices and bending with effort in behalf of the great Empire of which she is an integral part, Canada's biggest role in the play of nations is not now, but in the future. Bright though her record may be, it is only a glimpse of what is to come. Her greatest opportunity, although secured through a trying present, will be shown when, with the war settled, she undertakes to assume the place she has fought for.

Success will come measured by foresight. By fulfilling duties as presented to-day, Canada will be able to reap abundantly of the prosperity which the years, surely not far distant, will bring.

"Canadian history shows that what mistakes have had to be rectified have been those due to short vision, and that the deeds most criticized have been of over-anticipation. Between the two is the straight course of steady development. Blind faith in the country has been, to a large extent, the guiding star of the men who have built. Speculation has been a ready growth in a ground rich beyond the dreams of the most hopeful. Calm, conservative business sagacity bade the pioneers discard the thought of spanning the prairies with a transcontinental line, while bold daring built not one, but three. The success of the Canadian Pacific, the pioneer, urged others to be reckless, perhaps, but then there were those who said the construction of the Canadian Pacific was folly.

"Canada's course is the centre one, and to choose is no easy task. We do not wish to tramp our future by a narrow, limited imagination, neither do we wish to greatly over-develop and thus render the load we are now carrying too great. It is sometimes hard to realize that on the shoulders of the present the material for the future must be carried.

"Canada is an empire in itself. Its population is not a fraction of what it should be, of what it is capable of becoming, or of what it will be after the war. We are taking steps to prepare for the future, and are anticipating an immigration that should be unprecedented in Canadian history.

"When peace is declared Canada will naturally be looked upon as the promised land by many peoples of Europe. She will be in a position to choose carefully. She need take not but the best, and only by so select her citizenship will she build up a nation capable of performing the tasks which undoubtedly will be allotted to her.

"The war has taught Canada self-reliance as probably nothing else would have done. She has been forced to do rapidly and efficiently things which were impossible. She has expanded commercially and industrially faster than ever before and has confidence in herself to do the things which she formerly expected others to do for her.

"In the same manner that she unhesitatingly mobilized the largest army that ever crossed the Atlantic, she has developed a sea traffic on both the Atlantic and the Pacific that is tremendous. This will be undoubtedly further developed, proving to be a powerful aid in moulding trade connections favorable to Canada after the war.

"Canada cannot go back. She is committed to expansion, not to over-extension. Keeping within limits justified by conditions has been hard. It is difficult in being optimistic to be not too optimistic, and here perhaps is the greatest problem.

"In the past Canada has been too eager and is now faced with the problem of over-development in certain lines.

"Politically Canada will undoubtedly take a more prominent part in the destinies of the British Empire than ever before. She will probably be asked to become one of the senior members of a firm in which before the war she was merely regarded as a junior, bright, full of promise, to be sure but one on whom a full share of the burden should not be placed. The future is undoubtedly bright, but the advancement is fraught with problems which will require good judgment and forethought rather than good judgment in afterthought."

Ladies collars the choicest assortment we ever showed. Now in stock in all latest styles.

W. BANFORD & SON.

MALCOLM SMITH,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales conducted in English and French.

Phone No. 131 ring 3.

LACHUTE, QUE.

A few more choice plush coats for Ladies. Just arrived. They are most attractive.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.,
NOTARY PUBLIC,

Money to Loan. Farms for Sale

MAIN ST., LACHUTE.

Opposite T. Christie's Store.

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital authorized: \$2,000,000.00
Capital paid up and Surplus: \$1,637,873.49

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

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THROUGH THE DARK SHADOWS Or The Sunlight of Love

CHAPTER XV.—(Cont'd).

"All here," asked Leroy in his clear voice, as they descended the steps to where the motors stood waiting. "Come along"—turning to the rest of the party—"we are all going to supper to celebrate Ada's triumph. Paxhorn, dismiss your car, old man, and come with us; we want to hear the rustle of your laurels."

Laughingly, they entered the vehicles, while, above all the others, rang the harsh voice of the woman, and Jessica, hearing it, shuddered involuntarily. Then they were gone.

Suddenly, while the girl's eyes were straining after them, the last motor stopped, and Jasper Vermont jumped out and hastened back into the theatre. More out of idle curiosity than anything else, or perhaps again prompted by the guardian angel of Leroy's honor, she waited to see him come out again. In a few minutes he re-emerged, bearing in his hand a small roll of papers, one of which he was reading, with a malicious smile on his face. Jessica unwittingly stood in his path, and he crashed into her with such force as to knock his hat to the ground. With an oath he struggled to regain it, pushing her roughly aside.

"Out of my way, girl," he exclaimed, thinking she was about to beg from him. "I have nothing for you."

At the sound of his voice Jessica's face whitened, and she turned away, frightened and trembling; as she did so, her foot struck against something light lying on the kerb. She stooped and found it was a small roll of papers, part of those which had been in the gentleman's hand, and which he had been studying so attentively.

She did not trouble to open it, but slipped it into the bosom of her dress and walked dreamily away.

CHAPTER XVI.

"Is it a Rubens, or is it not? That is the question," drawled Frank Parselle, as he dropped his eyeglasses. On an easel in Lady Merivale's drawing-room, stood a picture, before which were grouped a small assembly

of her friends, including one or two artists and connoisseurs.

Lord Merivale was also present, having been dragged away from his beloved farm, and worried into the purchase of this picture—the usual "Portrait of a gentleman"—by his beautiful wife. He himself knew nothing whatsoever about it, either as to its value or its genuineness; it was worn and dirty looking, and, in his opinion, would have been dear at a five-pound note.

"Yes, that is the question," echoed Lord Standon. "It's not a bad face though. I should vote it genuine right enough."

"It's extremely dirty," yawned Lord Merivale, casting a longing look at the green grass of the park opposite and thinking of his new short-horns in Somersetshire.

"Philistine!" exclaimed his wife, tapping him playfully on the arm. "You are incorrigible. Dirty! why, that is tone."

"Ah," returned her husband, turning away and gazing admiringly at a bull by Potter. He was as wise as he had been before; for the jargon of Art and fashionable society was not one of his accomplishments.

"I tell you who would be a good judge," put in Mr. Paxhorn. The rest turned inquiring eyes on him.

"Who?" asked Lord Standon.

"Adrien Leroy. He is an artist, though he keeps his talents as secret as if they were crimes. It was he who did the designs for my last book."

A murmur of astonishment ran through the room. Nearly everyone knew that it was to the illustrations the book owed the greater portion of its success.

"A modesty quite unfashionable," exclaimed Lady Merivale, whose beautiful face had flushed ever so slightly at the mention of Adrien's name.

"Yes," admitted Paxhorn. "Men have to proclaim their gifts very loudly in the market-place, before they sell their wares nowadays."

"Oh, Adrien is a veritable Crichton," put in Lord Standon.

"There is very little he does not know, and even that is made up by the estimable Jasper."

"Yes, I saw them together not half an hour ago," said Paxhorn. "If I had known of this picture, I would have got them to come with me; for Vermont is a genius at settling any question under the sun."

"He's not always right, though," put in Lord Merivale, quietly. "What about that horse of Leroy's? Wasn't it Vermont who was so sure of his winning the race? Yet his Majesty did not win, did he?"

"No, I know that," said Standon, with a rueful smile, as he thought of his added debts.

"That was not Vermont's lack of judgment," put in Paxhorn, who, for private reasons of his own, always stood up for that gentleman. "I am sure the horse would have won had it not been for Adrien's ill-timed generosity."

"What was that?" inquired Lady Merivale, looking keenly over at him.

"He gave the jockey a ten-pound note the night before the race; and of course, the fellow got drunk, and pulled the 'King' up at the last fence."

"And lost his life, did he not?" asked one of the artists.

Lord Standon nodded thoughtfully. He was attached to his friend Leroy, and did not see why he should be blamed unnecessarily.

"Yes," he replied; "the strangest part of it was the way the poor fellow raved at Vermont."

"What do you mean?" asked Lady Merivale, sharply.

"We were all standing round him," explained Lord Standon, "and when Vermont came up the man seemed to go off his head, and practically said he had sold the race. Of course, it was all nonsense, though I believe Lord Barmister is having some inquiries made."

"But why should Vermont have sold the race? Really, it's too absurd," put in Paxhorn scornfully. "Especially as he'd backed him for five hundred pounds himself. It's hardly likely he'd do such a thing for his own sake, apart from his sense of honor, and his friendship for Leroy."

Lady Merivale glanced sceptically at the speaker. Her faith in Jasper's sense of honor was not very strong. Then she gave a deep sigh.

"Why, Eveline," said her husband, looking up, "you seem quite grieved. Not on your own account, I hope?"

The idea of his wife betting was very repugnant to him, and Lady Merivale always endeavored to keep her little flutters, whether on 'Change or on the turf, entirely to herself. She laughed lightly, therefore, as she answered: "Oh, no, indeed; I lost a dozen of gloves, that was all." A vision of the cheque for five hundred pounds, which she had drawn, arose before her as she spoke.

"I'm afraid it will take a little more than that to settle Leroy's book," said Lord Merivale carelessly.

At this moment the door opened and Adrien Leroy himself was announced. There was the usual buzz of welcome, and her ladyship's eyes flashed just one second, as he bent over her hand.

"I am so glad you have come, Mr. Leroy," she said. "You can settle a knotty question for us. This is my latest acquisition. Now have I been deceived, or have I not? Is it a Rubens?"

Adrien smiled at the two artists, who were slight acquaintances of his.

"You ask me while such judges are near? Cannot you decide, Alford—nor you, Colman?"

"Well, I say it is," said the first.

"While I think it is forgery," laughed the second; and thereupon ensued a lengthy and detailed criticism.

Adrien bent nearer to the picture under examination; then he said quietly: "Where two such lights cannot discover the truth, who may? I agree with you, Alford, and so I do with you, Colman. Both your arguments are so convincing that if Rubens had painted it, and were present, to hear you, Colman, he'd be persuaded he hadn't; and if he had not painted it, you, Alford, could almost convince him that he had."

There was a general smile at the artists' expense; and Adrien continued: "Rubens' touch"—examining the face—"but—what is this?" He pointed to a small weapon thrust into the girdle of the figure.

"That is a dagger," said Alford.

"Here, where are the glasses?"

"Thanks," said Adrien, "but I don't require them. It is a dagger, and a Florentine one at that. Ah! Lady Merivale, I'm afraid your picture is more a specimen of what a modern impostor can rise to than that of an old master. That dagger is of comparatively modern fashion, certainly not earlier than the eighteenth century, while Rubens died in 1640."

The two artists stared, as well they might, but were neither sufficiently acquainted with Leroy to express their surprise at his knowledge, nor had knowledge enough themselves to challenge his dates.

(To be continued).

Got The Wrong Person.

In no other household except that of a doctor, could this mistake, so plausibly have occurred.

"Get my bag for me at once!" boomed the doctor. "Some fellow telephones in a dying voice that he can't live without me."

"Just a moment!" interposed his wife. "I think that call is for daughter, dear."

The Farm

Have The Cream Separator on a Solid Base.

The old method of creaming milk by the use of shallow or deep pans has given place to the use of centrifuge machines. This new method has many advantages, chief of which are an almost complete separation of fat from the milk, a good quality cream, less labor, and a supply of warm skim-milk for feeding hogs and calves. However, the machines require attention in order that they may give the best satisfaction. It is essential that the separator be level and set on a solid base. It cannot be expected to give satisfaction if the floor is springy. A concrete base is preferable, and if wooden blocks are imbedded in the cement when building it, the machine can easily be securely fastened down and there will be little danger of it getting out of plumb or loose. One of the first indications that the machine is not level is a quivering when turning. This trouble may also be caused by the bearings being too tight, or the spindle of the bowl being slightly bent. However, having the machine set on a poor foundation is a forerunner of considerable trouble.

There are several things which might happen to cause a variation from day to day in the amount and percentage fat of the cream from the same weight of milk. Separating the milk with the same machine, at the same speed, day after day, does not guarantee a uniform test, as many things may transpire to cause a variation. Increasing the speed above normal tends to increase the percentage of fat in the cream and decrease the weight; while decreased speed lessens the percentage of fat and increases the number of pounds. Feeding the milk into the machine too slowly, having the milk below normal temperature, or the cream outlet too small, will have a tendency to cause a thick cream. Feeding the milk too fast, or clogged skim-milk tubes, causes thin cream. A fairly uniform product can be secured day after day by properly adjusting the cream screw and endeavoring to do the separating when the milk is at a certain temperature, and with the machine turned at a uniform speed. Cream appearing on the skim-milk, after standing a few hours, may be due to cold milk, insufficient speed, and the machine not being on a firm foundation. However, with the best separator made and the taking of every precaution, the percentage fat in the cream will vary more or less from day to day, as it is almost impossible to perfectly control all the factors which cause the variation.

For convenience the separator should be in or near the stable. If there is no special milk-house a room can be partitioned off in some part of the stable, and if properly constructed it can be made sanitary. It should be kept clean and well ventilated, otherwise there is danger of particles of dust or dirt falling into the milk while it is being separated, and any foul odor will be absorbed by warm milk. Care should be taken to keep the separator and its surroundings clean at all times. Unless this is done the highest grade cream cannot be produced.—Farmer's Advocate.

Don't Let Grain Prices Drive You Out of Hogs.

The high prices paid for pork during the past season have induced many farmers to part with more of their stock of swine than they can rightly afford. This is a mistake in every respect. Even though the price of feed has been high and promises to be higher, the price of the fattened animal has, and will rise in proportion, and even without an increase in price, the demand is so sure to hold out, that at a reasonable profit every farmer should be satisfied to maintain a sufficient herd of these animals, which beside bringing in direct cash returns, do so much toward keeping up the fertility of the soil. No doubt one reason for the average farmer's willingness to part with his pigs before the coming of the Winter season, is the partial failure of the root crop, while another reason is the falling off in the supply of milk; but it must be acknowledged that a lot of pig feeding has been accomplished satisfactorily without the aid of either of these foodstuffs. As evidence, take the case of the farmers of the North-West. Of course, these western farmers have, as a rule, an unlimited supply of feed grain at their backs, but the secret of their success is something more than this; and as regards the grain that can be fed profitably to hogs than disposed of in any other way this Winter.

Pigs need something beside grain or meal to keep him in good condition and where roots and milk are lacking, alfalfa, hay or red clover may be fed; either dry or cut, and soaked with the meal. To ensure the health of the pigs in Winter, access to unfrozen earth should be allowed as the animals need a taste of the soil to keep them from becoming constipated. Another important point in pig-keeping is to have them dry at all times that there is any danger of cold. To keep his pigs through to better times, a farmer can afford to have them a little on the thin side, but they must be kept dry to be safe, and it is surpris-

ing what odds and ends the pig will clean up, if driven to it.

Uses for Lime on Farms.

All of the higher order of plants contain lime, it may be said, and lime is an important factor in the structure of all vertebrates and shell bearing animals. Our daily food should, therefore, contain somewhat of lime, to provide against natural bone waste. All farm stock, especially young animals, require a daily supply of lime in their food to maintain properly or to build up a normal bony framework. No material lends itself so cheaply to purify the air of a building as lime, applied to the walls and ceilings as whitewash, and to floors as ground limestone. On the walls it gradually dries into a carbonate of lime, which offers a hard germ-resisting surface. The pulverized lime floor covering is an excellent absorbent, which is easily removed and as easily preserved for future application to farm lands. This it may be said applies to ground limestone and not to quick or burned lime.

Where formerly bare fallowing was generally practised, to obtain good tilth and aeration of the soil and an increase in available plant food with the consequent idleness of the land and waste of nitrates, we now accomplish the same result with equal effect and less waste of fertility, while continuously cropping the ground, by an intelligent use of lime and a generous supply of organic matter applied to the soil.

As has often been pointed out in these columns before, lime improves heavy soils by making them more porous, while light soils which are already too porous, are made more retentive through the same agency. The presence of caustic lime reduces the number of slugs which infest many garden plants, checks many fungus growths, such as smut and rust, and permits a longer succession of one crop without the injurious effects of disease. Many crops require an ex-



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cess of lime in the soil where grown, beyond that required for physical benefits, principally the legume family. Where lucerne and clovers are grown continuously the best results are obtained only by frequent top dressings of lime.—Cape Times, S. A.

FIVE ROSES FLOUR for Breads Cakes-Puddings-Pastries

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Wear Those Comfortable Old Shoes This Winter

And Show Your Patriotism and Thrift
—Inexpensive Rubbers or Over-
shoes Will Protect Your Feet

The spectacular rise in leather prices has a significance far beyond its painful effect on our personal expenses—it is becoming a serious matter for the Government and our soldiers at the Front.

The war is using up leather much faster than it is being produced. The reserve, particularly of high-grade leather, is steadily diminishing. If the soldiers are to have plenty for shoes and equipment, and if the Government is to be able to procure it at prices within reason, civilians must economize on it to the limit.

This is the reason well-worn shoes are no longer a discredit, but an honor—an evidence that the wearer puts patriotism before pride, thrift before vanity.

Fortunately the prevailing moderate prices of rubbers and overshoes make this practicable. In most cases they cost little more than before the war, and a very small expenditure for either will protect the old shoes perfectly through the winter, keep the feet dry and comfortable, and guard the wearer's health. Many are also following the sensible course of wearing rubber boots or "rubbers and socks" for working around the stables, in the woods, or in the fields during the cold, wet weather. Not the least of their advantages is their cleanliness around the house.

Wearing rubbers or overshoes is one of the rare cases where virtue brings its own reward, for in addition to the very considerable money saving, what is there that affords such solid comfort as a well-worn pair of shoes?

Saving Shoe-Leather Is a Public
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enjoy, in your own home, as smooth, clean and comfortable a shave as the city man, or as anyone else in this broad Dominion? Why shouldn't you own and use the keenest, speediest, most convenient shaving tool in the world—the

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About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Selected Recipes.

A Favorite Soup.—Heat one cupful minced cold roast chicken in a saucepan with one pint chicken stock, seasoning with salt and pepper. Add one cupful light cream and the yolks of three hard-boiled eggs, chopped. Let come to a boil and serve.

Many dishes can be prepared with rabbits, and a rabbit and macaroni pudding is one of them. After a basir has been lined with a suet crust it is filled with alternate layers of rabbit, macaroni and chopped onion, and, if liked, a little grated cheese. It can be served with mashed potatoes.

Broiled Oysters.—Wipe on a cloth thirty-six freshly opened oysters. Mix on a plate a tablespoonful oil, teaspoonful salt and half teaspoonful pepper. Repeatedly turn oysters in seasoning, then roll in bread crumbs; arrange on double broiler, broil four or five minutes on each side. Have six freshly prepared toasts on a hot dish; place six oysters on each toast, evenly divide celery sauce over them.

Filled cabbage with meat balls.—Select a nice large head of cabbage; remove the leaves whole by scalding them. Now, have hamburger steak mixed with an onion, parsley, small quantity of rice and bread crumbs; season to taste and then make into balls; turn roll each one in cabbage leaf, turning in edges so as to hold firmly, and then tie securely with white thread. Put in kettle with the remaining cabbage, cover with boiling water and cook until tender.

Irish Broth.—One quart soup stock, one cup mashed potatoes, one tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful flour, salt, pepper and paprika to taste. Heat the soup stock, rub the potatoes through a ricer or colander and stir into the soup. Cream the butter and flour, moisten with a cupful of the hot stock, added gradually and stirred until smooth, add to the soup, with seasoning, cook five minutes and serve.

