

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1919.

NO. 34

HAYING TOOLS

Forks Snaths, Scythes, Whetstones, Fork Handles and Ferrules, Hay Fork Carriages, Horse Forks, Pulleys, Hooks and Rope, Grindstones and Grindstone Fixtures, Etc., Etc.

Lawn Mowers, Grass Shears, Screen Doors, Windows, Etc., Automobiles, Accessories, Oils, Greases and Gasoline.

T. McQuat & Son, Lachute Mills.

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail
Phone 55

We have always on hand Beef, Pork, Bacon and Ham, Fresh Sausages, and all kinds of vegetables. Also Fruits and a choice line of canned goods.

A. RAYMOND
Foundry Street, Lachute

FOR SALE.—A lot of Pure Bred-to-day Single Comb White Leghorns, Barred Plymouth Rock, Rhode Island Red, Cockerels, also few Pullets. Prices right. Apply at once to
10-8, C. Lumsden, R. R. No. 5, Lachute.

NOTICE

From Oct. 6th, The Lachute Bag and Hide Company will have their sign with prices on premises for all kinds of Hides, Furs, Bags and Poultry. Farmers will do well to see our prices before going elsewhere. Prices for Hides and Furs. Good market for Hides and Furs.

L. KLEIN, Lachute.

NOTICE

NOTICE.—Water Taxes are now due. All in arrears must pay at once. By Order of The Water Committee, Lachute Town Council.

We can fit you in boots, heavy or light, men's and boy's, all sizes.
W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.—A few pure bred Barred Rock Cockerels from best Ontario laying strain. About five months old and are splendid, beautiful, birds. A rare chance to get a good strain. Price \$3.00 each for quick sale. Box 193, Brownsburg.

FARM FOR SALE.—On the 1st Range of Harrington, No. 5, a good farm of 300 acres, partly under cultivation. A lot of pulp wood, also hard and softwood logs, will sell cheap for cash. Apply John Tuttle, Daleville.

TENDERS

Tenders are hereby called by the said Municipality, for the flooring of White's Bridge, planks to be 2 1/2 inches by 14 ft., said bridge being 200 ft. long.

Also for the Long Dry Bridge on the West Gore Road, planks to be 2 1/2 inches by 14 ft., said bridge being 100 ft. long. All sound planks of present flooring to be piled at each end, for use of the Municipality, the approaches to be made level with the flooring, the flooring to be of sound hemlock. No shanty or waxy pieces. Planks to be buttled.

Separate Tenders for each Bridge. Tenders must be in the hands of the Secretary, by Monday morning at 10 o'clock, October 6th, 1919.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. The above length of the bridges not guaranteed by the Council. White's Bridge to be floored at first ice.

Long Dry Bridge to be floored at early spring. By order of the Municipal Council of the Parish of St. Jerusalem.

J. W. GALL, Sec.-Treas. Municipal Council of the Parish of St. Jerusalem.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Bessie Hume is visiting friends in Ottawa this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gall spent the week-end at Clear Lake.

Miss Annie McFaul, of Montreal, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Jas. Griffith, of Arnprior, was the week-end guest of Mr. Jno. Hope.

Miss Allison Cottingham, of Montreal, was in town for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Giles spent a few days this week at Lake Louise.

Mr. and Mrs. Moreland of Outremont, were week-end guests of Mrs. J. A. Rice.

Mrs. Archie Graham and children, of Cote-du-Midi spent the week-end in town.

Miss A. L. Moore motored this week to New York with Mrs. Evans and family, of Montreal.

Mr. E. D. Cooke, of Montreal, spent the week-end visiting friends in town and vicinity.

Mr. A. O. Lackey left Lachute on Monday to take up his studies at Toronto University.

Mr. Wm. Maxwell, of Cambria, is the guest of Mr. Wm. Elliott for a few days this week.

Messrs. Sterling Pollock and Archie McAllister were week-end guests of Mrs. Hugh Pollock.

Mrs. Foreman has returned home from Montreal and is accompanied by her daughter Mrs. Duncan.

Mr. McMullin left on Monday last for Vancouver, after disposing of his property to Mr. Kearns.

Lieut. Whiteman and family, of Lachute, were guests of Mrs. Leslie Hooker for the week-end.

Miss A. Bennett who has been visiting friends in town left for her home in Dauphin, Man., on Tuesday.

Mrs. Holland has closed her pretty summer home "Ivan Bower" for this season and returned to the city.

Mrs. Jas. Simon and Mrs. Hammond, of Arundel, were the guests of Mrs. John Simon for a few days this week.

Mrs. Frank A. Brennan will receive for the first time since her marriage on Friday, Oct. 10th, at her home Grace St.

Mrs. Wm. Bryant has closed her summer cottage on the banks of the North River and returned to Montreal.

Mrs. Wornell will be "At Home" at the Methodist Parsonage every 1st and 3rd Wednesday afternoon of the month.

Miss Edith Smith left on Saturday for Hamilton, Ont., enroute for Alameda, Sask. where she will in future make her home.

A Special Children's Service will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning next, at 11 a.m. All are welcome.

The Masons attended the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning last, when the Annual Sermon was preached by Rev. J. L. George.

Mrs. Saunders and daughter Theodore, of Montreal, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Leroy, of St. Andrews, were guests of Mrs. Henry McCrea this week.

Mr. Norman Beers who has been the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Beers since his return from overseas, left for Niagara Falls on Wednesday.

Miss Patterson and Mr. Earle Patterson, of Calgary, are visiting their uncle Mr. Earle of Centerville, and their many other friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Dempster and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, of Lachute, were guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. Gammon this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewell, of Three Rivers, Mr. and Mrs. Parks and children and Miss Penny, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Ed. Smith this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mackie, Mr. Hanson and Mr. N. Scott, of Montreal, and Miss Emily MacGowan, of Lachute, were guests of Mrs. Mackie this week.

The Women's Missionary Societies of this town are planning for a Union Conference to be held on Nov. 4th. Ladies please keep that date open.

The Dancing Committee of the D. C. Co. Employees Social Club of Brownsburg, intend holding a Masquerade Dance in the Club, Halloween night. Watch for further particulars and be sure and keep the date open.

—Mr. Goyette, of Brownsburg, has procured a long looked for performance in "The Heart of Humanity." These films will be shown at the Princess Theatre, on Oct. 10th and 11th. So don't miss seeing them.

On Sunday afternoon next a Union Memorial Service will be held in Brownsburg on the Club Grounds at 3 p.m., when a monument will be unveiled in memory of 22 soldiers, who gave their lives during the War.

—See Mr. Goyette's Advt for Special doings at the Princess Theatre, Brownsburg. A Special Matinee for "The Heart of Humanity" on Saturday afternoon, at 2:30 p.m. Oct. 11th. Admission 15c. and 25c.

Among those leaving for McGill University this week are the Misses Maud Dobbie, Irene Scott and Doris Campbell, Messrs. Geo. Bain, John Hope, Keith Owens, Lyle Middleton, Jas. McGibbon, John Smith and Jas. Calder.

Announcement.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Scott, of Lachute, announce the marriage of their daughter Annie Edith to Norman Roy Moore, of Espanola, Ont., son of Mrs. W. J. Moore of Brownsburg. The marriage will take place on Wednesday, Oct. 8th.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr and Mrs. G. B. Hooker and Family wish to thank all kind neighbors and friends for the assistance extended to them and for the beautiful flowers sent during the illness and sad bereavement of their son and brother the late Wm. H. Hooker.

Church of England services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Oct. 5th, as follows:—St. Simeon's Church, Holy Communion at 11 a.m. Share in Union service at Brownsburg in connection with the unveiling of soldier's memorial in the afternoon. Regular service in St. Simeon's Church 7 p.m.

We have a choice lot of Blue Serges for costumes. As things go now. The prices are much below present values.

W. BANFORD & SON.

The usefulness and necessity of our Volunteer Fire Brigade has been well exemplified this week for they have been kept quite busy. On Saturday there were small fires at Mr. Wm. Boyds and Mr. Carkners then on Thursday morning Mr. Patrie's kitchen caught, owing to the overheating of his stove. The boys however were soon on the job, and had it not been for their quick and effective work, the losses would have proved very serious.

Rev. H. I. Leggo Pastor of Hubbards, N.S. paid a visit to his Aunt Mrs. W. H. Leggo on Wednesday and remained over Sunday. He preached at the Anglican Church at 7 p.m. on Sunday evening and took the afternoon service at Brownsburg at 3 p.m. Rev. H. I. Leggo returned to Montreal on Tuesday and will leave for Halifax at the end of the week. His cousin Miss Grace Leggo went in to the city in Company with him to visit Mrs. Dr. Church.

VICTORY LOAN, 1919.

Organization under way for Lachute promises to be very effective.

Veterans to Take Hold.

In response to the notice calling a public meeting of the citizens of Lachute, to proceed to the organization of the Victory Loan Campaign for 1919, a very fair attendance appeared in the Rooms of the Committee on Main Street. Although the night was very wet, many representative men of the Town were present among whom were Mayor A. D. McGibbon, C. Tremblay, G. Valois, Dr. J. H. Mason, J. A. McGibbon, G. F. Calder, L. L. Legault, W. A. Houston, G. H. Creswell, Jno. McFaul, W. Doig. Messrs. Thornhill and Taylor, the District and County Organizers were present and explained fully the nature and advantages of the Bonds about to be issued, the plans adopted by the provincial organization for carrying on the work, and answered many questions in regard to the security offered.

After a complete and thorough discussion, it was resolved that in the coming effort to raise the amount allocated as Lachute's share, the number of canvassers should be increased from five to ten; and that insofar as possible the services of returned soldiers should be retained to do the work.

A very large general committee was named and they will be personally communicated with by the Secretary, Mr. John McFaul, and asked to lend their approval, sympathy and influence to the canvassers to make this last Victory Loan, the biggest success of all.

A sub-committee was appointed to select the canvassers, assist in and superintend their work, and arrange their various districts. This sub-committee met on Tuesday and appoint ten canvassers, all of whom are returned soldiers, and who have accepted the work and will take it up enthusiastically. Go to it boys.

OBITUARY

THE LATE WM. E. HOOKER.

It is with sorrow we record the death of Wm. E. Hooker youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Hooker of Centerville, who passed away after a short illness on Friday last, at the age of 25. The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon last, and was attended by a large number of sympathetic friends and relatives. It was conducted by Rev. Mr. Lackey, who spoke in appropriate and comforting words to the bereaved family. Many beautiful floral tributes were received, amongst them one from the L.O.O.F. of whom deceased was a member and the L.O.G.T. Besides his sorrowing parents he leaves one brother and one sister to mourn his loss. The remains were taken to Carleton Place for interment.

Ladies' Dresses.

We have just received a few nice Dresses for Ladies. They are in Crepe and Poplin and are most attractive. The prices are low.

You know the state of the Foot and Shoe Market. Later on prices will be greatly advanced in line with the much higher prices of leather. We would advise our friends to buy now while prices are comparatively reasonable.

There is still a large assortment of all kinds and sizes in our Men's Clothing. These suits were bought long ago mostly, and the tweeds are exceptional value. We have a few sizes 35, 36, 37, at from \$10.00, \$12.00, and \$15.00.

**W. BANFORD & SON
LACHUTE.**

HAMILTON'S

The Kind that Mother Makes.

That is the expression used in general by our many customers, because we use only the best ingredients in all our goods.

We Specialize in Wedding Cakes.

Choice Ice Cream, either in cone, dish or bulk. Any quantity at right prices.

Robert Hamilton,

Baker & Confectioner.

Phone. 80.

Always the Best!

Call and see our lines of

Ladies' Coats, Sweaters, Mufflers, Underwear, Dress Goods, Silks, Linings.

We also have stocked a full line of D. & A. Corsets.

Then don't forget our line of Men's Overcoats, Suits, Caps, Underwear, Shirts, Sweaters, Mitts, Heavy Rubbers and Heavy Socks are also complete.

Our Groceries are now ready to meet all demands.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE



THE WRISTLET WITH THE
DISAPPEARING EYE

PERHAPS you have never seen just how easily the Waltham can be changed from a wrist watch to an ordinary watch, and worn in a variety of pleasing ways. Then you must come in and see this exquisite model to-day. Ask to see the little eye at the bottom of the case and how it folds back out of sight when the wristlet is not desired. This is the watch that made the wearing of wrist watches a mark of good taste. Let us show you the full range of dainty Waltham models.

The Waltham

E. Jousse, Lachute.

7, 15 and 17 jewel movements in solid gold or gold-filled cases at \$15 and up.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

Prices Right

R Creswell Regist'd

At the Parade

Roses for her, with boyish grace outflung!
She caught them joyously; her happy eyes,
That had not known the depths of sacrifice,
Looked proudly into his; their glances clung
An instant ere he marched upon his way.
I could not but be glad, they were so gay,
She and her roses.

Roses? No, not these!
Roses would never wanton in the breeze
Or toss their merry faces to the sun.
Poppies, of course, poppies! Mad with mirth,
Now nodding gayly to the fragrant earth,
Now straight and bold, their frolic never done.
They could not but be gay, for he who lies
Within that sacred earth is brave and young,
Aye, young and frolicsome as they—and wise.

I wonder is his careless arm outflung
Above his tousled head? I always crept
At night so softly, softly, as he slept
And tucked him warmly in against the chill.
No, No! I must not wonder so. I will
Not even think. Roses, every one,
Not poppies; roses, warm as is—HER son.
I will be young and gay; my lips shall smile.
The friendly night will come each little while,
And none need know that I am weak and old.

Roses for her—for me a crimson leaf!

DEVON MEN HEARD DRAKE'S DRUM

THE DAY THE GERMAN FLEET
SURRENDERED.

Devonshire Sailors Believe Great Ad-
miral's Drum Beat in Channel
on November 21, 1918.

"If the Dons sight Devon, I'll quit
the port of heaven, and drum them up
the Channel as we drummed them
long ago."

Every Englishman knows the prop-
hecy of Drake's drum as Sir Henry
Newbolt sets it forth in his West
Country song, and this is the tale, told
by Mr. Arthur Machen in *The Outlook*,
of how Devon men heard the great
Admiral's drum on November 21, 1918,
the day of the surrender of the Ger-
man fleet.

"One of the ships was the Royal
Oak, chiefly manned by sailors of
Devonshire. She was flying on that
day a magnificent silk ensign made
for her by Devonshire ladies. On her
bridge, 60 feet above the top deck,
was a group of officers: Admiral
Grant, Capt. Macdonald of the Royal
Oak, the commander, and others. It
was soon after 9 o'clock in the morn-
ing when the German fleet appeared,
looming through the mist. Admiral
Grant saw them, and waited; he could
scarcely believe, he says, that they
would not instantly open fire.

Heard the Drum.

"Then the drum began to beat on
the Royal Oak. The sound was un-
mistakable: it was that of a small
drum, being beaten 'in rolls.' At first
the officers on the bridge paid little
attention, if any, to the sound, so in-
tense were they on the approaching
enemy. But when it became evident
that the Germans were not to show
fight, Admiral Grant turned to the
captain of the Royal Oak, and re-
marked on the beating of the drum.
The captain said that he heard it, but
could not understand it, since the ship
was cleared for action, and every man
on board was at his battle-station.
The commander also heard, but could
not understand, and sent messengers
all over the ship to investigate. Twice
the messengers were sent about the
ship—about all the decks. They re-
ported that every man was at his sta-
tion. Yet the drums continued to
beat. Then the commander himself
made a special tour of investigation
through the Royal Oak. He, too,
found that every man was at his sta-
tion.

When Drum Stopped.

"All the while the British fleet was
closing round the German fleet, com-
ing to anchor in a square about it, so
that the German ships were hemmed
in. And all the while that this was
being done, the noise of the drum was
heard at intervals, beating in rolls.

Paper and the Wheel

Who invented the wheel? Where
did this device which revolutionized
transportation originate?

Nobody knows. It dates back long in-
to the prehistoric, like many other in-
ventions which are among the funda-
mentals of civilization.

Who invented the water-wheel, by
which waterpower was made avail-
able. Who invented the potter's
wheel?

The prayer-wheel is a Chinese in-
vention. It is a small water-wheel,
around the axis of which is wrapped a
strip of fabric bearing a written or
printed prayer. The wheel is placed
in a running stream, and each revolution
of it is equivalent to a recitation
of the prayer. It is a valuable labor-
saving idea.

It is not at all unlikely that all the
above-mentioned kinds of wheels were
invented by the Chinese. They were
probably first to discover the possi-
bilities of water-power for driving
machinery.

The Chinese were unquestionably

All who heard it are convinced that
it was no sound of flapping stays or
any such accident. The ear of the
naval officer is attuned to all the
noises of his ship in fair weather and
in foul; it makes no mistakes. All
who heard knew that they heard the
rolling of a drum.

"At about 2 o'clock in the afternoon
the German fleet was enclosed and
helpless, and the British ships dropped
anchor, some fifteen miles off the
Firth of Forth. The utter, irrevocable
ruin and disgrace of the German navy
was consummated. And at that mo-
ment the drum stopped beating and
was no more heard.

"But those who had heard it, ad-
miral, captain, commander, other of-
ficers and men of all ratings, held
then and now one belief as to that
rolling music. They believe that the
sound they heard was that of 'Drake's
Drum'; the audible manifestation of
the spirit of the great sea captain,
present at this hour of the tremendous
triumph of Britain on the sea. This
is the firm belief of them all."

TAXING THE WEALTHY.

Rich People in Old Country Hand
OVER HUGE SUMS.

According to an estimate prepared
by the Board of Inland Revenue in
Great Britain and issued as a White
Paper, there are 145 taxpayers in
England who have incomes of \$500,000
and over per year. The taxable in-
come of these few people is no less
than \$137,000,000, and they pay in in-
come tax and super tax \$66,760,000.

In spite of the high wages generally
prevailing there are no fewer than
3,490,000 people who have incomes be-
tween \$650 and \$300 per year, the
majority of these being relieved from
the operation of the tax by abate-
ments and allowances. There are in
all 1,940,000 persons so relieved, while
3,408,000 are chargeable with the taxes.

For the Blood is the Life.

Prehistoric superstitions, starting
with the idea that the blood was the
seat of life, gave rise to the prepara-
tion of draughts of blood and to bath-
ing in blood, as medicinal and ther-
apeutic agents to relieve suffering and
to cure disease. When Pope Innocent
VIII was on his deathbed three boys
aged ten years were bled and their
blood was distilled into the Pope. The
subject continued to be debated.

At Oxford in 1665 direct trans-
fusion of blood from one dog to another
was done, the dog receiving the blood
having been bled previously to syn-
cope. In 1824 a solution of common
salt was used instead of blood, and
by the use of the salt solution it was
found that a dog could be recovered
which had been almost bled to death,
and which would have inevitably died
if the salt solution had not been used.
During the great war universal em-
ployment of blood and salt solution
for infusion into the veins of wounded
soldiers has been the means of sav-
ing tens of thousands of lives.

MY MUSEUM OF FRAUDS

ARTICLES DID NOT CONFORM TO
LAW'S REQUIREMENTS.

An Inspector of Weights and Meas-
ures Lets Us Into Some Secrets
of Fraudulent Business.

My first exhibit is outside of the
museum, for the simple reason it is
far too large to go inside it.

It is a home-made wooden machine,
"lately the property of a gentleman,"
selling coals in the streets of my East
End district.

It is a good, solid piece of work,
nothing shoddy about it, and the beam
tips to an ounce or so. But it (the
beam) has this defect—one arm is
nearly an inch longer than the other,
with the result that on every quarter
(25lb.) of coal this merchant was
making between 4lb. to 5lb. for him-
self.

Work it out, and you will see it
comes to about 3cwt. in a ton!

The fact that a trader is using un-
true scales does not necessarily prove
fraudulent intent on his part. The
small trader often uses cheap scales,
the balance edge of which is made of
soft steel, whereas it should be a
knife edge of hardened metal.

When this soft edge becomes very
much worn (as in this pair of scales
here), the resulting untruthness is
quite as likely to be against the trader
as against the customer. In fact, if I
pop into a tobacconist's to fill my
pouch and notice that the scale-edge
is blunt and worn, I shall patronize
him again, knowing that I shall prob-
ably get more than my money's worth,
because such a scale turns slowly.

Most scale frauds, however, consist
in putting something under the goods'
pan. The lump of suet is an ancient
but still successful dodge, because its
presence can be explained away as ac-
cidental—it walked along the counter
and got underneath the pan.

A Make-Weight Plum.

"Accident," however, won't explain
the discovery under the pan of this
tin price-ticket, or, rather, two of
them tied together (the sort used by
cheap butchers); or of this table-
knife, from which I got a nasty cut
when both I and its owner simultane-
ously grabbed for it. Also, no
satisfactory explanation was forth-
coming as to the presence of this
piece of brass foot-rule under a scale.

Here is a cupboardful of weights,
and all of them "duds." The usual
method of manipulating a weight is to
scoop a hole in the bottom and fill it
with putty, cork, or anything soft and
light, afterwards smearing it over
with dirt or paint.

This fraud, however, is exposed the
moment the weight is reversed—at
least, to anyone at all sharp.

Here is a brass weight. Looks all
right, and is officially stamped on the
top. But there is no stamp on the bot-
tom, which, moreover, is rough in-
stead of being smooth.

About an eighth of an inch had been
carefully filed off the bottom.

Then there is another weight—or,
rather, the two halves of a weight, for
it was only by splitting it open that
we could discover its secret, namely,
a cork core, round which the metal
had been cast.

Somewhere in the East End is an
"artist" who evidently specializes in
2oz. weights.

They are solid, but half an ounce or
so light. Their only visible peculiarity
is that the figure "2" is somewhat
clumsily made—a "freehand" effort.
Whenever I come across one of these
peculiar "2's" I know without testing
it that the weight is a "wrong 'un."

The gem, however, of my weights
section is this lump of lead, moulded
and painted to resemble a fine fat
plum.

It used to repose, with other plums,
on a coster's barrow, going into the
goods' pan with them, but being deftly
retrieved as the purchase was
transferred to bag or basket. It
might be doing duty still had not a
passing policeman, being in sportive
mood, helped himself to it and taken a
hearty bite!

Here is a pint bottle of the sort
used by dairymen supplying special
milk for invalids and children.

Faked Bottles For Short Measure.

A fine stout bottle—rather too stout,
especially at the bottom, which is over
an inch thick. And instead of a pint,
it holds three-quarters, if so much. A
peculiarly mean, dirty fraud!

Here is a milk-can, which (accident-
ally, of course, must have been sub-
jected to pretty rough usage, for the
sides and the bottom are bulged in-
wards, and it gives about 2oz. short
measure.

This next one is a milkman's mea-
sure. Perhaps his firm was too hard
up to supply him with a better one.
Anyway, there is a jagged rent in the
side, through which, of course, the
milk-escaped freely as he ladled it out.

Measures for holding peas, peanuts,
etc., are usually "faked" by means of
false bottoms. This trick is easily
discovered, but there is a circular
wooden measure which some years ago
at first puzzled the officials.

It is properly stamped close to the
rim, and there is no false bottom, yet
it holds considerably less than it
should do.

The too ingenious owner had re-
moved the bottom and then re-fixed
it after having shortened the vessel by
a good inch. In consequence of this

FISHING CONTESTS.

A Common Event in the Rural Dis-
tricts of England.

Three hundred anglers stand or sit
on the bank of the canal in the glare
of the summer sun. They are in "ex-
tended order," and stretch nearly two
miles. A whistle is blown. Three
hundred rods are lifted up, 300 lines
swish through the air and 300 baited
hooks fall lightly on the water. The
fishing contest has begun.

This is a common sight in the rural
parts of England. In Yorkshire and
Lancashire there are thousands of
fishing clubs, and every club has its
match. Indeed, the match is some-
times the cause of the club's exist-
ence, for men who are not anglers will
promote a club solely for the sake of
the day in the country the match pro-
vides.

The affair is worked on carefully
regulated lines. A weekly payment
is made into the club. Prizes are
bought ranging from a case of pipes
to half a suite of furniture, and always
including the favored copper kettle.
There are so many prizes that every
competitor may get one, even if he
does not attend the match; and some-
times, if the prizes are given out in
money, members may actually receive
more than they have paid in.

The day of the contest a two-mile
length of the canal is pegged out and
numbered. Competitors draw their
numbers out of a bag and proceed to
their stations. No man knows where
he will fish till he has drawn his num-
bered ticket. After putting their
tackle together they study the rules
while waiting the starting signal.
Each man must stick to his peg and
not encroach on his neighbor's length.
Scouts patrol the lines to see that all
is fair and square.

When the match is over rods are
taken down and luckless anglers de-
part for the village inn, while those
with fish stay at their pegs till the
weighers-in come down the line with
scales and book the catches in terms
of weight and numbers. These are an-
nounced later at the inn.

Do not jump to the conclusion that
these affairs lack sport or interest.
No two matches are alike. Some-
times a hundred contestants may not
catch a dozen pounds of fish among
them, and a prize of a half a ton of
coal may go to a man with an ounce
of fish. Another time the catch may
be reckoned nearly in hundred-
weights, and the winner may have 10
or 15 pounds of fish to his credit.

London's Thatched Cottage.

Lovers of old-time practices will be
interested to know that, within three
miles of the city, a thatcher is now
busily engaged in putting a new roof
on an charming old Camberwell cot-
tage, built well over 200 years ago,
says the London Morning Post. The
thatched house, probably the last of
its kind in London, stands in the mid-
dle of Camberwell Grove, which at
one time formed part of the grounds
of Lettison House, John Lettison, who
lived there in the latter part of the
18th century, was one of the most ex-
traordinary men of his day. A Quaker
physician and a great philanthropist,
he used to sign his prescriptions
"I Lettison," which signature oc-
casioned the following doggerel:
"When any patients call in haste,
I physics, bleeds, and sweats 'em;
If, after that, they choose to die,
Why, what cares I?
I lets 'em."

It was here where the hero of Wil-
liam Black's romantic novel, "Madcap
Violet" stayed, and the cottage and
grounds are fully described therein.
The house is indeed a singular sight,
and brings into London's busy
thoroughfares a refreshing suggestion
of the country.

A Thousand Years Old.

A turtle measuring six feet from
head to tail and five feet across its
shell, the head being fifteen inches in
circumference, was caught by Japanese
fishermen and released by Ah Long,
Chinaman, who paid \$50 for the privi-
lege of giving the turtle its freedom.
The turtle weighed 600 lb., and its
age was estimated at 1,000 years.
The probable reason for the purchase
and freedom given to the turtle is
that the reptile is a sort of sacred em-
blem, and the Chinaman who can set
one free in the ocean considers him-
self especially blessed.

An interesting ceremony followed
the financial transaction. Ah Long
fed the turtle with several bowls of
sake, the favorite alcoholic drink of
the Japanese, and, accompanied by as
many friends as could be accommo-
dated in two sampans, sailed out to
sea. The turtle was released after
many prayers had been said.

A Lighter Touch.

One of the effects of war seems to
be a better philosophy in the playing
of games. Before young men who
lived the sheltered life went out to
fight, games were the most important
thing in a good many lives, and the
evil fortunes of games the darkest dis-
appointments. It is not that the re-
turned soldier is less keen on games;
he plays them, and, indeed, often in-
sists on playing them in spite of
dreadful disabilities. But he seems
now to bring a lighter touch to them.

Watch any of the games of tennis
on suburban courts this summer and
you will see for less savage hitting;
you will hear a great deal more laugh-
ter over feeble strokes. The player
confesses that he is probably playing
very badly. Instead of blaming his
partner, the light, the court, and the
wind in general.

Murder as a Fine Art in India

An Anglo-Indian merchant once had
an adventure that nearly cost him his
life. This experience might well have
been a bit of fiction invented by the
great De Quincey for use in his essay
on "Murder as a Fine Art."

This merchant had got along well
with the natives, but two of his ser-
vants had had a quarrel over a girl
whom they had wooed. The merchant
interfered in the affair. The unsuc-
cessful suitor, one Laj, began to make
trouble, and his rival, the husband,
warned the merchant against him.
Nothing happened for some months.
Then the merchant went away on busi-
ness. On his return he was told that
Laj had been caught in his bedroom
and locked up.

In the East this means trouble. The
merchant called his servants and had
a thorough search made of the house.
They examined every trunk, bureau
and bedstead, every picture, statue
and crevice in the wall and crack in
the floor, expecting to find a hooded
cobra or some other poisonous reptile.
They scrutinized every knob, handle
and garment to see whether it had
been smeared with poison or with
juices that attract venomous crea-
tures. Then they searched the wine
cellar, the pantry and the storeroom.
But they found nothing.

The merchant was tired and after
eating went to the cabinet where he
kept his cigars.

It was a large case of teak and
plate glass, with an old-fashioned sil-
ver Indian lock.

As he was about to insert the key
in the keyhole Laj's successful rival,
who had been active in the search,
cried out that some one had been med-
dling with the lock.

An examination of the keyhole re-
vealed traces of wax. When they
opened the case the merchant found
everything apparently untouched. Five
boxes of cigars were unopened. He
had opened the sixth before he went
away and removed a few cigars. As
he took this box up he noticed on it
the marks of dirty fingers.

The cigars looked as if they had not
been disturbed. He was about to take
one when he noticed that something
was wrong with the head. A second
and a third were like the first. In
each a small, almost imperceptible
rose thorn had been inserted and on
it was a dab of brown slime, still
moist, the same color as the cigar.

Feeling convinced that the cigars
were poisoned, the merchant sat
down and wrote a note to the police.
In half an hour an officer appeared
with Laj under guard. The merchant
stated the case to the officer and, tak-
ing one of the cigars, handed it to Laj
with the command, "Take it and
smoke it."

The man refused. His guilt was
proved.

NATURE ALWAYS FIRST.

Well Provided With Equivalent of Al-
most All Modern Weapons.

Man pats himself on the back about
his newest achievements, but Nature
laughs in her sleeve at his conceit,
knowing right well that she has fore-
stalled him nearly every time.

During the war we returned to ar-
mour, just as we went back to hand
grenades, long thought to be a worn-
out device, and what is barred wire
but the chevaux-de-frise modernized?

But the rhinoceros was armour-
plated millions of years ago, and the
porcupine and hedgehog provided
with barbed-wire defences, not to
mention the tough hide of the ele-
phant, the shell of the turtle and
snail, and the impenetrable husk of
the armadillo!

There is hardly a modern weapon
which the big game hunter cannot
show samples of, taken from Nature's
armoury. The tusks of the boar is a
fine dagger, and that of an elephant
a wonderful bayonet.

In animals of the deer and gazelle
type one gets every variety of sword
and lance and bayonet, short and long,
thin and thick, the rapier, the broad-
sword, the great two-handed weapon
of Goliath, and the tiny blade of the
French fencing-master.

Poison gas has its prototype in Na-
ture. The skunk can keep off most
of its enemies by the terrible effluvia
it can create at will, whilst the poison
fangs of many serpents come under
a similar category. They are methods
of frightfulness in which many in-
sects take an active part. Then we
have our own polecat, which is a
past-master at poison gas.

Electrified wire defences are an old
device in the animal world, as the ray,
the jellyfish, and the electric eel can
prove. Even the device of sending up
a smoke-screen is as old as the hills,
for more than one fish does this very
thing in order to escape from its
swifter enemies.

Starving Pearls.

Now that pearls are so rapidly in-
creasing in value, it is sad to think
that some are perishing in the Louvre
Museum. Thiers bequeathed to that
institution a marvellous pearl necklace
which within a few years fell a vic-
tim to the mysterious disease defined
by experts as a form of starvation.
Pearls live by contact with humanity,
and for this reason jewellers main-
tain that they should be worn on the
bare skin. If the Louvre necklace
could be worn for a time the pearls
would recover their lustre. But, ac-
cording to the will of Mme. Thiers, it
must not be removed from its case,
so the pearls are gradually becoming
more unsightly and shrivelled, and
must ultimately be lost to the world.

The Lure of the North Pacific

The cod fisher of the Newfoundland
banks, the trawler of Grimsby, have
been immortalized in song and prose,
but little has been told of the "hal-
butter," the fearless fisherman of the
north Pacific who often fares up into
the shadow of the Arctic to harvest
old banks or to search for new ones.

The life of the halibut fisherman is
one of chance and of hardness. No
voyage is too long, no passage too
dangerous for him to navigate, in
what may seem to landlubbers like a
little toy ship built for the sheltered
waters of some bay or inlet and equip-
ped with still smaller toy dories.
Mountainous waves may race before
the wind and angry reefs may rear
their heads above the surface, but the
tiny auxiliary schooners of the hal-
butters mind not the danger, because
they are masters of it usually. The
halibutters are a sturdy lot—the cap-
tains of the boats usually members of
the old seafaring school; each of the
crew, typical of the real navigator,
able, fearless. The lure which draws
the prospector, the "pot at the end of
the rainbow," holds the halibutter to

the sea. The daily thrills, the fasci-
nation of the game with death he
plays, are calls which he cannot re-
sist. Like the lumberjack, who is al-
ways going to quit the woods when he
makes a stake, the sailor who is al-
ways going to quit the sea next voyage
and the prospector who is always go-
ing to quit the hills when he makes a
strike, the halibutter always swears
off when he has made a successful
trip—and invariably goes back.

The cruise of the halibut boat may
extend from three weeks to as many
months, depending on the distance to
the banks, which are selected accord-
ing to season. The boats are worked
by shares—one-third to the boat, two-
thirds to the crew of from six to twen-
ty men, including the cook. The
owner of the craft usually is its mas-
ter. It is not an uncommon thing for
a boat to return from a cruise with
90,000 to 125,000 lb. of fresh halibut
stowed away on ice in its holds. This
brings a market price of from 12 to
18 cents a pound at the docks, netting
the owner of the lucky boat about
\$5,000, and the crew approximately
\$1,000 apiece for three months' work.

WEAVERS WANTED

Male or Female

Experienced on Woolens and Worsteds.

Good pay and steady employment, under ideal working conditions.

If you cannot call, write or telephone.

THE BARRYMORE CLOTH COMPANY

1179 King St. West - Toronto
Telephone Parkdale 3200

GIVE QUEEN WONDERFUL VEIL.

Belgian Lace Experts Worked On It Four Years.

The Queen of the Belgians has received from the lace and embroidery works of Belgium Flanders a marvelous veil. Surrounded by all the misfortune and misery of war these loyal subjects have toiled in secret for four long years to produce a unique piece which they offer in homage to their queen. Such is their devotion to their sovereign.

A French publication describes the veil—designed by the most famous of Belgian artists and executed by the most expert workmen, perfect in every detail of mesh and motif. Twelve thousand hours were required in workmanship, for the veil contains not less than 12 million points. It displays the almost unknown art of light and shade, a difficult effect and one of rare beauty. It solves for the first time, perhaps, the question of perspective. The entire piece weighs but four and one-half ounces.

In the centre of the veil are the Belgian arms, and in the four corners of the central panel the arms of the cities of Ypres, Neuport, Poperinghe and Furnes. The four side panels represent the industries of weaving, fishing, hop picking and dairying.

Tommy Was Surprised.

Though the Prince will be glad to have a house of his own, he's not altogether thrilled at the idea of York House. For one thing there's too much publicity about it. Kitchener had it, of course, when he was at the War Office.