A meat or poultry filling can be made in this way: Slice finely several onions and fry them in butter until slightly browned. Add to the bread crumbs, then mix in some chopped parsley, salt, pepper, butter and a little cream to moisten (or water can be used). This is a very simple and delicious filling. Always be careful to moisten only slightly, as a wet filling becomes soggy, and this should be avoided.

English Recipe for Beef and French Beans.—Pepper and salt about three pounds of brisket, put it in a stew pan with two ounces of butter and three sliced onions. Cover the pan and fry gently for twenty minutes. Then add one-half pint of water and two pounds of French bean (cut). Stew gently for four hours. Mix one tablespoonful of flour and one tablespoonful of brown sugar with a small cup of vinegar and add this to the stew twenty minutes before serving.

To make raisin bread take three cupfuls of yellow cornmeal, one and one-half cupfuls of graham flour, one and one-half cupfuls white flour, one cupful New Orleans molasses, one heaping teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one-half cupful of hot water, one teaspoonful salt, enough sour milk to make a soft batter. Mix flour and salt, then molasses with soda. Stir until foamy, then add milk and one and one-half cupful of raisins. Fill mold half full and steam three hours.

Suggestions for School Lunches

In many households there is a stern rule, backed up by the authoritative family physician, that under no circumstances shall the children eat except at meal time. After a few refusals of "some bread and butter" at 3 or 4 o'clock in the afternoon the children become accustomed to the discipline and do not ask again. But there are conditions when this is not the best ruling.

If the child has had a cold midday meal asked in his lunch box he certainly should have something hot when he returns from school in the afternoon. Very often lunch, being eaten away from mother's watchful eyes, is gobbled down only in part, little Tommy being in a hurry to rush to the other boys, who have bolted down their food ahead of him. It is quite natural that at 3 o'clock he has definite regrets over the half-finished lunch box, and possesses an appetite for dinner.

Perhaps if the lunch box is skillfully prepared Tommy may be influenced to consume everything in it in preference to passing up food in favor of a romp with the boys. Here are some lunch-box combinations that please most children. Notice that these are not all the perennial dry sandwich, consequently it is a good plan to keep on hand a small vacuum bottle which fits into the child's lunch box or school bag. There are specially small sizes made for this purpose, the top cover serving as a cup.

1. Cream cheese and chopped nuts on whole-wheat bread; sliced banana between graham crackers; milk.
2. Hot soup; saltine or oyster crackers; dates.
3. Peanut-butter sandwich; whole-wheat bread; orange; cookies.
4. Sardine sandwich; cup of custard; piece of chocolate.
5. Hard-boiled egg sliced thinly on whole-wheat bread; cocoa; apple.

6. Egg; malted milk; gingerbread; a few figs and raisins.

These lunch-box menus seem to include a number of sweets—more than an adult might want. But the child's appetite for sweets is greater than the adult's, and it is better to satisfy it normally than to risk having the child satisfy it in less wholesome ways.

Things to Remember.

Cereals are most important for the winter breakfast.

To bake potatoes quickly, it helps keep the house well ventilated, it will be easier to heat.

Starch will be clear if stirred with a paraffin candle.

Excellent polishing cloths are made from old velvet.

A torn patent leather belt can be mended by court plaster.

CROUTONS or grated cheese give interest to many plain soups.

If an ink spot has not dried, it can be removed with water.

to steam them ten minutes first in very little water.

Soup stock used instead of water when making gravy will add richer flavor.

Potato salad is delicious if you add a little minced celery, peppers and tomatoes.

It's always best to stand by the old-fashioned dishes for holiday dinners.

Even when the material has to be bought, home canning is often profitable.

Rice pudding sweetened with brown sugar will have a very rich flavor.

Badly spotted tan shoes should be put on a shoe tree and scrubbed with soap and water.

When milk is to be kept only for a short time pasteurization is better than sterilization.

When tired of all other ways of using cold roast beef, try slicing and covering with tomato sauce, then baking in a hot oven long enough to have the tomato flavor soak through the meat.

Sausage should not be cooked too quickly, but started on the back of the stove, and after it is cooked through browned quickly.

If your meat-chopping machine seems dull just grind a piece of scouring brick through the chopper and see how well it sharpens and polishes it.

Rubber worn gray or shabby can be very much improved in appearance, like leather shoes, by shining them with the ordinary polish for shining shoes.

Wash Alabaster with strong soap and water. If still soiled or stained cover with a paste of whiting, leave for 24 hours, and wash off with soap and water.

To remove automobile grease or any dark, heavy grease from washable goods, apply a small piece of butter and rub it in well, then wash with soap and rinse.

If the hands are covered well with soap, and it is allowed to dry before polishing the stove, the polish will not adhere to the hands and will wash off without any trouble.

Salt and Its Many Uses.

To poached eggs properly: Always add a little pinch of salt to the water in which the eggs are being poached to set the whites.

To whip cream rapidly: A pinch of salt will cause cream to whip more easily and rapidly.

To keep icing from sugaring: Add a pinch of salt to the sugar, and the icing will not grain and turn to sugar.

To keep fire going: Sprinkle a little salt over the kitchen fire after it is made and it will keep going for hours without requiring attention.

To crack nuts and leave the meats whole: To crack nuts properly soak in salt water over night; apply the hammer to the end and the meats will come out whole. Soaking in the salt water also improves the flavor.

MASSAGING THE HEART.

Boy's Life Saved by a Bold Operation.

The case of Albert Davies, the six-year-old Streatham boy who was brought back to life by heart massage, has aroused the greatest interest among doctors, says the London Chronicle.

A medical man, commenting on the advances in skill the case suggests, pointed out that by the employment of the treatment given to Albert Davies, deaths under anaesthetics, rare already, ought to become practically unknown.

"Not so very long ago," he said, "even the doctors thought that the slightest handling of the heart might interfere with the carrying out of its great function of pumping the blood through the arteries. But in this case the surgeon boldly set all precedent aside, made a long incision down the middle line of the abdomen, and inserting his hand actually massaged the heart until it again took up its interrupted beating."

"The boy, it is true, hovered between life and death for almost a fortnight, but the result justifies the means used. His wound is now quite healed, and he is in better health than when he was admitted to the hospital."



England Bringing Home Her Wounded From the Front.

In this picture is shown wounded British Tommies being rushed from the war zone to the quiet of England, where there is more chance of recovery. How many of these ambulance expresses are run no one outside of the officials knows. It was soon after the opening of the war that the first ambulance train was put in commission. The Government keeps the operation of these trains in the dark.

Good Y.M.C.A. Work

A Feature of This War is the Splendid Work Among Soldiers of this Organization.

The writer was profoundly impressed when visiting the military camp at Valcartier by the grand work being done among the soldiers by the Young Men's Christian Association. Never in the history of war has any single organization met the needs of soldiers as this one is doing. This letter from M. Sherwood Eddy conveys some conception of the beneficent and helpful work being carried on at every camp where soldiers are found. He writes:

We are in the midst of a long tour through the camps of soldiers in Britain and France. We have been working seven days a week, holding meetings for the soldiers every evening, with small group meetings and interviews with the men during the day. Let me try and give you an idea of the work by a glimpse at the meeting last night. The great wooden hut is filled with men from end to end, a thousand tired soldiers after their hard day's drilling, with parades, the storming of trenches, bayonet work and physical exercise.

Two hundred machine gunners have just poured into the hut, after a hard day's march. They have gathered at the piano and are singing songs of home. "Tipperary" is dead, it has sung itself out, but new songs are taking its place, such as "Keep the Home Fires Burning"; "Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Own Kit Bag and Smile, Smile, Smile," etc.; songs of home, mother and "the girl I left behind me": these are the war songs of the British soldier to-day. Indeed these men are not soldiers. They are a nation in arms. These quiet boys from the farm and city do not like the war, but every man is ready to take his place, to live or die; while the womanhood of Britain has risen in self-forgetful service for the country. At one end of the hut one hundred men are buying tea, coffee and refreshments at the lunch counter. A couple of hundred are at the writing tables, buried in their letters, their thoughts far away in the old home and oblivious to the roar of the music and the talking going on about them.

It is time for our meeting to begin, but how are we going to grip the attention of a thousand restless men? Here are several hundred men who have been driven toward God, and who are face to face with the great realities of life, death and the future for the first time in their lives, eager for a message which shall help them to find God and help them in time of trouble. But here are several hundred others who have been hardened by war, who have fallen victims to evil habits, determined you shall not force religion down their throats. How are we to capture the attention of this whole mass of men and hold them? Will they bolt or stand fire? The time has come to begin the meeting and we plunge in. "Come on, boys, let's have a sing-song; gather round the piano and let's sing some of the old camp songs."

The little camp song books, published by the Young Men's Christian Association, are handed out, and we start in on a few favorite choruses. A dozen voices call for the songs of Scotland, others ask for "John Brown's Body," "Marching Through Georgia," and negro melodies. Others call for the "Marsellaise," and the war songs of Britain. Soon we have five hundred men seated around the piano and the chorus gathers in volume. Now we call for local talent. A boy with blue eyes and a clear tenor sings of home. A red-headed humorist named "Ginger," climbs on the table, and at his

impersonations, his acting and comic songs, the crowd shouts with glee.

My heart begins to sink within me as I look over this sea of faces and wonder how I am ever going to hold this crowd that "Ginger" has in the hollow of his hand. Somehow these men must be gripped and held to the last. "Boys, what was the greatest battle of the war?" we ask. "Was it the brave stand of little Belgium at Liege? Was it the great retreat of the little British army from Mons? Was it the battle of the Marne, when the French and British struck their first blow? Was it the great stand at Ypres, the defence of Verdun, or the drive of the Somme? What was your hardest battle? Is it not inside, the fight with passion? Now is the time to challenge every sin that weakens a man or the nation. Boys, how about drink? Is it a friend or foe? How about gambling? I was watching you at your game this afternoon."

In five minutes the room is quiet, in ten minutes we have the ear of every man in the hut, the last man has stopped talking and now the battle is on. They are gripped on the moral issue, how can we get them to the religious? These men have the roots of religion in their souls but do not know it. They believe in strength, in purity, in generosity. I show that they are falling before temptation, but the very things that they admire are all found in their fullness in Jesus Christ. The wages of their sin is death, but the free gift of God is eternal life.

The thought of an illustration strikes me. I hold up a gold half sovereign. "Who will take me at my word and ask for a gift?" At last a man rises up, there is a little scene, and then a burst of applause as the man gets the coin and goes to his seat. "Now why didn't you come? Some of you didn't believe me, some were ashamed to come up before everybody and ask for it, some were just waiting, but you lost your chance. Once again I offer a gift. Here is something more valuable than all the gold on earth, heaven to be had for the asking; the free gift of God is eternal life. Why don't you come? The same three reasons. Some of you don't believe, some are afraid to show their colors, some are just waiting. You will start for the front to-morrow to take your place in the trenches. Are you ready for life or death? What then will you do with Jesus Christ?"

We have had them forty minutes now and every man is listening for his life. We hold up the pledge card of the war roll. "How many of you are willing to take the stand against drink, gambling and impurity, breaking away from sin, and sign the war roll, which says: 'I pledge my allegiance to the Lord Jesus Christ as my Saviour and King, by God's help to fight His battles and bring victory to His Kingdom?' Who will stand before this whole crowd and sign to-day?" Here and there all over the house men begin to rise. A hundred come forward to get cards and sign them. "Now boys, let's stand for a closing prayer." Every head is bowed and in the stillness we pray for these boys, for they are mere lads, with ruddy cheeks, fresh from the farm or city streets, boys of eighteen and twenty.

Now the meeting breaks up and we plunge down into the crowd. Men come up and ask for private talks, some to confess their sins and others to ask for prayer. Here a Jew wants to ask whether Jesus is the Christ; next a Roman Catholic boy who is friendly and homesick and in need; the next man has just lost his wife, through her worry and heartbreak, has lost his home and his money, but there in the trenches he tells me that he found God and was driven to prayer in the midst of a life of sin. He has lost everything, but he tells me with a brave smile that he has gained all and now wishes to prepare for the ministry to preach the gospel.

Next is a young atheist, an illegitimate child, a circus actor, who in the trenches found God and wants to know how to relate his life to Christ. The next man is a jockey, who in the midst of his sins enlisted in order that he might die for others and try to atone for his past life. The next is a red cheeked boy who has just come back from the hospital, recovering from the poison gas. Nine hundred and sixty of them, "went over the top" (i.e., into the charge) together. Eighty of them came back.

My eye falls on a single page of this morning's paper, with five thousand names on the casualty list. Everyone represents a heartbroken mother or a grieving home, and millions are scanning the columns daily to see if their boy's name is there. And every day these boys are dying for me, giving their lives to make a world worth their having died for! I think of this vicarious sacrifice night by night as I shake hands and say good-bye for the last time to a battalion which starts in the morning for the front.

If ever in my life I needed your prayers it is now. Every night during the next two months I shall be facing these throngs of men, and the nearer they get to the trenches the more earnest and sober they are. Will you not pray that there may be a mighty outpouring of God's spirit in this hour not only of national but world need, and that thousands upon thousands may be won for Christ during these days of tragic need and opportunity? I write this letter only as a plea for prayer.

HIGH PRICE OF HORSEFLESH.

Germans Petition for Disabled Army Horses for Food.

The German papers are not all sound and fury, albeit those are predominant characteristics of most of them nowadays, says the London Express. Hidden away in obscure corners one frequently comes across quite illuminating scraps of information as to life under war conditions in the Central Empires, and since these little paragraphs are not written to influence opinion either in Germany or abroad, they usually have the merit of being truthful.

The Rheinisch-Westfälische-Zeitung, for example, has this little item about horseflesh:

At Düsseldorf a pound of horseflesh, which in peace times cost 6d. without bones, now fetches 3s. 2d. with the bones weighed in. Horse fat commands the same price. This is so notwithstanding the efforts of the military authorities to lower the price of the meat by selling disabled army horses to the local butchers as cheaply as 12s a head.

The result is that horseflesh has become even dearer than beef or pork. The people of Düsseldorf have therefore resolved to petition the military authorities to sell the army horses to the municipal authorities only, and to instruct the latter to establish a sales department adjacent to the town hall so as to put a stop to the activities of the profit-hunting butchers. At the present rates horseflesh is a luxury in which none but the wealthy can afford to indulge.

Order Hard to Fill.

The matron of a certain hospital in France, for some reason of her own, thought that the "Tommies" under her care should not visit a neighboring village. Passes were allowed, but they were few and far between. One day a "Tommy" applied for a pass, and the matron asked him why he wanted to go to the village. "I want to get something from a shop there," he said. "Well, as I am going to the village myself I may as well get it for you," was her reply. "Well, bring me a hair cut and a shave!" replied the man.

There is more heat in hickory wood than any other kind.

FROM OLD SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

About 800 members have now enrolled in Dumfriesshire's Volunteer Battalion.

The deadlock between the farmer and milk retailers of Dumbarton is likely to be amicably settled.

Provost Grant of Bo'ness has stated that the local subscriptions to the Lord Kitchener Memorial Fund now amount to £2,295.

The Clyde Navigation Trustees have found it necessary to postpone the construction of their proposed docks at Shieldhall.

The Town Council of Paisley have offered the freedom of the burgh to Sir Thomas Glen-Coats, Bart., C.B., to be conferred before the end of the war.

Representatives of the Scottish Trade Union Congress met the Secretary for Scotland and urged the necessity for Government grants to assist in the building of houses in working class districts.

The Scottish Mine Workers' Union adopted a resolution calling on the Government to take control of supplies and fix retail prices.

The death has occurred of Captain Andrew Braes, one of the oldest and best known Clyde skippers. He was nautical assessor for Glasgow.

Since the Glasgow Royal Technical College was opened a year ago about 1,500 students have qualified and passed on to munition factories.

The "Edith Cavell" X-ray motor ambulance has been exhibited in Inverness, the proceeds going to the aid of the wounded.

The Countess of Mar and Kellie was one of the speakers at a public meeting in Alloa to raise money on behalf of the Y.W.C.A. patriotic clubs.

A serious epidemic of measles has occurred at Ashcliffe Children's Home, Dundee. There have been 23 cases and to date 13 deaths have occurred.

Mr. James Whitelaw, for many years coal agent at Inellan, dropped down dead while on his way to Inellan post office.

A VOICE FROM THE SOMME.

War Has No Terrors for the Awakened British.

"We are all here to kill and get killed. For my part, I hope to dispose of two of the enemy before I am done for." These are the grim words of a British lieutenant, writing home from France, where his regiment is taking part in the Somme battle. Two years ago he was reading classics in one of Oxford's ancient halls. He now speaks the sentiment of England, says the Wall Street Journal.

It is probable that neither Germany nor the rest of the world fully realize how much in earnest England is in this war. She entered it with small plans, perhaps some wavering on the part of large sections of the nation. For a while "the navy was all that would be needed," later "the expeditionary army was all that England could contribute," and "England would finance the war for her Allies." Now England is an armed camp, her cities and roads resound with the tramp of armed men, and her ships are pouring forth men on foreign soil, all of whom are imbued with the sentiment expressed by the young officer quoted above. The colonies have responded to the call and are marching side by side with the lads from the home land "to kill and get killed."

Not since the Romans invaded Britain has that country taken a war more earnestly and in a truly national spirit. It is this "do or die" spirit slogan that the Germans have failed to appreciate. Pratings of peace are idle at this time. Both the men and women of England have set to the task to win this war, and it looks as if the Germans would have to exterminate them before a halt would be called. The only way to get a British soldier out of a trench he has captured is to get him out dead.

A new England has sprung up at the call of Mars. Her manhood is strengthened physically; her women, tied by social conventions, have thrown off the bonds of centuries and are doing men's work, and the red tape which has always bound every official move has been cut and the remnants thrown away.

Germany is fighting a people who will prove terrible in their earnestness to continue to the end through disasters, sacrifices and death. War apparently has no terrors for the awakened British, and perhaps the only fear that they have is that the war might end without a definite decision.

Inadequate.

"The train service at Beaulieu is simply atrocious. Why, there are only two trains a day."

"Oh, well, I should think that would be enough to accommodate all the people who want to go there."

"Yes, but how about the people who want to get away?"

We all make mistakes, but there are a lot of them that we could all avoid, too.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. January Clearing Sale.

**Genuine Clearing Sale
of all Furs from 25 p. c.,
to 50 p. c.**

Odd Sizes of Underwear less 25 p. c.

GROCERIES.

A Snap in the following lines at the old prices. Canned Apples, Pork and Beans (in 3 sizes) Asparagus Tips, Peaches, Pears, Plums.

White Front
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Buy at COST

The Lachute Stores Limited,

**Guarantees to save from
15 to 25 p.c. to its patrons.**

We have stocked a very large, well-assorted, and up-to-date Supply of Groceries and Provisions, Cured and Cooked Meats, etc. which we intend selling at very low prices and at COST to Shareholders. Shares are now being sold at \$5.00 each, and it is your privilege to become a Shareholder and reap the PROFITS.

Orders of \$25.00 and upwards to those not being shareholders will receive a special discount. It is also our intention to cater to rural districts. Requirements may be ordered by phone.

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Orders Promptly supplied and deliveries made.

**The Lachute Stores, Limited.
LACHUTE MILLS, P.Q.**



An impromptu porch-party with a Victor-Victrola

The Victor-Victrola is the greatest social aid that any home can have.

Always ready to entertain children, young folks, grown-ups—to give all your friends their kind of music, and to make them all feel at home.

And when your company leaves they vote you "the ideal host."

Victor Victrolas \$21.00 to \$400.00

Records from 75 cts. up.

Newlist of records every month. Come in and hear them. Needles and Albums always in stock. Repairs promptly attended to.

**OMER PAQUETTE - Agent
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE**

Fresh Stock of Lowney's Chocolates always on hand.

Fall and Winter Suits and Overcoatings

We have received a large assortment of FALL & WINTER Tweeds of the Latest Designs and Best Quality.

All suits made by me keep their shape and appearance till worn out.

Come in and see our new stock of Ready-to-wear Clothing. Exceptional this Fall.

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THE TAILOR.

Main Street, - Lachute.



A large assortment of Stoves & ranges of all kinds. Tinware and Enamelware. New William's Sewing Machines.

G. Y. Deacon, - West End, Lachute.

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All bought for SPOT CASH and on sale at Reasonable Prices.

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Lachute Grist & Flour Mills.

Wholesale and Retail.

Flour, Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats, Graham and Buckwheat Flour, Oil Cake and Gluten Meals, and Grain of all kinds, at lowest market prices.

FINE GROUND FEED OUR SPECIALTY.

All grinding guaranteed. Grinding Saturday's Only.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street, Lachute.

You can rest assured that you can get

GOOD FOOTWEAR

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Men's Overshoes, Men's Warm Felt Boots, Ladies' Warm Felt Boots, Men's, Ladies', and Children's Felt Slippers, Ladies' Gaiters.

Men's Boy's and Children's Moccasins. A large assortment of Skating Boots and Skates, Skates put on boots free.

Also a full assortment of all kinds of Boots and Rubbers at the low prices.

Extra Special in Men's and Boy's Overcoats, Gloves and Mitts.

Boots Repaired. - - - Tel. 65

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LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

We deal in Foreign & Domestic Marble and Granite, first class work and best material in all the latest designs, always on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of cemetery work, Monuments Headstones, Posts, Fences etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

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Money to loan on security

Depositor of the late J. E.

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NOTARY,

Main Street, - [Lachute, Que.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLI

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1917.

NO. 5

Preserving Fruits

We have a splendid big shipment of
Plums, Peaches, Grapes Etc.
You can get your supply of Winter Apples
from us. Your choice of varieties.
Splendid line of Neillson's Chocolates.

Fruitbaskets for Sale (wholesale or retail).

P. PAQUIN, - Lachute

Montreal, Jan. 19th, 1917.

Chas. McBurney, Esq.,
Lachute, Que.

Dear Sir:-

We beg to acknowledge receipt of your favor of the 11th inst., enclosing Bank Draft for \$34.50 being amount of a collection taken a union service of the Protestant Churches of Lachute, in favor of our Relief Work. Please find herewith our official receipt.

We feel indeed very grateful to you for this remittance and beg you to accept our most sincere thanks, in the name of destitute Belgians. Kindly extend our thanks to all the generous contributors.

Yours truly,
The Secretary to the Administrators.
HECTOR PRUD'HOMME,

WANTED.—Good general maid, willing to go West. High wages. Apply to MRS. WM. SOMERVILLE, Lachute Mills, for particulars.

FOR SALE.—Any person requiring anything in the line of cedars. Apply to WM. J. BOYD, Louisa, Que.

FARM FOR SALE.

One of best Farms in Argenteuil containing 250 acres, known as the Owen's Farm at Stonefield, with good buildings and in a high state of fertility as a large stock of cattle and horses have been kept on this farm. For particulars apply to

HON. W. OWENS,
9 Belvedere Road,
Westmount, Que.

Milk Shipper's Notice.

Save money and delay by getting your ice. Cutting Feb. 1st. to Feb. 17th. Apply to V. A. PAQUIN, Lachute.

A diamond ring donated by a member of the Red Cross Society is to be raffled for the benefit of the Society. Ring on exhibition in Mr. Jousse's window. Date of drawing for same will be announced later.

LABORERS' HOME FOR SALE.—In the West End of Lachute Town near paper mills. Very advantageous offer. The best occasion for cash price. For particulars apply to G. VALOIS, Notary Lachute.

DALESVILLE

Pastor W. G. White will preach on Sunday 28th, at 11 a.m. and will address the B.Y.P.U. at 7 p.m.

The Church at Dalesville will hold their Annual Winter Tea Meeting on Feb. 8th. G. F. Calder Esq. will occupy the chair and address the Meeting on the Subject of "National Service." A good programme is being prepared and the Rev. A. E. White of Montreal is expected to be present. Tickets 40 cents. Children 20 cents.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

LOCAL NEWS

Robt. Cruise M.P. of Dauphin Man. spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. Joe Davis, of Morin Heights, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Winnie Riddell returned from a trip to Ottawa on Monday last.

W. K. McArthur is spending a few days in Montreal visiting old friends.

Mr. Sam Lyster and Mrs. Robert Hodge spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss E. Paterson, of Montreal West, was the guest of Mrs. Dr. Paterson this week.

Misses Florence and Gladys McMillan, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Rev. Mr. Jeykil, of Montreal, occupied the pulpit of St. Simeon's Church on Sunday last.

Mrs. A. D. Hogg entertained the Boy Scouts to supper and a social time on Friday evening last.

Pte H. Bradley, of the 3rd, Battalion, Montreal West, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. R. McArthur.

Rev. F. J. Hayden went to Montreal on Monday to visit Sick at the Hospitals returning on Tuesday night.

Mr. Robert Hodge, of Thos. Gore, is in the General Hospital Montreal, undergoing an operation on his ear.

Miss Maribel Townsend of Ogdensburg, was taken to the Royal Victoria Hospital on Monday suffering from appendicitis.

The Lachute Presbyterian Church will hold their Annual Tea Meeting on Wednesday, Feb. 7th, 1917. See posters later.

The Brownsburg Ladies Aid have decided to hold their Annual Anniversary Church supper on March the first, 1st, 1917.

The S. S. S. Club are holding a social evening on Friday, Feb. 2nd, in McArthur Hall Refreshment served. Admission 15cts.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bradford and family wish to thank their many friends for their sympathy and kindness in their late bereavement.

Mr. John Davidson, of Manitou, Man. and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Benson, of Semans, Sask., were guests of Mrs. Wm. Somerville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. McIntyre and Miss Elsie were in Montreal to see their sons Wm and Harry, of the 225th, who leave this week for overseas.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. Wm. Thompson and family desire to thank all for their kind expressions of sympathy during their recent sad bereavement.

The Methodist people are now practicing for their great entertainment called the TEMPLE OF FAME to be given in the Town Hall on the 20th of February.

A General Meeting of the Farmers' Club of the Parish of St. Jerome will be held in Rice's Hall, on Monday, Jan. 29th, at 7.30 p.m. All are requested to attend.

W. I. JACKSON, President.

To enable all to take part in the Memorial Service for the late Lance Corporal, Officer Bradford, the Presbyterian and Baptist Churches were closed on Sunday evening last.

Mayor G. F. Calder, Esq. B. A. gave an excellent address on "National Service" on Sunday morning at the Methodist "Golden Rule" Class. Over thirty being present. His address was much appreciated and thanks expressed.

We have this week submitted one herd of Ayrshires at Montebello to the Annual Tuberculin Test. All the Animals over eight months old were tested seventy-two head and not one reacted.

This very satisfactory test is the result of testing annually.

Lachute and vicinity was visited with a most severe wind and snow storm on Sunday evening last. Starting about 8 p.m. it continued with unabated violence throughout the night and old timers say it is one of the worst storms in the past 18 years. Those wishing for an old fashioned winter are surely all right now.

The name "Spirella" is known to corset wearers throughout the world.

Spirella service. Unique. Distinct. Individual. Satisfying. has made Spirella a synonym for Health, Comfort, Style, Durability and Economy to Corset Wearers in every continent. This service is free, and is given only by Trained Spirella Corsetiers. There is one in your locality.

The Annual Deacons Meeting of the Deacons of St. Andrews was held in the Rectory at Lachute on Wednesday afternoon, 24th inst. The parishes of Papineauville, Grenville, St. Andrews, and Lachute were represented by Clerical and lay members of the Deacons Chapter.

The Rural Dean's report indicated substantial progress in many branches of the Church's work. The money raised for all purposes in the Deacons exceeded that of last year by over five hundred dollars.

There were interesting discussions on several of the questions suggested by the report and at the close of the business session a happy social time was enjoyed by all the members present.

Terrible Tragedy at Arundel.

A report came over the wire from Arundel that a young woman has been arrested there charged with the murder of her infant child, aged about six months. The mother is supposed to have thrown her baby into the River Rouge from the iron bridge leading to the village of Huberdeau. Immediately after so doing she married a man living in Montfort.

A French Patriotic Rally.

On Tuesday night, Victoria Hall was well filled by an exclusively French Canadian audience to hear Major Bissonnette, one of the Recruiting Officers of the French Canadian Brigade. Patriotic songs were rendered by Mr. Desjardins, and several gram-o-phone selections were put on through the kindness of Mr. E. Jousse. In the absence of Mayor-Elect E. Lavigne, the ex-Mayor G. F. Calder proposed that Mr. L. L. Legault occupy the chair, which was heartily approved of. Addresses were given by Notary Valois, Major Bissonnette and R. A. Drapeau, Esq., all these gentlemen making strong appeals to the audience to do their duty at this critical hour in the history of our country. The proceedings were terminated by the singing of the National Anthem.

Memorial Service for the Late Lance Corporal R. Carman Bradford.

Large audience attend. Many Turned Away.

An exceedingly impressive service took place in the Methodist Church last Sunday evening, when the sympathizing friends of the late Carman Bradford and his family assembled to pay tribute of respect to our fallen Hero. The front seats were reserved for the Good Templars of which he was the Secretary, and over fifty Good Templars were present, as a token of the high regard he was held by that Fraternal Body to which cause he was so faithful. On the platform, the pastor, The Rev. F. J. Hayden, B. A. was assisted by the Rev. J. L. George, M. A. and J. P. Forsyth, Robert Cruise, Esq., M. P., from Ottawa, John Day, Esq., M. L. A., Major Bissonnette, and Lieut. Dobell, of the Grenadier Guards. Several favorite hymns were sung at the request of the Family. While the Choir, who was assisted by the other Choirs of the town rendered suitable music, which included a special quartet by Mr. Tom Anderson, William Cameron and Miss Myrtle Cameron, of Brownsburg and Miss McGibbon, of Lachute. The piece given was Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar."

The Rev. F. J. Hayden in opening his remarks, regretted, they were called to mourn the loss of one of Lachute's noblest and bravest boys who had paid the supreme sacrifice in the person of Carman Bradford, who had laid down his young life "somewhere in France". We are engaged, he said, in a conflict not of our own making, but "Made in Germany." Sir R. Grey had wed all his power to avert the awful calamity, but all in vain. War was thrust upon us. The speaker referred to "The Prussian School of History" and its pernicious teaching producing such an awful harvest to day. The Beatitudes in the Sermon on the Mount was replaced by the eulogies of the Superman, Jesus, was succeeded by the Gods Odin and Thor. Now the German people are begging for PEACE. Let the Imperial Prime Minister answer. No peace without complete reparation and restitution of all losses.

The Rev. Gentleman then referred to several letters received from friends at the Front. Douglas McQuat wrote: "His loss is great. Fel! all through the Battalion. He was a friend of young and old. He was every INCH a MAN."

Mr. Goldworthy loaned a letter from a friend, written before the Action took place in which he says, "Carman Bradford I know him well. Though small physically and young, he was a most excellent "Trench" Soldier. It takes a man to fearlessly stay when Hell is raging round. Carman Bradford fills the bill and fills it well."

Harry Hammond, writes, "Poor Carman, too bad after all he had gone through. He never grumbled, and always made light of everything rough that came his way. Too bad, he had gone through some of the worst scraps on the line."

The speaker closed by saying no finer tribute or eulogy could be paid to any man than that "he filled the bill and filled it well." That "he was every inch a man" and that he never grumbled and in the name of the church, the Academy the citizens he offered to the family their deepest sympathy and affection to the family who would feel the loss greatest.

This great Congregation was he said a tribute to the Glorious Memory of Carman Bradford whose remains now lie "Somewhere in France"

Lieut. Dobell of the Grenadier Guards then spoke very briefly in behalf of the Guards and solicited others to take up the work laid down by Carman Bradford. He then called upon Bugler Read to "Sound the Last Post" in honour of their departed Comrade. The whole audience then rose and sang the National Anthem. Rev. J. L. George then pronounced the Benediction.

Hockey.

On Saturday evening last, the Lachute and Hawkesbury hockey teams had a good fast and clean game in the rink, resulting in a score of 6 to 5 in favor of Lachute.

The return match was played on Tuesday evening at Hawkesbury, with but very poor results for the Lachute boys, who claim the rink was open air and poorly lighted. Score 13-1 in favor of Hawkesbury.

Lineup of players and officers.

Lachute	Hawkesbury
J. Menzie	Goal Davis
W. Jolicœur	Point Picher
Dave Campbell	C. point Ladue
Jas. McNish	Centre E. McLaughlin
Wm. McKimmie	R. Wing V. Laliberte
J. McKimmie	L. Wing T. Laliberte

Time keepers—John Innis and Mr. Rau.

Penalty keeper—John A. Rice.

Umpire Gilbert Todd, and Mr. Davis.

Referee—Agnesse Dallaire.

Judge of play.—Jack Farmer.

Church Notices.

On Sunday evening next at Brownsburg Methodist Church, the Rev. F. J. Hayden will deliver an address on "Bobbie Burns" his works influence.

The subject for the "Golden Rule" class next Sunday will be "Knotty Questions supplied by the class."

Church of England Services in the parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday 28th January as follows.—St. Simeon's Lachute 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m., Louisa 8 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m.

BIRTHS.

JACKSON.—At Lachute, on Tuesday, Jan. 16th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jackson, a son.

MCDONALD.—At Flint, Mich., on January 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. McDonald, a daughter.

DEATHS.

STRELE.—At Montreal, on Sunday, Jan. 21st, 1917, Florence eldest daughter of the late Archie Steele, of Grenville, Que., aged 26 years.

Marriage Notice.

Arthur Bos, of Upper Lachute, and Miss Louise Chaplin, of Lachute, were united in holy wedlock, on Wednesday Jan. 24th, the officiating Clergyman was the Rev. F. J. Hayden, B. A.

Montreal, Jan. 6th, 1917.

Chas. McBurney, Esq., B.A.,
Lachute, Que.

Dear Sir,—

I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your favour of the 6th inst., enclosing the sum of Twenty Dollars and Nine Cents, being the amount of collections taken at a series of union services of the Protestant churches of Lachute, and given in aid of the Old Brewery Mission. We are indeed very grateful for help coming from such a source, and pray that God may bless your good people for remembering our need.

Yours faithfully,

J. W. MCCONNELL,

Honorary Secretary.

Men's Overcoats

We have large stock of Men's Overcoats now in hand.

These goods are in heavy tweed with large collars all sizes. We have also dressy ones with low collars in Black.

Boy's Overcoats.

We also have in all sizes still. There are a few Reefers too, in almost all sizes from \$3.00 up.

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Robert Hamilton,

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The most perfect reproducer of sound made.

A Waterman Fountain Pen would make a very acceptable Christmas Gift, or a pair of eye glasses in a handsome case.

Give the "Kiddies" All They Want of CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP



It is one of the delicious "good things" that has a real food value. A slice of your good homemade bread, spread with "Crown Brand", forms a perfectly balanced food, that is practically all nourishment. So—let them have it on biscuits and pancakes, and on their porridge if they want it. You'll like it, too, on Griddle Cakes—on Blanc Mange and Baked Apples. And you'll find it the most economical sweetener you can use, for Cakes, Cookies, Gingerbread and Pies. Have your husband get a tin, the next time he is in town—a 5, 10 or 20 pound tin—or a 3-pound glass jar.

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The Farm

Farmer Should be his Own Butcher.

Not many years ago, the farmer was spoken of with derision as a person who lived on pork and potatoes all winter, but the tremendous increase in the price of these products of the farm has brought about a condition that deprives the farmer of any claim to such distinction and, in fact, the use of home-grown pork on the farm has become too much of a rarity of late years, while in the present season there are many farmers in Ontario who are driven to buying some part of their winter supply of potatoes. At this time of year it is too late to do anything to better the potato condition except by making preparation for a better crop next year through securing good healthy seed while the price is anything like reasonable, but the want of pork for the farm house table can be overcome by the simple means of butchering at home, and as other vegetables are a better accompaniment for pork than are potatoes, the lack of the Irish tubers need not interfere with the business of eating pork.

The farmer with the proper sense of economy will, at this season, have at least two or three pigs approaching 200 pounds in weight nearly ready for slaughter for home use, and if others are to be ready for market at the time that the home killing takes place there will be a saving in killing them all at the farm if the local demand is sufficient to account for the lot.

When to Withhold Food.

No doubt a reasonably cold day is the best suited for the work of butchering at the farm, but there is some sense in passing up a day when the temperature is away below zero as the extreme cold adds to the trouble of keeping water hot for scalding, and as most of the work has to be done with bare hands, great discomfort must be experienced by the butcher and his helpers in very cold weather. The idea prevails that the hog intended for slaughter should not be fed for 24 hours previous to the time for killing, but many persons consider this cruelty and maintain that to withhold feed on the morning before killing is sufficient for good results in dressing the carcass.

Each farmer who makes a practice of butchering at home, even if only once a year, should have an outfit of knives for this special purpose, as well as scrapers, tackle, vat and other equipment so that when the right day comes he can go to work without wasting time in running to neighbors to borrow. As a rule a man can be found in every farming district who is an expert at the actual work of sticking and dressing hogs and if his help can be secured either in exchange for labor, or for cash, the securing of a good stick, ensuring perfect removal of blood from the carcass will pay the owner of the hogs, far better than any few cent he might save by making a poor job on his own account. To secure the best results in bleeding the hogs, a means of suspending them head down before sticking should be provided unless one is satisfied to have them stuck while on their backs, to be allowed afterwards to walk around until they fall dead.

Scraping the Hog.

A proper temperature of the water for scalding the carcass, so as to allow of a thorough removal of scurf and hair, is a most important matter, but can be attended to by a person without previous experience provided a thermometer is used. For large hogs, 170 degrees is the temperature best suited, while for smaller ones, 160 degrees of heat is sufficient. Too much heat is more to be avoided than too little, as the former sets the hair so that it cannot be properly removed while an under-scald allows of a second trial. To facilitate the work of scraping the hog, a table or bench about 18 inches high could be provided and this must be amply big and strong for the purpose so that several people can assist in this work in order to get it done rapidly.

As soon as all hair and scurf has been removed, the carcass should be hung on a gambrel, by hind feet and hoisted until the nose is clear of the ground, then thoroughly rinsed, first with lukewarm, and last with cold water. Dressing consists of the re-

moval of the entrails, which is accomplished by cutting down the front from between hind legs to the throat, care being exercised to avoid making punctures. After removal of the inside parts and thorough washing of the inside of the carcass with cold water. The carcass must be left to cool thoroughly before being cut up, though it must not be allowed to freeze, as pork once frozen never cures well after thawing out.

Live Stock and Soil Fertility.

Farmers are being repeatedly urged to keep more live stock on their farms. Many reasons why they should do so are given, chiefly that stock farming is profitable and that it will increase the fertility of the soil. Certain points are often insufficiently emphasized in the discussion of this question. If stock farming is to be profitable, the stock must be of good quality, and must be given proper and intelligent care. Scrub stock never did and never will yield the profitable returns which are to be derived from pure bred or high grade stock. Those who are in the stock business, or who contemplate going into it, cannot afford to overlook this consideration. Canada has too much poor stock; what we need is more good stock.