I happened, says an English writer, to be passing through the courtyard one evening just as the great man, dressed in civvie, was coming out of his front door. A very "lified" looking Tommy who was walking in front went up to him. "I say, guv'nor," he said, "can you get this way to Victoria?" "K" looked at him hard for a moment, and pointed toward the wall. But before he could utter a word of explanation the Tommy had fled with a muttered "Gor-blimey!" and an air of such noisy precipitation that the corporal of the guards came out to see what was the matter. It was the only time I saw Kitchener grin.

Anything exceeding half a ton of waste per acre in a potato crop is regarded as abnormal in Great Britain.

Life is made up of compensations. By the time a man is old enough to realize what a lot he does not know, he is too old to worry about it.

"In the hour of danger a man is proven: the boaster hides, the egoist trembles; only he whose care is for honor and for others forgets to be afraid."—Donald Haukey.

A spider's web makes a good barometer. When wind or rain is ahead, the insect tightens up the web elongating the filaments only when fine weather is coming.

The British Government made a profit of \$10,500,000 by insuring property against aircraft and bombardment risks; \$13,610,000 was received in premiums and only \$2,970,000 paid out.



PRINCE IN MINE.

This unusual picture of the Prince of Wales was taken as he emerged from a wolfram mine on his estates in Cornwall shortly before his departure from England for Canada.

BIRDS OF PARADISE.

Brilliant Plumages Adorn the Natives of New Guinea.

New Guinea is the home of a large percentage of the world's birds of paradise. The supply of these beautiful birds is fast falling. Not only do the women of Europe and America demand feathers for their bonnets, but the natives of New Guinea and surrounding islands make lavish use of the plumage as head dresses.

Some precautions are now taken to prevent visitors to New Guinea from killing the "most beautiful birds in the world," but the natives are left alone, and they continue to deck themselves out in capes and headpieces more gorgeous than any seen on our stage beauties or the wives of our millionaires.

In New Guinea it is the man who affects birds of paradise decorations. The women, like the female bird of paradise, are inconspicuous in dull colors.

To obtain the much prized feathers the New Guinea natives set out for the forest, knowing that the bird of paradise seeks to conceal his rainbow hues in the dense foliage of the trees. If they can find no haunt of the desired birds they start calling in excellent imitation of the shrill, ugly cry of the bird of paradise to its mate. This ruse is usually successful, and a bird shows itself only to be snared or shot down with arrows.

In mating season the male bird dances before the female he desires as a mate to display his beautiful feathers, and at such a time so absorbed are the birds in their own affairs that large numbers are taken easily by the wily natives.

Muscles or Brains?

A cartoon in a city paper represents a slender, intellectual looking young man as applying for employment at a factory office and asking about the rate of pay. The boss replies:

"Twenty dollars a week for brains; 42 for muscle."

In the same paper appear, side by side in the "Help Wanted" columns, two notices, one offering \$18 a week for a "bookkeeper with long experience," and the other offering \$23 for a bootblack.

These facts might be duplicated almost anywhere. The old standards seem strangely reversed to-day. Is it going to continue so?

Humane Animal Muzzle Is Regulated by Gravity.

The secret of a recently introduced humane muzzle, which allows the animal wearing it perfect freedom of the jaws when the head is in a lowered position, but which restrains when the head is raised, lies in a gravity-operated catch. This catch holds a rubber-covered metal bar firmly under the lower jaw when the animal's nose is not pointed upward, but is disengaged by the force of gravity when the nose is lowered.

Reliable rubbers save much loss in canning.

DELICATE YOUNG GIRLS

Need New Red Blood to Give Them Health and Strength.

Does your daughter inherit a delicate organization from you? The anaemia of young girls may be inherited, or it may be caused by bad air, unsuitable food, hasty and irregular eating, insufficient out-of-door exercise and not enough rest and sleep.

It comes on gradually, beginning with languor, indisposition to mental or bodily exertion, irritability and a feeling of fatigue. Later comes paleness of the face, headache, dizziness following a stooping position, frequent headaches and breathlessness. In a majority of cases constipation is present. There may be no great loss of flesh, but usually the complexion taken on a greenish-yellow pallor.

Cases of this kind, if neglected, become serious, but if taken in time there is no need to worry. The treatment is quite easy and simple. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are free from any harmful or habit-forming drug, are just the tonic needed to remedy this wretched state of health. Though it is not noticeable, improvement actually begins with the first dose. As the blood is made rich and red, the pallor leaves the face, strength and activity gradually return and if the treatment is continued until the last symptom disappears, the danger of a relapse is very slight.

If any symptom of anaemia appears, prudence suggests that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be given at once, and the sooner they are taken the more speedily will the trouble be overcome. You can get these pills through 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.

An Essay on Geese.

The following composition on geese was written in a western city by a schoolboy:

Geese is a heavy-set bird with a head on one side and a tail on the other. His feet is set so far back on his running gear that they nearly miss his body. Some geese is ganders and has a curl in his tail. Ganders don't lay or set. They just eat, loaf and go swimming. If I had to be a geese I would rather be a gander. Geese do not give milk, but give eggs, but for me give me liberty or give me death.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every-day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal. I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN,
Schr. Storke, St. Andre, Kamouraska.

SAVING KAISER'S STATUES.

Germans in Thorn Fear Poles Will Destroy Them.

The Germans are carefully removing all bronze statues of former Kaisers from Bromberg and Thorn lest the Poles destroy them on their arrival.

The statue of Frederick the Great at Bromberg already has been taken to Schneidemuehl and re-erected there. That of William the Great will be removed in a few days and the former Kaiser's statue at Thorn will be taken from the market with a festival parade. The German Government will be asked to erect it elsewhere. Memorials of Bismarck and other German chiefs also will be removed from the bridge across the Vistula River.

Except for a few hours' stay at Ottawa, where certain State formalities must be complied with, the first and only stop of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in Ontario until October will be at Toronto to open the Canadian National Exhibition.



BICYCLES

Now is the time for the best bargain. Buy now and save money. We have hundreds of good bicycles at prices ranging from \$16.00 to \$23.00. Write or call for particulars. R. G. McLeod, 179 King St. West, Toronto.

HISTORIC FURNITURE IN PALATIAL HOTEL

Champlain, Jacques Cartier and Montcalm, three of the heroic figures in the early settlement of North America along the St. Lawrence River have been happily united in a suite of rooms which have been named after them at the famous Chateau Frontenac, in Quebec. This suite is in the baronial tower which forms one of the most noticeable landmarks in the ancient city, and commands a wonderful panorama of the great river and of the blue Laurentian Mountains. The central room, named after Montcalm and used as the sitting room, has among other curious furniture of two hundred years ago, a table and chair of rough design made by soldiers who served under General Montcalm in the Siege of Quebec in 1759, and actually used by the General up to the date of his last fatal battle with the troops of General Wolfe. The writing desk in the same room was formerly an altar in the old Ursuline Chapel, while the antique Grandfather's Clock used to figure out the hours and minutes in the Old Jesuit School. The habitants, or peasant proprietors of French Canada, are famous for their skill in handicraft, particularly weaving. The floor-covering used in these rooms is a specimen of this habitation handicraft, known as "catalogne," a washable material of fast dyes.

The two adjoining rooms, one on each side, are used as bedrooms, and except for the private bathrooms which have been built in to meet with the requirements of modern habit, are faithful replicas of rooms in the seigniorial Chateau of Old French Canada.

The four poster beds, chairs, fire irons, crockery and charcoal burners are actual antiques. Here can be seen the old warming pan of the pre-radiator days and the old pipe lighters of the days before matches were invented. The old fashioned open hearth with its bellows standing by and the family kettle give their welcome and tell their tale of hospitable bygone days. On the walls hang old prints and priceless tapestries.

RINGS AROUND THE SUN.

In Many Cases Followed by Rain Within 36 Hours.

Rings around the sun or moon are properly called halos. They may be defined as somewhat complicated arrangements of arcs and circles of light surrounding the sun or the moon accompanied by others tangent to or intersecting them, with spots of special brightness called parhelia appearing at the points of tangency and intersection. Parhelia are most often observed about sunrise or sunset, frequently when the intersecting arcs are themselves invisible, except at the points of intersection. In order of frequency halos average about 22 degrees, 46 degrees, or 90 degrees in radius, but on rare occasions other sizes have been observed.

Halos are observed only when there is present in the higher atmosphere a cloud sheet which meteorologists term cirro-stratus. The floating particles forming this cloud sheet are ice crystals, as the cloud is always above the plane of permanent freezing temperatures. These are the highest clouds known, the average height being five to six miles. When the sun or the moon is observed through such a cloud sheet, refraction and reflection of some of the sun's rays by the ice crystals produce rings in which the colors when visible are invariably arranged with the red on the inside of the arcs.

Halos are good weather signs. Many weather-proverbs based upon the observation of halos are founded upon sound scientific principles. Studies of the relation of halos to rainfall show that during the summer months 56 to 60 per cent. of all halos are followed by rain within 36 hours. During the winter months 70 to 75 per cent. are so followed.

Lost and Found and Lost Again.

If professors are not all absent-minded, all absent-minded men in the humorous papers are professors.

The Professor—I went to the railway office to-day and got that umbrella I left on the train last week.

His Wife—That's good. Where is it now?

The Professor—Oh? By Jove, I—really, my dear, I'm afraid I left it on the train.

Horses are fond of alfalfa hay; for this reason it should be fed to them in limited quantities. If fed judiciously it will suffice as the sole roughage, even for working horses.



SINCE 1870
SHILOH
30 DROPS COUGHS



BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Reciprocity.

"Did the doctor pay a visit?"
"Yes, and the visit paid the doctor."

Their Idea of Luxury.

An old farmer, says the Edinburgh Weekly Scotsman, who, by hard work and parsimonious habits, had got together a little fortune, decided that the time had at last arrived when he was justified in ordering a family carriage.

He went to a carriage builder's and described in detail the kind of vehicle he wished to buy.

"Now, I suppose you want rubber tires," said the carriage builder.
"No, sir!" replied the old farmer in tones of resentment. "My folk ain't that kind. When they're riding they want to know it."

The "Zoo" Mouse.

Jock, fresh from the Highlands, was visiting the London "Zoo." Seeing so many strange animals, he called out to an attendant:

"Here, mon! Ye might tell's the names o' thae bit beasts."

"Certainly," said the attendant. "That large black one is a bear."

"Aye!"

"And that one with the small horns is a wapt?"

"Aye!"

"And that one with the large horns is a moose?"

"A moose! Awa, mon! If that's a moose, then what are yer rats like?"

SUMMER HEAT HARD ON BABY

No season of the year is so dangerous to the life of little ones as is the summer. The excessive heat throws the little stomach out of order so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand the baby may be beyond all human help before the mother realizes he is ill. Summer is the season when diarrhoea, cholera infantum, dysentery and colic are most prevalent. Any one of these troubles may prove deadly if not promptly treated. During the summer the mother's best friend is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and keep baby healthy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Best Time to Weed.

Do not let any weeds go to seed, as that will mean extra work next year, weeding out the seedling weeds, started by the gardener's neglect this season.

Early morning, before the sun is up, is the best time to weed. If the weeds are left out on the top of the ground, exposed to the sun, until the next day, the sun will kill them.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

One-third to one-sixth of an ounce of potassium iodide to each 100 lbs. of feed will prevent hairless pigs. Do not use more.

Dishes that have become brown and burnt through baking in the oven may be easily cleaned if allowed to stand awhile in borax water.

With the Fingers! Says Corns Lift Out Without Any Pain

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn can shortly be lifted right out with the fingers if you will apply directly upon the corn a few drops of frezzone, says a Cincinnati authority.

It is claimed that at small cost one can get a quarter of an ounce of frezzone at any drug store, which is sufficient to rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain or soreness or the danger of infection.

This new drug is an ether compound, and while sticky, dries the moment it is applied and does not inflame or even irritate the surrounding tissue.

This announcement will interest many women here, for it is said that the present high-heeled footwear is putting corns on practically every woman's feet.

LEMONS WHITEN AND BEAUTIFY THE SKIN.

Makes this beauty lotion cheaply for your face, neck, arms and hands.

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quart pint of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, whitener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It is marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands.

FOR SALE.

TEN SHARES DAVIDSON CONSOLIDATED Gold Mines at \$2.00 per share. W. Hyland, 217 George St. Toronto.

FOR SALE—3 GASOLINE ENGINES, 2-5-7 H.P., also Drag Saw and Double Unit Mower. Will sell lot or separate, all new. P.O. Box 243, Montreal.

NEWSPAPER WEEKLY IN BRUCE County. Splendid opportunity. Write to T. Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, 15 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

WELL-EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will go for \$1,300 on quick sale. Box 42 Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd. Toronto.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—MEN AS COUNTY REPRESENTATIVES to handle wonderful new gasoline-saver for Ford cars. Save ten cents per gallon; exclusive territory; write to-day for particulars. Post Office Box 715, Toronto, Ont.

FOULTRY WANTED

WHAT HAVE YOU FOR SALE IN Live Poultry, Fancy Hens, Pigeons, Eggs, etc.? Write L. Weinrauch & Son, 15-18 St. Jean Baptiste Market, Montreal, Que.

HOME BUILDERS!

WRITE FOR OUR FREE BOOK OF House Plans, and information telling how to save from two to four hundred dollars on your new home. Address: Holiday Company, 23 Jackson W., Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write to before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

When Thirteen Was a Dozen.

There was a time in early English history when a heavy penalty was inflicted by the authorities for short weight, and the fear of punishment was so great that rather than run the risk of violating the law, bakers generally threw in an extra loaf, when customers asked for a dozen loaves. Thus a "baker's dozen" came to be not twelve pieces of a given article, but thirteen.

MONEY ORDERS.

Pay your out-of-town accounts by Dominion Express Money Orders. Five Dollars costs three cents.

The Victoria tower of the houses of parliament at Westminster, took twenty years to build. From base to summit the tower contains 140 spacious rooms, each fireproof and packed with state papers, the records of centuries of English history.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

To preserve whole lemons for months, place a layer of dry, fine sand, an inch deep in an earthenware jar, then a row of lemons with stalk end downward and so lemons do not touch one another; cover with sand three inches in depth, then another layer of lemons. Repeat this until jar is full. Store in a dry, cool place.

THERE IS ONLY ONE GENUINE ASPIRIN

ONLY TABLETS MARKED WITH "BAYER CROSS" ARE ASPIRIN.

If You Don't See the "Bayer Cross" on the Tablets, Refuse Them—They Are Not Aspirin At All.



Your druggist gladly will give you the genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" because genuine Aspirin now is made by Canadians and owned by a Canadian company.

There is not a cent's worth of German interest in Aspirin, all rights being purchased from the U.S. Government.

During the war, acid imitations were sold as Aspirin in pill boxes and various other containers. But now you can get genuine Aspirin, plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross"—Aspirin proved safe by millions for Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Colds, Neuritis, and Pain generally.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets, also larger "Bayer" packages.

Aspirin is the trade mark, registered in Canada, of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetic-acid-ester of Salicylicacid.



Clear Your Scalp and Skin With Cuticura

After shaving and before bathing touch dandruff or irritation, if any, with Cuticura Ointment. Wash all off with Cuticura Soap and hot water, using plenty of Soap both applied with the hands. One Soap for all uses, shaving, shampooing, bathing. Finally dust shaven parts with Cuticura Talcum. The Soap Ointment and Talcum sold everywhere.

If tea or coffee disagrees
the sure way out is to drink
INSTANT POSTUM
No loss of pleasure, but
a distinct gain in health.
Not an experiment.
No Raise in Price!
Ask the grocer

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, OCT. 3, 1919.

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J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.
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Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25c.

Legal Advertising, —\$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

In the story of The Frog And The Ox, our old friend Aesop points a moral and adorns a tale. He says:—
"An Ox, grazing in a swampy meadow, chanced to set his foot among a parcel of young Frogs, and wittingly crushed many of them. One that escaped ran off to his mother with the dreadful news; 'And, O mother!' said he, 'it was a beast—such a big four footed beast that did it!' 'Big?' quoth the old Frog, 'how big—was it as big?'—and she puffed herself out to a great degree—'as big as this?' 'Oh!' said the little one, 'a great deal bigger than that.' 'Well, was it so big?' and she swelled herself out yet more. 'Indeed mother, but it was; and if you were to burst yourself, you would never reach half its size.' Provoked at such a disparagement of her powers, the old Frog made one more trial, and burst herself indeed.
So men are ruined by attempting a greatness to which they have no claim.

Viewed in relation to the present strike situation at home and abroad, the Frog and the Ox fable seems appropriate in showing the attitude of the 'big' Labor Leaders who are bursting themselves, to show their admiring satellites how much bigger they are than the great Ox, Capital.

The newspapers are full of their bombast, and when we read that one stump orator declares that they are being opposed by 'The powers of hell, the government, the press, and the pulpit,' we may be very sure that he will find himself very shortly in the same precarious pickle that the old Frog found herself when the final 'bang' came, and she was burst.

The British Railway Strike is the last straw. Lloyd George, in studied and restrained language, characterises it as an offence against the State, and points out that it is a strike without an excuse or a reason, precipitated without an effort at conciliation or argument.

The men are commanded to 'Come out'—without any recourse being made to the ballot—their right!—and in absolute fear of their leaders, the men have come out like a flock of sheep. The fear the leaders drive home is the fear lest combined action shall fail. Gradually it has been growing in men's minds that there is a difference between the simple power of numbers as compared with combination in the face of oppressive conditions and the leaders have contrived to make a demonstration of the power of numbers to prove the right of combination under any circumstances whatever, good, bad, or indifferent.

The time chosen is inopportune. The public have had enough of strikes, for the present. They sympathise with the justifiable protest even to the length of applying force to back up reasonable principles, but, as in war, they assume that there ought to be in strikes, certain well defined and recognized unwritten laws which have to be regarded by all civilized belligerents.

The people who suffer most from unreasonable strikes are helpless, either to aid or oppose the strikers. They are hit below the belt. Their daily bread is taken from them: they are condemned to greater privations than the strikers themselves, and their natural sympathies are alienated at the outset.

Under these conditions any strike is doomed to ignominious failure. In the interests of the community it ought to fail because of the autocratic demands of the leaders, that all sections of labor under their thumbs shall strike, when there is no real principle at stake save and except their ruling that they shall dictate, and that the men shall obey.

The unfortunate position of the striking men themselves is well reflected in a

story by Bertrand W. Sinclair, Author of 'North Of The Fifty-three,' contributed to a recent popular magazine.

Two old friends met, after a few years separation. One of them, noticing a far-away look in the eyes of the other, when asked the most natural questions and which he answered without enthusiasm, endeavored to get at the root of the matter.

"Ed. Burroughs sat down facing him. He took out a calabash pipe with a bowl like the business end of a saxophone, and proceeded to fill this. When he had fired the charge with a match, he looked at Tommy.

"What's the trouble, Tom?" he demanded.

Tommy Thaxton gazed at the sea for a second. Then he looked up at the old friend with whom he had forgathered in distant places in not too distant years. "Aw, everything," the floodgates of long-pressed speech loosened at last. "I got more troubles than most farmers has hay. I'm sick of livin' in town, and I can't get away. There's nothin' in it but a steady job. And there ain't even a steady job no more. A fellow goes to work about the time he gets five dollars ahead of the rent and the groceries and the coal dealer there's a strike. Its gettin' like that regular. Its got on Kitty's mind. When I ain't workin' she's worryin', and things don't go so good at home as they ought to. A woman can't get it through her head why a man's got to stop workin' when the other fellows stop. I can manage on my pay. But lots of men can't, the way prices of everything keep goin' up to the sky. Kitty she don't understand that a fellow can't go back on his own crowd. She don't know what it is to be a scab, and I'm within two jumps of bein' broke."

It is becoming obvious that Labor Leaders who rave about the 'powers of hell, the government, the press, and the pulpit' being arrayed against them and the working man, are nearing the bursting point. Assuredly they are demonstrating their inefficiency as leaders. The promoters of a just cause do not require to fear the power of the press, and the pulpit. Rather should they count upon implied and actual help from these. Nor should representative government be classed with the powers of darkness. Like the press and the pulpit it lends its power to the side of 'Light and Leading.'

Government for the people by the people is the mainspring of the British governmental system. If that system is wrong, then the people are wrong themselves, for it is their own pet principle, carried into effect by their own representatives.

Again, why should the Labor Leader be sore because the powers of hell are against him? That is supposed to be the usual thing, when your cause is good.

Are we to believe that they expected help from that dark monarchy?

Their cause may deserve such assistance, but a display of disappointment at not receiving it is far from being diplomatic. For my own part, I think that if I were plunged into the deepest bitterness of a pitiless strike, I would hesitate to show any feeling of annoyance because I could not boast of having the active sympathy of the devil and his angels.

LINKSMAN.

WEDDING BELLS

OWENS—BRADSHAW.

A marriage of much local interest was solemnized in St. Matthew's Church, Grenville, on Sept. 24th, when Ruth Alice youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bradshaw was united in marriage to J. Russell Owens, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Owens of Stonefield. The church was tastefully decorated with asters, gladiolas and ferns. Miss Hazel McGibbon of Lachute played the wedding march. The bride who was given away by her father, wore her travelling suit of taupe broadcloth trimmed with Hudson Seal with hat to match and carried a bridal bouquet. Miss Gladys Bradshaw, sister of the bride wore a gown of taupe georgette with picture hat and carried flowers. Mr. Thomas Arnold acted as best man. The ushers were Mr. A. MacL. Fiddham and Mr. Willie Bradshaw. During the signing of the register 'O Perfect Love' was sung by Mrs. (Rev.) S. H. Doggett, of St. John's, Que. Following the ceremony a dainty supper was served at the home of the brides parents. Later in the evening an informal reception was held after which Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Owens left for Toronto, Hamilton, Niagara and Buffalo. On their return they will reside in Stonefield.

A few silk effect dresses in Crepe and Poplin just in stock.

W. BANFORD & SON.

The Why? of Another Victory Loan

WHEN, on the morning of November 11th, 1918, the guns were hushed and glad tidings flashed across the world, there followed with the Nation's Prayer of Thanksgiving, one yearning query, which found echo in the faster beating hearts of wives, mothers, fathers, brothers, sisters and sweethearts. That query was, "How soon will our boy be home?" And, from France and Flanders, from Italy and Egypt, from Palestine and from far-off Siberia, there came an answering echo, "How soon, how soon, may we go home?"

CANADA caught the spirit of these longings, and at once resolved to satisfy them. It was an appalling task. Shipping was tragically scarce. The composition of the Army of Occupation had not then been settled. And other parts of the Empire as well as Canada were looking for the speedy return of their men.

THE problem was this. The half-million men that Canada had overseas had taken more than four years to transport to the field of battle. To bring them home in a few months was a gigantic undertaking—one to tax all Canada's ingenuity and resources. Canada solved the problem, but it meant crowding into a few short months, an expense for demobilization which it was impossible to foresee.

THEN, too, besides the sentimental aspect of the necessity for bringing the men home quickly the economic side could not be overlooked. That was, to transform efficiently and speedily the nation's army of fighters into a national army of workers.

Need Divides Itself in Two Parts

Obligations to Soldiers

The answer to the question "Why does Canada need another Victory Loan?" divides itself into two parts. (a) To finish paying the expenses of demobilization, and the obligations we still owe to our soldiers. The obligations to soldiers include: That already incurred cost of bringing home troops from overseas. The payment of all soldiers still undemobilized. This includes more than 20,000 sick and wounded who are still in hospital, and who of course remain on the Army payroll till discharged. The upkeep of hospitals, and their medical and nursing staffs, until the need for them is ended. These three items alone will use up at least \$200,000,000 of the Victory Loan 1919.

Gratuities

There is also the gratuity which has been authorized, and has been and is being paid to assist soldiers to tide over the period between discharge and their re-adjustment to civil life. For this purpose alone, \$61,000,000 must be provided out of the Victory Loan 1919, in addition to the \$59,000,000 already paid out of the proceeds of the Victory Loan 1918.

Land Settlement

Furthermore, soldiers who desire to become farmers may, under the Soldiers' Land Settlement Act, be loaned money by Canada with which to purchase land, stock and implements. The money so advanced will be paid back; meantime each loan is secured by a first mortgage. Up to August 15th, 29,495 soldiers had applied for land under the terms of this Act; and 22,281 applications had been investigated, and the qualifications of the applicant approved. For this purpose Canada this year requires \$24,000,000.

Vocational Training

For this work which, with the Vocational Training and Soldiers' Service Departments, embraces the major activities of the Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment, an appropriation of \$57,000,000 is necessary.

Those who give thought to our outstanding obligations to soldiers, and to our need for national working capital, cannot fail to be impressed with the absolute necessity for the

Victory Loan 1919

"Every Dollar Spent in Canada"

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.

Princess Theatre, Brownsburg, P. Goyette, Prop.

The Heart of Humanity.

October 10th and 11th.

A vivid Story of the last fighting of Canadians at Vimy Ridge.

This week on Oct. 2nd and 4th, "The Man Hunter." Revenge, Romance and Riches.

On Oct. 8 and 9, "I'll Say So." A sure cure for the blues. Matinee on Saturday, Oct. 11th.

Good Restaurant, Ice Cream, Soft Drinks, Fruits in Season, etc.

Miss M. V. Slater Main St., Lachute.

Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations.

Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins & Buttons Cuff and Collar Buttons, Rye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver.

Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, also Pie Plates, Fern Dishes, Waterman's Fountain Pens and Ink, Auto-strop, Safety-razors, etc.

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

Mail orders are solicited and will receive most careful and prompt attention.

Re-plating, Engraving and all Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs quickly done and guaranteed.

Your inspection is most cordially invited, with no obligation to purchase.

Established in 1855

Capital and Reserve \$8,800,000.
Over 100 Branches.

THE MOLSONS BANK

Offers good banking facilities to Merchants, Manufacturers and Farmers who require credit to extend their operations.

Savings Department conducted on up-to-date system.

Lachute Branch

W. A. HOUSTON,
Manager.

A Position for Every Graduate.

Lachute Business College

Commercial — Civil Service

In 1918 the Harrison-Parish chain of business schools was formed. The foundation for this chain is the powerful organization known as the Willis Business College.

Founded in 1896 'The Willis' has long since enjoyed an International reputation for thoroughness of preparation. Its Graduates and former Students have filled the choicest positions East and West and in the United States.

Mercantile life, civil service, commercial school teaching are all open to our graduates, many of whom are now conducting successful businesses.

As a Student or as a Graduate of Lachute Business College you will have the backing of the best.

The demand for our Graduates cannot be filled.

Time is the one thing you cannot recall. ENROLL NOW.

SCHOOL NOW OPEN.

Briscoe !

The Car with the Half Million Dollar Motor

Less Gas and more mileage
32 h.p. motor that goes up the hills on High

Lowest License and best appearing
See the Briscoe in our Show-room before buying

GEO. Y. DEACON

Phone 26 LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the farm of
SAMUEL MARTIN, Chabro, Saturday, October 4th, 1919
To sell the effects of Lemuel Forrester
Consisting of One horse 9 years, 1 team of Greys rising 3 and 4 years old, 15 milch cows, 1 bull two and a half years old, 1 bull one and a half years old, 2 ewes and 5 years lambs, 1 boar 1 year old, 1 set of heavy double harness, 3 stacks of hay, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS: 10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent discount per annum for cash.
W. Beauchamp, Licensed Auctioneer.

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of

JOULES DAoust, Jerusalem, Four Miles East of Lachute. Saturday, October 4th, 1919.

The following effects:—Five milch cows, 1 heifer two years old, 1 spring calf, one and a half years old, 1 spring calf.

Sale held on account of sickness.

Sale to commence at 2 p.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash or 5 per cent off for credit.
M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

WILLIAM KENNEDY, Edina. Tuesday, October 7th, 1919.

The following effects:—Five milch cows, 1 two year old heifer, 2 yearling heifers, 1 yearling bull, 2 Spring pigs, 8 ewes, 11 lambs, 20 hens, 20 chickens, 1 express wagon, 1 buggy, 1 tumble cart, 1 rack sleigh with pole and shafts, 1 cutter, 1 set buffalo robes, 1 timber sleigh, 1 iron snow plough and sleighs, 2 wood racks, 2 walking ploughs, 1 set horse rake, 1 steel land roller, 1 fanning mill, 1 set express harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 set single harness, 1 force pump, a number of forks, rakes and shovels, 1 cooler, 1 sap pan, 125 sap cans, 1 sap barrel, 1 Daisy churn, 2 cooking stoves, 1 double stove, 2 cupboards, 1 washstand, 2 kitchen tables, a lot of small tables, chairs, 1 sofa, 2 bedsteads, 1 parlor suite, 1 five octave Doherty Organ, a lot of framed pictures butter crocks and tubs, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. discount per annum off for cash.
W. I. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

Madame Adrien Leblanc, Chabro, Wednesday, Oct. 15th, 1919.

The following effects:—Three work horses, 1 stallion two and a half years old, 1 spring colt, 11 milch cows, 5 heifers one and a half years old, 2 bulls one and a half years old, 3 spring calves, 12 pigs, 1 seeder, 3 ploughs, 1 set of harrows, 1 stone lifter, 1 cultivator, 1 root cutter, 1 binder, mower, horse rake, 1 wagon, 1 tumble cart, 2 buggies, 1 express, 1 rack sleigh, 1 set double sleighs, 1 separator, 1 churn, 1 horse fork complete, 1 set double harness complete, 1 cart harness, 3 set light harness, 2 factory cans, milk pails, 30 tons of hay, 20 tons of straw, 200 bushels oats, 75 bushels wheat, corn stalks 1 cooking stove, 1 organ and many others articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.
TERMS: 10. and under cash over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.
W. Beauchamp, Licensed Auctioneer.

I have received instructions from
ONEZ-PHORE GUAY, Stanyerville, Beside C.P.R. Station, Four Miles West of Lachute.

Thursday, October 16th, 1919.

To sell the following effects:—14 milch cows, 4 heifers two and a half years old, 1 heifer one and a half years old, 1 bull one and a half years old, 4 spring pigs, 300 bushels of oats, 20 tons timothy hay and a lot of peas.

Everything will be sold without reserve, sale held on account of fire.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash or 5 per cent off for credit.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

OTTAWA VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY.

(St. Andrews and Lachute line.)

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons who have heretofore removed any rails, fastenings, fencing or other material from the line of railway between St. Andrews and Lachute, or have such rails or other property in their possession, are required to return same to the right of way at the place from which they have been removed, or to notify the undersigned where delivery of the same will be made. Failure to promptly comply with this notice will subject any person in default to such penalties as are by law provided.

Montreal, September 29, 1919.
HIBBARD, GOSSELIN & MOYSE, Attorneys for the Company.

NOTICE

NOTICE—It is ordered to the defendant **S. A. GIROUARD**, pte curé, heretofore from the township La Minerve, district of Montcalm, and now from unknown place, to appear within one month, in a case of the Superior Court for the district of Terrebonne, in the Province of Quebec, under number 1427, in which The Merchants Bank of Canada, a body politic having its head office in Montreal and a branch office in the Town of St. Jerome, county a district of Terrebonne, is plaintiff.

Ste. Scholastique, September 19th, 1919.
C. E. MARCHAND, att'y for plaintiff.
GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

NOTICE

NOTICE—It is ordered to the defendant **DANIEL GIROUARD**, heretofore from the Township La Minerve, district of Montcalm, and now from unknown place, and to the defendant **S. A. GIROUARD**, pte curé, heretofore from the Township La Minerve, district of Montcalm, and now from unknown place, to appear within one month, in a case of the Superior Court for the district of Terrebonne, in the Province of Quebec, under number 1428, in which The Merchants Bank of Canada, a body politic having its head office in Montreal and a branch office in the Town of St. Jerome county and district of Terrebonne, is plaintiff.

Ste. Scholastique, September 19th, 1919.
C. E. MARCHAND, Att'y for plaintiff.
GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

PUBLIC NOTICE

PUBLIC NOTICE is given that in conformity with an Ordinance of the Superior Court for the District of Montcalm, at Mont-Lasrier, dated the ninth day of September instant (1919) it will be proceeded by the undersigned Notary, in his office at No. 21 St. Vincent Street, in the town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, Tuesday, on the fourteenth day of October, (1919) at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to the sale by public auction on the immovable properties herein after described, belonging jointly to Jean-Baptiste Belisle, Joseph Belisle, Malvina Belisle wife of Ferdinand Thibault, Daniel Prud'homme, Paul-Emile Prud'homme, James Prud'homme, Isidore Prud'homme, Martial Prud'homme, and to the three minors Henri Prud'homme, Lucie-Anne Prud'homme and Alcide Prud'homme, all of them being heirs of the late Henri Belisle, in his lifetime Merchant of the town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, to wit:—

1.—A lot of land situated in the town of Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, on the West side of David Street, known on the official plan and in the book of reference of the parish of Sainte-Agathe-des-Monts, under the number twenty nine of the subdivision of the lot number eleven A. (No. 11A-29), in the fourth range of the township of Beresford, without building, whereof the upset price will be one hundred and fifty Dollars.

2.—A lot of land situated in the same place, on the South side of Principale Street, forming part of the lot number eleven C. (P. 11C) on the plan and in the book of reference aforesaid, in the third range of said township, containing forty-four feet five inches (44'5") in width, by one hundred and eight feet in depth (108) the whole more or less English measure, as fenced bounded in front by said Principale Street, in rear by V. E. Forget or representatives, on one side by Pierre Lapointe or representatives, and on the other side by Joseph Bechard, with a house and other buildings thereon erected, whereof the upset price will be five hundred and fifty Dollars.

3.—A land situated in the parish of Sainte-Agathe-des-Monts, being the lot number eight of the second range of the township of Beresford, and now known on the official plan and in the book of reference aforesaid, under the numbers eight A. and eight B. (Nos 8A & 8B,) in the second range of said township, with a Bungalow and other buildings thereon erected, whereof the upset price will be five hundred Dollars.

The said immovable properties will be put up for sale separately, and the prices paid in cash.

For other conditions, apply to the undersigned Notary.

At Ste. Agathe-des-Monts, this 23rd day of September 1919.

L. U. CHAUSSÉ, Notary.

LACHUTE GARAGE

Car for Hire — Tel. 83.

Don't have your Car spoiled by amateurs or tinkers.

Lachute Garage guarantees repairs on all makes of Cars. Expert tire repairing, as we have the only genuine Steam Tire repairing plant in town.

Repair parts for Ford Cars in stock.

A. E. BISHOP, Lachute Garage.

DALESVILLE

Mrs. J. Campbell visited her daughter Mrs. J. McKenzie, Lachute Road this week.

Mrs. J. Derrick who has been visiting Mrs. R. McCormick returned to Montreal this week.

Miss Emily Barker left last week to spend the winter in Montreal.

Mr. Gordon Tomalty, of Lonsia, visited Mr. D. Dixon on Sunday.

Mr. W. Brown spent the week end with Mr. E. Burke.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Campbell and family motored to Plantagenet this week and spent a couple of days there.

Mr. and Mrs. Bethel Steele visited Mrs. D. Dixon on Sunday.

AUCTION SALE

I have received instructions from

MISS LAMB, To sell at her home

ST. ANDREWS EAST, (Beside the Town Hall.)

Friday, October 17th, 1919.

The following effects:—1 Nordheimer piano and stool, (Terms made known on day of sale,) 1 mahogany book case and writing desk combined, 1 mahogany arm chair, 2 mahogany rocking chairs and sofa, 1 arm chair, 1 mantle clock, 3 extension tables one quartered oak, 5 large tables, 12 dining room chairs, 1 oak sideboard, 1 vacuum cleaner, 1 carpet sweeper, 1 kitchen cupboard, 2 coal oil stoves two and three burners, 1 McClary cooking stove 1 bed room set, 2 bedsteads, springs and mattresses, a lot of bedding, bed room crockery, ironing board and step ladder, 2 walnut washstands, 1 White sewing machine, 1 what-not and book shelves, verandah furniture, 1 reversible rug 12 feet square, a lot of carpet and linoleum, 4 pairs of curtains, 3 hanging lamps, a lot of books, all the kitchen utensils, dishes etc., garden and other tools, grindstone, 1 cupboard Theatlon, 1 cutter, 1 side saddle with bridle and lines, 1 man's bone cutter, 1 poultry cutter, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TFRMS CASH, M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

LOUIS GAUTHIER, Chabro, Tuesday, October 14th, 1919.

The following effects:—Three milch cows, 1 bull, 3 ayrshire cows, 1 fat pig one year old, 1 horse, a lot of hens, 1 light buggy, 1 set of light harness, 1 set double harness, 2 collars almost new, 1 rack sleigh, 1 pair of sloop sleighs, neck-yokes, 2 long chains, a number of forks and shovels, Daisy churn, a lot of tools, 3 buffaloes, 2 buggy rugs, 1 bed room set, wooden bedstead, 1 dining room table, 6 chairs, 3 rocking chairs, 2 large mirrors, a lot of pictures, oilcloth, carpet 2 mattresses, 1 feather bed, a lot of pillows, blankets and quilts, lamp and dishes, house plants and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

You want the Best

Perfect Pressed Brick.

Incomparable in test for breaking, strength and moisture, aged and proved quality and appearance. Fire resisting qualities unequalled.

Manufactured by

Lyle J. Funcheson

WM. J. BARCLAY,

Agent for The MACCARTNEY MILKING MACHINE.

NATIONAL RUBBER FILLER.

FROST & WOOD FARM MACHINERY.

CONNOR'S WASHING MACHINES.

GOODRICH TIRES & AUTO SUPPLIES.

Telephone Central till May 1st, ST. ANDREWS EAST. P.Q.

Best Meats

at Reasonable Prices.

The above is the Motto adopted by us and which will be strictly adhered to. We intend Specializing in only THE BEST.

We have been dealing with the public for years and our aim will always be to Please.

All kinds of Meats, Fish, Etc., and the choicest of Cuts procurable.

DRYSDALE & SPEIGHT BUTCHERS

Main Street, - Lachute, P.Q.

FOOTWEAR FOR School Boy's and School Girls.

Consisting of Boots that are Strong and Lasting for School use. Growing girls Boots with Low Heels in sizes 1 to 6.

We are ready to supply the Farmer's with the best Working Boot made in Canada.

Extra Special Value in Boys' School Suits.

Always on hand Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boy's, Gents Furnishings, Overalls, Shirts, Gloves, Sweater and Rain Coats.

No Better Values in Town.

Suits Made to Order. - Boots Repaired.

TELEPHONE NO. 65.

W. G. Staniforth, Lachute



And that is no Idle Boast. We say what we Mean and Mean what we Say, so come right along and be convinced of our Sincerity. We claim to be able to do for you as good, if not better than elsewhere. Our quality and our prices are right.

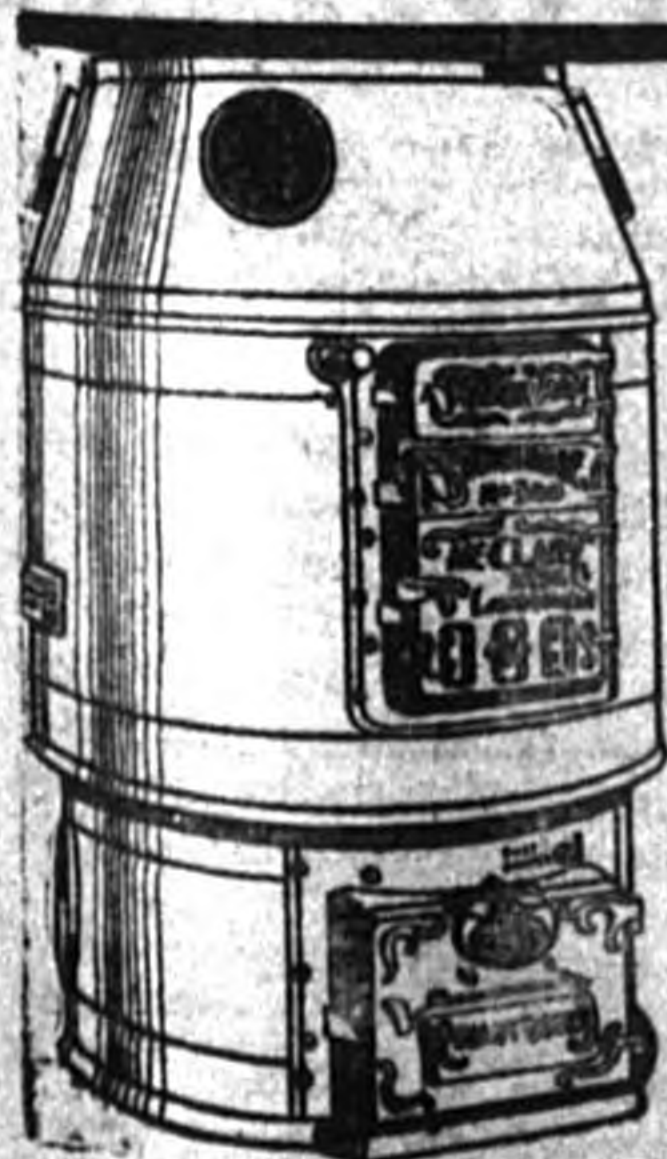
O. B. Lafleur & Sons, Limited.

Foundry Street - Lachute



MAGDONALD'S CROWN PLUG CHEWING

H. E. Fortier, Selling Agent, Montreal.



McClary's Sunshine

IT is after a furnace is installed and the first cold snap tests it that you know whether your investment in COMFORT was wisely made or not. Don't take a chance on it.

You can be sure of it under the McClary's guarantee. McClary's engineers will plan your heating system without charge. They will guarantee that the Sunshine furnace, installed according to those plans, will heat your home comfortably.

Take advantage of this service. Have a comfortable, well-heated home.

G. Y. Deacon, Lachute.

The Road to Understanding

—BY—
Eleanor H. Porter
Copyright—
Houghton Mifflin Co.
Published by special
arrangement with
Thos. Allen,
Toronto

CHAP. XI.—(Cont'd.)

"Mrs. Denby!" he gasped. But instantly he fell back; for the young woman, for all the world like a ten-penny-dreadful stage heroine, hissed out a tragic "Sh-h!" I don't want anybody to know my name!" with a cautious glance toward the none-too-rapidly disappearing Hawkins.

"But what does this mean?" demanded Frank Gleason, when he could find words. "Where's Burke?"

"He's left me."

"Left you! Impossible!"

"Yes." She drew in her breath convulsively. "He says it's only to Alaska with his father; but that's just to let me down easy."

"Oh, but, Mrs. Denby—"

"You needn't try to make me think any different," she interposed, sinking wearily into the chair the doctor placed for her; "cause you can't. I've been over everything you could say. All the way down here I didn't have anything to do only just to think and think. And I see now—such lots of things that I never saw before."

"But, why—how do you know—what made you think he has—left you?" stammered the doctor.

"Because he's ashamed of me; and—"

"Oh, Mrs. Denby!"

"You don't have to say anything about that, either," said Mrs. Denby very quietly. And before the dumb agony in the eyes turned full upon him, he fell silent.

"There ain't any question as to what has been done; it's just what I'm going to do," she went on wearily again. "He sent me ten thousand dollars—Burke's father did; and—"

"John Denby sent you ten thousand dollars!" exploded the doctor, sitting erect.

"Yes; a check. I've got it here. He sent it for a playday, you know," nodded Mrs. Denby, shifting the weight of the baby in her arms. "And—and that's why I came to you."

"To—to me," stammered the doctor, growing suddenly alertly misgiving and nervous again. "A—a playday! But I—I—that is—how—"

"Oh, I'm not going to take the playday," she choked. "It's—." Then in a breathless burst it came. "Doctor, you can—you will help me, won't you?—to learn to stand and walk and talk and eat soup and wear the right clothes and finger nails and hair, you know, and not say the wrong things, and everything the way Burke's friends do—you and all the rest of them—you know, so I can be swell and grand, too, and he won't be ashamed of me! And is ten thousand dollars enough to pay—for learning all that?"

From sheer inability to speak, the man could only fall back in his chair and stare dumbly.

"Please, please don't look at me like that," besought the young woman frenziedly. "It's just as if you said you couldn't help me. But you can! I know you can. And I can do it. I know that, too. I read it in a book, once, about a girl who—was like me. And she went away and got perfectly grand clothes, and learning, and all; and then she came back; and he—he didn't know her at first—her husband, and he fell in love with her all over again. And she didn't have near so much money as I've got. Doctor, you will help me?"

The doctor, with his shocked, amazed eyes on the piteously pleading face opposite, threw up his hands in despair.

"But I—you—Burke—Oh, Heavens, my dear lady! How utterly, utterly impossible this all is. Come, come, what am I thinking of?—and you with not even your hat off yet! And that child! I'll call Hawkins at once. He and his wife are all there are left here just now—my sister's at the beach. But they'll make you and little Miss Dorothy Elizabeth here comfortable for the night. Then, to-morrow, after a good sleep, we'll—we'll fix it all up. I'll get Burke on the long distance, and—"

"Dr. Gleason," interrupted Helen Denby, with a calmness that he had not seen her eyes, "my husband isn't worrying about me. He thinks I'm at home now. When he finds I'm not, he'll think I've gone to my old home town where he told me to go for a visit. He won't worry then. So that's all right. Don't you see? He's sent me away—sent me. If you tell him now that I am here, I will walk right straight out of that door, and neither you nor him nor anybody else I know shall ever see me again."

"Oh, come, come," protested the doctor, again helplessly.

Once more Helen interrupted.

"Doctor, why can't you be straight with me?" she pleaded. "I had to come to you. There wasn't anybody else I could go to. And there isn't any other way out of it—but this. I tell you I've been doing some thinking. All the way down here it's been just think, think, think."

The doctor wet his lips.

"But, if—if Burke knew—"

"I—col-a-here," cut in Helen reso-

lutely, "you've been to our house quite a lot since Burke and me was married. You think I made Burke real happy, don't you?"

"There was no answer."

"You might as well say the words with your lips, Doctor. Your face has said them," observed Helen, a little dryly.

"Well—no, then;—but I feel like a brute to say it."

"You needn't. I made you. Besides, I'm glad to have you say it. We're right out in the open, now, and maybe we can get somewhere. Look a-here, do you know?—for the first time in my life to-day I was sorry for John Denby. I was. I got to thinking, with Dorothy Elizabeth all safe and snug in my arms, how, by and by, she'd be a little girl, and then a young lady. And she was so sweet and pretty, and—and I loved her so! And I got to thinking how I'd feel if somebody took her away from me the way I took Burke away from his father, and married her when I didn't want her to, any more Burke's father wanted him to; and I—I could see then how he must have felt, worshipping

her. And now—won't you help me, please? Remember, Burke don't want me at home, now, so I'm not displeasing him. Won't you help me? It's my only—chance!"

(To be continued.)

Victory Bonds

Sellers of Victory Bonds will find definite prices quoted on the financial page of the Toronto morning papers.
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Burke as he'd. I know—I used to see them together, when I was nurse there with Mrs. Allen's children. I never saw a father and son so much like—chums. He doted on Burke. I know now how he felt. And—and it's turned out the way he said. I haven't been the one for Burke at all. I've—I've dragged him down."

"Mrs. Denby, please—" begged the doctor.

But she paused only long enough to shake her head.

"Yes, I have. I know. I've been thinking it all over—the life we've led together, and what he might have had, if he hadn't had—if it hadn't been for me. And that's why, now, I want to see if—I can't learn how to—to make him not ashamed of me. And it ain't for me, only, it's for Dorothy Elizabeth. I want to teach her. It's bad enough to have him ashamed of me; but I—I just couldn't stand it if he should ever be—be ashamed of—her. And now—won't you help me, please? Remember, Burke don't want me at home, now, so I'm not displeasing him. Won't you help me? It's my only—chance!"

(To be continued.)



Taking Care of Fly Screens.

Now that we have come to realize how important it is to keep flies and insects out of the house, fly screens are as necessary as a front door or a refrigerator.

In the very nature of things, fly screens are exposed to the air so constantly that unless they are taken proper care of, they soon deteriorate and have to be replaced. The materials of which they are made and the labor to make them have all increased in price since the war began, and so it stands us in hand to take care of the fly screens we have in order to save the expense of new ones.

After screens have been up for part of a season the moisture, smoke and dust make them look shabby in the extremes. Many times they begin to show actual signs of rust and breaking away. Several times during the season the screens should be gone over and freshened up. The best way to do is to take them right out and turn the hose on them, although if this is inconvenient, they can be washed with an old black cloth (a stocking leg is excellent), warm water and a little soap dissolved in the water. Allow them to dry, then go over the screens inside and out with a mixture made of equal parts of kerosene and boiled linseed oil. This will improve their appearance materially. The kerosene will soon evaporate and as insects do not like the odor, it will keep the tiny moths and mosquitoes away which sometimes slip through the meshes.

When fall comes the screens should be cleaned, and if they require repairing or painting, this should be done, after which they should be stored in a dry, dustless place until spring. If they do not require painting, oil them with a mixture of two-thirds of boiled linseed oil and one-third kerosene. This will protect them from rust. A cloth or a brush will do to apply it with.

If the frames show signs of parting at the corners repairs should be made. Very small breaks in the wire meshing may be mended in several ways. One is to take a small piece of wire netting a little larger than the break, and to stitch it in place neatly with either a fine black linen thread or piece of fine wire. Even a piece of black mosquito netting neatly applied is better than a hole. When screens become quite badly rusted, fresh wire can be put on them, they can be painted and made as good as new.

When the screens are put away in the fall all fixtures, hinges and screws should be tied in stout pieces of cloth and fastened to the screen door to which they belong so that when spring comes there will be no delay or inconvenience in putting the screens up.

It is often found in screening a house that there is a slight difference in the size of the windows, making it necessary that every screen go into its own window in order to fit perfectly. It is a tiresome and unsatisfactory job to do this either by guess or by testing them all out. It is much easier in the fall to label each screen properly. A little slip of paper may be pasted in an inconspicuous place inside and the details written thereon with pen or typewriter, thus:

Left-hand dining room window.

Middle dining room window.

Right-hand dining room window.

This will show where each screen goes, and if the work has to be hired, will save time and money.

A well screened house is sure to be a comfortable one, for it is possible to have a free circulation of air night and day, and fresh air is one of the essentials of good health. Take good

care of your screens. It is worth while.

The Up-to-Date Kitchen.

Health and time-saving are the main thoughts in its furnishings. The desk is the big, glass-topped kitchen-table, so placed that the worker, seated at it, has a quick view of the shelves with glass doors that line the walls. It has no dark cupboards for storing food and germs. The kitchen of to-day has a complete filing and storing system. Recipes and menus that have been tested for their food values, economy, and practicability are copied or pasted on cards that are arranged alphabetically in a compact box for card filing. Another such file contains suggestions for cleaning and renovating, a grocery list that combines information as to where certain commodities may best be purchased, and announcements of new household devices and labor-saving appliances that may be purchased later when the family budget allows of such expenditure. Glass jars of graduated sizes contain the raw foods, spices and other condiments necessary for cooking, and a glance at them shows which need replenishing. Old fashioned utensils of tin and iron foundation are replaced by the newer materials, aluminum, porcelain and glass.

A Wedding on the Lawn.

A girl who lived in a small town and had a big lawn chose to be married outdoors in the latter part of August. The blossoming hydrangea hedge in front of the house was made thicker with small evergreen branches stuck down into the ground. One corner of the yard, where there was a natural alcove curving in among the shrubs, she picked out for the wedding itself. The verandah was decorated with Japanese lanterns and flowers, and beforehand the guests gathered in groups there or on the lawn.

When it was time for the ceremony, some girl friends of the bride marshaled the guests to the chosen place, and then returned to the house to act as ribbon girls. There were about a dozen of them in light summer dresses and the first couple, holding the ends of long white ribbons, preceded the bridal groups, roping off an aisle across the lawn and among the spectators.

A chorus of young musical friends came first, singing the words and music of "Lohengrin." Following them came a flock of flower children, tiny girls and boys, scattering flower petals from the high-handled baskets swinging in the chubby little hands. Last of all, four abreast, came the bride and bridegroom, the bride's mother, who gave her away, on the right of the bride, and the best man on the left of the bridegroom. The ribbon girls had accompanied the procession at the proper intervals, holding the aisle ribbon, and the last two brought up the rear, winding up the ribbon as they came.

The reception took place immediately afterward on the lawn, and the guests were served with ice cream and cake wherever they chanced to be, by the attentive ribbon girls.

In the back yard, at a long table, a caterer superintended the serving of the refreshments.

Altogether it was a most successful wedding and at the same time a fairly easy one to plan, since there was no question of overcrowding in the house, although in case of rain it could have been managed there.

Quick Desserts.

In summer days we should eat less of the heavy foods. A sensible dessert is a help toward a satisfactory

meal. There may be some new combinations in the recipes given here.

Custard Sponge—1 pint milk, ½ tablespoonful cornstarch, 2 tablespoonfuls sugar, 1 egg yolk, pinch salt, ½ teaspoonful vanilla, ½ cupful almonds, sponge cake, cream. Make a custard as follows: Heat the milk until scalded; mix cornstarch, sugar and salt; beat the yolk slightly, add dry ingredients, pour the scalded milk on slowly, return to double boiler and cook three or four minutes. Remove from fire, flavor with vanilla. When cold, stir in the blanched chopped almonds. Line glasses with one-day-old sponge cake, which has been soaked in cream. Fill up the glasses with the custard and serve immediately.

Lemon Syrup—2 tablespoonfuls lemon juice, 1 cupful sugar, ½ cupful water. Boil sugar and water until it spins a thread when dropped from the tip of the spoon. Remove from fire, add lemon juice and cool.

Date Pudding—2 cupfuls milk, 1 cupful stoned dates, ¼ cupful sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls cornstarch, 1 egg, ½ teaspoonful salt. Mix the cornstarch with a little cold milk. Heat the rest of the milk to boiling, then add the cornstarch. Add the sugar, salt and egg well beaten. Cook together five minutes. Wash, stone and cut dates in pieces, put in serving dish and pour the custard over them. Reserve a few slices of dates for the top.

Cocoanut-and-Orange Cup—3 oranges, ½ cupful powdered sugar, ½ cupful grated cocoanut, whipped cream. Slice the peeled oranges and put a layer in a glass serving dish, cover with powdered sugar and a layer of cocoanut. Add another layer of oranges, sugar and cocoanut. Serve at table in individual dishes.

A Few Facts.

By using less material in Army kilts Britain saved \$115,000 a year. During the war forty and a half million jackets were supplied to all forces.

Moths have been caught in mid-ocean 1,200 miles from the nearest land.

The 1919 harvest will be the most costly in the history of British farming.

On board a steamer, 130 miles off the coast of Brazil, 64 specimens of moths were taken.

Plague, which is carried largely by rats, has, altogether, caused six million deaths in India.

Canaries in their wild state are of a striped greenish color. The yellow canary is due to breeding.

The next airships to be built in England are to be 694 feet in length, with a lifting power of 82.7 tons.

Certain landholders in Scotland are bound, under monetary penalties, to marry at the King's command.

The increase in the cost of living in Great Britain since 1914 is 160 per cent, and in France 232 per cent.

Wasps are influenced by colors and smells. They favor yellow, black, red, blue, and white, in the above order.

Most of the rats in England are descended from the few that arrived from Asia in an English ship about the year 1729.

Havre and Old Contemptibles.

I understand, says a writer in the "Pall Mall Gazette," that the inhabitants of Havre, where the first of the old, gallant "Contemptibles" landed in those fateful August days, intend to erect a suitable monument at the entrance to the harbor to their memory. The Havrais more than any other section of French people seemed to have imbibed British manners, and I should say at least 20 per cent. of the population can speak English more or less fluently. I am told that over 2,000 of the young ladies of Havre have married British soldiers.

Typical.

A man from the Rhine told me, says a writer in the London Evening News, of a British officer getting up in a Cologne tram to offer his seat to a German girl. The frau was so startled that she did not sit down, but allowed the Hun who was with her to take a seat.

"And what happened next?" I asked. "He was lifted out by the scuff of his neck, of course."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.



Cool Comfort

It's Sunday morning—blazing hot, and pretty near a whole day before you for rest and recreation.

First, then—a shave. Whether you are going for a spin in the car, taking the family to church or visiting a neighbour, you cannot go with a day's growth of beard on your chin.

The thought of shaving won't be irksome if you own a Gillette Safety Razor—rather, you think of five minutes' cool comfort with the highest type of shaving edge ever developed. No man in the world can command a keener blade than the one you slip into your Gillette.

And if Gillette shaving gives you an added joy to your Sunday, why not take five minutes every morning for a clean shave as the start for a better day's work.

For \$5.00—the price of the Gillette Safety Razor—you have your choice of the Standard Gillette sets, the Pocket Edition sets (just as perfect, but more compact), and the Bulldog Gillette with the stocky grip. Ask to see them TODAY at the Jewellers', druggists' or hardware dealers.

Gillette Safety Razor



Who Makes Most Money?

Mr. Booth Tarrington, the writer of "Monsieur Beaucaire," is one of the wealthiest authors. It was stated a few years ago that he had made \$1,000,000 out of his writings.

When success arrives, the pen is a mighty producer of wealth. It is not, however, more lucrative than cinema acting. Charlie Chaplin's annual earnings have been estimated at a quarter of a million, and Mary Pickford, who has just declared her intention of retiring, will relinquish \$1,500,000 a year when she ceases acting for the screen.

Opera singers, like Caruso, coin thousands of dollars in a few minutes. So do prize-winners in big competitions. But perhaps boxing brings in the biggest sums per minute, if we exclude speculators, and as an instance, the recent contest between Dempsey and Willard may be quoted. Dempsey won in ten minutes and secured \$100,000, or \$10,000 per minute.

Maples on Vimy Ridge.

Two hundred young maple saplings, a gift from Toronto, have been planted on Vimy Ridge in commemoration of the exploits of Canadian battalions during the war. No living trees break the monotony of the tortured Somme country, while in the Salient the shattered trunks have long since disappeared in the all pervading mud. To the east of Noyon every tree was felled by the retreating enemy, and around Arras waving branches are the exception rather than the rule.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargot in Cows

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but how seldom the beans are cooked right. Sometimes hard, sometimes mushy, sometimes too wet—or perhaps done to a crisp.

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Soils and Crops

By Agronomist.

This Department is for the use of our farm readers who want the advice of an expert on any question regarding soil, seed, crops, etc. If your question is of sufficient general interest, it will be answered through this column. If stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed with your letter, a complete answer will be mailed to you. Address Agronomist, care of Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W. Toronto.

The Milking Machine.

The experimental stage of milking with machines has passed. The scarcity of good milkers and the difficulties in distributing work on the dairy farm evenly throughout the year has prompted many dairy farmers to invest in milking machines. Reasoning stubbornly along the lines that it would cost more to operate the machines and do the necessary stripping, many dairy farmers have blinded themselves to the year's accomplishments. Perhaps a few minutes are lost in preparing the cows and following the machines to get the strippings, but what is that compared with the tired hands and time spent in getting the bulk of the milk.

The milking machine is not fool-proof. A lot of good mechanics are not sufficiently in sympathy with the cows to make good milkers. Thousands of good milkers are not good enough mechanics to operate a milking machine successfully. The operator must be in sympathy with the cow so as to enter to her likes and dislikes and enough of a mechanic to keep his machine in condition to do good work. He must be both a cow man and a mechanic to get the best results with the mechanical milker. As a rule, failure results from the fact that the operator is a better mechanic than he is a cow man. The man who has milked the cows by hand knows their peculiarities and can adjust the machine to suit the different cows. Each cow must be handled and milked differently. If all of the cows are treated alike the machine cannot give its best results, but by understanding the cows and adjusting the machines properly any of the leading milking machines will do practical and profitable work.

Generally speaking the proper time to begin using the mechanical milker is about the time the cows regain normal condition after the freshening period. During the latter part of the lactation period some of the cows are likely to hold up their milk often enough and long enough to cause them to dry up earlier than they otherwise would. At the beginning of the milking period the cows milk more nearly alike. The further the cows advance in the lactation period the more they differ in their peculiarities of milking. It is these peculiar traits that the machine operator must watch and endeavor to adjust the machine so that it will do its best work throughout the entire milking period.

Fitting the test cups to the cow and keeping close watch to see that the teats and udder are in normal condition are important points in operating the milking machine. The cups should fit the teats so that they will get a straight and proper grip and the pulsation of the machine should be regulated to suit the individual cows in the herd. The operator should understand how to adjust the machine to give the proper length of squeeze and length of release in order to make the machine do good work without discomfort to the cow. A short, quick pulsation is not suitable for a cow with long teats that is a hard milker. On the other hand, a long, slow pulsation is not suitable for a cow with short teats that give out the milk easily. The man who operates the machine should know his cows and adjust the

machine to meet their individual requirements. Always wash the cow's udders and moisten the teats before the milking begins. Then, if there is some disorder with the teats or udder, such as garget or inflammation, she will attempt to kick or become uneasy. When the full milk stream is over strip the rest by hand. This gives an opportunity of becoming familiar with the cow's udder and knowing exactly its physical condition. It also trains the heifers to stand for either hand or mechanical milking. If any of the cows have udder trouble milk them by hand until they return to their normal condition.

Keep the teat cups clean and sterilize them after each milking. Never use them on a cow that is affected with teat or udder trouble. If properly cared for the test cups are not any more frequent distributors of bacteria than the milker's hands. Naturally, filthy, germ-laden test cups will set up infection in some form and the use of unsterilized test cups can have but one result finally. From careful examination of milking machines on many dairy farms it is a wonder that udder troubles are not more prevalent than they are.

A few object to the milking machine because of hand-stripping to get the last few streams of milk. But no man can operate a milking machine successfully unless he keeps in close personal touch with the cows he is milking. An experienced man can operate the milking machine all day without becoming fatigued. He can strip the cows without becoming tired, but put him to milking all day and he will soon seek other employment.

The milking machine will make clean and sanitary milk, and it has come to a time when many breeders of dairy cattle and producers of certified milk have found it necessary to use the machines or go out of business. The pails, being airtight, admit no dust and dirt, consequently there will be practically no sediment in the milk. The bacteria that enter the milk must come from the cow's teats and from the contact of the milk with the rubber tubing. In the mechanical milker the milk travels through about twenty-four inches of rubber tubing, which can be kept clean and sanitary. The other rubber tubing is for air, vacuum and pressure.

Many dairy farmers have a well-earned reputation for being careless with their machinery. Such men are sure to have trouble with their milking machines. Dirt, rust, violent jarring, filthy test cups and unsanitary rubber tubes will soon tell on any make of milking machine and result in unsatisfactory milk. Manufacturers are taking pains to put out good machines, and if properly cared for and intelligently operated, they can be depended on to last for years. Many a milking machine is condemned for defects which it develops under the blind eye of an owner who does not know how to use it. He blames it because he does not know his machine and his cows. Usually he makes matters worse when he tries to correct his failure to watch his cows' peculiarities by monkeying with the machine. While these machines require but slight attention, so far as ordinary work is concerned, they should be kept clean and have intelligent inspection at intervals.

Curing Meat.

In the making of good meat on the farm, curing is of the utmost importance.

Many farmers make the mistake of allowing meat to remain in the brine too long—to "take too much salt." For hams a good rule is to allow a day and a half for each pound of meat; for instance, eighteen days for a 12-pound ham. This is for ordinary winter weather where the meat is protected from freezing. If the weather is especially severe, or if the meat freezes, a longer time should be allowed. However, meat should not be allowed to freeze, provided it is possible to prevent it. In the "dry salt" method it is a good plan to pack the meat in a box and to repack at least once during the curing period. In repacking, the meat that was on top should be placed near the bottom, so as to insure an even distribution of salt. Bacon or side meat that is to be used before summer should not be left in salt more than a week or ten days. Where bacon is to be carried into hot weather, two weeks' time is an average period. Sides should be split in two, having a thick or heavy, and a thin or light bacon. The "heavies" should be used or sold first, or a better plan is to render these into lard or to use a part in adding fat to the sausage.

Smoking has much to do with the flavor of country-cured meat, and especially hams. In smoking, almost any kind of hard wood can be used. Hickory and apple tree wood are among the best. The smoking from a smoldering fire should be kept up for a few hours each day for two or three weeks, the object being to allow the meat to take smoke gradually rather than to hasten the process. All meat should be hung some distance above the fire, and bacon should be near the roof of the smokehouse. Smoking should not be done on damp, "muggy" days or in rainy weather.

After the hams have been smoked sufficiently, wrap them in old newspapers and place in flour sacks, then hang up in a dark place. In packing it is a good plan to first dip each piece of meat in boiling hot water, then rub or wipe dry. Next cover the surface with black pepper. A little borax may also be added, rubbing it in with the pepper. Mold does not injure hams; in fact, a fair coat of mold is regarded by many as a hallmark of a good old ham. Bacon may be treated much as are hams, but is hard to keep from getting strong if kept too long. Personally, we have never sacked or wrapped bacon, but prefer to leave it just as it comes from the smoke. Bacon is best used before the end of the first summer after being made, but a ham does not attain its best flavor under one year.

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Good Hardware Is a Good Investment.

"I want an easy spring-lock, pressed glass knobs, dull brass finish roses and key-plates," I said.

The hardware merchant grinned. "There you go again, asking for something you think we haven't got—but you can't catch me this time!" And with a triumphant air, he lifted down the things I wanted. "We're beginning to carry a better line of builders' hardware. Farmers will learn that it's economy to buy it, if some one will tell them how much better it is than the ordinary cheap stuff," he explained.

That last remark set me thinking. When I bought my farm I found the buildings made of pretty good materials—except for the hardware. Natural enough, of course, for how could the farmer owner learn about good hardware unless some one were to tell him? So, I'll tell our readers a little about good hardware, and why I always use it.

An easy spring-lock has an extra spring to the latch; it is so adjusted that a very slight push will make the door close properly. You know, or your wife knows, how hard it is to keep the kitchen door shut, because it won't catch unless you slam it or turn the knob. And how annoying this is! You can't expect anything better with an ordinary lock; and yet an easy spring-lock will cost only a few cents more. You know, too, how soon rust begins to spoil the looks of your front door hardware and stain the paint. To prevent this we architects always specify that all outdoor hardware must be of bronze metal instead of iron. Sometimes a dishonest contractor will try to put in plated iron. Therefore, I carry a little magnet with me when I'm inspecting hardware; bronze metal won't stick to the magnet, but plated iron will.

I have a brass knocker on my front door; it gives a touch of refinement, besides being very practical. I prefer it to a door-bell; it never gets out of order.

Inside the house iron hardware will answer, with such finish plating as you choose. The various hardware companies have hundreds of different finishes. For white or mahogany-stained woodwork, I prefer dull brass plating; on oak or other natural finishes I generally use a dead black, a dull copper or dull brass. In a bathroom, a nickel-plated finish matches the plumbing fixtures.

Always steer clear of wooden door-knobs; they become shabby so very soon. In the better rooms of my house I use pressed-glass knobs; they outlast any other sort (except under rough use), and add more to the looks of the home than almost any other thing. If you don't want glass, then use metal knobs.

The smaller pieces of hardware are important, too. Cheap cast-iron sash-latches that snap at the slightest strain, drawer pulls that will hold only the tips of your fingers, clothes hooks that rust damp clothing—these are things too often seen. In my home the sash-latches are strong and heavy; the drawer pulls are solid brass, of the drop-handle type, so one can get a good, firm grip in case the drawer sticks; the clothes hooks in the bathroom are white enamel. Most of these things could not be bought in my town, so I went to the local hardware dealer and asked him to send out to me the next traveling salesman that came around. This salesman had some nice pieces of sample hardware with him, and pictures of the things he didn't bring. He went over my house-plans with me, and together we picked out the proper hardware; through my local dealer, he quoted a lump sum. I find it a very good way; you'll find it so, too.—W. D. B.

Add a little lemon juice to the water you cook a tough fowl in.

Never sugar stewed fruit until it has been removed from the stove. The flavor of the fruit will be better and it will not require as much sugar.

Wash leather furniture very gently with warm water in which there is a little vinegar, wipe with a dry cloth and then restore the polish by mixing the whites of two eggs and a little turpentine, which is applied with a flannel.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I care not for public opinion,
So paltry is fame or disgrace,
But I pray that I'll
always be able
To look all
the stars
in the face.

Health Talks

By John B. Huber, AM.M.D.

Dr. Huber will answer all signed letters pertaining to Health. If your question is of general interest it will be answered through these columns; if not, it will be answered personally if stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Huber will not prescribe for individual cases or make diagnosis. Address Dr. John B. Huber, M.D., care of Wilson Publishing Co., 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

What To Do For Pleurisy.

Here is clearly a disease for which the doctor must be called. Until he comes, however, much can be done. To relieve the acute pains we give ten grain doses of Dover's powder or half grain doses of codein. And we strap the chest where the pain is; we take strips of zinc adhesive plaster three inches wide and long enough to go half way round the chest. We lay the first of these, beginning with the spine, proceeding thence along the free border of the ribs of the affected side. We hold the strips tight at the back, and when the patient has fully exhaled (breathed out), and before he starts in on another breath, we rapidly and tightly bring around the strip under the armpit to the middle line in front. We start a second strip in the same way with the spine, placing it so that it half covers the first strip; and then as rapidly as we can, between one expiration and the next inspiration, we bring the strip also to the front. A third strip the same way, bringing it forward the same as the others, over the breastplate and, if need be, a fourth strip above that, always overlapping the previous strip half way. The patient must go to bed and he must have a purge (one ounce of epsom salts in a tumbler of cold water.) A very simple diet is necessary.

If the trouble continues beyond several days, there is probably fluid forming. The doctor then either

prescribes medicines to absorb the fluid, or he taps the chest by means of a hollow needle and an aspirating (suction) apparatus. Previous to this operation he uses an exploring needle so as to locate the place where it is best to tap. Meanwhile he orders a dry, salt-free diet.

But supposing the exploring needle brings out pus; then the trouble is certainly empyema. In a few such cases, where the pus is very small in amount, it may become absorbed; in most cases, an operation under an anaesthetic is necessary, by which a portion of the patient's rib is removed and the patient's chest is drained of its abscess.

Questions and Answers.

Kindly send instructions for the cure of ringworm. Is it infectious? Should a child affected with it attend school?