If the fertility of the soil on the stock farm is to be increased or even maintained, wise management in connection with the rotation of crops, the care and use of the manure, and the tillage operations must accompany the keeping of the stock. Meat and the various dairy products cannot be made from nothing any more than can grain and hay, and, if these are sold from the farm, the fertility taken from the soil in their production must be restored. A test conducted on two Iowa farms, one a grain farm and the other a stock farm, where pure-bred stock was kept, showed that the soil on the grain farm was more fertile than on the stock farm. This was largely due to the rotation followed and judicious management by the grain farmer. The live stock farmer, however, made \$799 over the five per cent interest on his investment, while the grain farmer lacked \$380 of even making interest on his investment. It must be remembered, also, that the stock farmer had a larger investment upon which to allow interest. These men were both good farmers and it was not poor management that led to the difference in profits. The man who made the greater profits could afford to invest a part of same in purchasing and applying to his soil what is required to maintain fertility and still be ahead, or he could arrange his rotation in such a way that his soil would not become impoverished.

Good management must go with the keeping of good stock if profits are to be made and soil fertility maintained.—F.C.N. in Conservation.

MARKETING POTATOES.

Experimental Farms Note on the Importance of Sorting.

From the consumers' side, the question of marketing potatoes is of the greatest importance, especially so in years when the prices for this commodity are advancing daily. The officers of the Experimental Farms recently had an opportunity of inspecting quantities of potatoes in the consumers' own cellars. The potatoes had been purchased in the ordinary way from small dealers. The condition of the potatoes was most unsatisfactory. In three cases the amount of rot came up to 75% of the total quantity in storage. This rot was the common Late Blight rot, and was certainly present when the potatoes were dug, and before shipping.

The consumer is helpless in such cases, and rarely is there a way open to him for compensation. Nor is the small dealer to blame. The blame rests entirely with the shipper and the grower. In order that such losses may be avoided and the consumer be in a position to secure for his good money, good potatoes that will keep over winter, it is necessary for the growers, on their part, to exercise more care in digging, sorting and handling potatoes. Late Blight is a preventable disease; every farmer should know this fact, since the Experimental Farms system has made every effort to demonstrate on many farms in the country the effect of spraying, with results showing the production of sound crops, and an increase in yield amounting to some 90 to 100 bushels per acre.

The sale of inferior potatoes is dishonest, if not illegal at the present

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moment. Farmers know from their own experience that storage rats cause great losses in their own cellars. It seems, however, the general practice to dispose of an infected crop immediately and shift the losses from rot from the farmer to the consumer. The latter, however, has to pay the price of good potatoes.

In some instances, no doubt, the consumer is to blame by storing potatoes (or other winter vegetables) in too warm cellars. Potatoes and similar vegetables must be stored in a cool place. They cannot stand frost, which causes a sweetish taste in potatoes; but the temperature should never rise above 40 deg. F. Where such conditions are non-existent it is better not to lay in a winter's supply, as losses are sure to result.

Farmers are cautioned that the attitude of consumers will eventually result in demanding grading of potatoes just like apples; and the farmer who does not control diseases in the field, will have all rotten or diseased potatoes thrown on his hands. Diseased potatoes, when boiled, still make good stock food, it should be remembered. A letter or postal card addressed to the Publications Branch of the Department of Agriculture will bring by return mail all the required information relating to the growing of crops of potatoes free from disease.

HAD HIS PLANS BEEN ADOPTED.

The British Metropolis Would Have Been a Beautiful City.

Now that there is so much discussion about the beautifying of London by abolishing Charing Cross railway bridge, it is interesting to recall that, had Sir Christopher Wren's plans been adopted after the great Fire of London in 1666, the metropolis of the Empire would be one of the most artistic cities in the world to-day, says London Answers.

His plans still exist, and prove how much ahead of his times he was. He proposed that all the main thoroughfares should be ninety feet wide. He also wished to isolate all the churches, like the two Strand churches to-day, or St. Martin-in-the-Fields at Charing Cross.

He also wanted to build spacious piazzas, and group the splendid halls of the City companies in one magnificent square, facing and matching the Guildhall.

Finally, the great architect forestalled the modern idea of the Thames Embankment by proposing a fine quay from Blackfriars to the Tower, then practically the whole river front of the town.

THROUGH THE DARK SHADOWS

Or The Sunlight of Love

CHAPTER XV.—(Cont'd.)

It was Lord Standon who spoke first. "By Jove!" he exclaimed. "Adrien going in for history! Who would have thought it? My dear fellow, why not give a lecture?"

"On the vanity of human hopes and the folly of friendship?" inquired Adrien, so coldly as to startle both the company and Lord Standon himself, who not being in Lady Constance's confidence, was naturally at a loss for the reason of this sudden anger on the part of Leroy. He drew back in surprise, but any further reference to the matter was stopped by the entry of Jasper Vermont. As a matter of fact, he had arrived just in time to overhear Adrien's last words.

"What's that?" he cried, after he had greeted Lady Merivale. "Was that Leroy declaiming against the world? It's for those in his position to bewail its vanities, while poor devils like myself can only cry for them."

Adrien smiled. "Quite right, Jasper. I'm wrong, as usual."

"Mr. Vermont," said Lord Merivale, "you remind me of the clown in the beloved pantomime of my youth."

"An innocent memory that, at least, my lord," returned Vermont, who never stayed his tongue in the matter of a retort for lord or commoner. "May I ask why?"

"You always enter the room with a joke or epigram," was the answer. Mr. Vermont smiled.

"All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players," he quoted lightly, as he turned his attention to the unfortunate "portrait of a gentleman." "Ah, what have we here—a another picture? An old master, I presume?"

"The artists looked pleased; it would seem as if even the great connoisseur himself was liable to make mistakes. "It is ugly enough, in all conscience," he continued bluntly. "For my part, I am an utter philistine, and like my art to be the same as my furniture—new, pretty to look at, and comfortable, and, for the life of me, I can't fall in love with a snub-nosed Catherine de Medici, or a muscular apostle. What is this?" He bent down to read the title. "Ah! Portrait of a gentleman of the sixteenth century." Very valuable, I daresay, Lady Merivale?

Lady Merivale, who looked upon Mr. Vermont as one of her ancestors would have regarded the Court jester, smiled indifferently.

"It all depends on the point of view," she said. "I have paid three hundred pounds for it."

Mr. Vermont looked up with an air of innocent surprise; but a keen observer might have been tempted to regard it as one of satirical enjoyment.

"Three hundred pounds! I daresay these gentlemen, good judges all, have declared it a bargain!" He motioned to the little group on the other side of Lord Merivale.

"Not at all," returned his hostess. "On the contrary, Mr. Leroy declares it an imposture."

Vermont raised his eyebrows. "Indeed," he said. "How did he detect the fraud?"

"By the one weak point," said Colman. "That dagger; Rubens never lived to see such a dagger as that, so could not possibly have painted it!"

Mr. Vermont smiled, an approving smile that seemed to mock the picture as if it were a living thing.

"Capital," he said. "The rogue who painted this forgery on you, was evidently not a student of the antique. Poor fellow, how was he to guess who was to be his judge? You will, of course, institute proceedings against him, or send the picture back?"

"Impossible," said Lord Merivale, with a rueful smile. "I wrote the cheque last night; by this time it will have been cashed, and so the swindle is complete."

"Dear! Dear!" ejaculated Mr. Vermont, in tones of the deepest commiseration, though he smiled as he added: "There's only one thing to be said, my lord. If that picture

is clever enough to deceive such great experts, surely it has achieved its object. It certainly looks old enough to satisfy the most exacting secondhand furniture shops."

He turned to Lady Merivale. "Before I forget," he said, "let me discharge the object of my visit. Melba sings to-morrow at the Duke of Southville's party."

Her ladyship's face lighted up with real gratitude. Music was her one sincere passion; and, as she had been unable to hear that divine songstress during the season owing to various engagements, this news was welcome.

"Thank you," she said warmly. "How good of you to find out for me. It was kept such a secret. How did you discover it?"

"Ah," said Mr. Vermont, raising his eyebrows. "If I tell you that, it would be bad policy. I may have discovered it so easily that my services as a solver of mysteries would sink to insignificance, or again I may have had to commit a crime; in either case, it is best to 'draw a veil of silence,' shall we say; sufficient be it that Melba sings, and Lady Merivale deigns to listen."

"Flatterer," she said lightly, as he rose, hat in hand. He glanced across at Adrien, who was talking to Lord Merivale. "I am off on another mission," he said, lowering his voice. "I fancy my friend must be thinking of his honeymoon."

Lady Merivale started violently. "What do you mean?" she asked, striving to maintain her usual cool, indifferent tones.

He looked down at her in innocent surprise. "I am commissioned to buy a residence in the Swiss Lakes district for Leroy; and as I happen to know Lady Constance Tremaine is devoted to mountaineering—most exhausting work, I consider—well, there is only one construction to be laid. But, of course, this is in strictest confidence; you will not betray me, I know."

"Of course not," said her ladyship mechanically; her mind was working rapidly, so that she hardly heard the rest of Jasper's purring speech; and that gentleman, highly pleased at the pain he had so evidently inflicted, made a parting epigram and left his poison to do its work in Lady Merivale's mind.

One by one, the others followed; and Lord Merivale, with an apology to Leroy, returned to his study and the Agricultural Gazette, leaving his wife and Adrien alone.

With flushed face and outstretched hands, she turned to him reproachfully.

"I thought you had forgotten me," he murmured, as he raised her hand to his lips. "I have been so bothered with various business matters, and have had so many engagements—"

"But yet had the time to go to the theatre with that awful creature," she retorted. "Then you have been spending a day or two at Barmister, she bit her lip savagely in her jealous pain, and wounded vanity. "Adrien," she entreated, "tell me it isn't true."

"To what do you refer," he asked steadily.

He knew that the struggle had commenced, and he was determined to bring this mock phantasy of love to an end. If he could not marry the one woman who had shown him what love really meant, he would at least have done with this foolish dalliance.

"Your engagement to that pink-and-white cousin—Lady—"

"Be silent," he commanded, more sternly than he had ever spoken to any man, woman or child in his life. His face had paled; his eyes were like steel. The very thought of hearing her name reviled by the jealous woman before him, filled him with wrath. She stood silent, but with flashing eyes, her breast heaving with excitement.

"It is true, then?" she panted. "You are going to marry her—tell me the truth—"

"I did not say so," he returned, slowly and painfully.

"Then you don't love her. Ah, I knew it!" she cried triumphantly.

He did not reply; and she read in his silence the confirmation of her fears.

"Adrien, is it possible—you love her, and she—"

"Eveline," he said, "for the sake of our past friendship"—she started at the words—"do not say any more. You know we have only played with the divine passion. It has beguiled many a pleasant hour, but I do not think it has been anything more than a pastime."

"Not to you," she said almost sullenly. "But how dare you doubt my feelings? How dare you insult me?"

"I did not mean to hurt you," he said gently, and her voice softened at his tone.

"Ah, Adrien," she cried beseechingly, "you do hurt me when you treat me like this. Try and forget her, unless—you are really going to marry her. Is that so?"

"I told you," he answered wearily. "I shall never marry Constance. She is engaged to another."

"Thank Heaven!" was her ladyship's mental ejaculation, but she said nothing aloud.

Leroy roused himself. "I must go," he said.

"So soon," she asked tremulously. "Where are you going?"

"To the theatre."

She frowned, and, seeing it, he stopped to explain.

"It is no longer mine," he said with a faint smile.

"Not yours!" she cried in surprise. "No, it belongs to Miss Lester."

Her quick intellect grasped his meaning at once.

"Henceforth, you mean to retire from the gay world, then?" she said, with a faint sneer, adding quickly, as his face darkened, "Ah, forgive me, if I am bitter! I hate to see you unhappy. Try and forgive my ill-humour."

"You are, as ever, my queen," he said, "and can, therefore, do no wrong."

Lifting her hand to his lips, he turned and strode hastily from the room. (To be continued.)

TRUE CONSIDERATION.

Ameer of Afghanistan's Regard for Lord Kitchener.

A good horseman may be thrown from his horse, under some circumstances, with little or no reflection upon his skull. The accident may have been excusable, even inevitable, when all the details are known; but as casually related the excuses frequently disappear, and the fall, with its ignominious suggestion of incompetency, alone remains. Lady St. Heller, in telling of the deep admiration and regard entertained by the Ameer of Afghanistan for Lord Kitchener, gives a little anecdote of the Oriental's instant perception and avoidance of the possibility of any humiliating implication for his friend.

Lord Kitchener had suffered a severe accident, that resulted in a leg so badly broken as to necessitate several weeks' complete rest at the time, and later, two months' furlough in England, and a resetting of the bone. One of Kitchener's staff gave the news of his misfortune to the Ameer during a great tiger hunt at Gwalior.

"I told him," the officer wrote Lady St. Heller, "that the chief had had a nasty fall at Poona, his horse tumbling down an embankment. He immediately asked for a piece of paper and wrote a telegram of sympathy in Persian. He handed it to Sir Henry McMahon and asked him to send it off immediately. Sir Henry wrote it down in English, but when he came to the words, 'to hear of your fall from your horse,' the Ameer instantly corrected him saying:

"No, no! Not from your horse—with your horse; in Afghanistan—big difference!"

Irish Farmers Prosperous.

Indicative of prosperity among the smaller farmers, recent returns for 1913 show Ireland has 25,743,000 head of poultry, an increase of 283,000 over a year ago. Great Britain has no figures approaching these. The British Board of Agriculture estimates the potato crop of England and Wales for the current year, with a decreased acreage of 35,000 acres, as 850,000 tons less than in 1915. It is, however, only 180,000 tons less than the ten years average.



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About the House

Useful Hints and General Information for the Busy Housewife

Selected Recipes.

Simple Egg Dish.—A simple and satisfactory way of fixing eggs on toast when only a few are wanted is to butter a slice of bread, break the egg on to it and place it in the oven. When the eggs cooked the bread will be toasted, saving time.

Apple and Celery Dressing.—Use equal quantities of chopped celery and tart apples, with one half cupful of sugar, and one teaspoonful of ground cinnamon for seasoning. This will be found equally good for stuffing a capon or pork.

Delicious Tarts.—One-half pound butter, one-quarter cup milk, two cakes cream cheese, enough flour to hold all together. Roll thin, cut in three-inch squares, put a little jam or preserves in center, turn corners over to the center over jam and bake.

A package of strawberry or cherry jello gives a nice flavor as well as a delicate color to an ordinary sponge-cake, adding it moistened with a little water after the other ingredients are all well mixed. Grease and flour the baking pan or tins well.

French Chestnut Stuffing.—Take three pints of Italian chestnuts, boiled until they are tender then peeled and mixed smooth with two tablespoonfuls of butter, a little parsley, shallots, pepper and herbs. Cover the paste with stock and cook it until it is thick; then add a cupful of seeded raisins and stir them in.

Rice and Celery Dressing.—Take two cupfuls of cold boiled rice, one cupful of minced celery, one heaping tablespoonful of melted butter, and salt and pepper enough to season the mass. Mix the ingredients, and add enough sweet cream to moisten them well. In stuffing the goose, be careful not to fill it too full.

Potato and Egg and Bread Dressing.—Take equal quantities of stale bread crumbs and mashed Irish potatoes, and season the mixture with butter, chopped onion, salt and pepper. Mix these well; then add two tablespoonfuls of minced walnut meats and three hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine; then add the uncooked yolk of one egg.

Jellied Tongue.—Boil a tongue tender, so the skin will peel off readily. Cut it in thin slices and arrange in a mold lined with thin slices of lemon on the bottom. Cover with jelly made of one box of gelatin dissolved in a cup of cold water. Add a quart of boiling water, less one cup, juice of four lemons, and two cups of sugar. Stir until dissolved, strain into the mold and set away to harden. It should stand 12 hours before using.

Apple Compote.—Pare and core six or eight apples of uniform size and drop into cold water to prevent turning dark until needed. Place one cup granulated sugar, one cup water and a few bits of stick cinnamon over the fire and simmer fifteen minutes, then remove the spice, put in the apples and cook until tender, but not broken. Lift out the fruit and arrange, open end up, in a glass dish and on the top of each put one teaspoon jelly. To the syrup add one-third box gelatin dissolved in cold water and one-half cup boiling water, stirring the whole briskly. Take at once from the fire and pour around the apples. Stand in a cold place to congeal. Serve with whipped cream.

Boston Brown Bread.—One cup rye flour, one cup granulated cornmeal, one cup graham flour, one and one-half teaspoonfuls soda (level), one teaspoonful salt, three-quarters cup molasses, two cups sour milk. Mix and sift dry ingredients. Add molasses and milk, turn into well-buttered molds, cover tightly with buttered lids. Set molds on a rack in a deep kettle. Surround with hot water to half their depth, cover kettle and cook for three and one-half hours. Molds should never be filled more than two-thirds full. Baking powder cans are attractive for this purpose, though a five-pound lard pail will do. Raisins or currants make a pleasing addition.

Sponge Cake.—Beat the yolks of three fresh eggs until thick and lemon colored, add gradually one-half cupful of fine granulated sugar, beating constantly; next add one-half tablespoonful of lemon juice, a few gratings of lemon rind; beat the three whites stiff, adding a few grains of salt; add three and one-half cupfuls of sifted flour in alternation, folding them in gently so as not to break down the air cells formed by the beating. Turn at once into a small, deep pan lined with lightly greased paper, and bake 40 minutes in a slow oven. During the first 10 minutes the cake should begin to rise; during the second 10 minutes continue rising and begin to color; continue browning during the third 10 minutes; finish browning and begin to shrink from the pan in the last 10 minutes.

Mince-meat.—The expense of making a quantity of mince-meat prevents many from undertaking it. It may be started in a really small way and added to from time to time at a very small cost. The most economical time to begin is when you are going to have a boiled dinner. Get a couple of pounds of beef extra; then you can use the choicest portions for the dinner, using all that is left for the mince-meat. The meat must be taken out before vegetables are added. Put the meat, fat and all through the food chopper and add one pound of cur-

rants, seeded raisins, two pounds of brown sugar, a pint of molasses, quarter peck of tart apples, chopped; two quarts sweet cider, the ground peel and juice of one orange, with salt, pepper and spices to taste. Cook slowly for half an hour; put in a stone jar, and keep in a cool place. To keep the jar replenished add to it all the bits of cooked fresh meat (chopped), canned fruit, jelly, jam, etc., that you happen to have left over, together with a few chopped apples and some sugar occasionally. You will be surprised to find how cheaply it can be kept going all winter and how much your family will appreciate a real home-made mince-meat pie.

Hints About the Clock.

A large substantial clock was considered the ornament of old-fashioned homes, just as a huge, elaborate watch was the insignia of the well-to-do gentleman of olden days. In later years, however, taste in both watches and clocks has undergone a change. Instead of using the largest possible timepieces, there is more and more a tendency to choose a small watch for personal use, and equally is this true of the family clock.

It is unfortunate, but true, that many of these small timepieces are neither reliable nor durable, mainly because they are so small, and jewelers say that it is impossible to produce a small watch with perfect mechanism at a low price. The tiny watch or clock with reliable works is usually too costly for the average family. If a new clock for the living room or hall is needed, don't be influenced too much by the "smallness" thereof, no matter how much you prefer unobtrusiveness in other furnishings.

There are two kinds of clocks—one kind operated by a spring and the other by weights. The spring clock is the smaller style, but because each winding of the spring wears the various parts, it naturally follows that this type of clock will wear out in a very few years.

In the second type of clock which is operated by a system of weights, or what we call "clockwork," there is nothing to wear out once the weights are properly adjusted. There is no stretch or friction of the parts, as in the spring clock. However, the clock of this kind must be protected by a glass case in order to keep out the dust, and also to protect the mechanism from changes in the temperature. There are two things to observe if you want your house clock to give long-continued, dependable service. One is to hang or place the clock so that it will not be subjected to sharp changes of temperature. A clock hung next a window or door in a warm room is bound to be irregular—too fast or too slow—because of the sharp changes of hot and cold from the doors and windows. The clock should be placed well in the interior of the room, as far from doors and windows as possible, so that it will be surrounded by a fairly even temperature.