Answer—this is a contagious skin disease due to a vegetable parasite having the magnificent name of *Microporum furfur*. The best treatment is to rub in fresh tincture of iodine by means of a cotton-tipped match. Some school doctors would keep the child away from school. I would not if the ringworms are thoroughly treated as above. There may have to be several applications a few days apart. At the conclusion of the treatment there must be vigorous cleansing with tincture of green soap and hot water. Every other child should have its own towel and drinking cup.

SAVING GARDEN ENDS

We are at the high tide of the kitchen garden's abundance, and it requires conscientious planning and much industry to avoid waste. The last word surely seems to have been said in regard to canned garden products, but enthusiasm should not wain now that the stress and strain of war summers is over. Can small beets and carrots in as great abundance as time and patience will allow. These "midgets" are a different proposition from the same ones full grown. Pick your string beans religiously and they will continue to appear until frost. Can, or put down in salt. Save all the tomatoes you have cans for—both whole, and strained and flavored for soup. Just before frost, collect all sorts of delectable soup vegetables such as carrots, string beans and sieva or lima beans, small summer squashes, a cabbage or two, potatoes, sweet peppers, corn, celery stalks. Wash, pare, run through the meat chopper and cook in a tomato foundation until all are tender. Add parsley, bay leaf, salt, pepper and sugar to taste, pack in sterilized jars boiling hot and seal. I have never lost a jar of this delicious combination soup canned by the open kettle method. If you prefer to feel doubly sure, take the additional precaution of an hour's extra sterilization by cold pack. Put the mixture into the jars boiling hot, just the same.

Before frost time, dig a trench in the garden and sink boxes of carrots, beets and turnips packed (dry) in excelsior. Cover with earth, then with leaves and when you take out the boxes in the spring you will find the vegetables crisp and fresh. I have vivid remembrance of the prices paid for carrots and turnips during the last two springs, and shall see to it that I conserve plenty of these homely vegetables for late use or sale. Carrots, parsnips, and salsify may also be packed in small boxes, left outside to freeze, and brought in, a box at a time to thaw and use.

When harvesting potatoes—or buying them—store many of the small ones, which are much cheaper. Serve these baked—helping by the big spoonful. Let some of your beans—sieves, string and horticultural, ripen and dry. Early apples are abundant and how perishable, but they should not be allowed to rot and spoil! Can them for use next spring before the spring berries come. Pare, cut in eighths and pack in jars, fill up with syrup and can by the cold-pack method; or make into apple sauce and can. Autumn windfalls also may be saved in the same way.

Bake big kettlefuls of cooking pears in the oven until rich and delicious, and put them into jars and can.

Wild grapes are greatly preferable to "tame" ones, for jellies, jam or spiced grape. Cooking with a little water to start steam—mashing as they cook—until seeds are separated. Rub all through a sieve, add three-fourths measure of sugar, boil about fifteen minutes or until as thick as wished, can. If wild grapes are abundant, use some for grape juice. A good rule is as follows: stem and mash six pounds of grapes and boil until soft in one quart of water; strain and stand over night. Next morning strain again through three thicknesses of strainer cloth, add one pint of sugar, let boil up, and seal or can. Store as any green tomatoes. Green grapes may be halved, stoned, cooked for about thirty-five minutes

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All Roads clearly shown.

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Sheep Notes

A successful farmer who has had years of practical experience with live stock considers that he has received the largest and easiest income from sheep. He gives seven reasons why:

1. It does not take much money to invest in sheep. A ram suitable for a farm flock can be bought for from \$30 to \$60, and grade breeding ewes for \$10 and up, depending upon quality.
2. Sheep do not need expensive shelter. They will stand any amount of cold, but must be kept dry. A shed with a floor that can be kept dry will do for most flocks.
3. In summer, when the owner is busiest, sheep require practically no care at all.
4. The land upon which sheep graze is gradually enriched, the ground being very evenly covered with the droppings. Sheep have the golden hoof, indeed.
5. Those who have wild pasture and pieces of land with weeds and brush will find sheep very effective in clearing the land as far as noxious weeds and small brush are concerned.
6. The price of wool and mutton is high enough so that a profit is really possible.
7. The demand for wool and mutton is increasing, and promises to increase for a long time, insuring good prices for years to come.

The perfect gentleman is the man who has the highest regard for the rights and feelings of others.

In five months an acre of good pasture furnishes feed equivalent to a ton and a half of hay, and at less cost.

A soothing application for burns should be in every kitchen. Here is a good one—mix the white of an egg with either olive or castor oil. It is very healing.

Dogs are good friends and quite a bit of pleasure to their owners. Not long ago we counted seven mongrel curs on one farm. If their owner gets seven times as much pleasure as the owner of one, he must be happy.

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Resolve today to open a Savings Account in this Bank.

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A visitor to our store the other day said "I didn't know how many little things I needed until I came in here, I'm glad I came." There may something you need which you cannot recall just now. Why not pay us a visit.

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I have the largest stock of Harness and Harness Parts in the County, and am ready to meet all competition. Mr. Louis Lacroix will be here to attend to all harness repairs which will be done neatly and promptly.

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Fresh Stock of Lowney's and Page and Shaw's Chocolates! Bonbons always on hand.

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VOL. XLIIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1919.

NO. 35

HAYING TOOLS

Forks Snaths, Scythes, Whetstones, Fork Handles and Ferrules, Hay Fork Carriages, Horse Forks, Pulleys, Hooks and Rope, Grindstones and Grindstone Fixtures, Etc., Etc.

Lawn Mowers, Grass Shears, Screen Doors, Windows, Etc., Automobiles, Accessories, Oils, Greases and Gasoline.

T. McQuat & Son, Lachute Mills.

WEDDING BELLS.

MOORE-SCOTT.
A pretty wedding took place on Wednesday Oct. 7th, at 4:30 p.m. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Henry Scott, when their daughter Annie Edith was united in marriage to Mr. Roy Moore of Espanola, Ontario, by the Rev. Rural Dean Lackey.
A goodly number of guests attended the ceremony. The bride and groom were the recipients of many valuable and useful presents.
The happy couple left on the evening train for Ottawa with the best wishes of their many friends.

RICHTER-DEBOUCHERVILLE.

Mrs. A. I. DeBoucherville, of St. Andrews East, announces the marriage of her daughter Ann Marguerite to Lieut. Arthur H. Richter, Croix de Guerre, of the U.S. Army. The wedding took place very quietly at the Rectory of St. Michael's Episcopal Church, Brattleboro, Vermont, on the evening of September the 11th. Lieut. and Mrs. Richter will reside in Corning, New York, after November.

Harvest Thanksgiving services will be held (D.V.) in St. Simon's Church Lachute on Sunday Oct. 12th, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. On account of the Union Service in connection with the unveiling of the Soldiers' memorial at Brownsburg, the Anglican Harvest Thanksgiving service at that place will be held on the following Sunday Oct. 19th, at 7 p.m.

Choir practice will be held at the house of Mrs. Styles Brownsburg on Tuesday Oct. 14th.

LAKEFIELD

Church Notices. Sunday Oct. 12th.
Lakefield.—Holy Communion 10:30 a.m. Donany.—Holy Communion 2:30 p.m. Louisa.—Evening Prayer 4:30 p.m. Note.—Thanksgiving Offerings at Lakefield, for renovation of the Parish Hall, etc. A. H. LUPTON.

FOR SALE.—Brick enclosed house situated in the West Ward, eight large rooms, bath room and summer kitchen wood shed and stable with three lots of land. This house is one of the best built houses in the West Ward, suitable for a retired farmer or boarding house. This property can be secured for less than half the present price of building. Apply to H. Kearns, Lachute Mills.

WANTED.—A good cook to work in D.C. Co. Boarding House or married couple. Wife to cook and husband can obtain work in factory. Good wages. Apply to Mrs. Poiras, Brownsburg.

CURLING.—A very important meeting of the Curling Club is called for next Wednesday night, October 15th, in Rice's Hall. As very important business is to be discussed, a large attendance is requested.

The Farmers' Club has procured two cars of Apples again this fall and expect the first car to answer about the beginning of next week. We are informed that these are a very good grade of apples. Place your order with Mr. J. A. Pollock, Secretary, and avoid disappointment.

A Tractor Demonstration will be held at the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, on October 14th, 15th, and 16th. All interested should take advantage of this, as it will be well worth seeing. Estate late Robert Miller. Notice to whom it may concern. After 15th inst. all accounts due the above estate will be placed for collection. Those indebted will please govern themselves accordingly. Accounts can be paid to Mr. John McPaul, successor to the estate.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

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LOCAL NEWS

Miss Dunbar, of River Desert, spent the week end in town.

Mr. Albert Lefave, of Montreal, spent the week-end visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Ed. Lalanne, of St. Lambert, spent last week the guests of the Misses Buchan.

Miss Mary Cousins, of Knowlton, is spending this week the guest of Mrs. Yelland.

Miss Milly Davis of Ottawa, was the guest of her sister Mrs. Wm. Deacon this week.

Mr. Willie Cruise, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of his mother Mrs. P. Cruise.

Mrs. C. Jost, of Montreal, spent a few days in town this week visiting her many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Stewart, of Harrington, were week-end guests of Mrs. A. McVicar.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heaveysage and children, of Lachine, are spending a few days at Clear Lake.

Messrs. Russell Carpenter and Chas. Joss, of Three Rivers, spent the week-end at Lake Louise.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Stafford, of Montreal, were the guests of their cousin Mrs. D. Stalker this week.

Mr. Ed. Lalanne and son Stewart, of St. Lambert, who recently returned from Overseas spent the week-end with friends in town and vicinity.

Miss A. Dixon and Miss Olive Boyd were week-end guests of Mrs. Geo. Robinson, Point Fortune.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrington, of Ste. Ignace, Mich., who have been the guests of Mrs. A. A. McGibbon, Brownsburg, left for their homes this week.

The many friends of Mrs. Melvin Copeland will be sorry to learn she was removed to the General Hospital, Montreal, on Tuesday suffering from an attack of appendicitis.

The Dancing Committee of the D.C. Co. Employees Social Club of Brownsburg, intend holding a Masquerade Dance in the Club, Halloween night. Watch for further particulars and be sure and keep the date open.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. Filion, whose barn and winter grain were recently burned, wishes to thank all those who so readily helped and assisted him in his misfortune.

The Mrs. Collins, A. McGibbon, Bishop, Giles, and Miss S. McGibbon, were in Montreal this week attending the Convention of the Baptist, Home and Foreign Missionary Society.

A Union Thanksgiving Service will be held in the Presbyterian Church, on Monday morning, October 13th, at 11 o'clock. The collection, as usual, will be for the Protestant Hospital at Verdun.

A pleasant surprise was given to Miss Mildred Sherritt, Lakefield, on Tuesday last, when the members of the Long Lake Club visited her at her home and presented her with a gold bar pin set with pearls, in appreciation of her services as organist during the summer months of the past four years.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon, also Miss Davis and Miss Olive Seale spent a few days in Morin Heights this week, attending the wedding of Miss Edna Davis of Morin, to Mr. Geo. Tomlinson of Oxbow, which took place on Wednesday last.

A United Open Air Service will be held at the Club House Grounds, Brownsburg, on Sunday afternoon next, at 3 o'clock, when a Memorial Monument to the soldiers, who fell in the Great War will be unveiled. The Local Ministers will take part.

Mr. Joseph Page, of Avoca, very narrowly escaped serious injury on Monday evening last. Thinking the Calumet train did not stop at the station, he with three other friends tried to board the train at the crossing, with the result that he missed his footing and had his foot badly crushed and quite a shaking up. He was immediately picked up by Messrs. H. Sutton and H. St. Onge, and after medical treatment was able to return home next day.

OBITUARY

THE LATE MRS. E. J. NANKIVELL

The funeral of the late Mrs. Ernest John Nankivell, of Brownsburg, took place on Tuesday afternoon, the interment being made in the Lachute Protestant cemetery. The Rev. J. A. Lackey conducted the service. Mr. Nankivell in his great loss has the sincere sympathy of a large number of friends at Brownsburg where he and his wife were so favorably known.

The couple were married on Aug. 3rd, 1918, at Hanley Staffordshire, England, where the father of the deceased Mr. D. Roberts still resides at present in a state of ill-health. Mr. Nankivell served with the Canadian overseas forces in the Great War, and returned to Brownsburg with his wife last January.

Mrs. Nankivell having met with a painful accident in England has not been strong since and when she contracted a cold recently, her constitution was not able to react against it. She passed away trusting in the Saviour she loved so well, at noon on Saturday, Oct. 4th.

OPPORTUNITIES.

Has it ever occurred to you how many opportunities we miss of doing some good in the world, and making it brighter and better because we have lived in it?

We oftentimes feel incompetent to accomplish much, and wonder why we are not pleased with ourselves, why—? Simply because we are selfish, this may be a hard word to use, but it is nevertheless true; the heart and desire and will are essentially selfish, we like to live lives of ease, of self gratification and pleasure and gain, and oftentimes forgetfulness of a Heavenly Father, in fact we find us replacing ourselves with God, putting ourselves first in all things.

We do not, or will not realize how closely our lives are interwoven with others, how every action and word is influencing some one, otherwise we should watch ourselves carefully.

Each day dawns for us pure and unspotted. Yesterday with all its failures is a thing of the past, buried in oblivion as it were. To-morrow is still a closed book to us, as we know not what a "day" may bring forth.

Only "To-day" are we sure of. We can write what we will on this page of Life, good or bad, we can please ourselves how long we keep the page pure; and yet when night falls and we examine the page, how many blots we find thereon, simply because we have lived too much for ourselves, and have not looked for the "opportunity" which lies so near to each one of us. Remember dear friends that the secret of a sweet and Christian life is learning to live by the day. It is the long stretches that tire us.

Maybe we have been impatient or spoken an unkind word, during the day, this is a blot, and altho we realize it, we do not do our best to erase it, by admitting our mistake and apologizing, simply because it would hurt our pride, we forget we should have the satisfaction of knowing by such an admission that most of the sting of that unkind word would be taken away.

There is so much each one can do if we only grasp the opportunities. There are lonely hearts to cherish, sick and sorrowful to be cheered, little children around our path, hungering for a smile or a few words of praise, the ones who have strayed from the straight and narrow path, to be kindly dealt with.

We kneel at our bedside at night, and bow our heads in prayer, sometimes not caring that we are in the presence of our Heavenly Father, and we get up dissatisfied because we feel our inability to voice our wishes, we will not realize that, He is standing so patiently beside us waiting for us to admit our faults and failings during the day, so that He can give us grace and strength to do better to-morrow.

See how sorrowfully He turns away if we do not ask forgiveness for failures or for lost opportunities.

Prayer is the greatest factor in our lives. Just a few words rising to the Throne of Grace in the morning will cheer our hearts, and help us to make the best use of the day. At the noon-hour we can breathe a few words that our Saviour will keep near us, and give us opportunities of speaking a few words for Him, and at night before kneeling at our bedside, let us examine our "page" for the day carefully, and see how many blots we have made, and be determined that the next one shall be clearer, remembering always that our Saviour is the same yesterday, today and forever. He has given us all free will, we can choose the straight and narrow path, or the broad path of sin, and which will inevitably lead to destruction. Which path are we choosing?

Let us be determined to do nothing we would not like Jesus to see, say nothing we would not like Him to hear, and go nowhere we would not like Him to meet us.

Learn to love thy neighbour as thyself, and as opportunities come, let us do our best for all people.

Thus shall we show our love to our Saviour who made such a great sacrifice for our sake, let us determine to put Him before "self" ere it be too late.

Remember Whittier said—"Of all sad words of tongue and pen, the saddest are these: 'It might have been.'"

Z. L. CAMPBELL.

MARRIAGES

DEWAR-TAYLOR.—On Wednesday evening, Oct. 1st, at Knox Manse, by the Rev. Wylie Clark, Miss Ruby Doris Taylor, of Lustre, Montana, and Mr. James Stewart Dewar, of Peace River, Alberta.

PARKER-BARKER.—On Thursday September the 25th, 1919, by the Rev. Thomas Scott of Sherbrooke Street, Methodist Church, Montreal, Susie eldest daughter of Mr. Charles Barker and the late Mrs. Barker, of Dalesville, Que., to Ernest Parker, of Calgary.

ARMSTRONG-SMITH.—At Winnipeg on Oct. 1st, 1919, by Rev. R. S. Laidlaw D.D., Edith Smith to John Mills Armstrong of Alameda, Sask.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Corp. Harry L. Hammond who fought and fell at Cambrai, France, in defense of the Flag and of British liberty for the world.

ROBINSON.—In loving memory of our dear son J. G. Morris, who departed this life October 8th, 1908.

Ladies' Dresses.

We have just received a few nice Dresses for Ladies. They are in Crepe and Poplin and are most attractive. The prices are low.

You know the state of the Foot and Shoe Market. Later on prices will be greatly advanced in line with the much higher prices of leather. We would advise our friends to buy now while prices are comparatively reasonable.

There is still a large assortment of all kinds and sizes in our Men's Clothing. These suits were bought long ago mostly, and the trends are exceptional value. We have a few sizes 35, 36, 37, at from \$10.00, \$12.00, and \$15.00.

W. BANFORD & SON LACHUTE.

HAMILTON'S

The Kind that Mother Makes.

That is the expression used in general by our many customers, because we use only the best ingredients in all our goods.

We Specialize in Wedding Cakes.

Choice Ice Cream, either in cone, dish or bulk. Any quantity at right prices.

Robert Hamilton.

Phone. 80. Baker & Confectioner.

Always the Best!

Call and see our lines of

Ladies' Coats, Sweaters, Mufflers, Underwear, Dress Goods, Silks, Linings.

We also have stocked a full line of D. & A. Corsets.

Then don't forget our line of Men's Overcoats, Suits, Caps, Underwear, Shirts, Sweaters, Mitts, Heavy Rubbers and Heavy Socks are also complete.

Our Groceries are now ready to meet all demands.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET. LACHUTE



THE WRISTLET WITH THE
DISAPPEARING EYE

PERHAPS you have never seen just how easily the Waltham can be changed from a wrist watch to an ordinary watch, and worn in a variety of pleasing ways. Then you must come in and see this exquisite model to-day. Ask to see the little eye at the bottom of the case and how it folds back out of sight when the wristlet is not desired. This is the watch that made the wearing of wrist watches a mark of good taste. Let us show you the full range of dainty Waltham models.

The Waltham

E. Jousse, Lachute.

7, 15 and 17 jewel movements in solid gold or gold-filled cases at \$10 and up.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Health Talks

By John B. Huber, AMMD

Dr. Huber will answer all signed letters pertaining to Health. If your question is of general interest it will be answered through these columns; if not, it will be answered personally if stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Huber will not prescribe for individual cases or make diagnosis. Address Dr. John B. Huber, M.D., care of Wilson Publishing Co., 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Hostess:—Grocery store is a good game for young people's or children's parties. It calls for numerous players and affords a great deal of fun. A leader is chosen, who lines up two equal teams on opposite sides of the room and gives them distinguishing names, such as the reds and the blues, or the merchants and the farmers. If one team is composed entirely of girls and the other entirely of boys, there are likely to be interesting developments. An extra player is appointed to keep the score on a large sheet of paper fastened on the wall in full sight of both teams.

A letter of the alphabet is selected, and the teams take turns in naming different articles beginning with that letter that may be found in a grocery store. Every time an article is named the score keeper puts to the credit of the team that named it as many marks as there are letters in the word. Each side tries, of course, to choose as long a word as possible; but often, since the time is limited, a short one has to be hastily taken. Cake, for example, earns only four points, whereas chocolate gives nine.

If a team fails to produce a word in the specified time, one point is deducted from its score. If it misses an answer entirely, ten points are lost, and the opposing team has the privilege of starting afresh with any letter desired. The contest becomes very exciting as the figures on the board mount toward the hundred mark set as the winning score.

A variation of the game is to use the suggested letter for the first word only, after which each side must offer in its turn some word beginning with the final letter of the word last named. That way is harder and offers less chance for thinking up long words. A quick-witted team, however, will manage to pile up its own score and at the same time choose words ending with a letter that will make their opponents' turn a stiff one. Thus, the player who caps "rhubarb" with "box" wins five points for his team and gives the enemy a letter that is hard to manage.

Signs of the seasons, a very similar game to grocery store, not only is full of fun but wakens a keen interest in the outdoor world. It is played in the same way as the other, except that instead of naming groceries the teams name signs of the coming season that they observed within the week. The long names of certain birds and plants add keen zest to the struggle, especially when the final letters are used.

When a team can produce only "crow" after cudgeling its brain for a sign of spring, and the opposing team catches the final "w" and comes back promptly with "whippoorwill," the fight is on in earnest. The first time the game is played no one will be prepared, and the nature lovers in the crowd will have things their own way. But they soon lose their advantage.

M. B.:—The troubles of sixteen! Do not worry about not being popular because there is lots of time yet for the right kind of boy to "discover" you, if you will only keep sweet-tempered and sympathetic. And do

not forget that everyone must make an effort to attract friends. At your age it seems as if you should find almost enough enjoyment with girls of your age. As for the stoutness you worry about, that may be your own fault. Do you eat lots of candy and cake? Do you sit around and take long sleeps or do you exercise and stay out in the open air as much as you should? It's hard when you have a healthy appetite not to "stuff" but do you know that your appetite grows as you indulge it? And that by not indulging it, you can keep it down? Try not eating so much for a while and write me again.

Ambitious:—How can you earn money at home? If you are fond of children perhaps you could follow the example of a quick-witted girl in a certain small city who not only found employment in her home town, but opened the way for other girls to find it. There are seven dry goods stores in the city, but only one of them even tries to keep up with the times. The proprietors of that one are two progressive young fellows, ready to take up new things that seem likely to draw trade and to please their customers.

One day the girl was in that store waiting for the change from some purchases that she had made, when she noticed a tired-looking woman who was looking at her shopping list. Hanging to her skirts were two querulous children who demanded so much of their mother's attention that finally in despair she folded the list and, putting it away, said to the clerk:

"It's no use; the babies are so fretful my mind is in a whirl. I shall have to come another time when I can leave them."

The girl immediately went to the office and, finding one of the proprietors, told him what she had just seen. She convinced him that the store was losing dozens of customers every week from exactly the same cause.

"What you need," she told him, "is some competent, trustworthy person to take care of the children and amuse them while their mothers are shopping." She went on to tell him of the play rooms and day nurseries that some of the great department stores in the cities provide for the children, and said that she should like to take charge of such a room, and that she should need no expensive equipment—some old magazines, a few pairs of shears, some paste, a blackboard, some chalk and some colored crayons would be all she would want.

The man with whom she was talking hired her on the spot and agreed to pay her two dollars a day; he did not even wait to consult his partner.

How she has succeeded appears from the increase in trade at the store. She is fond of children, and they like her; so they beg their mothers to go to that store and leave them in the children's room, where they can have a part in the games and the story-telling. The mothers are glad to be released for a little while from the strain of tired, fretful children, and the far-sighted proprietors of the store are pleased with the fruits of their enterprise.

Poultry

September is the month in which to thoroughly clean, disinfect and whitewash the interior of the hen house. If a floor of wood or cement is used, all material above it should be cleaned out and the floor itself thoroughly disinfected with liquid disinfectant. If an earth floor is used, the top of the earth, including all the broken straw, sand and filth, should be removed down to where the earth is comparatively clean. No matter what kind of a floor is used, clean sand should be put in after the cleaning process is completed and it should be put in now so that it will be thoroughly dry before the nights get cold.

The inside walls of the poultry house should be brushed down with a broom, sprayed with a liquid disinfectant and then white-washed to make them clean, bright and to make the house lighter and more cheerful. The whitewash can be put on with a brush or sprayed on with a force pump. If a pump is used, the whitewash should be strained through a piece of burlap to remove any hard pieces which would clog the pump.

Windows should be thoroughly cleaned and any broken panes should be replaced. A window that is dirty will not let in all the sunlight and as sunlight is the cheapest and best warmth-giver and purifier that we

Hogs

Self-feeders with a balanced ration aid in cheapening the corn crop fed into hogs, but they will not do it all.

We can cheapen every bushel of corn fed into our hogs by about 20 cents, and this score of pennies goes onto the credit balance at market time, where we want the greatest profit.

Topping our cornfields, instead of cutting up the whole stalks into shocks, gives us the advantage of snapping in the husk load after corn for winter feeding. Swine like to tear into these husks and find the rich grains. Just try it on a bunch of hogs that are tired of your bare-husked, expensive ear of corn upon which you have expended six or eight cents a bushel for shocking and husking.

After our hogs have got used to new corn, sparingly fed for a few days, we turn them into a plot huddled off, and they gladly do their own husking, and we have saved another job of high-cost labor for human hands.

Remove spots from handles of ivory knives by rubbing with a chamomile skin dipped in water, and then in powdered pumice.

Have You Figured on sowing Fall Wheat?

\$2.15 per bushel makes good profit certain.

FERTILIZERS insure a strong stand and paying yield.

Four Experiment Stations show an average gain of 18.2 bus. per acre from using fertilizers.

Act Now

Order Fertilizers and good seed.

Soil and Crop Improvement Bureau

Of the Canadian Fertilizer Association.

1111 TEMPLE BLDG.

TORONTO

King Midas's Flowers.

Do you remember old King Midas, who was given the golden touch? And do you remember how he hurried into the garden and touched all the flowers, turning them to pure gold? And how happy he was till he tried to swallow a potato and it turned into a lump of gold in his throat? And until he kissed his little daughter and turned her into a golden image? Stars! Wasn't the golden touch hateful to him then? He cried and moaned till the fairy stranger told him how he might rid himself of it. I guess you remember how he plunged in the stream at the bottom of the garden as the fairy had told him to. How he filled his vase with its pure water and sprinkled it over his little daughter Marigold, so that she turned to warm flesh and blood again. Then you remember he ran into the garden and sprinkled the rest upon the flowers so that they turned from gold to their natural colors again.

But I don't believe anybody ever told you that he didn't have enough water for all of them, and in the corner of the garden he had to leave a whole cluster of them gold. And from that day to this that particular flower has always been golden. You can see it now, gleaming in the lanes and fields, and when you do see the golden rod, just remember that it is King Midas's flower, and that it has been gold

ever since he touched it, years and thousands of years ago.

Directory of Sheep and Goat Breeders.

The sheep and goat industry in Canada continues to grow, not only on account of the money to be made from mutton and wool, but the fact that goats are considered to be immune from tuberculosis has been the great factor in the encouragement of milk goat raising in a number of the provinces of Canada. Pamphlet No. 17, a Directory of Breeders of Pure Bred Sheep and Goats in the Dominion of Canada, issued by the Sheep and Goat Division of the Live Stock Branch and procurable, free upon application, from the Publications Branch, Ottawa, gives the names and addresses of breeders of recognized breeds of sheep and goats in all parts of Canada. Ontario leads in the number of breeders of pure bred sheep, while goat breeders are most numerous in British Columbia, where the milk goat industry is assuming fairly large proportions.

Use young carrots, grated raw, occasionally in a simple salad. Nothing is more wholesome.

When cleaning a vinegar cruet put a teaspoonful of lye on it and fill with water. Let stand several days and rinse.

A Community Picnic

Sunday-school picnics have long been popular, but a community picnic may include not only one Sunday school but all the Sunday schools, as well as the rest of the folks in town. In fact, it's one of the best little get-together plans that you can think of for a village or town.

In the first place, of course, a committee must be appointed to do the planning. The people most interested will take the initiative and do the engineering. It is possible to ask the different local organizations to co-operate.

A house-to-house canvass to find out who is interested to go and to contribute toward the slight expenses is desirable. The inquirer should also find out who are to be depended on to furnish their own cars for transportation, and whether they can and will carry additional passengers.

After these preliminaries, and after settling upon a suitable and available place for the picnic, a few striking posters will arouse enthusiasm. They should be lettered in red on a white background, and might be worded somewhat as follows:

Community Picnic

For Everybody at Leonard's Woods Come to the green (or town hall) at ten o'clock, if you want to ride.

Bring Basket Lunches! Wear a costume for the parade and prepare for fun!

Come One and All

You're not too old, and not too young! The committee on transportation, after finding out pretty closely the number to expect, may arrange for jitneys or hayracks to accommodate the crowd. And every one of the vehicles should be decorated in some gaily style. A hayrack with posts at the corners may have wire strung between hung with red paper bells or Japanese lanterns. Bunting, flags, and paper streamers are always effective. Naturally, there will be plenty of patriotic decorations.

There should be plenty of monitors with some badge of office to direct the seating and prevent confusion. Then, as the wagons and automobiles are ready, they may move off in a real parade toward the picnic grounds.

Upon arriving there the dinner committee comes into prominence. Long planks on sawhorses serve as tables for the basket lunches, and if the funds hold out tubs of lemonade may supplement the home supplies and prove popular with the youngsters. The amusement committee will have the greatest task of all, because something should be planned for the small children, the larger ones, and grown-ups. For instance, someone who gets on well with little tots may keep them happily together playing ring games.

The older children and the grown-ups will be entertained by a parade. Probably some will have brought or worn picturesque accessories. The

others may be supplied in groups with paper caps, whistles, horns, and bells.

If there is a Boy Scout band, that will be a great addition to the parade, and may lead off. A hurdy-gurdy would be a tuneful feature.

There should be a number of parade surprises, as for instance a couple of giant Teddy bears, which are really, of course, some fun-loving boys inside of cotton flannel costumes and masks. In fact, there might be quite a comic animal parade if a group of ingenious young people would be willing to contrive costumes. The type of parade could be announced on the posters.

The children of your community will enjoy dressing up in the cast-off finery of grown-ups and passing as strange specimens of society.

After the parade a loud gong announces dinner. Following that could be a brief program. Everybody would sing "The Maple Leaf," the Boy Scouts, the Girl Scouts, or any local club might give a play or pantomime; a local celebrity might make a short speech, preferably humorous. As a windup of the program proper there could be a little community sing, for which a good song leader is necessary.

Races and competitions in which any number of contestants may join are always popular. Besides all the old ones like the sack race, the potato race, and the obstacle race, a few original ones are in order, such as a balloon race, a chicken race, a pall race, a powder race, a perpetual motion race, and a somersault race. The prizes may be funny favor men or animals adorned with splashing bows of ribbon or crepe paper.

The sounding of the gong indicates the time for the calvacade to start for home. Four or half-past four is a good hour to select.

Such an affair is lots of fun if everybody goes and enters into the sport. It's not a great deal of work if the responsibility is well divided and the proper interest is taken. Try a Community Picnic in your town!

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

As I go down the road of life And pluck the flowers my spirit needs I must remember other folks And here and there must plant new seeds.



Soils and Crops

By Agronomist.

This Department is for the use of our farm readers who want the advice of an expert on any question regarding soil, seed, crops, etc. If your question is of sufficient general interest, it will be answered through this column. If stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed with your letter, a complete answer will be mailed to you. Address Agronomist, care of Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W. Toronto.

M. K.:—I have a field of oats which I seeded but the seed did not come up. Now I would like to know what to do. Could I disc this field and seed without a nurse crop so as to cut it for hay next year?

Answer:—I doubt the possibility of your disking the oat field and seeding it with a grass and clover mixture so as to get a cutting of hay next summer. I would advise you to disk it up thoroughly and sow winter wheat or rye at the rate of one bushel per acre as soon as possible, also sow 6 lbs. per acre of timothy seed this fall. Just before the snow goes away in the spring make a second sowing of clover seed, this of 2 lbs. Common Red and 2 lbs. of Alsike to the acre. After the seed is sown and the ground has dried sufficiently harrow the ground with a light harrow, turning the teeth of the harrow back. If the machine is adjusted this will work in the clover seed and give it a good setting. So as to make sure of a good strong catch of both grain and grass mixture, I would advise you to distribute 250 lbs. of fertilizer, analyzing two to three per cent. ammonia, eight to ten per cent. available phosphoric acid and two to three per cent. potash. This is best done, of course, through a grain drill which drops fertilizer. If you do not have this, distribute fertilizer broadcast and harrow it into the ground just before you sow the mixture this fall.

A. D.:—I am interested in seeding alfalfa in the fall. Will you tell me the best time to sow and how much to the acre?

Answer:—If you hope to get a seeding of alfalfa this fall no time should be lost. Work the ground (preferably summer fallow) into a fine seed bed. Apply five or six loads of well rotted manure to the acre if you have it, and about 300 to 400 lbs. of fertilizer, analyzing 3 to 4 per cent. ammonia, 8 to 10 per cent. phosphoric acid and about 3 per cent. potash. When this has been well harrowed into the soil, sow your alfalfa seed at the rate of 15 to 18 lbs. to the acre. Many people prefer using a nurse crop such as rye or winter wheat, sowing same at the rate of about a bushel per acre, claiming that it protects the young alfalfa crop.

V. S.:—I have a twelve-acre lot that I would like to get seeded to alfalfa or sweet clover. Would like to sow it to rye this fall, sowing about one-half bushel per acre, and then drill in seed in the spring. The field has excellent drainage and soil is a sandy loam. Would it be necessary to treat the sweet clover to insure a stand?

Answer:—Most of your question is answered above. I would not advise you to drill seed into a crop of rye in the spring unless you have drilled the rye this fall, and you were not particularly anxious about the well-being of the rye crop. In other words, I am afraid that the drilling will tend to cut the roots of the rye. Be sure to drill with the rows and not across. I would advise you to write the Bacteriological Department at O.A.C. for the culture with which to inoculate the seed clover. Since your soil is sandy loam, I am a little afraid that it may lack the proper bacterial family which grows on the roots of sweet clover. This treatment, along with the fertilizer advised above, should give you a good stand.

A. T.:—Please give me information on feeding value of rye and winter vetch, cut green and cured as hay. How much should I sow per acre, at what stage should it be cut, and is the hay good for farm horses? How much should I feed? Please give me the feeding ratio for farm horses and the amount to feed of hay and oats to light horses at work.

Answer:—Henry Wisconsin quotes a report from Atlanta, Georgia, to the effect that vetch and oat hay are popular with liverymen. Dugger of Alabama substituted 6 lbs. of hairy vetch for 7 lbs. of wheat bran in feeding dairy cattle and got equally good results. In sowing a mixture of vetch and oats use about 2 bushels of rye to the acre and 1/2 bushel of vetch. This should be ready for the feeding during the last week of April or the first half of May. Feed sufficient to supply the roughage in the average ration. Henry quotes a ration of a Washington 1200-lb. horse as: oats, 10 lbs.; corn, 5 lbs.; hay, 23 lbs. In Chicago a ration for a 1500-lb. horse working hard is: oats, 7 1/2 lbs.; hay, 25 lbs.

RECIPES AND OTHER THINGS.

The wife of the young pastor was also very young, and as new to her exciting adventure of housekeeping as he to his parish. She was so humble in her acknowledgment of her inexperience and so grateful for advice that the hearts of the capable housewives of the congregation warmed to her at once. Never before had they had so humble a pastor's wife; the experience was unique and delightful.

Miss Abby Gale, arriving one day just as Miss Gachet was leaving, found her hostess excited over her latest acquisition.

"Isn't it lovely the way things happen?" she exclaimed. "I wanted some good recipes for bread. I have one, but it doesn't seem to come out right, though Arthur never says a word. But I knew there were ever so many good ways of making it if I could only get hold of them. And now Miss Gachet has come with thirty-two recipes—just think of it! And she brought me the whole collection. Isn't it kind of her?"