The second point is to wind the clock regularly and keep it going without break. If the clock is allowed to run down and "stop" for a few hours, then re-wound whenever one thinks of it, gets irregular and undependable. However, as winding a clock helps wear it out, it is best to buy a clock which needs less winding, like the eight-day clock.

Buy a clock for service, not for a fancy case. As a clock is an article of use, and not necessarily one of ornament, it is better to put your money into a well-made clock, with a plain white dial, marked by distinct figures and hands that can be easily read from a distance. Such a clock is much more serviceable and costs less than the very ornate models.

Things to Remember.

Use clarified drippings, chicken fat, lard, oils or other shortening. Live within your income regardless of others.

Nothing is more honorable than a good housewife and home-maker. It is a pleasure to work in a well-kept home.

An early riser makes the best wife and home.

Odd bits of toilet soap should be saved and melted into a shampoo mixture.

It is much better to remove the skins of all fruit to be eaten by children.

When watering house plants add a little sweet milk to the water occasionally.

When a plant is dying, put a dessert spoonful of castor oil about the roots. This will sometimes revive it.

Before frying food, first roll it in bread or cracker crumbs to dry it, then dip in egg and roll in crumbs a second time.

To clean a white wool coat, it is said to be a good plan to rub the soiled spots with dry-ground rice, and then shake off. Bits of fresh cloth should be used as each becomes soiled.

Could you not make your kitchen a bit lighter than it is? Think how many, many hours you spend there every day! Put in another window and make the room as bright and cheery as you can.

"CANADA'S GRANDEST EFFORT."

Description of Work of the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

A gentleman connected with the Branch of the Canadian Patriotic Fund in an Ontario city, furnishes in the following letter a very complete and convincing summary of the work and value of the Fund. It is impossible to read his testimony without conviction that here is a Fund that must be sustained, at all cost and at any sacrifice. He writes:

It would be impossible to place the distribution and work of the Patriotic Fund under Government supervision, as the cases are so varied and complicated that local knowledge and the exercise of extreme tact could alone have unravelled the tangle in which so many of the women have found themselves interwoven.

The many and varied questions answered each day are only limited by the number of applicants. Cases arise quite without precedent, and have to be handled with discretion. A paid official, however zealous, could not handle matters as sympathetically as one who acted simply for love of the cause, and in the hope that he was doing his bit for the Empire.

At the beginning of the war, when everything was more or less disorganized, the Canadian Patriotic Fund stepped in, and provided money and help for the soldiers' dependents, when in many cases it was the only thing between them and starvation. The assigned pay and separation allowances were often delayed for weeks and as the labor market in 1914 had been in an unsettled state, many of the soldiers' wives were penniless, besides being heavily in debt. Even now there is no limit to the work done for the families of the men at the front. Numerous questions are asked every day as to the non-arrival of separation allowances and assigned pay; changes in the amount of these; transfers from one branch to another; advice is asked as to the sending of money, telegrams and parcels to those in England and France; explanations are wanted as to the value of pounds, shillings, pence, francs and centimes in Canadian currency; suggestions are invited in cases of illness as to removal to a hospital, or engagement of a nurse. Grants are made in cases of childbirth and burial, and the requests verified. Those who get into debt are warned that the amount must be settled, as otherwise the C. P. F. is brought into discredit, and the public might naturally withhold support. Wives who wish to join their husbands are strongly advised to stay in Canada, and the high prices, risk on the ocean, and loss of C. P. F. payments are pictured as forcibly as possible. Letters are also addressed for foreigners such as Russians and Dutch. Houses and boarding houses have been secured for soldiers' wives temporarily in town. The saving of money has been strenuously advised, but in many cases it has been impossible for the women to do so. In any event, they do not find the community at large setting them an example, and those who criticize them most are those who have not suffered in any way, but have probably benefited, through the war.

Returned soldiers are looked after, positions found, temporary assistance given, and in one case a military funeral was secured for a hero of Langemark, through the exertions of officials of the C. P. F., as otherwise no official notice would have been taken.

Many stories full of interest could be told of the ways in which help has been given to sorrowing women, some with nerves unstrung and utterly unable to settle down to anything, and others who have been able to repress their grief, and face the world bravely, proud to feel that a son, brother, husband, relative or friend has fallen on the field of honor and made the supreme sacrifice for his King and country.

The C. P. F. has indeed proved the grandest effort ever undertaken in this country, and has saved thousands of dollars for dependents by its competent administration, the labor and devotion of its officers, who receive no remuneration, and the consequent low cost of distribution, which is without parallel in the history of voluntary contribution in Canada.

Ready for the Shearing.

"A lot of those fellows dabbled in stocks are gamblers pure and simple." "Especially simple."



"Hullo, mates! Been far?" "Been far, indeed! Half over France and Belgium, and we've got the other half in these darned bags."—London Opinion.

THE FASHIONS

It is within the reach of everyone to have one of the smart little sets consisting of cape-collar and muff which are considered such good style now. Of course, they can be just as expensive as you like if you are going to have them of some costly pelt; but on the other hand a little ingenuity, a little velvet or plush, and a few bands of fur, and you may have a set as distinctive as any of the Parisian importations. In Paris they are wearing these sets in a variety of charming models.

One of the many attractive styles is pictured here worn with a one-piece box-pleated dress of serge. They are very often used in this way; for



Set of Cape-Collar, Hat and Muff Worn with a Serge Dress

instead of wearing a suit, a warm woolen dress of serge, broadcloth or velvet with one of these capes is quite enough protection from the cold. The cape-collar in the sketch, or pelérine as it is sometimes called, fastens at the side instead of in the front as the majority of them do. It is laced with heavy cord or grosgrain ribbon



from the high standing collar to the point of the cape. The melon-shaped muff that goes with this collar is one of the most popular models for winter. A band of fur encircles it in the cen-

ter. Of black velvet or plush band with skunk this set would be decidedly stunning and could be worn with a dress or a suit of any color.

The Vogue of these shoulder capes is so great that there seems to be an endless variety of them. While some of them just cover the shoulders, others reach the waistline, and some go even below it. Hudson seal is one of the favored furs for them, and is often effectively combined with ermine; perhaps a collar or just a band around the neck gives the necessary contrast. Kolinsky, mole and taupe are other furs employed for these charming sets. In a great many instances there will be another addition to these sets in the shape of a hat, generally a tam-o'-shanter or a turban. Hats, it is noticed, have not escaped the craze for fur. There are many turbans entirely of fur and numerous hats of other styles on which fur appears as a trimming.

Novelties in Dress Trimmings

Fur banding as a trimming on dresses is no less popular than it was last winter. It seems to have a place allotted to it on every dress and appears with equal persistency on the elaborate gown for evening and on the day-time frocks.

So strong is the Indian influence that the new dress trimmings show these colors and designs in embroidered bandings and motifs. The rich colorings are wonderfully attractive and heighten the beauty of many a dress. Wool and silk floss embroideries in colors continue to be as much of a craze as ever. The metallic embroideries in steel, silver and gold are also being employed freely by the great Parisian designers. Some dresses are worked all over most elaborately while in the plainer dresses for informal wear only a touch of embroidery is necessary to give the proper chic.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall Dealer or from The McCall Company 70 Bond St. Toronto. "Dept. W"

NOT HIS JOB.

"I'm not supposed to do that," said he. When an extra task he chanced to see; "That's not my job, and it's not my care. So I'll pass it by and I'll leave it there." And the boss who gave him his weekly pay Lost more than his wages on him that day.

"I'm not supposed to do that," he said. "That duty belongs to Jim or Fred." So a little task that was in his way That he could have handled without delay Was left unfinished; the way was paved For a heavy loss that he could have saved.

The time went on and he kept his place. But he never altered his easy pace; And folks remarked on how well he knew The line of the tasks he was hired to do; For never once was he known to turn His hand to things not of his concern. But there in his foolish rut he stayed And for all he did he was fairly paid; But he never was worth a dollar more Than he got for his toll when the week was over; For he knew too well when his work was through And he'd done all he was hired to do.

If you want to grow in this world, young man, You must do every day all the work you can; If you find a task though it's not your bit, And it should be done, take care of it; And you'll never conquer or rise if you Do only the things you're supposed to do.

—Edgar B. Guest in Detroit Free Press

IDEALS BEFORE REPRISALS.

Jerome Not in Favor of "Eye for an Eye" Policy.

"Before we glibly denounce Germany, we must be sure that we have got rid of the Hun in ourselves," says Jerome K. Jerome, the English writer. "This glamour of every act of brutality that Germany invents—what is it but the response of Hun to Hun."

It does not come from the soldiers. It comes from our comfortable stay-at-homes.

"We call for vengeance on submarine crews, leaving our soldiers to pay the penalty."

"What benefit have we gained by obediently imitating Germany's use of poisoned gases? God's winds are neutral."

There are those who would have us retaliate for the Lusitania by sinking German merchant ships without warning. Our sailors refused to do the dirty work at the bidding of our journalists.

"We do well and better to play the game according to English ideals, not German. We are not out merely to conquer the German people. We are out to conquer ideas. The German idea is that might is right, that there is no law above the sword."

"One might, in speaking of fellow-Christians, be excused for suggesting that hate is an evil thing in itself. History has proved that it is something worse. It is a folly and a blunder. It is not a good business proposition."

"How long ago was it that Lloyd George had to disguise himself as a policeman to escape from a Birmingham mob? He is now the idol of the Carlton Club. We are fighting side by side with France. Russia, that our lion comiques swore should never have Constantinople, is now our heroic ally. We have poured out our blood in Gallipoli to open for her the Dardanelles."

More Profitable Advice.

Agent—Couldn't you use some signs around your store? For instance, this one: "If You Don't See What You Want, Ask For It."

Dealer—Too stale! If you have one reading: "If You Don't See What You Want, Ask For Something Else," I'll take it.

From Erin's Green Isle

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irish-men.

The Dublin Master Bakers' Committee has increased the price of bread to 10 cents per 2lb. loaf.

The Dublin and Houth trains were held up for over ten hours owing to the sea inundating the coast road.

Speaking at a meeting in Sligo, Mr. Redmond demanded the abolition of martial law and immediate Home Rule.

The efforts in Belfast in connection with "Our Day" collection on behalf of the funds of the British Red Cross realized \$6,000.

Several unions in Mayo have failed to secure contracts for potatoes, eggs, and butter owing to the high prices they are realizing.

Mr. James Davidson, Belfast, left many bequests for charitable purposes, including \$7,500 to the Royal Victorian Hospital, Belfast.

A serious gas explosion took place at 42 Maryville Street, Belfast, as the result of which four women were injured, two seriously.

During a severe storm the Liffey rose to such a height that the Dublin and S.E. Co.'s line was flooded, and traffic had to be suspended.

Mr. W. T. Russell, vice-president of the Irish Department of Agriculture, reports that the Irish potato crop this year is less than two-thirds of the normal.

Second Lieut. N. Hurst, Royal Dublin Fusiliers, of Bantry, Co. Cork, has been awarded the Military Medal for gallant conduct in the field.

Damage amounting to \$15,000 was caused by an alarming fire that occurred at an out-farm at Clonjordan, Enniscorthy, belonging to Mr. W. J. Jordan.

While Thomas Moncrief, of Abbeyshrule, a farmer, was absent, Hanna, his five-year-old daughter, was shot dead by her brother, Ambrose, aged ten.

A GILA LION.

A Hunter Relates a Remarkable Experience.

A thunderstorm was indirectly responsible for the worst scare I got during the season, writes Mr. W. P. Lawson in his "Log of a Timber Cruiser." The author had joined the Forest Service, and at the time of the adventure was helping survey the Gila National Forest.

I was crossing a ridge between Shepherd Creek and East Canon when I first heard the sound of thunder, and I made haste to descend into the canon, since the danger of being struck is greater on high points. Halfway down the slope I spied a pile of outcropping rocks just ahead. It looked like a cave and a good, safe shelter. The opening was about three feet high and just wide enough to squeeze through. The storm was close at hand, and without more ado I dropped on my hands and knees and began to crawl in. Almost at once I stopped, for I heard a slight movement and looked into a pair of the brightest, greenest eyes imaginable.

Within ten seconds I found myself perched in a small oak, some five feet from the ground, with no recollection of how I got there. A female mountain lion, her tail waving gently to and fro, crouched close to the ground a short distance away, and at just that moment I recalled with a sinking sensation that I had pretty nearly emptied my gun at a squirrel only a short time before. I was not sure whether there were any cartridges left in the magazine.

The ensuing pause was one of the most uncomfortable periods I have ever spent. Fortunately for my self-control, it was only a few seconds before the lioness, which had been creeping nearer, stopped, lowered her head, and with a snarl sprang upward and forward. As she rose I shoved the pistol into her face and pulled the trigger. A welcome report followed; her body struck me and we came to the ground together.

I rose at once, hastily, still grasping my pistol, but the lioness remained where she had fallen. My one lucky shot, entering the mouth, had blown the top of her head off. I examined the magazine of my revolver and found that it was empty. Then I began to be really frightened.

When, upon returning to camp, I related the experience to the others, the cook at once asserted there must have been kittens in the cave I had attempted to enter.

"A lion would never stand up to you," he said, "unless she'd got young ones. I'm going down to-morrow and get them."

He was as good as his word, and returned the next evening with two small, fluffy, tawny creatures and the skin of the old one, which was of little value at that time of year. We kept the kittens a short time, but they became troublesome before long, and so we killed them.

As for myself, I took good care after this to keep my gun full of cartridges and an extra loaded magazine in my pocket.

To have had fine ancestry is a blessing; to be worthy of it is a duty.

FRIDAY, JAN 20 1917

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.
J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

Be a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN
LACHUTE, QUE.

En Passant.

If I were asked to give a reason for believing that the National Service plan is a failure I would answer that it has not been sufficiently explained. I admit that the questions put to males of from eighteen to sixty-five are easy ones and ought to be understood by the average intelligence. As far as the questions go they are all right, it is the real object of the enquiries that has been understood by many, and I may as well say straight out, willfully misrepresented by others. Feeling curious as to what sort of a reception the National Service cards would have locally, I asked a few likely persons near by if they had signed up. The result of my innocent enquiries has supplied me with food for thought.

Between illiterate bungling of the questions, actual refusals to sign, and garbled replies, I have reluctantly had to form the opinion that unless the authorities in charge of the scheme are gifted with a miraculous intuition and knowledge of human nature they will not be able to derive much assistance from the tabulation of the actual industrial man power of this district.

In stating his occupation one man magnifies his post. On the hope that he will be called to a better job forthwith, another willfully lies as to the number of his dependents. One looks off a few years from his age to the hope that he will be fetched by the military to do his bit without further inquiry, and adds that he would prefer service in the Infantry. The neighbor picks up a few years he has dropped and adds them to his own age, vowing that he is blind of one eye and expects to lose another soon. One whose constant use of glasses has made indelible trenches in his countenance declares that he has full use of his sight. One, born within ten miles of where he stands, as also were his parents asserts that he was not born a British subject. On closer enquiry it is found that he means he was not born in England, Scotland, or Ireland, and one, an alien, says he was naturalized "seven years but did not take," he means vaccinated. These are some of the vagaries of the forms filled up, but what of the blanks?

The blanks tell another story. I asked a young man physically fit and mentally unimpaired, if he had signed up. His answer was curtly "No, I have not and nobody can make me." There's no compulsion of course. I replied, "but why not fill it up giving a plain negative to the Service question?" I was scarcely prepared for what followed. Such a mass of willful error, argumentative ignorance, and self deception I did not imagine it possible to find on such a simple subject. I could see that this youth was in deadly fear of conscription, and by a mental twist he pretended to think that if he signed up the National Service form it would lay him open to registration for military service in the event of that ever coming into force.

The conscription bugle is more general than one would imagine. No, I have not signed. "I said my next subject of enquiry, and he proceeded to give me his reasons which were plain. He explained the whole case quite nicely. The sole object of the National Service scheme was to locate him, to get him individually, and drag him off to the nearest fighting line and have him shot. "And if I get any more signing to do it will be the States for me," he added decisively.

At this point I met an old friend, stepping briskly along, and before I had time to ask him the usual question he fired it off at me point blank, gripping me by the shoulder meanwhile and fixing me with a questioning eye. I treasured him and told him my experiences, and the following is what he let loose upon me.

That shows me clearly that those who have not signed their papers have held back because they believe the National Service to be the forerunner of Conscription. They need have no fear on that score. When Conscription comes it will bring its own much more and there will be no more blanks. No man will be posted to save and except the absence of body, and then escape from the country will be effectually barred by regulation of passport. Let there be no doubt or fond delusion cherished about that. Conscription will round everybody up, sit and classify them so that not one individual, physically fit or unfit, even to the imbecile, will be unregistered even in the completely blank by the electoral roll. (I protested about the electro roll including imbeciles so he smiled and said "conscription.")

What do you think National Service is? It is nothing more nor less than an attempt to control entirely the industries directly and indirectly contributing to the output of necessary products which bear a relation to the progress and success of the Nation's work in the war. In the case of a private employer of labour when he is laid up with orders and has to lay down extra plant, he knows, or ought to know, the condition of the labour market, the orders, his plant and his schemes. I am of comparatively little use to him. I could not find labour at a price commensurate with the margin of profit, which he has based his calculations, provided the plans cover the problems of material, power, and other numerous factors.

The present time is especially crucial in our history, a time when the production of goods is the principal cost, such as lumber, mining, and agricultural produce or, if, the cost of labour is the first factor in the regulation of prices, although in principle the goods are not worth a cent more in their value as material. Now putting the State in the place of the private manufacturer in relation to labour and—

LINKSMAN.

Lachute Academy Exams.

GRADE XI.
ENGLISH COMPOSITION.
Class I.—Willis Hooper 77.
Class II.—Jean Higginson 71, Alice Cameron, Doris Campbell 69, Isabelle Bennett 64, Edward McQuat 63, Verda Kettyle 62, George Bain 60.
Class III.—Hazel McCoy 65, Edwin Johnson 64.

GRADE X.
ENGLISH LITERATURE.
Honours.—Maude Painter 96, Edna Conlin 94.
Class I.—Mina Dixon 83, Hazel O'Brien 83, Leona Garretson 82, Katie Jones, Nora Rodgers 81, Bertha Davis 77, Edith Beers 76.
Class II.—Annie Silversen 73, Lawrence Gordon 65.
Class III.—Mabel Rodger 68, Stuart Hay, Keith Owens 66, Myrtle Berry 61.

GRADE IX.
GEOGRAPHY.
Class I.—Percy Carpenter 88, Lyall Middle 85, Douglas Bradford 80, Morris Hammond 78, James McGibbon 76, Hattie Giles, Stella Hutchins 75.
Class II.—James Calder 73, Mabel Armstrong, Muriel Dawson, Clara Kerr 70, Percy Matthews 68, Gordon Matthews 67, Maude Dobbin 66, Ines Sutton 62, Edna Patterson 60.
Class III.—Elizabeth Tomalty 59, Ernest Baldwin, Jas. Smith 57, Helena Rodgers 55, Kenneth Morrison 55, Aelma McKennie 54, Jean Campbell, Lila Cruise, Maude Seale 50.

GRADE VIII.
DICTATION & SPELLING.
Honours.—Edith Davis 97, Catherine Burwash 93, Rhoda Christie 92, Stella Armstrong 91.
Class I.—Ryckman Alexander 89, Vera McCullough, Margaret Wilson 88, Melvin Bark, Agnes Hodge, Grace McTavish 86, Olive Morrison 85, Mary Boa 84, Ruth Arthur 82, Kenneth McQuat, Ruy Rodgers 80, Wilfred Morrow 78.

GRADE VII.
ENGLISH COMPOSITION.
Honours.—Margaret Jones 90.
Class I.—Margaret McQuat 87, Olive Boyd, Edna McGregor 85, Elythe Silversen 81, Howard Davis 81, Oscar Duffy, Isabel Owens 79, Emma Smith 78, Arthur Leakey 77.
Class II.—Gwyn Hamilton 74, Raymond Boyd, George McCoy 73, Douglas Alexander 72, Henry Murphy 71, Ian Hay 70, Ivan Carpenter, Keith Christie 69, Bruce Bradford, James Leishman, Amy McQuat 68, Harold McFaul 67, Gladys Armstrong 66, Douglas McQuat, Ross Muir 60.
Class III.—Gerard Hammond 57, Ray Bolton 52, Helen Scott 51, Clarence Murray 50.

GRADE V.
FRENCH.
Honours.—Hilda Sutton 91, Lawrence Cruise, Myrtle Hunter 91, A. Darlington 90.
Class I.—Mina Paul 88, Norman Drysdale 87, Myrtle Barker, Jordan Crile 85, Louis Bolton, A. Fraser 84, Nellie Cowan, Beatrice Cunningham 83, Lila Paul 80, Ivan Bennett 74.
Class II.—Kathleen Elliott 73, E. Croswell, Ethel Hay 72, H. Window 70, Ida Hamilton 69, Douglas Davis 66.
Class III.—Harry Bull 64, Gordon G. Cruise 64, George McGibbon 60.

GRADE IV.
MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.
Honours.—Frank Scott 100, Eva Lemay 98, Hazel Drysdale 98, Gaston Desjardins 93, Margaret Scott 90.
Class I.—Inez McKiddie 89, Linton Armstrong, Charlie Miller 86, Howard Morrison 84, Jean McQuat 81, Lea Dion 78.
GRADE III.
ARITHMETIC.
Honours.—Isabel Alexander, Edgar Burwash, Kilgour Wilson 100, Beale Rogers 98, Eleanor Yelland 90.
Class I.—Neil Moodie 89, Freddie Barker 85, Lillian Kettyle 87, Laura Dion 80, Ethel M. Quat 75.
Class II.—R. S. Robinson 74, F. Armstrong 64, Elsie Scott 62, Nellie Hay 61.
Class III.—Norma Boyd 58, C. Bolton 57, Lloyd Comerville 55, Edith Jones 50.

GRADE II.
READING.
Honours.—Anne Miller 98, Violet 91.
Class I.—Ruth Bolton 88, Lizzie Hay 86, Stella Scott 84, Gordon Hay 83, W. Staithforth 80, Allen Walker 79.

Brownburg Model School.

GRADE VIII.
GEOGRAPHY.
Class I.—Bryant Fraser 75.
Class II.—Willie Mosley 71, John Stewart, Mary Hawkins 70, Frances McQuat 68, Ina Vanburen 60.

GRADE VII.
ENGLISH.
Class I.—Violet Johnson 70, Hazel McManus 67, Ruby McFaul 64, Beatrice Warwick 61, Allan Stewart 60.

GRADE VI.
ENGLISH.
Herbert Secker.

GRADE V.
MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.
Honours.—Truman Clarke 91.
Class I.—Ernest Evans 89, Chas. Prosser 87, Elsie McAllister 82, Alice Bain 80, Flora McDonald 79, Elise McManus 76.
Class II.—Viola Warwick 75.
Class III.—Gladys Mosely 66.

GRADE IV.
COMPOSITION.
Honours.—Donald Clarke 99, G. Gilmour, Elsie Todd 94, Rebecca Cohen, Nellie Hendry 93, Jack Golpin George McVicar 94, Charles Hendry 91.

Class I.—Flora Fisk 90, Winnie Barrows 87, Elsie Heale, Hattie Petri 85.
Class III.—Bella Duncan 80.

GRADE III.
SPELLING.
Honours.—Alice Davidson 100, Irvin Bain, Alta Macdonald 94.
Class I.—Gladys Warwick 88, Marion Stewart 86, Alice Barrows 78.

GRADE II.
READING.
Honours.—Elizabeth Murray 98, W. Helmina Clarke 97, Donald Boyd 93, Gladys Tinsley 94, Kenneth Stewart 94.

GRADE I.
READING.
Honours.—Marion Bain, Jack Stewart 95.
Class I.—Lizzie McKiddie 80, Alfred Tinsley 75.

Upper School.
GRADE III.
NATURE STUDY.
Class I.—Esther Cohen 84, Donald McAllister 78.
Class III.—Ines Thompson 62, Jean Cloutier 57, Hattie Hawkins, Alfred Zimmer 50.

GRADE II.
NATURE STUDY.
Class I.—Wallace Wilson 88.
Class III.—Evelyn Thompson 60, Glad Monieroff 57, Arthur Heale 55, Grace Chambers 52, Iamy Isenberg 50.

GRADE I.
ARITHMETIC.
P. 2, Honours.—Cuthbert McQuat

96, Willie Petley 95, Raymond Chambers 94, Doris Golpin, Melville Fletcher 93, Jimmie Hazel 91, Ina Davidson 90.
Class I.—Alice Hendry 88, Alwyn Stewart 85, Sam Isamburg 81, Kenneth McGibbon, Violet Murdoch 79.
Class II.—Wilbert Hardie 68, Elise McGibbon 63.
Class III.—Joe Cumbers 58, Daisy Hosgood 49.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE WM. THOMPSON SR.

The sudden death, at East Settlement, on Monday, January 15th, of Mr. Wm. Thompson, at the advanced age of 81 years, three months and three days, removed one of the oldest and most respected residents of that community, being of a bright and cheerful disposition won for him many friends.

Until but a few days prior to his death, Mr. Thompson enjoyed fairly good health though affected at times by slight heart trouble, but on Monday afternoon, Jan. 15th, while returning to the house with a pail of water he suddenly became weak, his grandsons being present carried him in and he quietly passed away.
Mr. Thompson, born at Belle River, Que. on October 12th, 1835. A son of the late John Thompson, he came to East Settlement which from then until the time of his death was his home. And was married in 1858 to Margaret Jane Genham who still survives him, nine children resulted from this union, three of whom are deceased, the late Mrs. T. P. Buchanan, the late Miss Elizabeth Thompson and the late Rev. John Thompson, and those living are William of Enos, Lancelot of California, Mrs. E. E. Tuttle, of Wisconsin, Mrs. Peter Cruise and Mrs. R. E. Carner, both of Lachute.

In religious belief deceased was a follower of the Presbyterian faith, and in politics a Liberal. Rev. J. L. George, pastor of Lachute Presbyterian Church conducted the funeral service. The pallbearers were, Messrs. Andrew Bos, John Bos, Isaac Griffith, Robert Cleland, Wm. Iceland and James Leishman, and amongst those in attendance from a distance were, Mrs. Wm. Lee, and Messrs. Thomas Thompson, Edward Thompson and Samuel Heavis of Harrington. Besides a loving wife and six children Mr. Thompson is survived by thirty-two grandchildren, twelve great-grandchildren and two sisters Mrs. Wm. Morgan and Mrs. Wm. Lee, of Harrington. Rest in peace, dear one, your work is over.

Your willing hands will toil no more,
Peaceful be your silent slumber
Oh, how sudden he was called away—
And we hope to join his number,
On the morn of judgment day.

BEECH RIDGE.

The Misses Silversen visited their many friends here over the week-end.

Mr. Douglas Bradley has returned to Wackay Institute for a few months.

Mr. Picken Sr. of Winona, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. Malcolm Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Bradley spent a short holiday with friends at Little Rideau.

Mr. John Summerby has returned to his home at the Soo after a few weeks visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Morrin attended the marriage of Mr. Robt. Summerby at Cornwall.

Miss Winnie Morrin has returned from a pleasant visit with friends at Petit Brule and Montreal.

Mr. Ed. Hamilton leaves this week for Southern California to spend some time with his daughter Mrs. Leroy.

The monthly meeting of the Home Makers Club will be held at the home of Mrs. Jas. Armstrong, Lachute Rd. on Friday afternoon of this week. The Ladies feel very much gratified over the success of their Red Cross autograph quilt, and the sale of tickets will open shortly. The drawing for the quilt and a social evening will be an interesting event in the near future.

The Place of World-wide at- traction is "Nevada"

The Banner Gold County of California

THE OSCEOLA MINES and INVESTMENT COMPANY presents for your consideration a group of twenty-seven quartz claims, situated in Rough and Ready Mining District, Nevada County, California; covering an area of about three thousand feet North and South by seventy-five hundred feet Easterly and Westerly, and comprising 440 acres in the Southeast quarter of Section 25, and the South half of Section 30, Township 16, North Ranges 7 and 8, East M.D.B. and M.

The extent of the property, its location, the enclosing formation and such developments as have been made, warrant exploitation on a large scale to recover the values known to exist in the different gold-bearing lodes.

LOCATION
The property lies about 2½ miles South of Grass Valley, the Banner Gold District of the State; reached by a branch railroad sixteen miles from the main transcontinental line of the Central Pacific Railroad at Colfax, being but 145 miles East San Francisco

GENERAL DESCRIPTION.
The land lies at an elevation above sea-level of about 2,200 feet. The surface is rolling but not abrupt and is cut by numerous ravines and gulches—practically all of which bear evidence of having been scrubbed and cleaned by the early day miner in quest of the precious metal. For it must be remembered that it was in these gulches that gold, which had eroded from the rich quartz veins of the vicinity, was first discovered.

GEOLOGY.
The ledges, of which there are some fifteen of observed extent, are entirely within the amphibolite; they have a general strike Northeast, and dip Northwest, with the exception of the South Star Vein, which has a general Northerly strike and a dip towards the West.

The latter vein and the Osceola are the two most prominent fissures. The South Star can be traced for four thousand feet. It is very prominent as the outcrop of the vein is marked, through the greater part of its extent, by small shafts of shallow depth where the ore has been taken out by windlass and bucket as far as the flow of water would permit.

The Osceola Vein can be traced for nearly four thousand feet along the surface and has been opened by a shaft 60 feet in depth and by a tunnel over 600 feet in length, both on the Osceola Location.

The vein throughout, maintains an average thickness of two and a half feet, with a dip of 58 degrees Northwest. The footwall is the predominating wall and carries from one to three inches of gouge and crushed material.

FACTS AND FIGURES.
Imagine, if you can, a huge brick of gold, seven feet wide ten feet high and twelve feet long. Such a brick would weigh over fifty tons and would represent the huge sum of \$280,000,000.00 the estimated gold product of Nevada County.
The Idaho-Maryland, situate in this district, and worked to a depth of 2,200 feet has a record of production of over \$20,000,000

The North Star Mine of Grass Valley has a record of over thirty millions and is still producing at the rate of from \$90,000.00 to \$1,000,000.00 per year although it is working at a depth on the vein of 6,300 feet below the collar of the shaft.

TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR
DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK
IN SUMS OF \$500 OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF.

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.
Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.
Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.
Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.
A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.
For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA.
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.

GRADE VII, Arithmetic.—Beryl Todd 88, Walwright Shaw 83, Hazel Brown 59, Katie McQuat 58.
GRADE VII, Arithmetic.—Cameron Muir 86, Dell McClintock, Naylor Mount 83, Howard McQuat 88, Ross McAdam 80.
GRADE VI, French.—Ernest McQuat 88, Helena Rodger 84, Bessie Rodger 79, Eleanor Bradley 80, Wendolen Cole 81.
GRADE V, French.—Emma Fournier 87, Kenrick Doran 78, Jack Muir Arnold Parker 77, Blanche Bigelow 74, Victoria Perks 69, Mary Taylor 66, Janie Bradley 52.
GRADE IV, French.—Heloise Dorton 87, Barbara May 80, Stanley Rodger 85, David Rodger 82, Fred Webster 81.

MABEL

Miss Hazel Warwick is spending a few days in Montreal.
 Mrs. W. J. Warwick is spending a few days in the "Burg" with her sons.
 Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tomalty, of Mount Maple, spent Sunday in Mabel.
 Miss Mand Warwick who was spending a few weeks in Brownsburg has returned home.
 Mr. Stanley McKiddie, who has taken up a position in Montreal spent the weekend with his parents and friends.
 Miss Sarah McAdam, of Stonefield, is visiting friends here. At present she is spending a few days with her brother Mr. John McAdam.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Muriel Townsend of Ogdensburg, has gone to Montreal to undergo an operation for appendicitis. We wish her a speedy recovery.
 Quite a few of Mabel young people fled Brownsburg skating rink a good place to spend an enjoyable evening, although they are but beginners on the ice.

Although there are quite a number of young people in Mabel, the absence of a few boys, who have gone to work in McGibbon's lumber camp makes quite a change.

Mr. Wallace Thompson who attended the Dairy School Quebec, for a few weeks has returned and is working among the farmers here. At intervals he is constructing a new cheese factory here, which he intends opening in the Spring.

BROWNSBURG HOCKEY.

The first home game at Brownsburg, in the Eastern Section of the L.O.H.A. was played on the night of the 19th with Vankleek Hill from which Brownsburg emerged victors by a score of 7 to 6.
 Play was fast and clean, only three penalties being handed out.

Line-up		Vankleek Hill	
Gauthier	goal	Kirby	
Jolecoeur	defence	L. Mercier	
Theminins		Blanchard	
Barker	forward	Oswald	
Martin		R. Mercier	
Nhyer		Resback	
McManus	subs	B. Mercier	
McAllister		Paquette	
Beaulieu		Labrosse	

Timekeepers—A. Clarke, E. Mercier.
 Referee—W. McGibbon.
 Judge of Play—J. Matte.

Summary:—

First Period.		
1 Vankleek Hill—Oswald	5 00	
2 Brownsburg—Theminins	30	
3 "—Barker	5 30	
4 Vankleek Hill—Resback	6 00	
5 "—Oswald	2 00	

Second Period		
6 Vankleek Hill—Blanchard	3 00	
7 Brownsburg—McManus	2 00	
8 "—Jolecoeur	8 00	

Before Buying call and see our Stock of
Power and Hand Clippers,
Clipper Plates and Parts
Horse Blankets, Halters, Combs, Etc.
Pumps, Pipes and Fittings,
Electric and Auto Supplies.
Stoves, Ranges & Heaters.
T. McQuat & Son, Lachute Mills.

Staple Dry Goods.
 Bleached and unbleached sheetings, both twill and plain, White and Grey Cottons, Pillow Cottons, Fast dye shirtings, Prints, Etc.,
 Took's Shirts and Collars, Men's and Boy's Balbriggan shirts and Drawers.
 We are fairly well stocked in Men's, Women's and Children's Boots, Shoes, Etc.
 We recommend our Tea at 40c. and 45c. Japan, Ceylon or Black.
 HARNESS! Buggy, Express, (single or double), Heavy Lumber, etc. etc. All parts kept in stock.
GILES BROS.
Main St. - Lachute

THE MINISTER OF FINANCE
REQUESTS
THE PEOPLE OF CANADA TO
BEGIN NOW
TO SAVE MONEY FOR THE
NEXT WAR LOAN

JAN. 9, 1917

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE
 OTTAWA

Auction Sale.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
WM. J. BARCLAY,
 One and a half miles East of Point Fortune Village.
 Wednesday, January 31st, 1917
 The following effects:—12 grade Holstein milk cows, 1 Pure Bred Holstein milk cow, (3 of these freshened by date of sale balance freshened by 1st March, 4 heifers rising two years old, 7 yearling calves, 2 work horses, 2 pigs, 1 bay loader, 1 grain vinder, 3 mowers, (1 new), 1 manure spreader, 1 root cutter, 2 walking plows, 2 gang plows, 1 hay tedder, 1 disc drill seeder, 1 set of spring tooth harrows, 1 set of disc harrows, 1 land roller, 1 six horse power gasoline engine, 1 two row corn cultivator, 1 McCormick corn binder, 1 sambril cart, 1 double waggon, 1 light wagon (new) 2 sets of heavy double harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 set of single harness, 1 set of cart wheels and iron axle, 1 set heavy double sleighs, 1 set of single sleighs, some mixed lumber, a quantity of hay, 1 dozen eight gallon milk cans, 1 six hundred pound Ureeda cream separator, and many other articles too numerous to mention.
 All to be sold without reserve, as proprietor has sold his farm.
 Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 3 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes 8 per cent discount per annum off for cash.

SUPERIOR COURT

Province of Quebec
 District of Terrebonne } No. 803.
MRS. LEA ROBIN, wife common as to Property of J. Hector Duguay, Tailor and Merchant of Terrebonne, Said District is authorized "à ester en justice."
 Plaintiff.
 vs.
 The Said J. Hector Duguay. Defendant.
 An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this case, on the fifteenth day of January, nineteen hundred and seventeen.
 Sainte Scholastique, Jan. 16th, 1917.
EMILE L. HASSVILLE,
 Attorney for Plaintiff

The Question of the Hour!
Warm Underwear for Ladies, Men, Boys & Children.
 If you want the best buy "Stanfield's" and hurry up as these goods will be scarce and higher in price.
Ladies' Coats for Fall and Winter.
 "Northways" make the best that money can buy. The prices are right considering the high prices of raw material.
Invictus Shoes for Ladies and Gentlemen. Bit, Finish and Wear guaranteed.
 Remember, the only place the above goods can be bought is at McPaul Bros. We are well stocked with all seasonable goods and the early buyer will have the advantage of better selection and lower prices.

McFAUL BROS.
WEST END
 Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.
 NOTARY PUBLIC,
 Money to Loan. Farms for Sale
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.
 Opposite T. Christie's Store.
MALCOLM SMITH,
 LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
 Sales conducted in English and French.
 Phone No. 131, ring 3.
 LACHUTE, QUE.

Farmers' Week
 at
Macdonald College, P. Q.
 St. Anne de Bellevue
February 13, 14, 15, and 16.

Practical instruction—No Fees—Reduced Rates on all Railways—Good Accommodation.
 Lectures and demonstrations on Farm Management, with special reference to labour shortage, stock management and breeding, corn judging, clover and clover seed growing, grass and forage crops, judging horses, cattle, sheep and swine; with prizes for the best judging during the course.
 Stay four days if you can—if not, stay one, two or three days.
 Full particulars and detailed Programme from

The Principal
Macdonald College P.Q., P.Q.
Poultry Course Feb. 19 to Mar. 2.
Horticulture for School Teachers Course Jan. 23, 30, 31 and Feb. 1.

COAL and WOOD FOR SALE.

Give your order at once for next Season.

Harry Ayers
Lachute Mills, Que.

PATENTS
 OVER 66 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
 TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.
 Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether his invention is new. We receive no fee unless we succeed in securing a patent for you. Our office is located at
Scientific American.
 A. S. MUNN & Co., 635 Broadway, New York
 Branch Office, 435 F St., Washington, D. C.

MAKE YOUR DOLLARS FIGHT AT THE FRONT. BUY DOMINION OF CANADA THREE-YEAR WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

\$ 25.00 FOR \$21.50
 50.00 " 43.00
 100.00 " 86.00

INDIVIDUAL PURCHASES LIMITED TO \$1500.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS APPLY AT ANY BANK OR ANY MONEY ORDER POST OFFICE

FINANCE DEPARTMENT
 OTTAWA

JAN. 9, 1917

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by John A. Rice, Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Lachute, that the lot of land hereinafter mentioned will be sold by Public Auction, in the office of the Secretary-Treasurer in the Town of Lachute, in said County of Argenteuil, the 8th day of March, on thousand nine hundred and seven (1917) at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, in default of payment of the municipal and school taxes and costs incurred.
 Edward Hamilton, Lot No. 810 Municipal Taxes \$3.25, School Taxes \$4.50.
JOHN A. RICE,
 Secretary-Treasurer.