"Did Louise Gachet say how many of the recipes she had tried and tested?" Miss Gale asked.

"Why, no—I don't think she did," Mrs. Eastman replied. "She just said they were all very fine recipes."

"Yes, she would," Miss Gale responded dryly. "That's Louise Gachet. I don't want you to think that I don't appreciate Louise, for I do; there are lots of nice things about her, and she's kindness itself. But she runs short on judgment. Any new thing that she sees or hears about she is sure to think wonderful, and she's always hearing so many that she hasn't time really to try out one in ten. Now, if you want to know, the chances are that just about two of those recipes she brought you are worth anything; the rest it would be a waste of your time and materials to try."

"If you want tested things, warranted to come out right every time if you follow the rule, go to Mary Rawlins. She may not offer you such a great variety or so many novelties, but everything she recommends she has tried till she knows, whether it's a recipe or a remedy or a way of doing things. I calculate that more of Mary Rawlins' rules and remedies are used in this community than those of all the rest of us put together. And it's the same way if she says she'll do a thing in the church or anywhere else. Mary Rawlins, Miss Abby finished, "always delivers the goods if she promises them. And that's what counts."

After her second caller had left, Mrs. Eastman stood thinking. Miss

Gale had given her comfort. She had felt before that there was a discouraging multitude of things that she ought to know and to do all at once. But if Mary Rawlins, who helped the most, was content to do a few things well—

"I believe I can, after a while," said the minister's wife happily to herself.

MARRIAGE WITH GLOVE.

Peculiar Form of Marriage in Holland.

A form of marriage by proxy is recognized in Holland as known as "marriage with the glove." If a girl is voyaging to the Dutch Indies to join her fiancé there as his wife, she can go through a wedding ceremony at home with a substitute for the bridegroom. But for the joining of hands gloves are not removed—hence marriage with the glove.

The bride then sails for Batavia under protection of a wily statesman, and the waiting lover is saved any tremors about those assaults to which even betrothed affections are liable to succumb during idle weeks on ship-board.

Sweet Tomato Pickle.

Slice one gallon green tomatoes, salt with one cupful salt and let stand over night. Drain, add one quart vinegar, one pound brown sugar, one tablespoonful mustard, allspice, cloves, cinnamon and one teaspoonful cayenne. Boil until tender and well flavored. Bottle and seal.

The Proofs.

The Teacher: "Jimmie, give me three proofs that the world is round."

Jimmie: "Well, you say so, pa says so and ma says so."

Do not make large quantities of jelly at once. Smaller quantities bring better result.

Russian salad dressing is made half of French dressing and half of mayonnaise, with chili sauce, chopped red peppers, cucumbers and parsley added.

WE have numerous inquiries from prospective purchasers for Western Farm Lands
Send full particulars of your land to
UNION TRUST COMPANY
LIMITED
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Invest Your Money

in
5 1/2% DEBENTURES
Interest payable half yearly.

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THE MAN WHO WINS

Is Always Full of Life and Energy—Failures Are Weak and Bloodless.

Some men seem to have all the luck. If there are any good things going these men seem to get them. They make other people do their will—they are leaders. If they are business men they are successful; if they are workmen they get the foreman's job. They have the power of influencing people.

The same thing is true of women. Some have the charm that makes men seek them out; others are always neglected. But this is not luck. It is due to a personal gift—vitality. Men and women of this sort are never weak, puny invalids. They may not be big, but they are full of life and energy. The whole thing is a matter of good blood, good nerves and good health. Everyone would wish to be like this and the qualities that make for vitality and energy are purely a matter of health. By building up the blood and nerves sleeplessness, want of energy, weakness of the back, stooping shoulders, headaches and the ineffectual sort of presence which really comes from weakness can all be got rid of. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made many weak, tired men, vigorous and healthy, and many pale, dejected girls and women plump, rosy and attractive, by improving their blood and toning up their nerves. If you are weak, ailing, lowspirited or unhealthy, begin to cure yourself today by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

You can get these Pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Brainy Bees.

What a bee does not know is supposed to be not worth knowing. That may or may not be true, but two following incidents—one of which was witnessed by the writer—testify to the remarkably sagacity and efficiency of bees.

On one occasion a hive was being "spied upon" by a wasp. When a wasp ascends that a hive is worth attacking, he carries the news to his friends, and sometimes succeeds in ousting or severely worrying the bees. While the wasp-scout was nosing around, the bees stayed in the hive, but every time the wasp approached the small entrance hole a bee came out and walked round in a circle, doing sentry-work till the wasp departed.

An hour later a wasp—presumably the scout—was found dead on its back on the top of the hive, and the bees were busy again.

A French inventor has modeled a monoplane from a winged maple seed.

Walked on by an Elephant

An African wanderer gives an interesting account of the reckless daring of the natives in moments of excitement. Late in the afternoon he shot two elephants and early the next morning sent some of the attendants out to bring in the tusks. So many hours passed without any tidings of the party that he began to be anxious. In the late afternoon he saw in the distance several men, some mounted, and others on foot, while one led a camel with a curious-looking load.

He had a foreboding that something was wrong and in a few minutes he clearly perceived a man lying upon a makeshift litter, carried by the camel, while Dan and Suleiman accompanied the party horseback.

They soon came up. Poor little Dick, a plucky and active fellow, lay, as the man thought, dead upon the litter. They removed him gently, administered spirits, and on examination found his thigh broken a little above the knee. Fortunately it was a simple fracture.

Dan now explained the cause of the accident. While the camels and others were engaged in cutting up the dead elephants, three aggressors found the tracks of a wounded bull that had escaped into the thick jungle. He was tracked to a position within two or three hundred yards of the dead elephants.

As there were no guns, two of the men resolved to ride through the narrow passages formed by the large game and take their chance with the elephant, sword in hand. Dick, as

FIGHTING THE HAILSTORM.

How European Countries Endeavor to Prevent Storms.

Hailstorms are just dreaded by the Canadian farmer, though he suffers from them only occasionally. In Europe, however, they seem, for some mysterious reason, to be far more frequent, and the damage they do is enormous, especially in the grape-growing regions. France alone suffers from this cause an annual loss reckoned at \$20,000,000.

For centuries, over there, efforts have been made to prevent hailstorms by various ingenious means, the latest of which is what is called the "electric Niagara."

This contrivance is in effect a much elaborated lightning rod—an enormously tall and extremely slender tower of light steel rods, which is expected to carry off from the clouds harmlessly a veritable cataract of electricity. Robbed of their lightnings, the clouds are supposed to be rendered incapable of forming hailstones.

Tall poles of steel, or wooden poles carrying lightning rods, have long been in use for the same purpose in France and other European countries. They have been set up literally by the hundreds of thousands, while landscapes being sprinkled with them.

Another idea persistently tried has been the bombardment of clouds with explosive missiles or sometimes with rockets. Yet another, more recent, consists in discharging smoke-rings from mortars. The smoke is supposed to mingle with the cloud vapor and interfere with the formation of hail.

Scientific bodies here and abroad, including our own weather bureau, have made elaborate experimental studies of these methods and have declared them worthless. But the European agriculturist believes in their effectiveness with a faith that is almost religious.

GUARD BABY'S HEALTH IN THE SUMMER

The summer months are the most dangerous to children. The complaints of that season, which are cholera infantum, colic, diarrhoea and dysentery, come on so quickly that often a little one is beyond aid before the mother realizes he is ill. The mother must be on her guard to prevent these troubles, or if they do come on suddenly to cure them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during hot weather as is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the stomach and bowels and are absolutely safe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

are wearing four chevrons—one red for the first year, and three blue for the subsequent years of service.

Books.

A book is an enchanted gate. That leads to fairy lands, But cross the threshold and your fate is shaped by witching hands.

For on strange journeys you are led, Beyond your study walls, Where Fancy ever strides ahead And onward sweetly calls.

Until you leave the world behind, Lost in a verdant maze, And wander where the far roads wind In haunting woodland ways.

Or set adrift on castled streams, Where mellow moonbeams dance, You sail, a voyager of dreams, To regions of Romance.

So when I weary of the town, Its ceaseless fret and din, I seek my books that never frown When solace I would win.

For they, good friends in tale and rhyme, Have never failed to bring me In troubled hours of autumn time, The lilac days of spring.

"What's In A Name?"

Naming a plant or flower after a celebrity is a delicate compliment, and one that no doubt adds something to the market value, says a writer in the London Daily Chronicle. But there are exceptions. The beautiful variety of the lobelia, for instance, known as "Emperor William," would perhaps hold up its Imperial head a little more proudly just now if it had had a more fortunate christening.

Stray thoughts on these lines may have been flickering in the mind of a vendor in a London market-place the other day as a likely looking buyer, while examining a box of the old favorite, asked what variety it was. Without deranging the muscle of an eyelid the coster (and she was a "lady," too) replied:—"Douglas 'Alf' Four-and-a-tanner a box."

Central Ypres As War Memorial.

The Anglo-Belgian commission, appointed to consider the question of the reconstruction of Ypres, has recommended that the central portion of the town be not rebuilt, but remain as a historic monument, says an Ypres despatch. That area includes the ruins of the Cloth Hall, the cathedral, the Church of St. Martin, the Palais de Justice and the adjoining cloisters. It is bounded on the north by the Marche de Bois, on the east by the Rue de Dixmude, and on the south by the Grand Place, with, however, including any ruins on the opposite side of the square, and on the west by the Rue des Halles.

Nearly 1,000 civilians already have returned to dwell amid the ruins. Some fifty-four auberges and estaminets are open, nearly all temporary wooden structures, which do a thriving business with British soldiers.

Cathedral as War Memorial.

The Anglican Church Authorities in the diocese of Wellington, New Zealand, propose to build a cathedral as a memorial to the New Zealanders fallen in the war. It is proposed to erect, in connection with the cathedral, a military chapel, dedicated to St. George, which will contain the colors of the Allies and regimental flags. Its great windows will symbolize all the Allied nations who have fought in the war.

The walls of the chapel will be panelled in white marble tablets, on which the names of all New Zealand soldiers, sailors, doctors and nurses who have fallen in the war (irrespective of creed or denomination) will be inscribed in letters of gold.

There are some 17,000 from New Zealand who have lost their lives in the war.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

An Orkney Surprise.

A large number of mines which have become detached from the minefields in the North Sea around the Orkney Isles have been seen floating quite inshore. One went ashore at Deerness, and a youth who had journeyed several miles to see it amused himself by throwing stones at it from, as he thought, a safe distance on the cliff above.

A stone struck one of the horns, and the mine exploded with terrific force, tearing huge boulders and fragments of rock from the cliff face. The youth was flung skyward and was seriously injured.

The clothes in which Lord Nelson died on board the Victory are still preserved at Greenwich Naval Hospital.

The County of London, measuring 116 square miles, is split up among over 38,000 individual owners of land, nineteen square miles belonging to the Crown.

This is a good season to use manure water freely throughout the garden. It can be conveniently made by soaking prepared sheep manure in an old pail or barrel. Apply about the color of weak tea. Once a week will not be too often for most plants.

The late Sir John P. Mahaffy, provost of Trinity College, Dublin, was brilliantly witty, and many of his good sayings are in general circulation. But he occasionally met his match. One of his encounters was with the late Dr. Salmon, provost of Trinity before Dr. Traill. Mahaffy was one day inveighing against corporal punishment for boys, which, he declared, never did any good. "Take my own case," he exclaimed. "I was never caned but once in my life, and that was for speaking the truth." "Well," Salmon retorted caustically, "it cured you."

Fast Transcontinental Train

Now that the era of reconstruction is here, the business man, who has been taxed to the limit, bought bonds to his capacity and given until it hurts is to be considered again. He is to be permitted to get from place to place quickly, his freight is to be handled promptly and he is to be given every assistance to revitalize the business of America. The railways are the veins and arteries upon which a healthy business body must depend, therefore normally much of his help must come from them.

The Canadian Pacific, a privately run road, is the first of the railroads to help the business man.

On June 1st, the first "Trans-Canada"—the new transcontinental express of the C.P.R.—pulled out of the Windsor St. Station in Montreal filled to capacity on its three thousand mile run to Vancouver.

This is the fastest transcontinental train in the world, making the trip from Montreal to Vancouver in less than four days, to be exact, 93 hours and 30 minutes, and from Vancouver to Montreal in 92 hours 15 minutes, the run being made without change of cars.

A whole business day is thus saved for the Business-Man-in-a-Hurry.

An interesting point in connection with this train is the fact that more than half of the passengers are generally registered from New York, Philadelphia, Boston and other American cities, a considerable number being booked for Banff, Lake Louise and points west.

One thinks of a transcontinental train as a single unit, but in reality it is made up of a number of complete units. A daily service, the trip being four days, requires four trains running each way simultaneously. The equipment of the new de luxe train has an estimated value of \$6,000,000, using for the daily run eastbound and westbound, 59 sleeping cars, 5 compartment cars, 15 diners and 24 locomotives.

A Famous Fountain.

There is a picturesque little spot in the Temple Gardens, London, which, although only a few hundred yards from the roar and bustle of City traffic, is really wonderful for the peaceful solitude of its surroundings.

The famous old fountain there, which dates back as far as 1681, is once again under repair.

It was dear to the heart of Charles Lamb, who used to relate that many a time he has made its jet of water rise and fall, "to the astonishment of the young urchins, my contemporaries, who, not being able to guess at its recondite machinery, were almost tempted to hail the wonderful work as magic."

Charles Dickens, too, loved the fountain, making it, in "Martin Chuzzlewit," the rendezvous of John Westlock and Ruth Pinch.

Lachute, Que., 25th Sept., 1908. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Ever since coming home from the Boer war I have been bothered with running fever sores on my legs. I tried many salves and liniments; also doctored continuously for the blood, but got no permanent relief, till last winter when my mother got me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT. The effect of which was almost magical. Two bottles completely cured me and I have worked every working day since.

Yours gratefully, JOHN WALSH.

CUTTING CHEESE TO WEIGHT.

An Art Attained Only By Long Practice.

"One pound of old English, please." Thus a customer at the cheese counter.

The salesman put a one pound weight on one plate of a counter scale, while upon the other he laid a tidy strip of white paper upon which to lay the cheese.

Then he removed the wire screen from over an English cheese that stood near on the counter and picked up a large, sharp knife. Without a moment's hesitation or deliberation he set the edge of the knife down on the cheese and then crowded the knife down through it, cutting off a wedge shaped piece which now he laid on that paper on the scale, and the piece of cheese that he had thus cut off weighed exactly a pound, not close to a pound, or anything of that sort, but exactly a pound; the weight and the cheese just balanced.

His customer had once before seen this salesman do precisely the same thing, and now the customer ventured to ask:

"Do you do that very often?"

"Almost always," the salesman said.

It seems that experienced cheese cutters come to "know" cheese. Of course cheeses vary in size, in their thickness and in their diameter, and cheeses of like dimensions vary in weight, but by long experience the expert cheese cutter comes to know the cheeses so well that he can cut from any cheese just the right sized slab to make the required weight. He cuts with astonishing accuracy.

The only cheese that baffles him at all is the Swiss, this on account of the holes in it, or rather on account of the peculiarity of Swiss cheese holes.

No hurry about laying by the potatoes. It is well to keep up shallow cultivation as long as the vines will permit. To prevent blight the foliage should be kept covered with Bordeaux until the crop is matured.



BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

In Her Maiden Campaign.

"Did you say the ring's a war relic, Mabel?"

"Yes, I won it in my first engagement."

Speaking Terms.

Mrs. Riley: "Are you on callin' terms wid your new neighbor?"

Mrs. Murphy: "O! am that. She called me a thafe, an' O! called her another."

Lucky.

Restaurant Proprietor—"Yus, I was through it; two years, officers' cook; wounded twice."

Tommy (tasting the soup)—"Y were lucky, mate. They might a killed you."

Why He Hurried.

An Irishman was painting his barn and was hurrying his work with all his strength and speed. "What are you in such a hurry for, Murphy?" asked a spectator.

"Shure, I want to get through before me paint runs out," replied Murphy.

Sure.

"I like the place," said Mr. Newlweid, "but the railroad fare is too high."

"But surely," said the bride, "the railroad will fix that for you when they know."

"When they know what?"

"That you're the man who bought five shares of their stock."

More Shape.

A boy was presented with some young guinea pigs by his father's friend. Meeting the boy soon after, the friend inquired about the pets.

"Well, Robbie, how are the guinea-pigs getting on; are they in good shape?"

"They are just the same shape, only bigger."

The Welsh Emblem.

It is hinted that a scheme is afoot to secure, if at all possible, the representation of Wales on Britain's Royal Arms and coinage.

Leading Welshmen are holding a national conference in Cardiff to discuss the matter, and to choose the armorial bearing.

The question is naturally asked: Will it be a leek, the daffodil, or the Red Dragon? As Premier Lloyd George appears to have personally adopted the daffodil as the emblem of Wales, this leads a cynic to suggest that it might be called the "stuffedil."

A Tale of a Tail.

A little girl who loved animals came home accompanied by a stray dog.

"Why, Cissy," said her mother, "that dog isn't yours. You have no right to bring him home."

"Well, mamma," pleaded Cissy, "he didn't belong to anybody any more than the flowers. I can pick flowers—wild ones—and keep 'em, and the doggy was just like the flowers, so I came along and picked him."

At this point the dog turned round and displayed a noticeable lack of tail, whereupon Cissy's small brother broke in with, "Why didn't you pick a longer stem?"

Dahlias coming into flower require plenty of water. They have been watered naturally lately, but now be careful that they do not dry out.

LEMON JUICE IS FRECKLE REMOVER

Girls! Make this cheap beauty lotion to clear and whiten your skin.

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug-store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.

Laugh When People Step On Your Feet

Try this yourself then pass it along to others. It Works!

Ouch! ? ? ? ? This kind of rough talk will be heard less here in town if people troubled with corns will follow the simple advice of this Cincinnati authority, who claims that a few drops of a drug called frezone when applied to a tender, aching corn stops soreness at once, and soon the corn dries up and lifts right out without pain.

He says frezone is an ether compound which dries immediately and never inflames or even irritates the surrounding tissue or skin. A quarter of an ounce of frezone will cost very little at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet. Millions of American women will welcome this announcement since the inauguration of the high heels.

FOR SALE. NEWSPAPER WEEKLY IN BRUCE County. Splendid opportunity. Write P. E. T. Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, 13 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will sell for \$1,500 on quick sale. Box 11, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

POULTRY WANTED

WHAT HAVE YOU FOR SALE IN Live Poultry. Fancy Hens, Pigeons, Eggs, etc. Write I. Weintraub & Son, 16-18 St. Jean Baptiste Market, Montreal, Que.

HOME BUILDERS!

WRITE FOR OUR FREE BOOK OF House Plans, and information telling how to save from Two to Four Hundred Dollars on your new Home. Address: Holiday Company, 11 Jackson W., Hamilton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

CLASSY RABBIT MAGAZINE, 10c copy; 50c year. Fur and Food Monthly, Brantford.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Heilmann Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

To Cut Glass With Scissors.

Often an odd-shaped piece of glass will get broken, as, for instance, in an electrical instrument, and it is very difficult to cut an odd-shaped piece of glass without special guides. Ordinary window glass, says a writer in Popular Science Monthly, may be cut to almost any desired shape by holding it beneath the surface of a pan of water and cutting with house shears.

Of course, it cannot be cut accurately straight across the piece, but it may be "chewed out" very much the same as can be done with cardboard.

MONEY ORDERS.

It is always safe to send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

Drink Tea From Goblets.

The natives of Paraguay, in drinking tea, do not pour it from a teapot into a cup, but fill a goblet with the beverage and then suck it up through a long ornamental tube.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Nobody is ever glad to see the man who comes round when you have just made a mistake about something, and tells you what he would have done in your place.

When drying seeds put them on blotters. The seeds will dry more quickly and are less likely to mold, because the blotter soaks up the moisture.



GENUINE ASPIRIN HAS "BAYER CROSS"

TABLETS WITHOUT "BAYER CROSS" NOT ASPIRIN AT ALL.

Get Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer" Package, Plainly Marked With the Safety "Bayer Cross."



There is not a penny of German money invested in "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," nor will a German citizen profit by its sale or ever be allowed to acquire interest.

The original world-famous Aspirin marked with the "Bayer Cross" is now made in Canada and can be had at your druggist's in handy tin boxes of 12 tablets and larger "Bayer" packages.

Genuine Aspirin has been proved safe by millions for Pain, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Colds, Grippe, Neuritis. Aspirin is the trade mark, registered in Canada, of Bayer Manufacturing of Monocetateester of Salicylicacid.

FACE DISFIGURED WITH PIMPLES

Itched and Burned. Scarcely Slept. Cuticura Heals.

"Pimples affected my face. They were large and always festered, and they were scattered all over my face. They afterwards turned into scales and when they fell off they left big marks until my face was disfigured. They itched and burned so that I scarcely slept at all."

"I had been bothered for nearly two months before I started using Cuticura, and after I had used three boxes of Cuticura Ointment with the Cuticura Soap I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss L. Burns, St. Bazile, Que., June 6, 1918.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for all toilet purposes. For free sample each of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum, write to: Cuticura, Dept. A, Boston, U. S. A. Sold everywhere.

Grape Nuts

GRAPE-NUTS

is a notorious knocker of ill-health! TRY IT. It contains the vital mineral elements and all the nutriment of wheat and barley.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, OCT. 10, 1919.

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

Subscription \$1.50 in advance to point in Canada, and \$2.00 in the United States.

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.
—:—:—
So a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Notices of Entertainments, Concerts, amusements etc., 25 cents minimum; over three lines 50 cents.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25c.

Legal Advertising, \$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

Where'er the ocean inlet strays
The salt sea wave its source betrays;
Where'er the queen of summer blows
She tells the zephyr "I'm the rose."
Self assertion is one of the most common of human failings. Exasperatingly common, at times. Yet it is so essentially human that it ought to be condoned, borne with, for we could easily acknowledge that it is an evidence of individuality and a proof that there is some sort of self to assert.

Poets, like Doctors, sometimes disagree. One says, with convincing insistence, "that things are not what they seem," and another, as quoted above, says that they are, going so far as to say that the fact is unmistakably self evident whether the testimony is carried on the perfumed zephyr or borne on the salt sea wave.

In this, as in many other things which concern the conditions of men and manners as we find them, I prefer to look for, and steer, a middle course not because it is easier—far from it: where there are two distinct currents the middle course is a perilous one, with difficulties going both ways. If I had to make any excuse for this disposition towards the middle way I would begin by arguing that no man is entitled to absolute rigidity of opinion until his mind has become petrified or he has reached that stage which precludes him from ever being able to receive a further degree of education, active or passive.

I like a man with firm opinions and with the courage to hold fast to them, but I like him better when he admits that he is still open to receive more light and when he abandons a false position, reluctantly it may be, when it is clear to everybody else as well as himself, that black is no longer white.

Another type of the assertative person, less popular, and less liked, is the morose, sullen, dog-in-the-manger individual who poses as the custodian-general of all the virtues, and the embodiment of authority. He barks on principle, and barks furiously if he is disturbed in his self-established position. The stable is not for the horses, it is his, and he is going to let you know it. Children stop their singing when he approaches. When his foot falls on the front floor step they hush their merry voices, they speak in whispers and slink out at the back door. He never laughs: he detests sport; and because he is unhappy himself he will not let others be happy.

And still another type is the man who considers himself the centre of all things, although his opinion is seldom shared by others. He is the man who does things for the sake of applause. Appreciation stimulates the average man, but this one searches for it, acts for it and feeds upon it, and if his rations are stinted he gets petulant and poses as a martyr to his self-sacrificing spirit. Opportunities for helping his fellowmen are main openings for the display of self assertion and vanity. In public he dictates instead of proposing or seconding motions, and in private life, although he may not have any set rules and regulations, everything is wrong that he does not control or arrange. He is like the man in "The Money Master," he admires himself, he wishes to be admired, and simply wants the people to say "Here comes Jean Jacques Bagbille."

Such men could never have had a proper boyhood or they would have had the self esteem hammered out of them by other boys and their tendencies to self laudation nipped in the bud.

Coming to the point "Where'er the queen of summer blows, She tells the zephyr 'I'm the rose,'" we find an implied justification for the average amount of self assertion. The rose is not expected to advertise itself inordinately, flauntingly. The poet seeks to convey the idea that the self evidence of quality is in itself sufficient and at the same time irrefragable. It radiates, spreads, permeates, appeals insidiously to the senses, and asserts itself by the mere fact of possession. The idea would be just right if we could get some people to see that it is adaptable to human actions and transactions; if we could get them to feel just as we do about it ourselves and understand that we would prefer to accept their actions alone, as the real expression of their ability and general excellence, without the accompaniment of the self eulogies which we deem to be superfluous in the face of the obvious.

And furthermore, the sharpness of their self asserting elbows as they force themselves along and in and out of the crowd is a constant menace to our faithful observance of that tenet of good behaviour, that we should love our neighbour as ourselves. It would gratify us greatly, and help us towards a nearer approximation at taking every man at his own value, if, like the rose, he would whisper his estimate of himself to the zephyr instead of using a megaphone, and if he would bear his thorns under the bloom, entirely for the nominal purpose of self protection, like the Rose and the Thistle, or even if he would be as modest about himself as the dear little sweet little Shamrock of Ireland, which is born without any thorns at all at all.

LINKSMAN.

WEDDING BELLS

KING—DARLING.

The marriage of Miss Gertrude Grace Darling second daughter of Mr. Albert Darling, of Cambridge, England, to Mr. Albert King second son of Mr. Henry King, of Brownsburg, took place on Wednesday, Oct. 1st, in the English Church at 3.30, the wedding music was beautifully rendered by Mrs. Stiles and the Hymn "The voice that breathed o'er Eden" was sung by the congregation. The bride was given away by Mr. H. King and wore a becoming gown of cream garbardine and satin, her veil was of tulle embroidered arranged cap fashion with a coronet of pearls and orange blossoms, and the sheaf bouquet was composed of pink and white roses with ribbon trails. Mrs. F. R. Reid who acted as matron of honor was gowned in white silk and net trimmed with copenhagen blue satin, carried a sheaf bouquet of pink roses and wore a black lisere hat lined with blue georgette and trimmed with a blue ostrich plume. Mr. H. Butler acted as best man. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of bridegroom's mother which was tastefully decorated with pink and white flowers. The bridegroom's gift to the matron of honor was a gold brooch set with pearls.

We have a choice lot of Blue Serges for costumes. As things go now. The prices are much below present values.

W. BANFORD & SON.

The Expenditure of \$610,000,000

How the last
Victory Loan
was spent

For
Demobilization

For Trade
Extension

BEFORE buying Victory Bonds again you may want to know how Canada used the money you loaned her last year.

Canada borrowed the money to carry on the war and to provide credits for Great Britain and our Allies.

CONSIDERABLY more than one-half of the Victory Loan 1918 was spent on our soldiers. This included \$312,900,000, for paying them, feeding them, bringing them home, separation allowances to their dependents, maintenance of medical service, and vocational training schools.

\$59,000,000 of the Victory Loan 1918 was paid on account of authorized Soldiers' gratuities.

\$9,000,000 was spent at Halifax for relief and reconstruction after the disaster.

Other disbursements were not, strictly speaking, expenditures, but National Re-investments.

To Great Britain for example:

\$173,500,000 was loaned for the purchase of our wheat and cereals.

\$9,000,000 for our fish.

\$30,000,000 for other Foodstuffs.

\$2,900,000 for Canadian built ships.

\$5,500,000 to pay other British obligations in Canada.

Making in all \$220,900,000 advanced to Great Britain.

To our Allies, we loaned \$8,200,000 for the purchase of Canadian foodstuffs, raw material and manufactured products.

The Re-investments will be paid back to Canada in due time, with interest.

These credits were absolutely necessary to secure the orders for Canada because cash purchases were impossible.

They have had the effect of tremendously helping agricultural and industrial workers to tide over the depression that would have followed the Armistice, had we not made these credit loans.

As far as money is concerned, 1919 has been, and is still—just as much a war year as 1918. Our main expenditures for war cannot be completed until well on into 1920. Thus another Victory Loan is necessary—Get ready to buy.

Victory Loan 1919

"Every Dollar Spent in Canada"

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.

603

Princess Theatre, Brownsburg, P. Goyette, Prop.

On Oct. 8 and 9, "I'll Say So." A sure cure for the blues.

The Heart of Humanity.

October 10th and 11th.

A vivid Story of the last fighting of Canadians at Vimy Ridge.

Reserve your seats now.

Matinee on Saturday, Oct. 11th.

On Oct. 16 and 18, "The Queen of Hearts."

Good Restaurant, Ice Cream, Soft Drinks, Fruits in Season, etc.

Miss M. V. Slater Main St., Lachute.

Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations.

Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins & Buttons Cuff and Collar Buttons, Eye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver.

Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, also Pie Plates, Fern Dishes, Waterman's Fountain Pens and Ink, Auto-strop, Safety-razors, etc.

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

Mail orders are solicited and will receive most careful and prompt attention.

Re-plating, Engraving and all Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs quickly done and guaranteed.

Your Inspection is most cordially invited, with no obligation to purchase.

Established in 1855

THE MOLSONS BANK

Capital and Reserve \$8,800,000.

Over 100 Branches

Opportunity Shuns Those Unprepared To Grasp It.

Start a Savings Account today, in The Molsons Bank, and be ready for opportunity when it comes along.

Lachute Branch

W. A. HOUSTON,
Manager.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
MRS. T. P. KELLY, Carillon,
Thursday, October 23rd, 1919

The following effects:—Two milch cows, 1 brood mare, 1 work horse, 1 colt one and a half years old, 1 colt 6 months old, 1 running mill, 1 iron horse rake, 1 reaper, 1 root cutter, 1 plow, 1 double wagon, 1 tumbler cart, 1 single express, 1 buggy, 1 road cart, single and double harness, set of heavy bob sleighs, set of light bob sleighs, 1 express box with 4 seats, and a large quantity of household furniture, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$100 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 per cent off for cash or 4 per cent on for credit.
M. S. LEE, Licensed Auctioneer

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne

OLIVIER LALONDE, gentleman,
of the parish of St. Placide in the said district.

PLAINTIFF

vs.

EDGAR PALOPPE, formerly of the parish of L'Annonciation in the said district and presently of parts unknown.

DEFENDANT

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

Given at Ste. Scholastique, this 6th October 1919.
GRIGNON & FORTIER
10-17 Prothonotary C. S.

AUCTION SALE

I have received instructions from
MISS LAMB,
To sell at her home
ST. ANDREWS EAST,
(Beside the Town Hall.)
Friday, October 17th, 1919

The following effects:—1 North-west piano and stool. (Terms made known on day of sale.) 1 mahogany book case and writing desk combined, 1 mahogany arm chair, 2 mahogany rocking chairs and sofa, 1 arm chair, 1 mantle clock, 3 extension tables one quartered oak, 5 large tables, 12 dining room chairs, 1 oak sideboard, 1 vacuum cleaner, 1 carpet sweeper, 1 kitchen cupboard, 2 coal oil stoves two and three burners, 1 McClary cooking stove, 1 bed room set, 2 bedsteads, springs and mattresses, a lot of bedding, bed room crockery, ironing board and step ladder, 2 walnut washstands, 1 White sewing machine, 1 what-not and book shelves, verandah furniture, 1 reversible rug 12 feet square, a lot of carpet and linoleum, 4 pairs of curtains, 3 hanging lamps, a lot of books, all the kitchen utensils, dishes etc., garden and other tools, grindstone, 1 covered carriage (Phaeton), 1 cutter, 1 side saddle with bridle and lines, 1 man's bone cutter, 1 poultry cutter, 1 Roseberry parlor suite 5 pieces, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS CASH.
M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late
SAMUEL BOYD

Lot 11 Range 5, of the Township of Grenville, Que.,
Wednesday, Oct. 22nd, 1919.

LIVE STOCK.

One work horse nine years old, 1 mare twelve years old, 3 milch cows, 1 heifer, 1 Grade Holstein bull, 3 pigs, 12 turkeys, 20 hens and some chickens.

FARM PRODUCE

A quantity of good hay and straw, 100 bushels of oats and 30 bags of potatoes.

FARM MACHINERY, ETC.

One mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 wagon, 1 buggy, 1 set of harrows, 1 plow, 1 set of sleighs, set of double harness, set single harness, hay fork complete with car pulleys and rope, 1 single mould board, snow plow and sleighs, 1 scraper, 1 cultivator, 2 robes, 1 cream separator, 1 sewing machine, 2 stoves, a quantity of dressed lumber, a quantity of rough lumber, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.
TERMS: \$5.00 and under cash, over that amount to months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. discount per annum off for cash.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS.

INCREASED SERVICE

Transcontinental Train Every Day in the Week.
Toronto—Winnipeg—Vancouver—Victoria

In effect October 5th

A daily Transcontinental service between Toronto—Winnipeg—Vancouver—Victoria, is the principal feature announced in the Canadian National Railways Fall and Winter time table.

This train will leave Toronto 9 15 p.m. daily and will be equipped with up-to-date sleeping, dining, first class day coach, tourist and colonist cars. Between Toronto and Winnipeg there will also be a compartment-observation library car.

A parlor car will be attached, for the convenience of passenger, while traveling through the Rockies, so they may enjoy, in the utmost comfort, the magnificent scenery for which the Canadian National route is famous.

Further particulars can be obtained from Passenger Officers of Canada's National system of Railways.

FARM FOR SALE

A good Stock Farm of 90 acres well watered in a good state of cultivation, three miles south of Lachute, with brick house and kitchen, good iron-roofed outbuildings and 700 sugar trees. Will sell with or without stock, feed and equipment. Terms on application to the proprietor—Wm. J. Cleland, Lachute, R. R. No. 1, Phone 1014.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THINK of the time and trouble you can save with this dependable range.