House and Carriage Shop for Sale or to Let.

Mr. Thomas Pedard's residence and shop is advertised to let at \$10.00 for house and \$4.00 for shop per month. The price for sale is \$2,000.00 and easy terms.

Ladies collar the choicest assortment we ever showed. Now in stock in all latest styles.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Argenteuil Marble & Granite Works

Macdonald and McColl Proprietors
Headstones and Monuments of all kinds
 Estimates Given on Application. Satisfaction Guaranteed

We are also General Contractors and can quote you on all brick and Concrete work. Cement floors and sidewalks a specialty. Our many years of experience ensures good workmanship. Phone No. 28.

Macdonald & McColl, Contractors
Main Street, Lachute



Let us be your Tailor!

We extend a cordial invitation to the Male Population of this County to call and visit us when in need of a new Suit or Overcoat.

We are agents for the
Semi-Ready Clothing.
 and
Crown Clothing Company

Every attention and courtesy given to all orders. Satisfaction Guaranteed

L. Guillbault
 Merchant Tailor, BROWNSBURG.



RANGES AND COMFORT

The two go together and if you want them we are able to supply you. We can confidently tell you that this is the best that money can buy, and you will do well to call and see them. We can fit you up in household, furniture, Call and secure our prices. Better than elsewhere.

H. H. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

CANADA STANDS PREPARED TO CONTINUE FULL ASSISTANCE

Bank of Montreal Annual Meeting Marked by Striking References to Part Played by Dominion and Lays Down Policy for Country's Guidance. Campaign of Thrift Strongly Urged. Bank's Record at Front.

Canada's position in the great European war is the policy the Dominion should follow in order to be all the better prepared for post war conditions—the resolve of the country to continue to give, in youth and money, full assistance to the great cause was among some of the outstanding features of the Ninety-Ninth Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the Bank of Montreal, held at the head office.

The importance of the announcements made and the bearing on conditions that the Dominion would most likely have to meet seemed to impart a special significance to the meeting, and the shareholders were quick to give their heartiest support to the suggestions, firmly offered by Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., President, and Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor, the General Manager.

There was no misunderstanding the firmness of the suggestions. It was clear to all that many of the conditions that prevailed in the country were purely of a temporary character, and what was most important was that the country was in a position to meet them.

In this connection it was pointed out that the efforts should be centered on the attainment of three objects: Economy, Production and Immigration, but at the same time a note of confidence was struck as to the ability of the country to show in dealing with any new problems that might present themselves.

Sir Frederick made special mention of the record of the Bank of Montreal during the war, saying:

As for the Bank of Montreal, I have no words sufficiently eloquent to express our pride in our achievements, our grief in our losses, 45 per cent of our total staff, or 87 per cent of those of military age, have enlisted, and of our best men have been killed or wounded, missing or prisoners of war. Several of our men have been decorated by the King for conspicuous service in the whole continent is illustrious.

A very cordial demonstration was given by the shareholders when Mr. Williams-Taylor, the General Manager, was allowed to especially compliment Sir Vincent Meredith on the great honor which had been conferred upon him during the war, and in the past year, in being created a baronet. Mr. Williams-Taylor said that this was regarded by the shareholders as an honor, and Sir Vincent alone, but to the Bank as well, and the honor conferred was alike popular with the shareholders and the public generally.

The names of the Board of Directors were filled by the election of Captain Herbert Molson of Montreal, and Mr. Harold Kennedy of Quebec, and the new Board of Directors Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., was re-elected President, and the Vice-President, who had been vacant for the past few years, was re-established by the appointment of Mr. C. E. Gordon, President of the Dominion Textile Co.

Sir Vincent Meredith, Bart., President, in referring to the principal developments of the year and the plans that should be laid to cope with them, said:

"I hoped when I last had the pleasure of addressing you that before this Annual Meeting the end of the cruel and desperate war which has convulsed Europe would be, if not reached, at least within measurable distance. In this expectation we have been disappointed. No one can yet fix the day of its termination, but I am sure I express your feelings when I say we hold an unshaken confidence in the ultimate victory of Britain and her Allies.

Canada, inspired by a deep-rooted loyalty to the Empire, has given and is still prepared to give freely her gallant youth and money means to the great cause, upon the success of which her liberties and national existence so greatly depend.

As the result of the phenomenal crop of a year ago, coupled with vast expenditures by the Allied Governments in this country, for munitions, and by our own Government for requirements in connection with the war, high wages are being paid for all classes of labor, and trade conditions at the moment in Canada are buoyant in nearly all lines of business. The few exceptions will, generally speaking, be found in industries concerned with the production and sale of luxuries.

Success of Domestic Loans.

In a little more than a year Canada has issued two Domestic Loans amounting to \$200,000,000, and the Government has borrowed in New York \$25,000,000. The success of our internal loans is a matter of pride and gratification. It is due largely to the spirit of loyalty of our people and their determination to all within them to bring the war to an early and successful conclusion.

So far, a depletion of Bank deposits in consequence of these contributions has not taken place; in fact, they show month by month a gratifying increase. It must not be forgotten, however, that these increases are only partially due to the savings of our people. They may be accounted for to a very considerable extent by the hoarding of resources by our large corporations, a prudent and wise precaution in view of the uncertain conditions which now prevail and will continue to exist during the continuance of the war.

GERMAN FOR DUTCH THRONE.

Steps Taken to Prevent Succession Going to Foreign Prince.

There is danger of the Dutch throne being occupied by a German prince. Only two lives, those of the reigning queen and of her daughter, Princess Juliana, seven years old, bar

the way in the natural order of things to the accession to the throne of the Netherlands of a German prince. This question is giving Dutchmen much concern, and an agitation has started for a revision of the constitution declaring null and void all potential rights to succession of foreign princes leaving the choice of a sovereign, in case of interrupted succession, to the Parliament.

THE MAN WHO "MADE GOOD."

"I believe you have a yellow streak in your nature."

Had the woman lashed the man across the face with a whip she could not have stung him more bitterly. He sat hunched up in the chair. His cheeks became sallow and bloodless.

"Will nothing move you?" she went on passionately, as no word came from his parched lips. "Isn't there a grain of patriotism in your constitution? Look at Jack—Jack, my best-loved brother! Did he wait for compulsion, or for his group, or whatever you call it, to be summoned? No. And a tiny cross marks his grave out yonder in Flanders."

Something akin to a sob strangled itself in the throat of the cowering man.

"Fred," she went on mercilessly, "fell in Gallipoli, Ben died the death of a hero in the Dardanelles, and Willie—Willie, the youngest, the Benjamin of the family—was dashed to death from the skies. Four out of six brothers who have given their young lives for their country; two still at the front. And my husband, the man I swore to love, honor, and obey, thirty-two years of age, strong, healthy, physically fit, skulking at home on the plea of business."

"Don't! For the love of Heaven, don't!" pleaded the man.

They had had it all over before. It had been the only serious quarrel of their married life, this question of enlistment. The man hugged the belief that he was temperamentally unfitted for military life. Appeals to his patriotism left him cold. He conjured up pictures of his dainty, frail wife struggling along on the separation allowance of twelve-and-six a week, living in one room, going short of food, having to accept charity. And he thought his duty was to stay at home until he was fetched.

Repeatedly she had urged him to go. If other women could live on twelve-and-six a week, if other women could work, then so could she. Yet all her arguments, all her pleading, all her sarcasm had been in vain.

And now she was having one last try to make him not only a soldier, but a man as well. It hurt her because she loved him. But wise little woman, she knew that he possessed one of those natures that want "gingering up."

"I've thought the matter over very carefully, Jimmy," she went on, more calmly. "I'm not acting in the heat of passion; I'm not going to do something I shall regret later on. I'm going to leave you!"

He started up from his chair, but with an imperious wave of the hand she motioned him back.

"I've said that at the altar I swore to love you," she added. "Could any true woman love a coward? I swore to honor you. Instead I have grown to despise you. I swore to obey you. Hitherto I have done so, but, Jimmy, I've obeyed you for the last time. All my things are packed. I've given you the chance to be another man and you've refused. So in future our paths lie apart. Good-night!"

Two hours later she left the house, and the man did not try to stop her. He knew she was right.

Eight months slipped by. No word passed between them. At first he loathed the rough shirt, the coarse socks, the heavy boots, and he hated the drab color of his khaki uniform.

Then gradually he began to change. Early rising, open air, and exercise made him hungry. His muscles grew and his chest expanded. He carried himself with a swagger. The sergeant-major said he was the best soldier in the whole batty crush.

He thrilled with ecstasy when he saw his name in the next draft for France. In his first engagement he felt no fear; only a glorious exhilaration that he was doing his bit.

A piece of shrapnel got his right arm. When he came to, it had been amputated. He didn't care twopence for the loss of the limb, but what he did care about was that his brief career as a soldier of the King was over.

While he lay in hospital he thought things over. His wife—what had become of her? She had stigmatized him as a coward. What would she think now that he was maimed and broken? Where could he find her? Would she want him back?

The sister in the hospital slipped a two-shilling piece into his one sound hand and bade him go for a "bus ride into the country."

"Have a regular sun-bath," she told him.

He clambered painfully to the top of a motor-bus running to Richmond. "Fares, please!"

"Heavens! Where had he heard that voice before? The blood rushed to his head.

With a tremendous effort he turned. His eyes started at the boots; then they took in the short, trim, blue skirt; then came the tunic with its pretty white facings, its bell-punch and money-satchel hanging crossways. And then he was looking hungrily into the eyes of his wife.

"Jimmy! Thank Heaven, my Jimmy!"

She breathed rather than spoke the words. . . . But in a moment she was sobbing like a child, gripped firmly in his one sound arm.

The "bus rolled on its way; but nothing in the world mattered.

Her Jimmy had come back. And he had made good!—London Answers.

WORKERS DEMAND PEACE.

Peace Movement Grows Despite Arrest of Leaders.

The arrest and sentence of Liebknecht, a leader of the Social Democrats in Germany, for daring to tell the truth about the war and demand peace, created a deep feeling of resentment among the working classes, and accentuated the growing popular demand for peace, says Madeline Doty, who spent last summer in Germany, studying conditions among the masses, for the New York Tribune.

The demonstration that caused Liebknecht's arrest occurred in Leipziger Strasse and Potsdamerplatz, where several thousand were gathered. Liebknecht's appearance was enthusiastically cheered, but he told the crowd not to cheer for him, but to shout rather, "We will have no more war, we will have peace, now."

The crowd took up the cry and a mighty shout of "We will have peace now" rolled in tones of thunder along the avenues.

Miss Doty says that the gaols are full of peace radicals, four hundred serving terms in Stuttgart alone and corresponding numbers in all the big cities. Every Liebknecht radical is clapped in goal by the military authorities, but this does not stop the growing desire for peace, and peace meetings have been held all through the Empire and petitions signed on a basis of the "status quo" before the war. So strong is the movement that meetings were tolerated on these lines. Revolt is spreading quietly among the workers and on the day of Liebknecht's imprisonment 5,500 workers in one munition factory alone, just outside Berlin, went on strike for the entire day as a protest against the action of the military authorities.

Liebknecht was sentenced to four years' imprisonment at hard labor, which was given as little prominence as possible in the German newspapers, that day being chosen to smear the pages over with big type proclaiming the return of the Deutschland to Bremen, when as a matter of fact the submarine merchantman had been in port several days. It served, however, to divert attention in a measure from Liebknecht's fate with an announcement calculated to arouse national pride of achievement.

MILK PRODUCTION.

Remarkable Records Made at Provincial Institutions.

That Ontario's milk production, and consequently her production of butter and cheese could be doubled, even trebled without adding a single dairy cow to the total now being fed on the farms of the province and without adding materially to the cost of maintaining them, is the rather astonishing lesson driven home by the results secured in milk production from the herds maintained at the provincial institutions.

The records for the year compiled by S. E. Todd, director of farming in the Provincial Secretary's Department, show that the milk production of the 1101 herd averaged from 8,000 to nearly 10,000 pounds of milk per cow. The average yearly production dairy cows for the whole province is but 3,500 pounds per cow, and of first class dairy herds about 7,000 pounds per cow.

The improvement in output has been secured by a policy of constant weeding-out, by keeping heifers from only the best milkers. A minimum is set and the cows that do not reach it are eliminated. At the Hamilton Asylum for the Insane, where in six years 225 cows have been passed through to make up a herd of 75, the production of milk averages 9,825 pounds per cow. At this institution there is one Holstein pure-bred giving over 20,000 pounds of milk per year.

During the year at Brockville, Orillia and Woodstock, the herds have been changed from Holsteins to Shorthorns in order to give a supply of beef for the institution in addition to milk. Although the Shorthorn, as a double-purpose cow, is not supposed to be a particularly good milk producer, the herds at the institutions have given from 6,269 pounds per cow up to 8,820 pounds.

The 521 cows in lactation during the year produced 3,169,267 pounds of milk, conservatively estimated as a saving of \$70,000 to the institutions of the province.

PEACE TERMS TO BELGIUM.

Germany Accompanies Proposal With a Threat.

The London Daily Telegraph prints prominently the following:

"We have received information from an unimpeachable source that the Central Powers recently offered peace to Belgium on the following terms: 'The Belgians are invited to insist upon immediate peace. In return for this their country will be restored to them, its independence guaranteed and financial assistance given for its economic rehabilitation.'"

"In the event of these terms being refused the intimation has been given Belgium that her very existence—her monuments, her public buildings, and even her towns—is threatened."

Experience is a wise teacher because she never pampers her pupils. The best advice is usually unpleasant.

KAISER IS A FALSE PROPHET

FRANCE IS NOT DYING, SAYS A PARIS EDITOR.

They Would Perish on Battlefield Before Submitting to Germany.

Frederick Boyd Stevenson writes as follows in the Brooklyn Eagle:

"Von Hindenburg says France is dying."

We were drinking our coffee when I said this to him. There were six of us in India House at a luncheon given by Maurice Leon, the French lawyer of New York, in honor of Stephanie Lauzanne, editor-in-chief of the *Matin* of Paris, who recently was called from Verdun, and is now with the Minister of Foreign Affairs of France.

Monsieur Lauzanne smiled at my remark.

"If," said he, "that were true, France would still welcome the war, for every man, woman and child in France would rather die than submit to Germany."

His answer was characteristic of the spirit of France, which has been interpreted to us not by the mere words of Frenchmen, but by their wonderful morale and bravery, which wrought victory from defeat at the Marne and which has been fashioned into glorious permanency by the magnificent defence at Verdun and the brilliant offensive on the Somme.

So, with more leisure at our command, we resumed the topic the other morning at his hotel in Manhattan.

"What I said to you yesterday," he began, "is the sentiment of the whole French people. General de Castelnau, who had three sons killed in battle and whose fourth son is a prisoner of the enemy, said, 'The whole French race will perish on the battlefield rather than submit to Germany,' and in saying this he was speaking for the entire nation. We have suffered much; we are ready to suffer more. We have made many sacrifices; we are ready to make more."

The Kaiser's Voice.

"France dying?"

He repeated my query.

"Von Hindenburg simply echoes the voice of the Kaiser. He says what the German Emperor directs him to say. So it is the Kaiser who is speaking. He is speaking to a press representative of Austria—to cheer that Austria which has faltered as an ally of Germany and which would have collapsed had it not been for the aid of Germany. Yes, it is the voice of the Kaiser, whose prophecy is false. Let us see what the Kaiser has prophesied before."

"In 1916 at Cracow," he said, "Germany will never be defeated. The Almighty uses Germany to accomplish a mission."

"In November, 1915, he declared to his soldiers on the Russian front: 'I guarantee it to you. You are reaching the end. This end comes and will reward you for your sufferings.'"

"In March, 1916, he said: 'The enemy begins to yield before Verdun, and in the meantime, our allies chase the Italians from mountain to mountain. The halo of admiration of England over the world has disappeared.'"

Monsieur Lauzanne spread his hands before him.

"There is the prophet who says France is dying," said he with a smile.

"France to-day was never stronger, never more united in determination to punish a foe who has been unequalled in all the histories of wars for brutalities, for violations of the laws of God and humanity and for acts of atrocities which would dismay barbarians. We have suffered and we shall suffer. We shall suffer till we win—and we will win!"

"Little by little we are pushing on—no matter how long it takes—we shall enter Germany and the peace that follows will be on our terms."

DRAMA OF THE SKIES.

Visit of Hun Zeppelin Exciting Event to Villagers.

A correspondent of the London Chronicle writing from one of the northeastern English towns recently visited by German airships gives an interesting account of the exciting event which he describes as "a thrilling drama of the skies."

Hundreds of the inhabitants witnessed the sight and "men's nerves tingled with the joy of battle as they saw a hostile invader held four full minutes by a powerful searchlight while the guns thundered at the enemy."

The approach of the enemy had been heralded by the warning droning notes of her high-powered engines. As the air-defence guns found the range the Zepp seemed to be hit and hastened to get away from the hail of shot and shell and the spectacle so exciting for the populace was over. Bombs were dropped from the airship, but not a single casualty occurred, nor was any damage done to public works or places of any significance.

If men voted as they talked, some of them would be voting all the time.



SWISS ARE KIND TO OUR MEN

THEY ARE LIVING IN AN EARTHLY PARADISE.

Wounded British Soldiers Are Comfortable in Beautiful Switzerland.

The London Daily Mail publishes the following article descriptive of invalided British soldiers in Switzerland:

A few days ago as I sat basking in the blazing sunshine of Chateau d'Oex a British soldier hobbled up and asked me the war news in my *Journal de Geneve*. When I had read the daily summary, I asked what he thought of Chateau d'Oex. He raised his scarred, bronzed face to the divine rays of the sun, stared a moment silently at the mountains, and answered, "We have come into paradise."

The relatives and friends of the British soldiers interned here can picture the home of our men if they imagine a stage setting of a musical blaze of almost tropical sunlight, pink-skirted mountains soaring into a sky of turquoise blue; wooden chalets more romantic than any the stage ever devised, a chiming of musical bells all day; meadows more green and lush than our own April emerald; moonlight that swims over peak and valley and dims the planets; days like days of rarest English June; October nights so warm that one pulls the bed to wide-open balcony windows to breathe for the whole twenty-four hours this magic air.

The Sun Cure.

On the balconies of their hotels British convalescent soldiers, brown-skinned as any Indians, lie half-naked for the final sun cure of their slow-healing wounds. The street of Chateau d'Oex is full of loitering British soldiers, whose happy faces are burnt like the faces of Alpine climbers. The first party of interned men's wives dreaded having to meet husbands who were human wrecks; they were greeted by a phalanx of hale, bronzed heroes. There are, of course, men here who are terribly wounded; I have seen suppurating, two-year-old wounds when the dressings are removed in hospital and marvelled that men have lived after such maimings. But mountain air, floods of sunshine, a land of glory, and tender sympathy, are all working new daily visible healing.

Splendid Quarters.

There are already about 550 British officers and men quartered in this lovely valley of the country known as Pays d'Enhaut, and 200 more are expected next month. Chateau d'Oex houses about 250 in hotels or chalets, the remainder are within a "front" that extends along the valley from Rougemont to Rossiniere, a distance of nearly ten miles. Invalids and men still unhealed of wounds are quartered at the Soldanelle, a large building that was already a clinic before the war. The Swiss authorities have fitted it with an operating room for electric treatment. Other men whose wounds are more advanced towards healing are quartered at the Berthod, a first-class hotel.