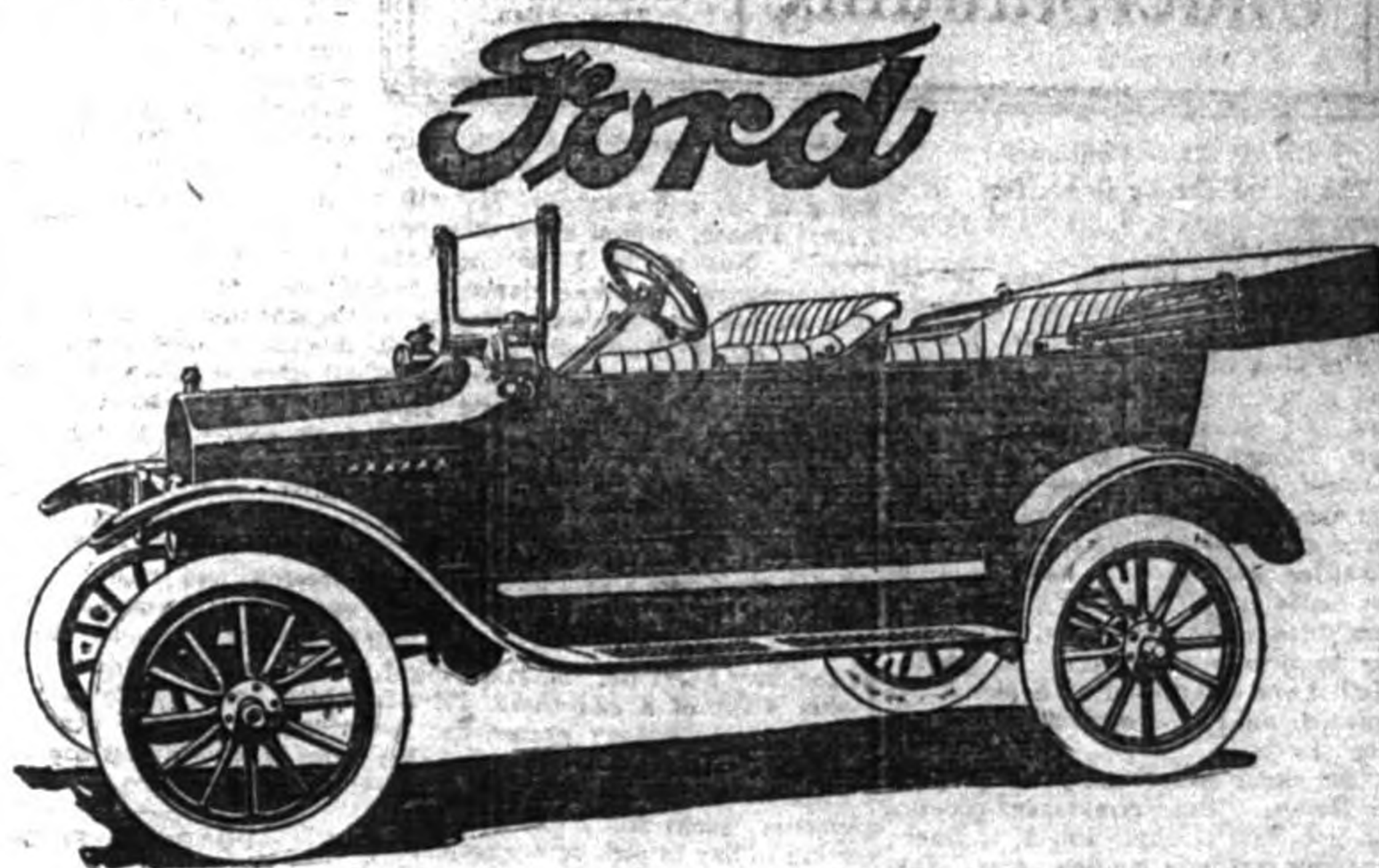
No black-leading. The cooking-top is burnished brighter than steel. Grates—the modern duplex type—clean the ashes out at a single turn. Oven walls nickel-plated—easily cleaned.

Baking becomes a real pleasure when you have this fine range to work with. Call and see the Kootenay.

McClary's Kootenay

G. Y. Deacon, Lachute.

A tested thermometer
takes guesswork out of
baking with the Kootenay



"A Joan of Arc Machine"

SHE withstood everything in the field and above all was, and still is, the last and only car to survive until the cessation of hostilities—Extract from letter received by Ford Motor Company from a British Soldier, in Africa.

Over shell-torn roads, through water soaked fields, second only to the tanks in its power to climb debris and crater holes, the Ford car made a world famous record in the fighting area of the great war. In press despatches, in field reports, in letters, in rhyme and song the praises of the Ford were sounded.

In France	-	700 cars out of 1,000 were Fords
In Italy	-	850 cars out of 1,000 were Fords
In Egypt	-	996 cars out of 1,000 were Fords
In Mesopotamia	-	999 cars out of 1,000 were Fords

The Ford power plant that established this world-wide record in every theatre of the war remains the same. It will be in the Ford you buy.

Ford Runabout, \$660. Touring, \$690. On open models the Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment is \$100 extra. Coupe, \$975. Sedan, \$1,175 (closed model prices include Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment). Demountable rims, tire-carrier and non-skid tires on rear as optional equipment on closed cars only at \$25 extra. These prices are f.o.b. Ford, Ont., and do not include War Tax.

Buy only Genuine Ford Parts. 700 Canadian Dealers and over 2,000 Service Garages supply them.

Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited
Ford - Ontario

E. F. AYERS,
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FALL FOOTWEAR.

We wish to announce that we are displaying a large and choice stock of Good Footwear for Men and Boy's, Women and Children. Having bought in large quantities direct from the Manufacturers before the last big raise in prices, I am in a position to offer you some great values. Your inspection invited.

The choicest novelties of the Season in Felt Hats and Caps.

Also a large assortment of Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boy's.

Rain Coats, Overalls, Shirts, Gloves and Mitts.

Suits Made to Order. - - - Boots Repaired.

TELEPHONE NO. 65.

W. G. Staniforth, Lachute



And that is no Idle Boast. We say what we Mean and Mean what we Say, so come right along and be convinced of our Sincerity. We claim to be able to do for you as good, if not better than elsewhere. Our quality and our prices are right.

O. B. Lafleur & Sons, Limited.

Foundry Street - Lachute

NOTICE

From Oct. 6th, The Lachute Bay and Hilda Company will have their sign with prices on premises for all kinds of Hides, Furs, Bags and Poultry. Farmers will do well to see our prices before going elsewhere. Prices for Hides and Furs. Good market for Hides and Furs.

L. KLEIN, Lachute.

The Road to Understanding

—BY—
Eleanor H. Porter
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Published by special
arrangement with
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Toronto

CHAP. XI.—(Continued.)

The doctor sprang to his feet. His eyes were moist and his voice shook when he spoke.

"Help you! I'll help you to—bring down the moon and all the stars, if you say the word! Mrs. Denby, you're a—little brick, and there's no end to the way I respect and admire you. Of course I'll help you—somehow. Though how I haven't got the faintest idea. Meanwhile you must get some rest. As I told you, my sister is at the beach, and there are only Hawkins and his wife here to keep the house open. But they'll make you comfortable for the night, and we'll see to-morrow what can be done. We'll have some kind of a plan," he finished, as he crossed the room to ring the bell.

"Oh, thank you, thank you!" breathed Helen. "But, remember, please, I'm not Mrs. Denby. I'm Mrs. Darling—my mother's maiden name," she begged in a panic, as the doctor touched the bell.

True to his promise, Frank Gleason had a plan, of a sort, ready by morning. He told it at the breakfast table.

"I'm going to take you to my sister, provided, of course, that you agree," he announced. "Five minutes' talk with her on this matter will be worth five years' with me. I shouldn't wonder if she kept you herself—for a time, with her. And you couldn't be in a better place. Perhaps you'll be willing to help her with the children—and she'll be glad of that, I know."

"But my money—can't I pay—money?" faltered Helen.

He shook his head. "Not if we can help it. Your money you'll need later for Miss Dorothea—unless you are willing to make yourself known to your husband sooner than you seem now to be willing to. We'll invest it in something safe and solid, and it'll bring you in a few hundred a year. You'll have that to spend; and that will go quite a way—under some circumstances."

"But I—I want to—to learn things, you know," stammered Helen; "how to be—"

"You'll learn—lots of things, if you live with my sister," remarked the doctor significantly.

"Oh!" smiled Helen, with a sigh of relief and content. The doctor sighed, too—though not at all with either relief or content. To the doctor, the task before him loomed as absurd and unreal as if it were, indeed, the pulling down of the stars and the moon—the carrying out of his extravagant promise of the night before.

CHAPTER XII.

Burke Denby was well pleased with the letter that he had sent to his wife, enclosing the ten-thousand-dollar check. He felt that it was both conclusive and diplomatic; and he believed that it carried a frankness that would prove to be disarming. He had every confidence that Helen would eventually (if not at once) recognize its logic and reasonableness, and follow its suggestions. With a light heart, therefore, he gave himself to the enjoyment of the day with his father. By Saturday, however, a lively curiosity began to assail him as to just how Helen did take the note, after all. There also came unpleasantly to him a recurrence of the uncomfortable feeling that his abrupt departure from home Thursday night had been neither brave nor kind, and, in fact, hardly decent, under the circumstances. He decided that he would, when he saw Helen, really quite humble himself and apologize roundly. It was no more than her due, poor girl!

By Sunday, between his curiosity and his uneasy remorse, he was too nervous really to enjoy anything to the full; but he sternly adhered to his original plan of not going down to the Dale Street flat before Monday, believing, in his heart, that nothing could do so much good to both of them, under the circumstances, as a few days of thought apart from each other. Monday, however, found him headed for Dale street; but in an hour he was back at Elm Hill. He was plainly very angry.

"She's gone," he announced, with a brevity more eloquent of his state of mind than a flood of words would have been.

"Gone! Where?"

"Home—to spend that ten thousand dollars, of course. She left this."

With a frown John Denby took the proffered bit of paper upon which had been scrawled:

I hope you'll enjoy your playday as much as I shall mine. Address me at Wenton—if you care to write.

Helen.

"Where did you find this?"

"On my chiffonier. I didn't think that of Helen."

"And there was nothing to show when she left?"

"Nothing—except that the apartment was in splendid order from end to end; and that must have taken some time to accomplish."

"But perhaps the neighbors would—"

"There's no one she knows but Mrs.

Cobb," interrupted Burke, with an impatient gesture. "Do you suppose I'm going to her and whisper, 'My wife's gone.' Please, do you know when she went?" Not much! I saw her—the dear creature! And one glance at her face showed that she was dying to be asked. But I didn't afford her that satisfaction. I gave her a particularly blithe 'Good-morning,' and then walked away as if I'd known I was coming home to an empty house all the time. But, I repeat, I'm disappointed. I didn't think this of Helen—running off like this!"

"You think she was angry, then, at your letter?"

"Of course she was—at that, and at the way I left her the other night. I was a bit of a cad there, I'll admit; but that doesn't excuse her for doing a trick like this. I wrote her a good letter, and you sent her a very generous check; and I told her I was coming to-day to pick up my traps and say good-bye. She didn't care to see me—that's all. But she might have had some thought that I'd like to see my daughter before I go. If there was time I'd run up there. But it's out of the question—with only to-morrow before we start."

"Wenton is her home town, I suppose."

"Yes. She left there, you know, two years before I saw her. Her father died and then her mother; and she had to look out for herself. I shall write, of course, and send it up before I go. And I shall try to write decently; but I will own up, father, I'm mad clear through."

"Too bad, too bad!" John Denby frowned and shook his head again. "I must confess, Burke, that I, too, didn't quite think this of Helen."

"I don't know her street address, of course," Burke was on his feet, pacing back and forth. "But that isn't necessary. It's a small town—I know that. I told her I thought she'd like the hotel best; but she may prefer to go to some friend's home. However, that doesn't signify. She'll get it all right, if I direct it simply to Wenton. But I can't have a reply before I leave. There isn't time, even if she deigned to write—which I doubt, in her present evident frame of mind. Pleasant, isn't it? Makes me feel real happy to start off with, to-morrow!" (To be continued.)

Sun-Stroke!

The summer sun is distant 95,000,000 miles from you as you lie on the bench and bask, or gasp, in its rays, but the sun you see is only a part of the real sun.

Do you know that the sun is composed of sodium, iron, magnesium, cobalt, hydrogen, nickel, titanium, chromium, and a few other things? There are movements in the sun, but no signs of it being burnt out or exhausted.

It is not the heat that gives you sunstroke, but the invisible violet rays of the sun, and the base of your skull is the vulnerable spot.

Sunburn is really the rupture and inflammation of the tiny veins of the skin. And you wear white in the sun time not because it looks cool, but because that color resists the heat rays of the sun better than colors.

The violet tinge over everything after you have looked at the sun is there because violet is the accidental color of yellow—the sun's color. You cannot really look at the sun, but birds can, because they have an extra eyelid which can be drawn down to act as a screen or shield.

The sun is hottest between 3 and 4, summer time.

And the sun seems much larger at sunrise and sunset—although it never sets nor rises—because it is then nearer the terrestrial objects, and so gains by comparison.

A red sunset portends fine weather; a red sunrise indicates wet—the vapor in the air being already condensed to clouds. Finally, the hottest summer sun will never, by itself, ignite natural substances, and for all the germs it kills with its light it brings as many more into existence with its warmth.

Unusual Concrete Ships Built For Salvaging.

Concrete ships of extraordinary design are being built for the British Admiralty to be used in raising merchant vessels sunk by the Germans near the coast of the United Kingdom. On a broad foundation, shaped like the hull of a ship, are placed a series of towers, constructed of hollow blocks, and reinforced in such a manner as to be able to withstand great internal pressure. The towers are provided with water-tight doors and pumps. These unusual vessels are to be towed to the location of a sunken ship, and lowered on either side of the wreck. Divers will then attach them to the wreck. When they are pumped out, they are expected to rise to the surface, carrying the wreck with them.

Oxford is a city divine in her beauty and in her young men.—John Massfield.

BLACK SNOW.

Caused by the Eruption of Mount Etna, in Sicily.

"As white as snow" is one of the stock comparisons of every day, and there is nothing on earth whiter than newly-fallen snow. Its whiteness is caused by its excessive color. Every tiny crystal of which it is composed acts as a prism, and breaks up the light into its constituent colors of the rainbow; but the crystals are so numerous and set at such an infinite number of angles that they all neutralize each other, and we see the snow perfectly white.

It was thought until Australia was discovered that all swans were white. There they are black. Similarly it is thought that all snow is white, and the thought is much nearer the truth, for all snow is naturally white.

Some time ago snow of a decidedly dark, almost black, color, fell on the Alps, especially on the southern or Italian side, where fierce fighting took place in the closing stage of the war. Naturalists were greatly interested, and many solutions of the snow were examined. The consensus of opinion attributed this black snow to the ashes of Mount Etna, in Sicily, which had recently been in violent eruption, and had vomited forth millions of tons of dust and ashes into the upper atmosphere.

LONDON'S BRIDGES.

Waterman Opposed the Building of Westminster Bridge.

When the population of London was well over a million and its houses lay for miles on each side of the river it was apparently well content with the one London Bridge. At length, in 1734, Westminster was seized with the desire to have a bridge of its own. Application was made to Parliament for powers, only to encounter the fiercest opposition from the city, the forty thousand watermen, the inhabitants of Southwark, and the West Country bargemen, all of whom implored the Commons to protect them against this new enemy. The result was that the bridge was not built till 1750. Blackfriars, at first called Pitt's Bridge, was finished in 1769 at a cost of two hundred and sixty thousand pounds, defrayed by tolls. Waterloo was opened on the second anniversary of the famous battle with great pomp by the Prince Regent in person, accompanied by his Royal brother, the Duke of York, the Duke of Wellington, and many other distinguished persons.

THE LUCKY HORSESHOE.

The More Nails the Better the Luck of the Finder.

The superstitious use of horseshoes as emblems of good luck originated about the middle of the seventeenth century. They were at first deemed a protection against witches and evil spirits, and were nailed on doors of houses with the curve uppermost. It was the belief that no witch or evil spirit could enter a house thus guarded. The custom of nailing horseshoes to ships and other sailing craft is still in vogue in many English-speaking countries. To find a horseshoe with an odd number of nails attached to it is considered the forerunners of good luck, and the more nails the greater the good fortune that is likely to attend the finder.

Looked Suspicious.

Gr-r-r-r! The train drew up with a mighty crash and shock between stations.

"Is it an accident? What happened?" inquired a worried-looking individual of the conductor?

"Someone pulled the bell-cord!" shouted the conductor. "The express knocked our last car off the track! Take us four hours before the track is clear!"

"Great Scott! Four hours! I am supposed to be married to-day!" groaned the passenger.

The conductor, a bigoted bachelor, raised his eyebrows suspiciously.

"Look here!" he demanded. "I suppose you ain't the chap that pulled the cord?"

Drake's Cup Brings \$19,000.

The cup which Queen Elizabeth gave to Admiral Drake for defeating and scattering the Spanish Armada, has been sold at auction in London for \$19,000. It is in the form of a terrestrial globe engraved with a map of the world as it was known in the sixteenth century. The cover is surmounted by a vase chased in cherubs, grotesque masques and fruit. It was made in Zurich about 1570, and weighs 42 ounces.

Oil the Machine.

Sometimes my sewing machine becomes gummed, and refuses to move, so I pour coal oil into the oil holes, take the thread out of the needle, and run the machine. The coal oil soon cuts the dirt and gummed oil. Then I wipe off all the coal oil, and oil with good machine oil.

This knowledge has saved me sending for the repair man a number of times; also has saved much time. It is a simple thing, and yet many women neglect it.

War Savings Stamps pay 4% per cent. compounded half-yearly.

Red hot poker, tritomas, like plenty of water and a dose of liquid manure now and then.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows



The Boy Who Kept Clean.

"Animated sunshine," "the handsomest baby in town," these, and like expressions of admiration my son evoked. He had the friendliest smile; his beautiful eyes were sparkling with delight in living. All hearts warmed to him. He liked the whole world, and its dog.

Jealously I guarded him from every harm. His grandmother could scarcely believe that at a year old he had never had a bump. "I never heard of such a thing!" exclaimed the dear old lady incredulously.

The day Son started to school was the first day I entrusted him to care other than mine. Solemnly I realized that influences were coming into the life of my boy which I should not initiate or control.

A lively sense of humor and an inherited drollery, made him the delight of some of his teachers and the despair of others. In his fun-loving pranks, there was no trace of cruelty or meanness. This was a comfort, when my middle-aged patience was often tried.

Deeply as I loved the boy, strongly rooted as was my belief in his basic integrity, from the day he entered school I was never free from a haunting, horrible fear of the deadliest evil that lurks in the path of hot-blooded youth. I was frank with my boy, providing him with the best available expert instruction in printed form warning against the social evil, but always I was not sure how deeply such instruction went home.

With all his warm-hearted openness there persisted a certain reserve that kept me outside my son's confidence.

I did not mistake his native joyousness and optimism for evidences of a shallow nature; that there were depths of thought and feeling I was confident, but I could not fathom them. It seemed to me we never got below the surface of things in our daily converse.

Son went to college. His too brief vacation visits were the events of my years. Earnestly I studied that bright, handsome face for trace of something I dreaded. In clear, honest eyes shone the old-time mirth, unshadowed. And yet, so many boys, as gifted, as loved as mine, have fallen under evil influences that drag in the mire the glory and beauty of youth.

The fear stayed with me, an ever-present shadow, walking by my side in brightest noon-day. If I could only know that Son was safe! I could not know. Only another mother of a boy can understand the suffering caused by such a fear.

Then came the revelation.

Son and I were spending a summer together overseeing the development of some western land. We camped in an old farmhouse built by a pioneer. Son's sleeping room opened into mine. We got into the habit of going early to bed and talking until sleep claimed us. Lying in the sweet summer dark, far from home and familiar associations, alone, uninterrupted, we entered into an understanding of each other such as never before had been possible. Son gave me glimpses of his inmost thoughts, gave me confidences that evidenced an earnestness of purpose ordinarily hidden by the bantering, humorous trend of his daytime remarks.

One night from the borderland of delicious sleep, Son's voice called me: "Mother, I had an experience last fall that you may be interested in. I was down town one evening, going home from the library, when a girl accosted me. She was young—no older than Sister, I thought, and she seemed scared at having stopped me. I asked her if she had never accosted a man before. She said it was the first time. I asked her why she was beginning that sort of a life. She had lost her place in a downtown office for lack of preparation for her work. She said if she had only had a little more training she was sure she could have made good as a stenographer. When her landlady turned her out because she was starving and cold. I asked her what she would do if she could borrow

money enough to live on until she could finish a course at business college.

"What would I do?" she cried, 'I would work—I would pay it all back—but there is no one who would lend me money.'

"I'll lend it to you," I told her.

"I left her in charge of the Y. W. C. A. for the night, and the next day I took her over to Mrs. Blair's boarding-house near the business college. I guess Mrs. Blair got the impression the girl was some one from back home that I had been acquainted with a long time. There couldn't be a better place for a homeless girl to stay; Mrs. Blair is one of the motherly kind. Getting in there was the best of good luck for the girl. She helped Mrs. Blair with kitchen and dining room work, to reduce expenses until she got her diploma and a dandy good position.

"Well, she made good, all right. She's just finished paying me back the money I lent her. Last week she sent a check and a line saying, 'Got my salary raised to-day. Thanks.' I've not seen her since I got her the place to stay. . . . Something about her made me think of Sister."

I tried to say something—words would not come. My heart was singing. Somewhere in the starry spaces, angels were singing a hallelujah chorus. Son's voice went on, in the sweet, silent summer dark: "I've been tempted enough, Lord knows; especially since I went to the city. The thought of you, Mother, and of Sister, has kept me clean. I've given a square deal to every woman and girl I've ever had any association with. Thought maybe you'd like to know."

The fear is past. Gone forever is the shadow stalking beside me at noon-day.

The kingdoms of earth hold no wealth or glory not excelled by the exceeding abundance of heart riches lavished upon me by my son—my baby who grew up to be a man, upright, dependable and clean.

As I have said, only mothers fully can understand my fear and my rejoicing; and only sons can understand what my son had to meet and how he met it.

Seasonable Recipes.

Baked Rice with Cheese—Three cups boiled rice, two tablespoons melted butter, one-half cup grated cheese, one-half cup milk, one-half teaspoon salt and one-eighth teaspoon paprika. After boiling rice until tender, mix in milk, butter and seasoning. Add grated cheese and place in baking dish. Bake until brown. This is nice if a tomato sauce is poured over it.

Kidney Bean Stew—One and one-half cups kidney beans, one cup canned tomatoes, one-half cup boiled rice, two tablespoons flour, one onion (fried), and one teaspoon salt. Cook beans until tender, or canned kidney beans may be used. Wash rice, and cook thoroughly. Add tomatoes which have been cooked, fried onions, seasonings, and mix with kidney beans. Cook down until all are well mixed.

Glazed Turnips—Pare and wash turnips. Cut in slices, and cook until tender. Place in baking dish, add salt, pepper and butter. Dredge with flour, add a little water, and bake until a delicate brown.

Tomato Butter—Combine ten pounds of ripe, peeled tomatoes, four pounds of granulated sugar, three pounds of peeled, sliced apples, a scant quart of vinegar, half an ounce each of stick cinnamon and ground ginger and a quarter of an ounce each of mace and whole cloves. Tie the



CLARK'S PORK AND BEANS

At least twice a week economical and wise housekeepers serve "Clark's" Pork and Beans either with Tomato, Chili or Plain Sauce.

W. CLARK, LIMITED MONTREAL

Manufacturers of Clark's Pork and Beans and other good things.

spices in a bag and cook all the ingredients slowly until quite thick. Seal as for jelly or jam.

Spiced Sweet Tomato Relish—Mix together two quarts of peeled and sliced tomatoes, one quart of brown sugar and mixed ground spices to suit the individual taste. (Use mace, allspice, cinnamon and nutmeg.) Let stand for two or three hours in a preserving kettle and boil down slowly like jam. Seal when cold with paraffin. This is delicious with cold meats.

Women In Public Life.

In Canada at present we have three members of the fair sex who are aldermen—Alderman Mrs. A. Gale, of Calgary, who at this writing is acting mayor of the western city; Alderman Mrs. M. B. Hill and Alderman Mrs. H. J. Hanna, both of Alberni, B.C. In the United States lady aldermen are equally scarce, but in Great Britain many women have taken on municipal responsibilities with success, one of the latest recruits to aldermanic dignity being the Duchess of Marlborough, who was recently elected to the London County Council by a district made up entirely of working men. What is more, the duchess easily defeated her opponent, who is a well-known local Socialist.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Persons not vaccinated are not permitted to vote in Norway.

SALT

All grades. Write for prices. TORONTO SALT WORKS G. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

RAMSAY'S FLOOR WAX

Keeps Hardwood Floors beautiful For Sale by All Dealers

BENSON'S CORN STARCH

Desserts—Rolls Sauces

BENSON'S is pure prepared corn starch, delicate and nourishing, unexcelled for all cooking purposes.

It improves the texture of bread, biscuits and rolls if one-third of the flour is substituted with Benson's Corn Starch. It makes pie crusts light and flakey.

There is a recipe for the most delicious Blanc Manger on the package, together with a dozen other uses. Benson's is the best corn starch for making sauces and gravies smooth and creamy.

Write for booklet of recipes



THE IMAGE

By Edward H. Sothern.

It is mankind that is crucified," said my mate, "mankind! In the person of each individual, common man! Take one such from each of the warring nations. There would be twenty of them. There would be twenty of the dead, tortured, mangled bodies in a row and contemnite them, what can one feel but bitter, fierce, rebellious pity for their agony? Pity for friend and for alike. Close your eyes, can you not see each separate wretch upon his cross? Each has given his life for a dream, a dream, and each, perchance, had cried out in his anguish: 'Why hast thou forsaken me?'"

We were awaiting the signal to attack. It wanted but five minutes to the hour. The giant guns had been doing their work of preparation for two nights and a day. Behind the lines we had rehearsed our particular business with minute and exhaustive care. Our objective was a wrecked village beyond the enemy's third line. We had studied every street and every building until we knew them by heart. The village church, as we had learned from our airmen, had been transformed into a fortress. We were to take and hold it at all costs. The morning was dark and misty, and as we stood in our trench, knee-deep in the mud, despite the excitement of the anticipated charge, the blood was chilled.

"Yes, said I. 'I suppose the bravest sometimes waver; but in our stronger moments we must feel that the sacrifice is not in vain. Those who come after will remember. If we win, they will have owed the victory, the redemption, to us.'"

"And if we fail?" said my friend. "The manner of our going will teach them how to follow on."

My companion had but recently joined our regiment—a youngster of twenty-two, fresh from a sedentary occupation in the city of London; the loughing process of his training had not yet turned him to the horrors of war. He had been in action only once since coming to the front, and after the fury of the slaughter was past he had copped like a child at the thought of what he had called the "murder" he himself had wrought. During the last four days we had discussed constantly that inevitable law of the universe which demands that all evolution, all progress, shall result only from perpetual conflict. My own reading had made me familiar with the philosophers and the metaphysicians, and our dingy dugout had reached with the valiant blows my new acquaintance had delivered against the stubborn doors of experience, fact, natural law, and the deductions of the sages. "Why? Where? To what end?" The madness of war! The fearful contest of the creeds! The rival gods of stone, and gold, and flesh and spirit! Wherein the South Sea Islanders less sane than the Christians, who now raised their blood-stained hands aloft in prayers for victory, spending alternate days in praise and massacre?

"Christianity has failed," sighed the new soldier. "The world has relapsed into barbarism. Civilization will be overwhelmed as it has been before. To what end, then is perfection won from conflict, if the hard-earned result of all our suffering is still the repeated annihilation of our hopes?"

"What are men that He should heed us?" cried the king of sacred song.

"Insects of an hour, that hourly work their brother insects wrong." At this juncture a mutual friend, one McMahon, had entered the dugout. He was followed to the door by a number of other men who grasped his hands and hugged him roughly.

"What's the matter?" we asked. "Victoria Cross!" said several voices, and the boy hero was hauled off to more commodious quarters across the way.

"That's the other side of the question," said I.

"What is?" said my pessimist.

"What that bit of copper stands for."

"What does it stand for?"

"The God that lives in man."

"The God that is born of war?"

"The God that is born of conflict."

"Did you ever see the Passion Play?" said my friend.

"I saw it once at Oberammergau," said I.

"Yes, I know," said he. "But it seemed to me so much of a business there, so much of a spectacle in a theatre. I saw it many years ago in a more remote Bavarian village—a place visited by very few tourists."

"Do you mean Oberfell?" said I, for I had a vivid recollection of the place, with its vineyards, its cowbells, its calvaries, and the circle of now-covered sentinel mountains; its rushing torrent, whose roar, in the gorge below, only emphasized the sleepy quiet of the tiny hamlet. Just now I recalled too a charnel-house in the church, the walls lined with thousands of skulls and a life-size group of the Nativity in the crypt.

"Yes," said he, "Oberfell. You have been there?"

"I passed a night there while on a walking tour when I was studying art in Munich."

"You speak German, then?"

"Yes, fairly well."

"Did you witness 'The Passion' there?"

"No."

"Well," said my friend, "I happened to be there in 1910. I shall not forget it. The Passion Play was performed amid an awful storm. At Oberfell

everything is most primitive and the representation is all the more appealing because of its very simplicity. There is no theatre, no stage, a background of everlasting mountains, and a foreground of sombre rocks, and solemn pines—an audience composed entirely of villagers and the neighboring peasants. On that occasion I was the only stranger. The thing is not advertised; the guide-books ignore it, very few persons know about it.

"As I say, there was a fearful storm which burst forth soon after the play began and which raged with fury for two days. The performance was abandoned, the people believing the tempest was an evidence of divine wrath. The peasant who should have appeared as Christ, and who was to have impersonated that character for the first time, was overwhelmed with grief, for he felt that God had pronounced him unworthy. He was a simple creature and would not be comforted.

"As you know, these peasants are brought up to play this and the other characters of the sacred tragedy from childhood, selected and ordained. To take part in this rite is the crowning ambition of their lives. This poor lad nearly died of mortification, but was upheld by the assurance that he would live to impersonate the Saviour on the next occasion, in 1915. For at Oberfell the Passion Play is given every five years.

"However, fate has again interposed. You have heard, no doubt, that he has been drafted and sent to the front—Christ in the trenches! Think of it! What must this gentle spirit think and feel, who from childhood has shaped every thought and hope to train his soul into the likeness of the Prince of Peace? We said just now: 'Mankind is crucified!' Here is one who wept because fortune had kept him from the cross. I wonder if he has had his will? I wonder if, already, he has found his Calvary?"

The uproar of the guns ceased suddenly. I was about to speak when a sharp whistle cut short my reply. In a moment we were over the top of the trench, a young officer, with a little cane in one hand and a pistol in the other, leading us on. We ran low, men dropping here and there, the machine-guns bidding us welcome. Things happen quickly in a charge. The first thing I knew quite clearly we had fought our way past the third line and were in the village. My friend was on the ground, a bayonet in his shoulder, but he had seized his foe's rifle and held onto it desperately. I struck at his opponent with all my strength. My bayonet entered his side. I withdrew it and struck again. As I did so the man released his own weapon and held both hands crossed—the palms outward—before his face. My bayonet pierced both palms, made an ugly gash on his forehead, and glanced upward. He fell like a log. Meanwhile our men had rushed on and the battle had passed into the heart of the village. I lifted my mate to his feet and tried to drag him to some shelter. His gaze was fixed on the fallen enemy.

"Come on!" I cried.

"Did you hear what he said?"

"What did he say? Come!" and I struggled to force him on.

"As he lay there, he said: 'Father, forgive them.' I must go back. I can't leave him there."

At this moment a crowd of our men swept us forward. The enemy attacked on our flank. My pal forgot his wound and we both fought like madmen. The lust to kill is like a mighty hunger and we fed our fill. The church was defended obstinately, but after about twenty minutes we were in it, a panting, blood-stained, reeking lot of conquerors.

The great guns had created havoc. The place was in ruins. As so often happened in this war the figures of the saints, although fallen, remained intact, unbroken. In this instance, however, the life-size image of the Christ had been torn loose from the nails which had held it and stood among the scattered masonry upon the ground strangely poised with three other figures, the head bent as though looking down upon the vacant cross, a huge instrument at least ten feet high, made of walnut, which, torn down, reclined at an angle on the steps of the altar.

For half an hour we defended the church from counter-attacks. Then the fight died down and our men began to establish the guns and consolidate our position.

It was toward evening of this winter day when the injured were gathered into the various dilapidated buildings. My mate, hit in the legs as well as in the shoulder, lay near the channel of the church among the long rows of wounded friends and enemies.

I was busy with some first aid when the stretcher-bearers brought in a German soldier and put him down against the broken column opposite. The man was conscious, but his eyes were wild with fever. A lantern which hung over his head showed a great gash on his brow; blood streamed from his side, and both hands were pierced through. His face was livid and his great dark eyes looked like the eyes of a wounded deer. His hair was wet with blood and his thin, auburn beard completed his resemblance to one whose effigy we well knew.

We looked at him spellbound.

"They know not what they do," said the wounded man, and he continued to mutter brokenly in German.

My mate seized my hand in both of his. "It is the Christ!" said he.

Stretcher-bearers were now taking the disabled back to the ambulances behind our lines. I was unhurt and,

after I had done what I could to make my pal comfortable, I went over to my late opponent and tried to help him. It was evident that his mind was wandering. In the ghastly light of the lamp his eyes shone with madness.

The dreadful thunder of the guns had begun again—a barrage of terror to keep the enemy from bringing up reserves.

"The storm!" whispered the wounded Christ. "It is God's anger! I am not worthy of the cross."

My mate sat propped against the pillar opposite, gazing pale and fascinated; other wounded men, British and German, leaned toward the strange figure. The shattered, rootless church; the feeble glimmer of some half-dozen lanterns, the three figures of the fallen saints supporting upright, the image of Christ, which, with bowed head crowned with thorns, arms outstretched, and pierced hands, looked down upon the overthrown cross as though he saw thereon some vision of as great a sacrifice; the crashes of the distant canonade; the groans of the dying—I see and hear all this now as clearly as I saw and heard it then.

"Hush!" said one. "He is speaking;" and through the turmoil Christ spoke, while the crowd listened.

Now he was again a boy in his little village, now learning his father's craft as a potter, now the sweet secrets of a childish courtship made men turn away as though they should not hear. Now he is selected to impersonate the Saviour of the world, and is ordained with simple rites and solemn prayer. His voice grows stronger as he speaks broken and detached sentences of the role which he stored from boyhood until the great day when the village gathers to see the new Christ. Then the guns burst forth again; and again he cries: "The storm! The storm! I am not worthy of the cross." Now he is taken from his cottage and taught the soldier's trade, and now he cries to God for pity that he too has learned the lust of blood and killed, and killed, and killed. "Not peace!" he cries. "Think not that I am come to send peace on earth: I came not to send peace, but a sword!"

A signal-rocket from without sent a flash of weird light through the shattered roof. The delirious man sprang to his feet and in an instant was standing before the group of fallen images. He stood in front of the ruined altar, at the foot of the prostrate cross, his arms upraised. Many of the disabled men staggered to their feet, most of them still bleeding from fearful wounds; others lifted themselves on their elbows or struggled to their knees. Above them upon the elevated platform Christ confronted the saints.

"The graves were opened!" he cried. "The graves were opened! and the saints which slept awoke!" And again he cried: "The sun was darkened and the veil of heaven was rent!"

Even as he spoke a shell fell in front of the chapel, a fearful explosion shook the ruined building. When the smoke cleared away many poor wretches had paid the last tribute of devotion. Those who yet lived looked toward the altar. There, stretched upon the huge cross, every shred of clothing torn from his body by the bursting shell, lay the dead Christ of Oberfell, his arms extended upon the beam, a red flood flowing from his side, the pierced palms near the cruel nails where Christ's had been. The saints stood by unharmed and He still gazed where He, Himself, had hung in agony.

The cries of dying men rent the air, the living clung together on their knees, my mate and I were kneeling side by side. He threw his arms about me, trembling.

"It is mankind!" he cried—and he pointed to the naked figure on the cross—"Mankind! Mankind is crucified!"

WEALTH BENEATH YOUR FEET.

Centre of Earth is Plentifully Supplied With Molten Gold.

We know how much the earth weighs. Also, that an average piece of the earth's crust is a little more than two and a half times as heavy as water; whereas, in the middle of the planet the average weight of things is eleven times as great as that of water.

This is primarily because pressure, due to gravitation, acting from all sides toward the center of the globe, crowds together the materials of which the earth is composed, enormously increasing their density.

The likelihood seems to be that in the process of the planet's formation from a flaming mass of molten material the weightier stuff tended to gravitate toward the center, and that the core of the globe is mainly or wholly composed of the heavier metals.

Gold is one of the most widely distributed of metals on the surface of the earth, being found even in beach sands and sea water; but all of it was originally brought up in a molten state from the bowels of the planet by volcanic action. There is good reason for believing that gold is a very plentiful substance down below.

If you own so much as a square yard of land anywhere, your proprietorship in law extends all the way to the center of the earth. Hence, if you could only get at what actually belongs to you—particularly the gold—your wealth in all probability would be so great that John D. Rockefeller would be, relatively speaking, a pauper.

PUZZLES ABOUT BIBLE ANIMALS

Translators Failed to Identify Some of the Scriptural Beasts.

When the huge German liner Vaterland was confiscated by the United States Government (since which time she has carried great numbers of troops and immense quantities of supplies to France), she was appropriately renamed Leviathan.

At all events, the new name seemed appropriate, for it is popularly understood that Leviathan means "whale." The truth is, however, that it means nothing of the kind. The Leviathan of the Bible was the crocodile.

For proof of this let the searcher of the Scriptures turn to the book of Job, where he will find the Leviathan described as having scales that are "shut up together as with a close seal," which "cannot be sundered," and which neither sword, spear nor arrow can penetrate.

Job (who lived about 700 B.C.) seems to have been much interested in natural history. His zoological observations were remarkably accurate, and, being the possessor of great wealth, he doubtless traveled and enjoyed opportunities of seeing plenty of crocodiles.

The books of the New Testament were originally in Greek; those of the Old Testament, of course, in Hebrew. When the first "authorized version" of the Bible was framed, early in the seventeenth century, the scholars who undertook the work of translation were puzzled to identify some of the scriptural beasts. The crocodile was unknown in Europe at that period, and, not having even heard of the hippopotamus, they let the Hebrew word "behemoth" stand.

The unicorn (which to-day appears on the British coat-of-arms) is generally regarded as a fabulous animal—a creature somewhat resembling a horse, with a single spike-like horn. But the Bible mentions it, and, as a matter of fact, there are plenty of unicorns alive to-day and roaming wild in the deserts of northern Africa. The beast in question is the "addax" antelope, and is represented on many an ancient Egyptian monument. It is, however, shown in profile, so that its two horns appear as one—a circumstance that gave rise to the notion of the single horn.

Ezekiel speaks of huge scaly reptiles that lie out in rivers watching for prey. Again in this case it was crocodiles that were meant. But the Bible translators, being ignorant of the existence of such monster saurians, called them, in the authorized version, "dragons."

MAN VERSUS BUG

Insects Compete With the Human Family for Control of the Earth.

It is often said that man's superior intelligence has enabled him to obtain mastery and control over all the living creatures. But is this a fact?

Dr. L. O. Howard, the U.S. Government entomologist-in-chief, declares that insects are vigorous and not unsuccessful competitors of mankind for control of the earth. We are relatively newcomers on this planet. They are enormously ancient, and today multitudes of their species are our keen rivals in the struggle for existence.

"Man," says Dr. Howard, "labors for months to produce a food crop, but he must share it with many species of insects. He builds himself a house; it must harbor insects as well as himself and his family. He makes garments for himself; but, without great care on his part, they are eaten by insects. His blood is sucked by them; he sickens and dies from disease germs introduced by their bites or with which they have contaminated his food, and after his death they consume his body."

Much of our thinking nowadays is done in terms of food. Every bit of it is precious. Think, then, of the significance of the statement by Doctor Howard that the damage by insects to the food products of this continent represent a clear loss of about 10 per cent. of the whole.

BRITONS OF ROYAL LINEAGE.

Barred From Succession by the Act of Settlement of 1701.

It is said that there are living in Great Britain to-day some thousands of persons of royal lineage, two or three thousand of whom have by right of descent a better title to the throne than has King George.

It is proper to add, however, that for these persons an obstacle in the way of their putting in a claim exists in the shape of the Act of Settlement of 1701, which fixed the succession on the descendants of Sophia of Hanover, granddaughter of James I.

As many as possible of the descendants of Edward IV, Henry VII. of England and James III. of Scotland have been traced. The investigation has shown that almost every monarch of Europe figures in the list with many of the European nobility, together with a host of Smiths, Browns and Robinsons. Some years ago a descendant of the Plantagenets was found playing his trade, that of chimney sweep, under the name of Plant.

The Duke of Devonshire, whose number was 3,853, stood ahead of King Edward by reason of the fact that he was a descendant of Henry VII. in the sixteenth generation.

A salmon has been known to produce 10,000 eggs.

A Friend in Need

When a mob of six hundred Mohammedan pilgrims on board the ship Sirius were terrified, almost to the point of mutiny by a terrific storm at sea and gathered on deck to demand that the captain either stop the tumult of the waves or yield to them the command of the ship, the lives of all on board were saved by a remarkable intervention. Mr. J. E. Patterson tells the story in Sea-Pie:

We possessed a friend that we had not thought of in connection with a crisis like this—Denis, a pig. He came to our aid at that most critical moment, and proved to be the best help we could have had in the circumstances. By some means, probably the rolling of the ship, his sty door became unfastened and out he leaped, grunting in satisfaction at his sudden liberty. He ran along the deck aft, but he could not go far, for the crowd was too great. The foremost members of it saw him making his aimless charge—a charge that appeared to them to be full of diabolical intention. Then what a hullabaloo there was! Pandemonium let loose!

"A pig! A pig!" the pilgrims yelled in half a dozen different tongues, all heightened and intoned with religious fear. Then over hatches, winches and their fellows' heads, scrambled those who were nearest to Denis, as if they fled from the very Prince of Darkness. It was a wonder that some of them did not go over the side in their horror. The others caught the cry and repeated it. Heedless of wind and rushing seas, of the heavy rolling of the ship and everything except escape from the dreadful enemy, aft went the whole mass helter-skelter, with grunting Denis at their heels. As the pig passed the door of the second engineer's berth, at the forward end of the alleyway, the engine-

per, standing with his head out, caught the situation at a glance and gave Denis a whack on his rump that caused him to send up a squeal and double his pace in the pursuit. Never before was a deck cleared of such a crowd in a tenth of the time, and so effectually. Within a single minute there was not a Mohammedan to be seen above the hatchways.

Then the captain, quick to benefit by Denis's timely appearance, shouted an order to clap on all hatches; and every man of our crew—except himself, the helmsman and the engineer and stokers on duty below—leaped to obey the order. That capped the situation. The pilgrims were prisoners, in safe quarters, and they remained so until the following day, when fier weather allowed us to release them.

But poor Denis had to pay with his life for the valuable assistance that he had given us. The mate predicted that the tragedy would occur. When the pilgrims were once more on the upper deck, they began to clamor for the life of the porker. They swore that he had been let loose to contaminate and drive them below; and if they had known of his being there, not all of the forces in Christendom would have induced them to be his fellow passengers. They said that a penance would have to be performed by every individual of the party, and were doubtful whether the whole pilgrimage would not, even then, be in vain.

Denis was at once led out to sacrifice and slaughtered before the eyes of the gathering, with the steward officiating as butcher priest. The pilgrims then dispersed and went sullenly about their affairs. For several days we smiled hugely, cogitated at intervals on the vagaries of religions, and enjoyed the succulent flesh of our peace offering.

WITCHES' WARNINGS

Famous Prophecies That Have Come True.

The Empress Eugenie probably often recalls in her sad and exiled old age the prophetic words of a dervish whom she visited, veiled and disguised, more than half a century ago, when she was in the full bloom of her loveliness, the happiest and most enviable woman in Europe.

To her amazement the dervish greeted the veiled stranger with the words, "Welcome to my humble dwelling, O Empress!" and after Eugenie had expressed her astonishment that he had so easily discovered her identity, he continued:

"At your birth the stars foretold for you great power and greater sorrow, for your happiness will be only temporary, but your sorrow will last forever. You are doomed to lose your throne, your husband and your son, and to wander alone through the world like a lost star. These events, however, will not happen at once, for the blow would kill you. To you, as an Empress, it will not be permitted to enter the land of your husband and your son, except by permission. You will have to seek a home with strangers, and the dress of woe will never leave your form; your jewels will be but tear-drops.

With what terrible accuracy every word of this prophecy has been fulfilled, the world knows.

When the beautiful young Princess Elizabeth of Bavaria visited a village fair some seventy years ago in disguise and in the company of her father, a gipsy woman revealed her future to her.

"I do not know who you are, young lady," the gipsy said, "but you will one day, and before long, wear the crown of an empress. You will be one of the greatest and most envied women in Europe, but your happiness will not last long. You will have many, many years during which you will walk alone in the shadows; one great trouble will follow another until—but no, I will say no more, except that you will wear a double crown, that of an empress and a martyr."

Within four years Elizabeth had married Franz Josef, the young Emperor of Austria, and within another year her young life was laid in ruins.

Her husband's unkindness and infidelity had driven her in despair from Vienna, to begin the long period of exile and sorrow and pitiful loneliness to which death at last put a merciful end when the assassin, Luccheni, stabbed her to the heart.

The ill-starred career of the late King Alexander of Serbia was foretold before his birth by an inspired peasant of Kremna.

"The child who is about to be born," the peasant declared, "will have a far more turbulent reign than his father, will marry a woman from the people, and in his twenty-seventh year will cease to be king, his dynasty perishing with him."

How exactly this prophecy was fulfilled is known to the world. Alexander lost his head and heart to Draga Maschin, the beautiful widow of a drunken engineer, and married her in spite of the strong opposition of his parents, ministers and people, and his Polish act was swiftly followed by that night of horror and tragedy in 1902, when a band of conspirators broke into the palace, slew both the King and his low-born wife, and flung their mutilated bodies out of a window.

Vanilla flavoring is obtained from the fruit of an orchid.

HOW FLOWERS WERE NAMED.

Origin of the Names of Many Well-Known Flowers.

A great number of flowers have been named from their appearance, and many, too, from their properties. The daisy is (as Chaucer has it) "the eye of day"—i.e., the sun; the sun flower is named from its rays of sunshine-yellow. There is also the moon daisy, and from their fancied resemblance to a star we have such names as star wort and star-of-Bethlehem.

The geranium is the crane's-bill, the Greek word for a crane being geranion; and there are the crow foot, snowdrop, auricula (or "little ear"), monkshood, foxglove (more correctly, folks' glove—the allusion being to the fairy folk), the larkspur, the mimulus or monkey flower; and, from their likeness to bell or cup, such names as hare-bell (not hair bell), blue-bell, and buttercup. Some of these are named from the shape of the seed-caps, as also are shepherd's purse and shepherd's needle.

From the form of the leaf we have bugloss (bous glossa in Greek, ox-tongue in English), dandelion (French dent de lion, lion's tooth), and colts-foot. The pimpernel, a corrupt form of "bipinel" (Latin, bis and penna), is the double-winged flower; periwinkle (Latin, vincere, to bind) is named for the same reason as the woodbine; the columbine bears some resemblance to the dove (columba).

There are also the orchid and fumitory, the latter (fume de terre) said to be named from its abundance and perhaps its curly appearance.

From their properties, mostly medicinal, are named feverfew (i.e., febrifuge), comfrey (Latin, con-fuere), narcissus (narcotic), eyebright (an eye-wash—"purging the visual nerve," according to Milton), wolf's-bane, flea-bane, hen-bane, nasturtium (nose twister), borage (from the Arabic "father of sweat," a sudorific), honey-suckle and lavender (used to scent linen fresh from the laundry).

Color gives their distinctive name to some, such as burnet (a brown flower), gowan or "gowlan" (a Norse word, the yellow flower), lilac (Arabic, blue), cowslip, dusty miller, and silver-weed.

A few are named from places or habitat as candidia (Candia), London pride, Canterbury bell, anemone (from growing in places exposed to the wind) and wall-flower, (from growing on ruined walls.)

Cinquefoil, trefoil, milfoil (or yarrow), are named from the number of their leaves. A few have poetical names—forget-me-not, pansy (think of me), and speed-well.

Religion, or devotion to the Virgin Mary, has suggested marigold, rose-mary (an adaptation), lady'smock, lady's-bed-straw, and lady's fingers.

Lobelia, fuchsia, and camellia are named from botanists of the sixteenth century.

For the Blind.

A small storekeeper, to the surprise of his brethren, suddenly decorated his window with a gorgeous new blind.

"Nice blind of your, Isaac," quoth his neighbor.

"Yes, Aaron."

"Who paid for it, Isaac?"

"The customers paid, Aaron."

"What! The customers paid for it, Isaac?"

"Yes, Aaron. I put a leadle box on my counter, 'For the blind.' And they paid for it."

There is no love like the love of those we love.—Shakespeare.

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Forks Snaths, Scythes, Whetstones, Fork Handles and Ferrules, Hay Fork Carriages, Horse Forks, Pulleys, Hooks and Rope, Grindstones and Grindstone Fixtures, Etc., Etc.

Lawn Mowers, Grass Shears, Screen Doors, Windows, Etc., Automobiles, Accessories, Oils, Greases and Gasoline.

T. McQuat & Son, Lachute Mills.

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail
Phone 55

We have always on hand Beef, Pork, Bacon and Ham, Fresh Sausages, and all kinds of vegetables. Also Fruits and a choice line of canned goods.

A. RAYMOND

Foundry Street, Lachute

FOR SALE.—Brick enclosed house situated in the West Ward, eight large rooms, bath room and summer kitchen, wood shed and stable with three lots of land. This house is one of the best built houses in the West Ward, suitable for a retired farmer or boarding house. This property can be secured for less than half the present price of building. Apply to H. Kearns, Lachute Mills.

Committee Meeting.

A meeting of the Committee in charge of Argenteuil County and Lachute local district in connection with the forthcoming Victory Loan has been called for Saturday night to decide on arrangements for the coming campaign, to be held at Loan headquarters, Main Street, Lachute.

BROWNSBURG

The Brownsburg Branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society will hold their Annual Meeting, on Monday afternoon, at 3 o'clock in Social Club Room. A good attendance is earnestly requested.

Z. L. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

FARM FOR SALE

A good Stock Farm of 90 acres well watered in a good state of cultivation, three miles south of Lachute, with brick house and kitchen, good iron-roofed outbuildings and 700 sugar trees. Will sell with or without stock, feed and implements. Terms on application to the proprietor Wm. J. Cleland, Lachute, R. R. No. 1, Phone 10174.

From Oct. 6th, The Lachute Bag and Hide Company will have their sign with prices on premises for all kinds of Hides, Furs, Bags and Poultry. Farmers will do well to see our prices before going elsewhere. Prices for Hides and Furs good market for Hides and Furs.

L. KLEIN, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Residence of the late Wm. Robertson, Main Street East Lachute. For further particulars apply on premises.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Public Notice is hereby given that Whites Bridge has been condemned. All persons crossing, do so at their own risk. To-24 By order, of Parish Council.

BASS WOOD WANTED. A cut of Bass wood or in logs any length or form with Basswood. Highest market price paid for same. Apply to M. Lacombe, Phone 65, St. Scholastique.

MONEY WANTED.—\$18,000 or to amount \$9,000, as first mortgage on Farms interest 6% plus income tax. Apply to M. Lacombe, Phone 65, St. Scholastique.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Guy Todd, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Jousse and family spent Thanksgiving in Montreal.

Miss Lizzie Paul spent Thanksgiving visiting friends in Montreal.

Miss Anderson, of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Deacon this week.

Mr. John Cunningham returned home from the West on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. George Paul and son spent Thanksgiving in Montreal.

Miss Houston, of Ottawa, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Houston.

Miss Hanna, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Ed. Smith.

Mrs. A. Bishop is spending this week in Brockville visiting her daughter.

Miss Olive Tait, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. F. A. Brennan.

Miss Mary Cousens, of Knowlton, was the guest of Mrs. Velland this week.

Mrs. Jas. Beech, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. R. Miller for the week-end.

Miss Elsie Bentley, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Jno. McPaul this week.

Mrs. K. Fraser and Mrs. Dr. Mason were in Montreal the early part of this week.

Miss M. E. Boa, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving the guest of Miss I. Cunningham.

Mrs. Douglas Gall and infant son, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Mossman Gall.

Rev. J. L. George spent a few days in Ottawa this week attending the Presbyterian Synod.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent McPaul and daughter Vera, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Messrs. Gordon and Arnold Maxwell, of Cambria, spent Monday guests of Mrs. W. J. Rodgers.

Miss Russell and the Misses McCoy, of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. McCoy for Thanksgiving.

Miss Leveque and Miss Coleman, of Montreal, were guests of the Misses Riddell for Thanksgiving.

Mr. Robt. Cruise M.P., of Dauphin, Man., is the guest of his brother Mr. Jno. Cruise for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Smith, Mrs. Cleland and Mr. Gordon Smith, spent Thanksgiving in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brockie, of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. Simon McKimmie for Thanksgiving.

Miss Ella Riddell returned on Monday from a pleasant visit to Vancouver, Banff and other Western Points.

Miss Rodrigue entertained on Sunday last, at her home, in honor of her guest Miss Florence Talbot, of Quebec.

Mrs. Jos. Bernier Jr. and children, returned home on Saturday last from a month's visit with friends at Halifax.

Miss Helena Morrison and Miss Lena McKenny, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guests of Mrs. W. J. Rodgers.

Miss Catherine Barron and the Misses Nancy and Joan Archibald, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Barron this week.

Messrs. Raguin, Johansen and son and Mr. Baxter, of Lachute, spent a few days this week at Mr. Jousse's cottage, Lake Louisa.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Rice, Misses Betty Ames and Hazel Wylie, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving the guest of Mrs. Rice.

Mr. Douglas Simon and Mrs. G. S. Floyd, of Montreal, were guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Simon for Thanksgiving.

Mr. Lyall McCurdy, of New Glasgow, N.S., and Mr. R. H. Brown, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. J. L. George for Thanksgiving.

The Misses Lucy and Ethel Morrison, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving with their parents Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Morrison, Upper Lachute.

Mr. Mossman Gall, of Lachute, Mr. Douglas Gall, Dr. Lockhart Gall, Dr. Pedley and Dr. Sang, of Montreal, spent the week-end at Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Lucas, of Ste. Lambert, and Miss Mima Morrison, of Montreal, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morrison for Thanksgiving.

The Ladies of the Lachute Methodist Church will hold a Bazaar and Afternoon Tea, on Friday, Nov. 7th, from 2 p.m. until 8 p.m. in the Sunday School Hall.

Miss Barbara Nicoll, of Montreal, and Mr. Howard Nicoll, of St. Andrews, spent the week-end the guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. Paul Nicoll, Upper Lachute.

Announcement.

The marriage of Mr. Carl Fraser, of Ottawa, to Miss Nettie M. Weir, of Winchester, has been announced to take place on Thursday, Oct. 23rd, at Winchester.

Mrs. Jno. Hope announces the engagement of her sister Miss Charlotte H. Carr, to Mr. James T. Griffith, of Arnprior, Ont. The wedding will take place quietly early in November.

Miss Yvonne Seguin is spending a few days in Lachute this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sowry, of Lachute, were the guests of Mrs. Geo. Armstrong for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Weeks, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving holiday the guest of Mr. E. J. Wood, Bethany.

Miss Andrews, of Coaticook, and Miss Violet Henry, of Westmount, were guests of Mrs. Geo. Hay this week.

Mr. Robt. Cruise M.P., of Dauphin, also Mrs. Jno. Cruise spent a few days with friends in Montreal, this week.

Miss M. McArthur and Mr. S. K. McArthur, of Brittonville, are guests of Mrs. John Simon for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Lackey and their little son, of Ottawa, are visiting this week at the Church of England Rectory, Lachute.

Miss Mary Summerville, of Ottawa, Miss Nettie Brill, of West Bolton, and Miss Myra Fraser, of Geneva, were guests of Mrs. D'Herflet for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Lamb and children, of Buckingham, Miss Norah Christie and Mr. Keith Christie, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Geo. Christie for Thanksgiving.

Mr. John Hay M.L.A. is in Ottawa this week, attending the Interprovincial Ploughing Match at the Experimental Farm. Mr. Hay is one of the directors of the Association.

Mr. and Mrs. Currie and son Dan, of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Todd, of Hawkesbury, Mr. Hume, of Russell, Ont., were guests of Mrs. Jas. McKimmie for Thanksgiving.

A large number of the townfolk took advantage of the beautiful weather, to pay a visit to their summer homes at Lake Louisa. Among those being Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McPaul and family, the Misses Riddells and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. A. Middleton and family.

Mr. John McPaul, Secretary of the Victory Loan Organization for Argenteuil County, announces the receipt of the first definite promise of a subscription to the forthcoming Loan being from Mr. E. W. Beatty, President of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Mr. Beatty owns a comparatively small camp in the vicinity of Arundel but especially grateful for the start thus given.

Church of England Services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Oct. 19th, as follows:—St. Simeon's Church Lachute, Children's Service 11 a.m., to which all of every age are invited. Regular service in St. Simeon's at 3 p.m. Harvest Thanksgiving Service, Brownsburg 7 p.m. special music. Sunday School will not be held in St. Simeon's Church next Sunday on account of the Children's Service.

The Victory Loan 1919 was given an auspicious start at a preliminary meeting held Tuesday evening at the Brownsburg Club House, when Mr. A. M. Campbell was elected chairman of the local committee and with him a committee composed of Messrs. J. Connelley, A. McAllister, J. R. Thomson, H. Moseley, A. Viny, G. I. McPaul, C. E. Richardson, E. H. G. Becker were elected with power to add to their members at the next meeting to be Thursday of this week.

Last year the commissions received by canvassers were contributed to a central fund and used for Patriotic purposes and this year, it is proposed, although not definitely settled as yet, to use the commissions received as the nucleus for a Hospital scheme.

OBITUARY

THE LATE WM. ROBERTSON.

The death occurred on Sunday last, of Wm. Robertson after a short illness at the advanced age of 82 years. His birth place was at Kenmay, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, and he came to Canada in the year 1846 living for some years at Longue Pointe. As a young man he entered into partnership with his brother Chas. Robertson, in the store now occupied by Mr. Arthur of Belle Riviere, and some 30 years ago retired from business and made his home in Lachute. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon in his residence and was conducted by Rev. J. L. George pastor of the Presbyterian Church of which he was a most consistent member, interment taking place in Lachute cemetery. Those attending from a distance were Messrs. Jas. and Robert Robertson of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Robertson of Montreal, Mr. J. A. Robertson of Vankleek Hill.

IN MEMORIAM

RYAN.—In loving memory of Horace Ryan, who passed away on Oct. 19th, 1919. Deeply regretted.

In Loving Memory of Pte. Harry R. Joss, who died of wounds "Somewhere in France" Oct. 16th, 1916.

When Canada called he answered, The call was not in vain, For in Britain's roll of honor, You will find our hero's name. Inserted by Mother, Brother & Sisters.

DEATHS

ROBERTSON.—At Lachute, on Sunday, Oct. 12th, Wm. Robertson, aged 82 years.

Ladies' Dresses.

We have just received a few nice Dresses for Ladies. They are in Crepe and Poplin and are most attractive. The prices are low.

You know the state of the Foot and Shoe Market. Later on prices will be greatly advanced in line with the much higher prices of leather. We would advise our friends to buy now while prices are comparatively reasonable.

There is still a large assortment of all kinds and sizes in our Men's Clothing. These suits were bought long ago mostly, and the tweeds are exceptional value. We have a few sizes 35, 36, 37, at from \$10.00, \$12.00, and \$15.00.

W. BANFORD & SON
LACHUTE.

HAMILTON'S

The Kind that Mother Makes.

That is the expression used in general by our many customers, because we use only the best ingredients in all our goods.

We Specialize in Wedding Cakes.

Choice Ice Cream, either in cone, dish or bulk. Any quantity at right prices.

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80.

Baker & Confectioner.

Always the Best!

Call and see our lines of

Ladies' Coats, Sweaters, Mufflers, Underwear, Dress Goods, Silks, Linings.

We also have stocked a full line of D. & A. Corsets.

Then don't forget our line of Men's Overcoats, Suits, Caps, Underwear, Shirts, Sweaters, Mitts, Heavy Rubbers and Heavy Socks are also complete.

Our Groceries are now ready to meet all demands.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET.

LACHUTE

THE WRISTLET WITH THE DISAPPEARING EYE

PERHAPS you have never seen just how easily the Waltham can be changed from a wrist watch to an ordinary watch, and worn in a variety of pleasing ways. Then you must come in and see this exquisite model to-day. Ask to see the little eye at the bottom of the case and how it folds back out of sight when the wristlet is not desired. This is the watch that made the wearing of wrist watches a mark of good taste. Let us show you the full range of dainty Waltham models.

The Waltham

E. Jousse, Lachute.

7, 15 and 17 jewel movements in solid gold or gold-filled cases at \$18 and up.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Soils and Crops

By Agronomist.

This Department is for the use of our farm readers who want the advice of an expert on any question regarding soil, seed, crops, etc. If your question is of sufficient general interest, it will be answered through this column. If stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed with your letter, a complete answer will be mailed to you. Address Agronomist, care of Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W. Toronto.

Why It Pays To Disk the Stubble Land.

It will pay to disk stubble land that is to be plowed later, just as soon as the shocks are removed. This disk will conserve moisture, and make it possible to plow this land long after similar undisked land is too dry to plow. It will also kill insects and destroy their eggs, and this effect is especially important where insects have been a great pest. One can disk the stubble land rapidly, and can make good wages doing it.

The early preparation of a seedbed for wheat or alfalfa is especially important. In tests on the seedbed preparation for wheat the best results were obtained by deep plowing early in July, and the profits steadily decreased as the plowing time was advanced. It frequently happens that a drought comes in July and stops the plowing at just the time it should be done, and it is then necessary to wait until the rains come later in the fall, which is frequently as late as September. It is very rare that the weather conditions are such that a good seedbed can be made on September plowed land.

When the stubble is disked, a loose mulch is formed that retards the evaporation of moisture very materially, and also allows the capillary connection between the plowed land and the subsoil to be restored much more quickly after plowing than on undisked land. The disk mixes the trash and stubble with the soil, and it is an easy matter for the plowed land to form a union with the soil that is not stirred. And it is absolutely essential that the capillary connection be restored in good shape before the wheat is planted.

Soil that does not have a mulch will crack when it gets dry, and these cracks are the lines on which the clods are formed. A mulch on the surface will prevent this clod formation, and the labor of seedbed preparation after the plowing will be less. Dry, cloddy soil is a hard proposition when it comes to making a proper seedbed. As a contrast with this, take land that has a good surface mulch before it is plowed. There are but few clods in this case, the soil is mellow and loose, and it is easy to prepare the field in ideal shape to receive the seed.

If you wish to see how capillary attraction works in pumping the water out of the soil, take a cube of sugar and dip a corner of it in your coffee and see how quickly the liquid climbs up. It is being moved by capillary action. If you put some loose sugar on top, you will see that the coffee does not climb up through it so quickly. The reason is that the grains are so far apart that capillary has been destroyed; the grains are not in a condition so the liquid can be raised. Soil grains are placed in a somewhat similar condition when the surface is disked, and the evaporation of the much-needed soil moisture is checked.

When one considers the great amount of moisture necessary to mature a crop properly, it is easy to understand the great need for conserving the supply. It takes more than 500 pounds of water to make every pound of dry matter found in the oats plant, and it takes about 400 pounds with wheat. A little less, or sometimes as little as 300 pounds, will do for corn. Unless great attention is given to storing the rainfall in the soil, and putting the land in condition so it is not lost by capillary action, there is apt to be a deficiency at just the time it is most needed.

Good Points on Marketing.

Success in farming depends to a considerable extent upon success in marketing, and marketing has come to be a highly specialized business. It involves an understanding of human desires. The consuming public gauges its demand for a product according to the degree in which that product sat-

isfies its tastes. Taste to a considerable extent is influenced by appearance. This is especially true in the case of perishable and semi-perishable products such as fresh vegetables, berries, apples and potatoes.

Competition is keen in marketing. The farmer who wishes to sell his product at a high price must learn the demand of public tastes, and put up his product in a way that will give the consumer reasonable satisfaction. Most goods sold in fairly large quantities pass through the hands of a middleman or dealer. These men because of their constant touch with the trade have learned the desires of consumers. Whether a farmer sells direct to the consumer or through a middleman, it may pay him, if he can do so, to visit a marketing centre and spend some time in the wholesale produce district watching how sales are actually conducted. He can then talk with dealers about the methods of preparing products for market, visit their grading and packing rooms and observe how that process is done.

If a personal visit to the trade is too expensive and the farmer sells through a dealer, he should write to him, questioning him carefully about how to sort, grade and pack a product, so that it will bring the highest price.

When a shipment is made, it pays to load goods carefully. If possible learn from some reliable source how to arrange material in cars so that it will best withstand the journey. An itemized account of the number of boxes or packages in the shipment, the different varieties, and amount of each, will be a great help to the dealer and a record for your own use. Send this statement to the dealer at once, together with a letter of explanation, stating the number of the car, the date it is to leave and the road on which it is to be shipped.

Prompt settlements usually follow approved methods in handling bills of lading. It is customary if goods are sold for cash, to have the bill of lading made out to yourself, endorse it over to your local banker, and instruct him to send it to his banking correspondent at point of destination with attached draft for the amount to be collected. Upon payment of draft, the bill is surrendered to the dealer. If inspection is allowed this should be stated upon bill of lading. If goods are sold on time or shipped on consignment, have the bill of lading made out to the dealer, and send it to him at once. When an advance is to be made for part of the consignment the procedure is the same as when the goods are sold for cash.

When putting up goods for market, experiment upon how best to combine quality and attractiveness. These are potent factors in determining price. It is not advisable, ordinarily, to ship to several dealers on the same market at the same time, for they may compete against one another for buyers, thus bringing your product into competition with itself, and forcing down the price.

The farmer who sells to a dealer, finds it best to co-operate with him in handling his goods, for the more money the dealer gets for a product the more will he in turn be able to pay the farmer. If you sell by that method, communicate with your dealer regarding the condition of the trade, a few days before your shipment is ready and learn from him whether he is able to handle the shipment to advantage.

In all cases act promptly in forwarding the dealer records of shipments that he may not be delayed in getting possession of goods. Market conditions often change from hour to hour. In a very short time a considerable fluctuation in price quotations may occur.

Marketing perishable farm products is a business in itself, and co-operation between the buyer and seller is an essential principle of successful business relationship.

How It Paid Us to Buy an Ensilage Cutter.

One of the problems that is met every fall among silo owners is the timely filling of the silo. In some cases it is a serious one, and a considerable amount of money is lost by the owners of the silo because a cutter cannot be found to do the work when it is most needed.

When four of us, whose farms are adjoining, bought silos at the same time we had this silo-filling problem to solve. One day an agent came along, and after an hour or so we bought a small-sized cutter.

The cost of the machine was \$285, which, divided among four, was not much of a burden for anyone. On the whole it is a cheap cutter. It has a 13-inch throat. On an average, with good power, it will run from 6 to 8 tons of silage an hour. One can usually figure that a cutter or any other machinery will do from 10 to 50 per cent. less work than the salesmen claim, and this was no exception. This size is not what would be called a custom machine. It is for local

filling only, and is big enough for that work. With this size we are told that there is less settling afterward, because there is more time to tramp it down well, and also more time for it to settle while the filling is going on. According to some writers this is an error, and we should not tramp it at all. I am not sure about this point.

The great advantage of this privately owned cutter is that we can get our silos filled when the corn is ready. Corn must go into the silo at the proper time to make the best food.

Another great advantage of owning a cutter is that a silo is easily refilled after settling, because it does not leave the neighborhood after the silos are filled. And to the man who wishes to utilize the full capacity of his silo this is of considerable importance. A silo that settles down six feet has that much wasted space, and that part of the investment must be added to the overhead expense of the part of the silo which is filled.

Egg yolk in warm water removes coffee stains.

A Spinning Wheel.

The front gate clicked, and a woman looking up from her sewing beside the window, saw a tramp walk round the house to the back door. She waited for the knock, then opened the door. Before her stood a young man. He was not nearly so old as she had supposed from seeing his slouching gait as he passed the window.

He asked for food, and the woman brought him in and seated him at the table while she prepared some plain fare for him, for he appeared hungry and discouraged. As he ate she learned his story.

At seventeen he had left home and had been away for nearly four years. This was his twenty-first birthday. He had run away from home because of the monotony of life there and the hardships that he thought fell to his lot.

"And still, it was not so much the hard work," he said. "I wanted a change, so I went away. My parents were kind, and they loved me; but I didn't think of that then, although I have thought of it many times since. I'm more tired of this wandering life than I ever was of the continual grind at home. A fellow like me might as well give up the job of living and drop out."

The woman was silent for a moment; then she pointed to a family heirloom that stood in the corner of the sitting room. "My grandmother used that spinning wheel for many years," she said. "My mother has told me that she used to hear her mother working away and humming an old-fashioned song after the other members of the household had gone to bed. Most of the wool that went into the clothes of the family was spun on that wheel. It served its generation well, and still it never did anything except go round and round. But to go round and round was what it was made to do. There it stood in the same corner of the room, year after year, singing its little tune and spinning out its slender thread. It was a monotonous life, and yet the spinning wheel has a place of honor in our home now. We love it because of the service it performed for those we love."

The young man finished his meal, and, rising from the table, started to go. As he stepped out on the porch he turned back again and said, "Thank you for the story of the spinning wheel. I'm going home again. I've covered one big circle of several thousand miles in four years; if I had stayed at home and had 'gone round my little circle of daily living,' I should have a home of my own now and not be begging bread at back doors. When I've learned to spin without breaking thread, I'll write to you. Good-bye."

The woman went back into the room, gave the spinning wheel a pat with her hand, and dusted it carefully. As she took up her sewing again by the window she said to herself:

"I believe I, too, needed the story of the spinning wheel. I'm glad I have dresses to make and stockings to darn and food to cook. I'd a thousand times rather be a spinning wheel in a home that I love than a wanderer without a friend or an abiding place."

Hands and Help.

"How did you lose your hand?" "I lost it working with an engine. I was reaching in for a loose bolt when it got caught and drawn into the cogs. I have another good hand left, though, and I get along pretty well with it. One hand will do pretty good work for a man if he knows how to use it."

"Help! Help! A man is overboard and drowning!"

An officer on deck seizes a life preserver and throws it to the sinking man. It reaches him and holds him up until a boat is lowered, and the man is brought back safe on board.

The telephone rings in a farmhouse. A neighbor's voice is recognized as he asks, "Can you come over to-morrow and help fill my silo?" The farmer answers, "No, I can't come myself, but I'll send my hand. He will do as much as I could."

The Bible teaches that each part of the body, filling well the place that it is meant to fill, is honorable in that service, whether it be a hand or an eye. But the Bible teaches that it is honorable to do well the highest work that we have the ability to do, and dishonorable to continue to be merely a hand when we might be a whole man doing a strong man's work.