It is pleasant to be able to tell British people how comfortable and, indeed, luxurious are these soldiers' quarters. There is spacious width of sun-trapping verandahs and balconies, profusion of easy cane chairs; the bedrooms are airy and the beds more comfortable than in many British hotels.

Change of Diet.

I can imagine how Swiss soldiers, accustomed to their delightful light breakfast of coffee, bread, and butter would turn away from our heavy English breakfast fare. But Mr. Atkins turns away from the Swiss petit dejeuner. He is pining for bacon and sausage. I have talked to scores of British soldiers here, and their conversation as eternally recurs to bacon and sausage as the tent talk of Shackleton and his comrades turned to fats and oils. Work and play are also needed.

If You Want a Safe Investment

Let us send you particulars of an investment that never depreciates and never defaults in dividends, the new Compound Investment Policy in the Crown Life.

With a Crown Life "Limited Payment Life Policy" you do not have to die to win. Your insurance is fully paid for during the years of your best earning power.

Let us send you some new insurance facts.

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TORONTO.

Agents Wanted in Unrepresented Districts.

"The Perfect Day" is the day when you work in harmony with law. Health comes from Harmony. Get in harmony with Nature's laws by eating Shredded Wheat, a simple, natural, elemental food which supplies the greatest nutriment with the least tax upon the digestion. Try it for breakfast with hot milk or cream. Delicious with sliced bananas or other fruit. Made in Canada.



BETWEEN THE TRENCHES.

French Ceasing Firing to Allow Germans to Rescue Comrades.

Sapping deeper, the French engineers had countermined their foes, and very early in the morning, with a thunderous explosion, they blew up the German position. Many Germans were killed, but some escaped and ran for their nearest trench. The French leaped their embankment and dashed forward to occupy the crater that the explosion had made; but the enemy's fire drove them back. So, now, French and Germans faced one another not thirty yards apart, with the demolished trench between them, neither army able to occupy it.

None dare show his head above the trench, for sharpshooters watched with keen eyes and ready rifles from the opposite positions. A great silence reigned, broken only by the agonizing cries of the wounded who were unable to crawl back to their lines.

Gradually the cries of these unfortunate ceased, all except one, whose piteous wails filled the air: "Hilff! Hilff! Um Gottes willen!" he repeated over and over again. But none dare go to him.

The hot sun shone down mercilessly upon the half-buried, suffering man. He was severely wounded and pinned beneath the fallen timbers of the trench. It appeared he must die a slow and agonizing death, with help so near, yet so far; with power so close to him, yet so impotent.

"Help! Help! For God's sake, help me!" he kept groaning.

His voice became weaker and weaker. "Water! Water—oh, give me water!" he moaned. But none dared to help him.

Suddenly, with utter disregard of the danger, a tall, slim, young French captain leaped to the top of his trench. A shot sang past him instantly, but he fearlessly held aloft his hand to command attention. "Then he shouted to the imprisoned German, 'Tell your comrades to come and fetch you! We will not fire. We give our word.' He jumped down inside again.

The wounded man heard. Summoning his last remaining strength he raised his voice and cried the message aloud to his comrades.

There was a short conference inside the German trench. Then four tall soldiers in the uniform of the Prussian Guard climbed over their parapet and advanced boldly into the open, carrying a stretcher. They faced a hundred rifle barrels, but there was no shot. The word of honor had been passed, and men were acting as human beings, saving instead of destroying.

Quickly the Germans reached their comrade. A heavy beam of the demolished trench had fallen upon him and crushed both legs. Working with a will, they soon had him released, and, placing him on the stretcher, they bore him away to the safety of their trench.

A moment later some sixty Prussian helmets were hoisted enthusiastically on rifles above the trench, and in a mighty chorus there came the shout, "Thank you, comrades, thank you!"

The French captain climbed upon the trench bowed courteously, and responded, "It was our pleasure, comrades. Now to our duty again."

And pitiless war reigned once more between the lines.

Dyspeptics Should Avoid Drugs And Medicines

Try a Little Magnesia Instead. Some people instinctively shut their eyes to danger, and it is not until the danger is upon them that they realize the danger, and it is then that they resort to drugs, patent foods and medicines, artificial digestants, etc. But closing the eyes does not banish the danger, and it is certain that neither drugs nor medicines possess the power to destroy the harmful excessive acid in the stomach, which is the underlying cause of most forms of indigestion and dyspepsia. They may give temporary relief, but ever increasing quantities must be taken, and all the time the acid remains in the stomach as dangerous as ever.

Physicians know this and that is why their advice so often to sufferers from excessive and stomach trouble is just eat about an ounce of pure bicarbonate of magnesia from your druggist and take a teaspoonful in a little water immediately after every meal. This will instantly neutralize all the harmful acid in the stomach and stop all food fermentation, thus enabling you to enjoy hearty meals without experiencing the least pain or unpleasantness afterward.

IF ALL WERE SHIRKERS.

Cemeteries Would Replace Barracks—Man Power Will Win the War.

Better a country of barracks than what the shirkers would make it—a country of cemeteries, says the English Review.

If we aspire to regulate the balance of European power in a sense favorable to ourselves, which in brutal truth means our continued existence as a world empire, it is as a nation in arms we must pursue the fight to a finish. To-day it is men, not money or armaments, that our nearest ally lacks, and it is man power that we must contribute if a premature and inconclusive peace is not to be forced upon our valiant friends under conditions which they would regard as detestable. For unless Britain can maintain for another two years or thereabouts an uninterrupted flow of man power to the western and southern fronts our valiant neighbor across the silver streak will find it humbly impossible to maintain the struggle which has in the last two terrible years involved the depletion of the flower of her manhood.

This was whispered many months past; now it is being openly discussed wherever thinking men get together, whether in dugout facing the unspeakable Hun or snatching a few hours' leave in the bosom of their families.

"Men; more men," "England must send more soldiers," are the common expressions of opinion in the fair land where already so many of our khaki-clad heroes sleep.

ST. VITUS DANCE CAN BE EASILY CURED

A Tonic for the Blood and Nerves With Rest All That is Needed.

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still or for dropping things, when the trouble was really St. Vitus dance. This trouble may appear at any age but is most often met between the ages of six and fourteen. The most frequent cause of the disease is poor blood, aggravated by indoor confinement, or mental strain at school. Under these conditions the blood fails to carry nourishment to the nerves and the child begins to show listlessness and inattention. Then it becomes restless and twitching of the muscles and jerking of the limbs and body follow. A remedy that cures St. Vitus dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which renew the blood thus feeding and strengthening the starved nerves. This is the only way to cure the trouble, and parents should lose no time in giving this treatment if their child seems nervous or irritable. Mrs. Wm. A. Squires, Cannington, Ont., says: "My only daughter, now fourteen years of age was troubled for several years with St. Vitus dance. She was so bad that at times she would lose control of her limbs and her face and eyes would be contorted. We had medical advice and medicine, but it did not help her. In fact we thought the trouble growing worse, and finally we had to take her from school. About a year ago we began giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and by the time she had taken five boxes she was completely cured, and is now a fine, healthy girl. I firmly believe we owe this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and are very grateful for her restoration to perfect health."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Overhauling the Liners.

The C.P.R. is going to overhaul its trans-Pacific liners at the beginning of the new year. The boats will be laid up at drydock at Hong Kong for renovation and repair. The Empress of Asia will be the first to be laid up. She will be out of commission for about a month. The Empress of Russia and Empress of Japan will be laid up in turn—the former having a month and the latter 26 days at Hong Kong. The big liners are kept in the best of trim, being all thoroughly overhauled once a year. The Empress of Asia and Empress of Russia have not been completely overhauled since they were released from the Admiralty service, toward the latter part of last year. The Montague, which is now on her way across the Pacific, was recently overhauled at Hong Kong.

Krupps' Works in Danger.

The Amsterdam correspondent of the London Times says that since French airmen attacked Essen a large number of anti-aircraft guns which had previously been removed have been remounted. Workmen have been busily engaged in constructing bomb-proof underground shelters, which, it is believed, are intended for storing the most dangerous explosives. Regarding the reports of disturbances at Essen, a strike was threatened, but the workmen's conditions, which it is believed concerned the food arrangements were granted.

Gratitude is so cheap that there is no excuse for giving it grudgingly.

For every ailment there are a dozen cures that don't.

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Illustrated booklet free on request.



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A WEIRD LEGEND IS RECALLED

GERMANS WERE PARALYZED AT YPRES.

Frightened by Optical Illusion of Huge Reserves Behind British.

Captain Norman Thwaites, of the Fourth Dragoon Guards in the British army, now in the United States on leave, describes a recent visit to a prisoners of war camp in England. His story, published in the New York World, is as follows:

I talked with the senior officer, whose rank entitles him to rule the camp under the British commandant. He had been taken near Ypres during the terrible five days when the "contemptible little army," depleted by one-third, faced the flower of the German army urged on to Calais by the War Lord himself. The culminating attack by two whole German divisions was made against one cavalry brigade, which lost 40 per cent. of its total in five days.

I was greatly interested when this Prussian officer informed me that he had been separated from his comrades and had run into a trench full of British cavalrymen. I was eager for a piece of information.

"How was it," I asked, "that the Germans did not get through that day? The British were retreating slowly and stubbornly, and a vigorous pursuit would have made a sauté of it. We thought we were scuppered, sure."

"Well, I'll tell you," he said. "When the British occupied the prepared trenches outside the town we advanced in force, but the Dragoon Guards held us up a long time. They had a good field of fire and we could not make headway. They spoiled our game. Then when we did manage to get some of the French trenches on the right of the cavalrymen we saw your enormous reserves and had to wait for our supports to come up."

I was amazed. "Reserves!" I exclaimed. "Why, we had no reserves. We had not even any supports that amounted to anything. Several days passed before any considerable number of troops were able to assist us."

Puzzling Halt.

Now this statement of the prison commander was of rather weird interest. After the pretty but wholly fictitious story of the angels of Mons, which originated in a poetic conception of Arthur Machen, there went from mouth to mouth the story of the heroes of Agincourt who had arisen from the ancient battlefields where their bones had lain these 500 years, and in their thousands had faced the invaders of France and Flanders. The wise and unpoetic sneered at the fantastic conception, but some sort of explanation for the German halt in the midst of their victorious stride during those early days of November, 1914, has still to be offered. My friend the prisoner of war was merely confirming the evidence given by numerous prisoners of those strenuous days who persistently talked of vast reserves desecrated behind our thin and tortuous lines.

Still Hold Trenches.

Whatever the explanation, the fact remains that by some optical illusion the Prussian commanders were led

to believe that the further advance of their troops was fraught with danger, and the trenches held that day by the British are still in their possession. Our conversation was interrupted by a messenger. A party of newly-taken prisoners from the Somme front was about to arrive. A flutter of excitement ran through the camp. "Now we shall have some reliable 'news,'" said the prisoners. They got it.

Early arrivals in this camp had fumed and fussed at the ill-luck that made them prisoners of war when their fellows were driving along to certain victory. This spirit of confidence has received harsh blows in the course of two years as new batches of prisoners arrived with discouraging tales of checked progress and steps of retrogression. They were to hear sad tidings from the Somme. A nerve-racked, disheartened group of captives, dusty and torn of raiment, was ushered into the grounds.

Slowly and with much shaking of the head, with gestures of despair, outpouring of expressive hands and tears of humiliation, the tale was told. It was a tale of overwhelming, soul and body-shattering shell fire. Of trenches and shelters, laboriously constructed during months of patient perseverance, blown to fragments in an hour. Of wave upon wave of sunburst, laughing British Tommies and battalion after battalion of resolute, bearded Poilus that came over the shot-torn landscape to overwhelm the soldiers of the Fatherland, dazed and distracted by the most terrible artillery preparation the world has ever seen.

Far into the night the captives talked. The cheeriest of them grew solemn during the recital. The elder men wept. There appeared no gleam of hope of victory. An ill-balanced compromise was the best to be hoped for. The "place in the sun" was more remote than ever.

CANALS OF MESOPOTAMIA.

Great Irrigation Schemes and Their Destruction.

Great irrigation schemes enabled Mesopotamia, Armenia and other countries in the near and middle East to become the seats of mighty empires in spite of their arid climates. To-day, says Dr. Arthur Selwyn-Brown in the Scientific American, they have few cities of any importance. Bagdad, which has a population of about one hundred and fifty thousand, had two million ten centuries ago. The difference between Mesopotamia then and to-day is the result of the destruction of the canals.

In the height of its prosperity Bagdad had the most remarkable system of irrigation that has ever been constructed. The canals about the city measured over three thousand miles in length. They were well built, supplied with storage basins, locks and weirs, bridges and loading docks for barges, and were carefully kept in good order.

There were others, both north and south of the city that joined the Euphrates with the Tigris, and there were several that ran parallel with the rivers.

The largest was known as the Chosroes Canal. It was built in early historical times to connect Bagdad with the city of Dur, about one hundred miles north. This canal was extended by the Caliph Al-Mansur to the city of Madharaya, the modern Kut el Amara. Later caliphs carried it one hundred and fifty miles beyond Dur. Whenever this canal passed through loose soil it was over two hundred feet in width and six feet deep. Where the ground became rocky it was reduced to a width of forty or fifty feet. This trunk canal carried a large boat traffic and supplied water to hundreds of miles of lateral canals and irrigation ditches. It served many thousands of miles of most splendid farming country.

South of the city of Kerbela, on the Euphrates, three were great irrigation works on what is probably the richest agricultural land in Asia. The Euphrates has since shifted its bed about thirty miles to the eastward, and the rich canal lands are nothing but unwholesome, reedy swamps, the haunts of water buffaloes, cranes and other animals and birds.

Between Dur and Bassora there were over fifty trunk canals between the Tigris and the Euphrates, and they irrigated thirty-seven thousand square miles of rich farming lands. These lands, called the "Meadows of Gold," were worked to the fullest extent under the Abbasside caliphs, and even until 1258, when the Mongols sacked Bagdad and brought the rule of the caliphs to an end. After the Mongolian invasion Bagdad was no longer the capital of the Mohammedans and the holy city of Islam.

Minard's Linctament Cures Diphtheria.

The Vital Point.

A beautiful young lady interviewed a fortune-teller on the usual subjects. "Lady," said the clairvoyant, "you will visit foreign lands and the courts of kings and queens. You will conquer all rivals and marry the man of your choice. He will be tall and dark, and aristocratic-looking."

"And you?" interrupted the lady.

"Yes, and very rich."

The beautiful lady grasped the fortune-teller's hands and pressed them hard.

"Thank you," she said, "Now tell me one thing more. How shall I get rid of my present husband?"

Minard's Linctament Cures Colds, Etc.

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and receive highest cash prices. We send money the same day the furs are received. Charge no commission—only pay all charges. We have paid out millions of dollars to thousands of trappers in Canada, who send their furs to us by mail. We pay more for furs than any other firm in Canada. Hallam's Trapper's Guide (20 pages) Hallam's Sportsman's Catalogue Hallam's New Fur Combs Hallam's Fur Style Book (20 pages) Send for them now. JOHN HALLAM, Limited 120 Hallam Building, Toronto

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Paper From Flax Straw.

The Canadian Pacific Railway's Research Department is working upon a method whereby a commercially satisfactory paper pulp can be made from flax straw. Hitherto the straw had to be burnt for want of proper methods of treatment.

Minard's Linctament Cures Distemper.

No Trouble at All.

Friend—I suppose if people would do just what you tell them you would have a great deal less trouble.

Doctor—Yes, indeed! I would tell some of them to settle their accounts.

When Your Eyes Need Care

See Minard's Eye Medicine. No Stinging—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Sore Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Minard's is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physiological Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 50c per Bottle. Minard's Eye Salve in Aspic Tubes, 50c and 50c. Write for Book of the Eye Remedy. Minard's Eye Remedy Company, Chicago. Adx.

On the Border.

"Watch yourself, man! Be more careful with that rifle!" the range of fence exclaimed, angrily. "You just missed me that shot!"

"Did I, sir?" the badly rattled recruit responded. "I'm awfully sorry, sir—I'll try to do better next time!"

Monstieur: For 15 days in the month of January I was suffering with pain of rheumatism in the foot. I tried all kinds of remedies but nothing did me any good. One person told me about MINARD'S LINIMENT, so as soon as I tried it the Saturday night the next morning I was feeling very good. I tell you this remedy is very good; I could give you a good certificate any time that you would like to have one. If at any time I come to hear about any person sick of rheumatism, I could tell them about this remedy.

Yours truly, ERNEST LEVEILLE. 216 Rue Ontario East, Montreal. Feb. 14, 1908.

Old Jim Keen's Observation.

"Real friends," says old Jim Keen, "are the ones who guess you're in need of help before you've even begun to holler."

Minard's Linctament Cures Coughs in Cows.

No Disappointment Here.

A man who was convinced of stealing was brought before a certain judge, well known for his tenderheartedness, to be sentenced. "Have you ever been sentenced to imprisonment?" asked the judge, not unkindly. "Never!" exclaimed the prisoner, suddenly bursting into tears.

"Well, well, don't cry, my man," said his Honor, consolingly; "you're going to be now."

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"Mention twelve animals of the Polar regions," said the professor, and the despairing student wrote: "Six seals and six polar bears!"

Rare, Indeed.

"He has a very rare disease."

"That so? What is it?"

"Something brought on by overwork."

Consistent.

Teacher—Willie, your face is but half washed.

Willie—Yes'm, but to-day is only a half holiday.

The fellow who does his own thinking is never afraid of what the other fellows think.

Doctor Tells How To Strengthen Eyesight 50 per cent In One Week's Time In Many Instances

A Free Prescription You Can Have Filled and Use at Home.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. January Clearing Sale.

**Genuine Clearing Sale
of all Furs from 25 p. c.,
to 50 p. c.**

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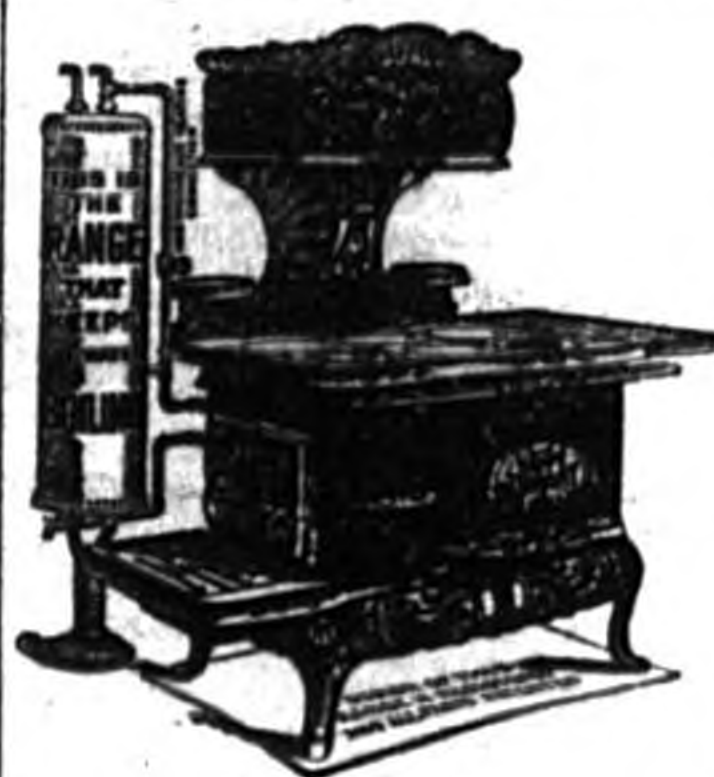
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