The service of a life preserver is honorable in its place, but it would be shameful to remain only a deck hand, a helper, even a life preserver, which hangs on a hook for months and then performs its service of helping to save one life, if you have it in you to be the captain of a great ship and bring her across the sea full of ten thou-

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Dusky and dim in the twilight
The pine tree stands
and sings.
Its lullaby lifts my
spirit
To soar through the
night on
wings.



Health Talks

By John B. Huber, AMMD

Dr. Huber will answer all signed letters pertaining to Health. If your question is of general interest it will be answered through these columns; if not, it will be answered personally if stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Huber will not prescribe for individual cases or make diagnosis. Address Dr. John B. Huber, M.D., care of Wilson Publishing Co., 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Too Much of a Good Thing.

A London physician, learning that many children of the poor of that city were starving, determined to investigate; and he found indeed some such cases. But in the majority of the families he visited the children were suffering not so much from lack of food as from too much sweets and starches. Their appetites were disturbed, their digestions were deranged and they in consequence evidenced much anaemia, and their teeth were as a rule very bad.

Candy is a good thing so far as it goes, but it provides only heat units and is not a tissue builder. Candy develops energy; and if we were to eat candy alone we would be like a fire that must sooner or later burn itself up to nothingness. Meats, milk, vegetables and eggs must have their fit and right place in our diet.

Cakes and other sweet foods are usually compounded of flour and eggs, butter or other fat and plenty of sugar. They are nutritious for both young and old; and many can consume them with impunity. But many other people have heartburn, and other evidences of indigestion, after eating them immoderately. One cause of such indigestion is the fat saturating the flour. Another, and a principle one, is excess of sugar. Besides the objection to sugar mentioned, excess of it leads to a disproportionate secretion of mucous. This hinders digestion by enveloping the food and preventing the gastric juice from penetrating to the latter through the superabund-

sand soldiers with their equipment, to fight for the freedom of the world.

It is not a disgrace to do any lowly work if you do it well, but it is wrong to continue at lowly work that a thousand others might do almost as well as you when you have the ability and the opportunity for training yourself to difficult and exacting work of great responsibility that not one person in a thousand could ever learn to do well.

Abraham Lincoln was, perhaps, the best rail-splitter in the State of Illinois, and he was proud of the fact that he could split a good rail; but the world could not have measured its loss if Lincoln had been satisfied to split rails always when God had given him the greatness of soul to save a nation in the hour of its peril.

It is honorable to be a hard or a helper if that is what God made you to be. But it is wrong not to be a mind or a leader of men if God has put the possibility of such within you.

Dry all leftover celery to use later on for soup.

The final rinsing of real lace should be in skim milk.

Get a Rubber Stamp Marked "Fimis" and Wear It Out.

The general manager of a big manufacturing plant was talking about some of the problems of his business—particularly the problem of men.

"Our office manager resigned some time ago," he said, "and last week he came in to say good-bye."

"He was obviously pleased with himself. Things were in such good shape, according to his way of thinking, that his successor would find little to do."

"I wished him luck; I had arranged already to put in his place a live young fellow from the West who had made a record in office management."

"A couple of days later the young fellow came in to report on his survey of the office. He threw up his hands."

"It's terrible!" he said. "I never was up against a more discouraging proposition in my life. Give me a few weeks, however, and you'll begin to notice the difference."

"There you have it," the general manager continued. "The condition that was so absolutely satisfactory in the eyes of one man was utterly inexcusable according to the standards of the other."

"There was nothing definitely wrong in the character of the first man; he was neither dishonest or lazy. But he just never finished anything. The office was nothing but a bundle of good resolutions unfiled."

"The other man, thank Heaven, belongs to that little company of folks who have the habit of seeing the thing through, of making a finished job of what they undertake. They are rare birds; what wouldn't I give for a few more of them!"

Every employer of men has frequent occasion to echo that sentiment. We talk and write about success as though there were some mystery in it. But it is a very simple proposition. All the world asks is that a man should take hold of one task—any old task—and complete it, and then pass on to another.

It is very illuminating to read the lives of great men on this point.

ant mucous. Especially should people prone to dyspepsia or people with delicate stomachs avoid sugar, jam, marmalade, syrups, sweet cake, and other food sweetened with sugar. Less likely to cause dyspepsia are honey, molasses and maple syrup. And yet these sweets should also be taken in moderation, especially in the summer time.

Questions and Answers.

I am troubled greatly with my eyes. During the day my eyelids become very heavy and the moisture on my eyes dries up causing the lids to tighten on the eyeball. My lower lids are inflamed and when I awake in the morning the hairs are all stuck together. Until I was 14 years of age I suffered almost constantly with severe headache which appears to have had its origin in the eyes. Sometimes now I am bothered with acute pains which appear to be up in the top of my eyeball.

Answer—Your malady appears to be Xerosis or dry lids. This is a contracted dry condition of the conjunctiva, the membrane which lines the lids and which folds over like an envelope, and covers the whites of the eyes. It is uncommon and a serious ailment which occurs mostly in people of below par constitution. Hot compresses and lotions must be applied to the eyes. You must put yourself in the hands of a good eye doctor. Have the kidneys examined. No doubt the origin of the headache is in the eyes. Almost all headaches are referable to that organ, the eye.

Clothesline-Post Games.

The following are games that can be played with clothesline posts:

Post Tag—Each player has a post for a goal. The player runs from post to post. The player who is "it" must tag one of them between posts.

Ring the Post—Players stand ten feet from a post and try to ring the top of the post with a hat, cap or hoop. The scores are kept as in other games.

Sitting Tether Ball—Use any small, inflated ball like a tennis ball, or a ball made from a piece of cloth. Fasten it to a string tied to the top of the post. Two players sit on opposite sides of the post, and each tries to wind the string round the post by batting the ball with the hand in the direction opposite to that in which his opponent bats it. The player wins who winds the string up until the ball touches the post.

Hit the Post—Two players start from the same post, and each places one foot against the base and tries to hit the next post with a ball or bean bag. If he throws at the post and fails to hit it, he must pick up the

IN TEN YEARS

500 Dollars

If invested at 3% will amount to \$697.78
If invested at 4% interest compounded quarterly, will amount to \$744.28
But if invested in our 8 1/2% Debentures will amount to \$880.20
Write for Booklet

The Great West Permanent Loan Company.
Toronto Office 20 King St. West

STORM WINDOWS & DOORS
SIZES to suit your opening. Fitted with glass. Safe delivery guaranteed.
Write for Price List
1. Cut down last bills, loose notes, etc.
The HALLIDAY COMPANY, Limited
HAMILTON FACTORY DISTRIBUTORS CANADA

WE have numerous inquiries from prospective purchasers for Western Farm Lands. Send full particulars of your land to UNION TRUST COMPANY LIMITED Winnipeg, Minn.

ball or bean bag, run back to the post from which he made the throw and make another trial. When he hits a post he picks up the ball or bean bag, advances to the post that he has hit and tries for the next; and so on in turn until he has hit every post. Whoever first makes a circuit of the posts wins. In a variation of this game the players use a croquet mallet and ball or a golf stick and ball, and advance from post to post in the manner described.

Races Round the Posts—Players may run in competition with one another by starting each from a different post, running round all the posts to the starting point one or more times, as they may agree. The most exciting races are relay team runs. Each runner of a team takes his turn in covering the course, but he must not start until the preceding runner of his team touches him at the starting post of that team. If there are four posts, it is better to assign each team two adjacent posts round which to run. To prevent starting too soon, require each runner to carry and to pass to his successor a stick or other object. Variations such as running backward and hopping add to the interest of the races.

Always wash varnished floors with cold water.

McCRIMMON'S MOUTH WASH

A Universal Mouth Antiseptic for Pyorrhea and Sore Gums.

McCRIMMON'S TOILET WATER

A Stainless Antiseptic that Assures Perfect Daintiness.

McCRIMMON'S BARBERS' ANTISEPTIC (non-perfumed)

A Valuable Face Lotion for Tender Skins.

McCRIMMON'S DISINFECTANT and DEODORANT

A Powerful Odorless Germicide that Instantly Absorbs All Other Odors.

MADE IN CANADA
Compounded Solely by
McCrimmon's Chemicals, Limited
Phone M. 5677
29 RICHMOND ST. EAST
TORONTO, ONT.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, OCT. 17, 1919.

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

Subscription \$1.50 in advance to point in Canada, and \$2.00 in the United States.

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.,
50 a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Notices of Entertainments, Concerts, amusements etc., 25 cents minimum; over three lines 50 cents.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25c.

Legal Advertising, —\$1.40 per inch.

IN MEMORIAM.

On Sunday afternoon at Brownsburg a memorial was unveiled to the memory of the citizens-soldiers of the district who fell in the war.

The ceremony took the form of a united open air service, in which the local clergymen participated, and which was attended by a vast concourse of people.

The impressive nature of the proceedings was so entirely in keeping with the evident sentiment of the gathering that it would be difficult to particularise any part of a programme which voiced in unison, and carried out in detail, the wishes of an audience met together for the avowed purpose of paying a whole-hearted tribute to the fallen,—brothers, sons and friends of all assembled.

Long before the hour set for the opening, clusters of silent people stood around the club grounds in which the monument stood temporarily veiled by two large Union Jacks, and by three o'clock the grounds were filled and the street covered by the largest Sunday audience Brownsburg has ever seen.

Four returned soldiers promptly took up positions at the corners of the monument; the choir of thirty filed in upon the broad verandah of the Club House; the four clergymen assumed places on the platform, and the service began. It was arranged as follows:—

1. HYMN (474) "O God our Help in Ages Past."
2. INVOCATION.—Rev. W. P. Wornell
3. PSALM 98, Responsively, Leader.—Rev. G. V. Collins
4. HYMN (327) "Sleep thy Last Sleep"
5. SCRIPTURE LESSON, 1 Sam. 7: 8, 12, Rev. 21, 1-5.—Rev. Mr. Lackey.
6. PRAYER.—Rev. Mr. George.
7. ADDRESS.—Rev. Mr. George.
8. ANTHEM.—"Lest we forget" (Kipling).
9. UNVEILING CEREMONY.—Mr. E. J. Johnson.
10. HYMN (261) "For all the Saints."
11. BENEDICTION.—Rev. Mr. George.
12. GOD SAVE THE KING.

The pathos and tenderness of the hymn "Sleep thy last Sleep," alike in its sentiment and its admirable rendition by the choir, visibly moved the people, and it is faint praise to say that the address by Mr. George metaphorically wiped all tears from their eyes. From sorrow, like that of David for Absalom, his voice rose triumphant in Victory; thrilled in thanks to God—"Who giveth us the Victory;" and in perfect phrase he paid a deeply human tribute to our heroes who were instrumental in bringing to us Peace.

In terse, touching words, Mr. E. J. Johnson alluded to the practical heroism of our men, living and lost, who in the hour of our country's need, answered the call to arms. He put in words the hope of all present that this service would be perpetuated as an annual local tribute. He then declared the monument to be a public memorial, and the Union Jacks fluttered to the ground and disclosed the massive granite monument to view. At this juncture a number beautiful wreaths were reverently laid at the base. They were from The Patriotic Association, The Red Cross Society, The Soldiers Reception and Memorial Committee, The Dominion Cartridge Company, and from relatives of the fallen.

The sounding of "The Last Post," and the hoisting of the flag from half mast concluded the official programme, but for hours after, groups of people were to be seen lingering upon the scene of a most impressive and sincere ceremony.

The people of Brownsburg are more like one family than just enthusiastic, home-town-loving inhabitants, and they

are intensely proud of their soldier boys. It is natural therefore that they should lament deeply the loss of so many of their family.

There are twenty-one names on the cenotaph already, and it is possible that a few more may be added, when the records are completed. The names are:—

Andrew Butler, Russell Bennette,
Wm. Campbell, Chas. Drinkwater,
Norman Fisher, W. Leo. Gallery,
Thos. Hull, Leslie Kirkpatrick,
Foster Madden, Thos. Mullaney,
Thos. Mills, Ed. H. Moore,
Wesley McAllister, Wm. Norman,
Walter Russell, Edward Richards,
Fred Reddcliffe, Frank Ryan,
Wm. Ruddiman, Herbert Barker,
Alex. Hutchins.

From the beginning of the war over a hundred and twenty local men joined up in answer to their country's call to arms and went overseas. They heard and answered:—

"To arms, to arms, the standard flies,
The bugle sounds the call.
The voice of battle's in the breeze,
Arouse ye, One and All."

Then farewell home, and farewell friends,
Adieu, each tender tie;
Resolved, we mingle in the tide
Where charging squadrons furious ride,
To conquer or to die.

To arms, to arms, the sabre gleams,
High sounds our bugle call.
Combined by Honour's sacred tie,
Our world is "Law, and Liberty;"
March forward, One and All."

And they marched forward, One and All.
Some to conquer; some to die,
Some came home, and some went home,
Those who returned were welcomed with great gladness,
and given thanks for their going; in faltering speech, maybe, but none the less true-hearted thanks.

And those who went beyond,.....
..... Their names are carved in granite,
but they are also inscribed on the hearts of their friends and fellow citizens, who feel, that long after the inexorable fingers of time shall have crumbled the the hard granite to dust, their names will be found written in the imperishable history of their country.

LINKSMAN.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Changes in passenger train schedules

Effective Sunday October 5th, 1919.
Canadian National Railways announce a change in passenger train schedules effective Sunday October 5th, 1919. On and after which date the leaving and arriving times of trains at Lachute will be as follows:—

Leaving Lachute
No. 87 6.23 p.m. daily except Sunday for Hawkesburg Ottawa and Toronto.
No. 88 11.40 a.m. daily except Sunday for St. Jerome, Joliette and points East.

Arriving Lachute
No. 87 6.23 p.m. daily except Sunday from Joliette and St. Jerome.
No. 88 11.40 a.m. daily except Sunday from Hawkesburg.

The Service on the Montfort sub-division will be as follows:—
Northbound
No. 91 daily except Sunday will leave Montfort Jct. 4.50 p.m. and arrive Haberdale 7.45 p.m.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Best Meats at Reasonable Prices.

The above is the Motto adopted by us and which will be strictly adhered to. We intend Specializing in only THE BEST.

We have been dealing with the public for years and our aim will always be to Please.

All kinds of Meats, Fish, Etc., and the choicest of Cuts procurable.

DRYSDALE & SPEIGHT BUTCHERS

Main Street, - Lachute, P.Q.

ST. ANDREWS

Miss F. Neve spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. Ernest Mount, of Montreal, spent the week-end here.

Miss Lynch of Montreal, spent Thanks' giving guest of Mrs. LeRoy.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Bieler, of Montreal, spent Sunday in St. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Fair spent the week-end at "Abernor" Farm.

Mr. B. Howell, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving in our midst.

Miss F. Lewis, of Point St. Charles, spent Thanksgiving at "The Pines."

Miss Stewart, of Lachute, was the week-end guest of Miss Tena Taylor.

Mr. Roy Bradford, of Bhute-au-Blondeau, spent Tuesday in St. Andrews.

Miss Dorothy Vauthier and friend spent Thanksgiving guests of Miss A. Dorian.

Misses Dolly Mount and Daisy Snider spent the week end guests of Miss Edith Albright.

Mrs. Watson and infant, of Ottawa, are visiting Mrs. Watson's father Mr. F. Dorian.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cairns and Miss Hattie Wales returned Tuesday from Montreal.

Miss Olive Sutherland, of Ste. Annes de Bellevue Hospital, spent the week-end with Miss Mary Lamb.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Reid, of Longuil, spent the week-end guests of Mrs. Reid's sister Mrs. Jas. Taylor.

Rev. Jas. Ireland, of Point St. Charles, spent a couple of days this week at his summer cottage here.

Miss Jessie Sangster, of Lancaster, Ont., is visiting her cousins Mr. and Mrs. Norman MacGregor.

Mrs. Oscar Dorian and Mr. Walter Dorian returned Tuesday from Montreal where they spent a couple of days.

Mrs. Bernard Snow and children returned to Montreal after spending a week with her sister Mrs. A. C. MacDonell.

Messrs. F. and W. Shaw who is attending school in Montreal, spent the holiday here guests of their mother Mrs. G. F. Shaw.

Mr. Edward Weightman and Master Willie Weightman, of Chippawa, Ont., spent a few days last week guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. MacDonell.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church purpose holding their Sale and Supper, Armistice Day, Nov. 11th. Look out for posters later.

Mrs. Hodgkinson and two children, of St. Lambert, and Mrs. C. Lave and little daughter, of Montreal, spent Thanksgiving at "The Pines" guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. E. Neve.

CANADIAN PACIFIC H.R.H. Price of Wales will visit Montreal October 27th. to November 2nd.

PROGRAMME
Oct. 27th. Civic and Public Receptions.
Oct. 28th. Inspection of Troops at Lafontaine Park and Victory march of troops through city. Visit to various institutions.
Oct. 30th. Evening Citizens dances to be visited by his H.R.H. (half an hour at each).
Oct. 31. Lay Corner Stone of Sailors Memorial at Victoria Pier.
Nov. 2nd. CHURCH.

Take the opportunity to see our future King.

Telephone No. 136

Everyone Who Bought Canada's Victory Bonds Made Money

EVERY one of the million and a half subscribers to Canada's Victory Bonds knows that he can sell them today for more than he paid for them.

Every one who bought Canada's Victory Bonds has received 5½ per cent. interest per annum—paid twice a year.

Over half a million Canadians who bought Canada's Victory Bonds on the instalment plan saved money that they would not otherwise have saved.

The guarantee back of Canada's Victory Bonds is the same as the guarantee back of a One Dollar or a Two Dollar bill. There is this difference, however, that you get interest on the Victory Bonds and you don't on the One or Two Dollar bill.

Canada's Victory Bonds will always be accepted as security for a loan.

Banks are ready to loan money on Canada's Victory Bonds.

Canada's Victory Bonds may be turned into cash at any time.

There is no other way in which you can invest your money with such absolute security—paying such a good rate of interest.

Canada will soon give her citizens an opportunity to buy Victory Bonds 1919. It will probably be the last chance to buy Canada's Victory Bonds on such favorable terms.

Prepare to buy as many Victory Bonds this time as you now wish you had been able to buy the last time

Victory Loan 1919 "Every Dollar Spent in Canada"

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee, in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.

The Dancing Committee of the D. C. Co. Employees Social Club of Brownsburg, intend holding a Masquerade Dance in the Club, Halloween night. Watch for further particulars and be sure and keep the date open.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Princess Theatre, Brownsburg, P. Goyette, Prop.

On Oct. 16 and 18, "The Queen of Hearts."

Oct. 23 and 25,—KULTUR.

The Drama of a Woman's Part in starting the Great War.

Good Restaurant, Ice Cream, Soft Drinks, Fruits in Season, etc.

Miss M. V. Slater Main St., Lachute.

Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations.

Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins & Buttons Cuff and Collar Buttons, Bye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver.

Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, also Pie Plates, Fern Dishes, Waterman's Fountain Pens and Ink, Auto-strop, Safety-razors, etc.

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

Mail orders are solicited and will receive most careful and prompt attention.

Re-plating, Engraving and all Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs quickly done and guaranteed.

Your Inspection is most cordially invited, with no obligation to purchase.

Established in 1855
Capital and Reserve \$8,800,000.
Over 100 Branches.

THE MOLSONS BANK

If You Begin Saving Now.

And deposit even a little at a time in The Molsons Bank you will be surprised how quickly your balance will grow.

The opportunity for profitable investment can only be grasped by one who has accumulated some cash.

Lachute Branch

W. A. HOUSTON,
Manager.

FARM FOR SALE:—On the 1st Range of Harrington, No. 5, a good farm of 200 acres, partly under cultivation. A lot of pulp wood, also hard and softwood logs, will sell cheap for cash. Apply John Tittley, Dalesville.

We have a choice lot of Blue Serge for costumes. As things go now, the prices are much below present values. W. BANFORD & SON.

A Position for Every Graduate.

Lachute Business College

Commercial — Civil Service

In 1918 the Harrison-Parish chain of business schools was formed. The foundation for this chain is the powerful organization known as the Willis Business College.

Founded in 1896 'The Willis' has long since enjoyed an International reputation for thoroughness of preparation. Its Graduates and former Students have filled the choicest positions East and West and in the United States.

Mercantile life, civil service, commercial school teaching are all open to our graduates, many of whom are now conducting successful businesses.

As a Student or as a Graduate of Lachute Business College you will have the backing of the best.

The demand for our Graduates cannot be filled.

Time is the one thing you cannot recall. ENROLL NOW.

SCHOOL NOW OPEN.

Briscoe !

The Car with the Half Million Dollar Motor

Less Gas and more mileage
32 h.p. motor that goes up the hills
on High

Lowest License and best appearing
See the Briscoe in our Show-room
before buying

GEO. Y. DEACON

Phone 26 LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

FALL FOOTWEAR.

We wish to announce that we are displaying a large and choice stock of Good Footwear for Men and Boy's, Women and Children. Having bought in large quantities direct from the Manufacturers before the last big raise in prices, I am in a position to offer you some great values. Your inspection invited.

The choicest novelties of the Season in Felt Hats and Caps.

Also a large assortment of Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boy's.

Rain Coats, Overalls, Shirts, Gloves and Mitts.

Suits Made to Order. — — — Boots Repaired.

TELEPHONE NO. 65.

W. G. Staniforth, Lachute

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
ADOLPHE LEDUC.
ST. BENOIT, (Grand Prieure Road.)
Monday, October 26th, 1919.

The following effects:—Six horses, 11 milch cows, 4 heifers one and two years old, 6 calves, 3 bulls, 11 sheep, 6 pigs, 1 International coal oil engine 6 horse power, 1 Moody threshing machine (new), 1 manure spreader, 1 potato digger, 1 binder, 2 mowing machines, 1 straw cutter, 1 root cutter, 4 sets of iron harrows, 6 single and double plows, 1 double express, 5 single expresses, 3 double waggons with racks 1 single wagon with rack, 3 pairs of heavy bob sleighs, double, single and light harness, 1 caroline sleigh with shafts and pole (new), garden spray for fruit trees, a quantity of straw, 300 bushels of oats, 200 bushels of potatoes, 200 bushels barley, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

Terms made known on day of sale.

A. LAFOND, Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

SAMUEL BOYD

Lot 11 Range 5, of the Township of Grenville, Que.

Wednesday, Oct. 22nd, 1919.

LIVE STOCK.

One work horse nine years old, 1 mare twelve years old, 3 milch cows, 1 heifer, 1 Grade Holstein bull, 3 pigs, 12 turkeys, 20 hens and some chickens.

FARM PRODUCE.

A quantity of good hay and straw, 100 bushels of oats and 30 bags of potatoes.

FARM MACHINERY, ETC.

One mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 wagon, 1 buggy, 1 set of harrows, 1 plow, 1 set of sleighs, set of double harness, set single harness, hay fork complete with car pulleys and rope, 1 single mould board, snow plow and sleighs, 1 scraper, 1 cultivator, 2 robes, 1 cream separator, 1 sewing machine, 2 stoves, a quantity of dressed lumber, a quantity of rough lumber, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. discount per annum off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Public Sale will take place at the residence of

R. P. DELARONDE,

St. Andrews East.

Wednesday, October 22nd, 1919.

Consisting of 5 Bed room sets complete, 2 drawing and sitting room sets, 1 dining room set including extension table, 2 side boards and chairs.

Also

A varied assortment of kitchen utensils including dishes, cooking range, and various other useful articles, 2 feather beds.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit will be given by furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. T. P. KELLY, Carillon.

Thursday, October 23rd, 1919.

The following effects:—Two milch cows, 1 brood mare, 1 work horse, 1 colt one and a half years old, 1 colt 6 months old, 1 fanning mill, 1 iron horse rake, 1 reaper, 1 root cutter, 1 plow, 1 double wagon, 1 tumbler cart, 1 single express, 1 buggy, 1 road cart, single and double harness, set of heavy bob sleighs, set of light bob sleighs, 1 express box with side seats, and a large quantity of household furniture, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 per cent off for cash or 4 per cent on for credit.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Little*

AUCTION SALE

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of
WILLIAM BIGELOW
LA BAIE, (Three Miles East of St. Andrews.)

Friday Oct. 24th, 1919.

The following effects:—Twenty five milch cows, 12 heifers one and a half years old, 1 Registered Holstein bull one and a half years old, 3 work horses, 1 mare in foal, 1 mare ten years old, 1 mare four years old, 1 filly two and a half years old, 1 filly 4 months, about 50 tons of hay, 12 tons of straw, 400 bushels of oats, 30 bushels of barley, 20 bushels of wheat, (the grain all bagged and weighed), 1 McCormick grain binder, 1 Deering Seeder 13 disc (almost new), Deering mowing machine, set of disc harrows, set of smoothing harrows, double horse rake, 3 hand plows, Frost & Wood cultivator, pair of Stewart clippers, 2 cross-cut saws, horse fork with carriage, pulleys and hangers for wooden track, 2 sets of beam shears, set of sloop, rack sleigh, 2 single cutters, double wagon with box and hay rack, 3 express waggons, tumbler cart, stone boat, buggy pole, 2 single buggies, 6 factory milk cans, 6 creamery cans, milk pails, barrel churn, DeLaval cream separator, 750 pounds capacity (just new), 2 sets of heavy double harness, set double express harness, 2 set single harness, set single harness with breast strap, set car harness, 2 sets heavy horse collars, 1 row boat 17 feet long with two sets of oars, large iron cooler, 30 rods of pig wire 20 inches high, 4 colonies of bees and a number of empty bee boxes, 2 Quebec heaters, 1 cooking stove with reservoir, 1 Wainzer sewing machine, a quantity of one inch black cherry lumber, 50 one gallon syrup cans, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

No reserve on anything, as proprietor is leaving the farm.

Sale to Commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 p.c. off for cash or 4 p.c. on for credit.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

WILLIAM A. KNOX,

One mile East of St. Philippe Village.

Wednesday, Oct. 29th, 1919.

The following effects:—One brood mare six years old, 1 gelding rising three years old sired by Allan Water, 1 colt four and a half months old sired by Dainty Lad, 9 choice milch cows, 2 heifers one and a half years old, 1 Registered Ayrshire bull three years old, 1 spring pig, 18 Plymouth Rock hens, 1 Frost & Wood gang plow, about 20 tons of good hay, also a quantity of oats, 1 large stack of straw.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. discount per annum off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 14th November, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week on the route between Carillon and Lachute, via St. Andrews East Post Office from the Postmaster General's Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Carillon and St. Andrews East, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE.

Montreal, 1st October, 1919.

VICTOR GAUDET,

Post Office Inspectors.

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS

ET DE TERRIS.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada, } Alphonse Ph.
Province of Quebec, } Rand plaintiff;
District of Terrebonne } vs. PLACIDE
No. 1480 } PAQUIN defendant
ant to wit:—

A certain piece of land and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the township of Chatham (Brownsburg) as being the south half of the lot number sixty two of the official subdivision of the primitive lot number seven hundred and fifty eight (No. 758)—with a building occupied as a dwelling, an icehouse and other buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the catholic church door, in the parish of Saint Philippe d'Argenteuil, township of Chatham, said district, on the TWENTY EIGHTH day of OCTOBER, 1919, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon (solar time.)

J. W. CYR.

Sheriff.

Sheriff's office,
Sainte Scholastique, 23rd Sept., 1919.

**You want the Best
Perfect Pressed Brick.**

Incomparable in test for breaking, strength and moisture, aged and proved quality and appearance. Fire resisting qualities unequalled.

Manufactured by

Lyle J. Funcheon

Telephone 131 & 21. Lachute

G. J. CHARLAND, Ph. B. Prescription Druggist

Toilet Articles.

Patrician talcum 25c. for 19c.
Marceau rice powder 25c. for 19c.
Perles finest face powder 75c. for 49c.
Ninetta face powder 25c. for 19c.
Palmolive face powder 65c. for 50c.
Bazins depilatory 65c.
Mum 50c.
R. & G. Lip salve 25c.
Elcay cream 75c.
Palmolive cold cream jars 50c.
Palmolive vanishing cream jars 50c.
Palmolive cream tubes 25c.
Bentrovato vanishing cream 35c.

Stearns' Specialities.

Stearns' pine-tar & honey 25c. & 50c.
" white pine & tar 25c. & 50c.
" Morning salts 50c.
" Corn remover 25c.
" Brownie laxatives 25c.
" Stop a cold 25c.
" Ridgewiss cream 25c.
" Zymole hair food 50c.
" Trokeys 25c.
" Tooth paste 25c.
" tonic \$1.00

Use Stearns' Preparations.

They are safe sure and effective.

Sundries.

Celluloid soap boxes 35c.
Rubber sponges small 25c.
Rubber sponges large 40c.
Nail buffers 65c.
Nail brushes 15c.
Hair brushes assorted 15c.
Tooth brushes assorted 15c.
Nail files 15c.
Orange wood sticks assorted 15c.
Combs-assorted 15c.

Purest Drugs.

Purest Italian olive oil 50c. and \$1.00
A. B. S. & C. pills 100 25c.
1 lb. liquid Paraffin 89c.
40c. Household ammonia 29c.
30c. Household ammonia 19c.
1 lb. Syr. Hypophos 89c.
1/2 lb. glycerine 29c.

Specials.

Palmolive soap 15c. each or 3 for 35c.

Fruitatives 39c.
Gin Pills 39c.
Elix C.L.O. 89c.
Dow's Malt 3 for 69c.
Peroxide 19c.
Dyola Dyes 8 for 25c.
Diamond Dyes 3 for 25c.
King's Hair Dye 39c.

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A great solace to the hard worker.

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THE TOBACCO WITH A HEART

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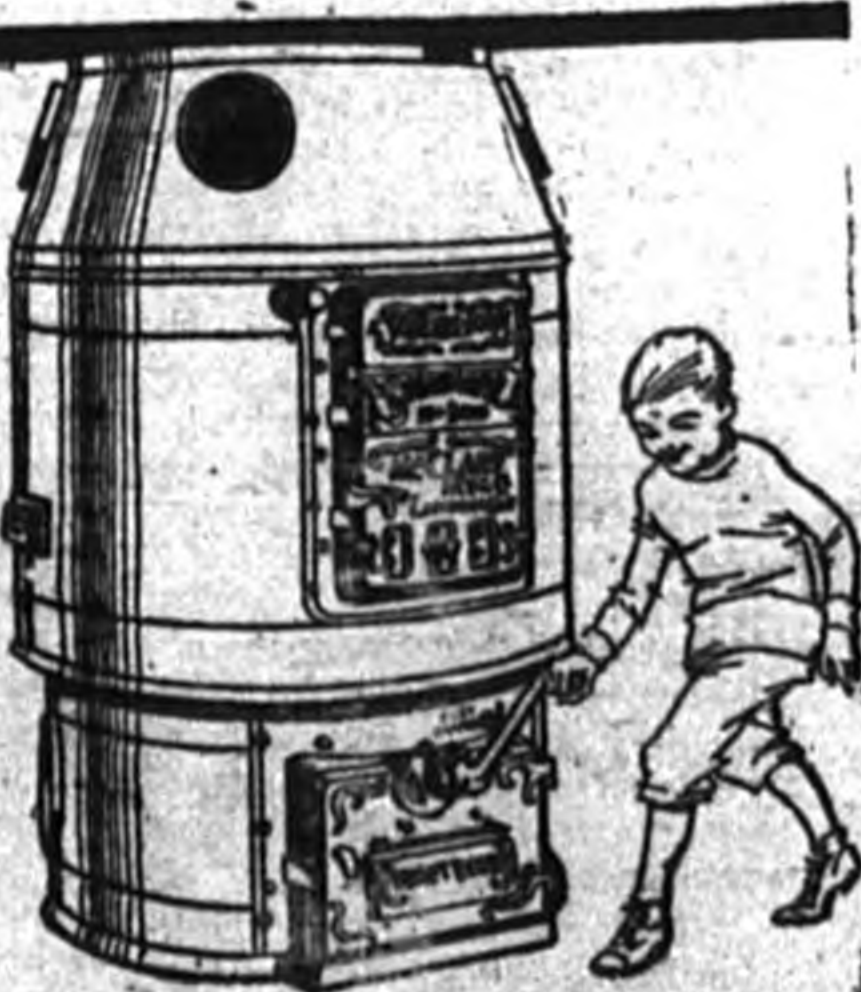
A FURNACE easy to manage; a furnace that is economical of fuel; a furnace that will heat your home comfortably.

This is the proposition we offer in the Sunshine.

McClary's heating experts will plan a heating system for you without charge—a heating system that they guarantee will heat your home comfortably.

If you want to be sure of COMFORT; if you want a durable, honestly built furnace, well installed, put the problem up to us.

Ask about the LITTLE DRAFT-MAN that turns on the drafts and regulates them automatically.



G. Y. Deacon, Lachute.

You furnish the Girl We Furnish The Home

And that is no Idle Boast. We say what we Mean and Mean what we Say, so come right along and be convinced of our Sincerity. We claim to be able to do for you as good, if not better than elsewhere. Our quality and our prices are right.

O. B. Lafleur & Sons, Limited.

Foundry Street - Lachute

The Road to Understanding

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CHAP. XII.—(Cont'd.)

"No, of course it doesn't," admitted John Denby, with a sigh. "But, come, Burke,"—his eyes grew wistful,— "don't let this silly whim of Helen's spoil everything. Fretting never did help anything, and perhaps, after all, it's the best thing that could have happened. A meeting between you, in Helen's present temper, could have resulted only in unhappiness. Obviously Helen is piqued and angry at your suggesting a separation for a time. She determined to give it to you—but to give it to you a little sooner than you wanted. That's her way of getting back at you. That's all. Let her alone. She'll come to her senses in time. Oh, write, of course," he hastened to add, in answer to the expression on his son's face. "But don't expect a reply too soon. You must remember you gave Helen a pretty big blow to her pride. I wish she had looked at the matter sensibly, of course; but probably that was too much to expect."

"I'm afraid it was—of—" Biting his lips, Burke pulled himself up sharply. "I'll go and write my letter," he finished, wearily.

And John Denby echoed the long sigh he drew.

It was January when John Denby and his son returned from their Alaskan trip. The long and rather serious illness of John Denby in November, and the necessary slowness of their journeying thereafter, had caused a series of delays very trying to both father and son.

To neither John Denby nor Burke had the trip been an entire success. Burke, in spite of his joy at being with his father and his delight in the traveling itself, could not get away from the shadow of an upturned bottle of ink in a Dale Street flat. At times, with all the old boyish enthusiasm and lightness of heart, he entered into whatever came; but underneath it all, and forever cropping up, was a surge of anger, a bitterness of heart.

Not once, through the entire trip, had Burke heard from his wife. Their mail, of course, had been infrequent and irregular; but, from time to time, a batch of letters would be found waiting for them, and always, with feverish eagerness, Burke had scanned the envelopes for a sight of Helen's familiar scrawl. He had never found it, and he was very angry thereat. He was not worried or frightened. Any Denby of the Dalton Denbys was too well known not to have any vital information concerning his family headquarters. If anything had happened to either Helen or the child, he would have known it, of course, through Brett. This silence could mean, therefore, but one thing: Helen's own wish that he should not hear. He felt that he had a right to be angry. He pictured Helen happy, gay in her new finery, queening it over her old school friends in Wenton, and nursing wrath and resentment against himself (else why did she not write?)—and the picture did not please him.

He had suggested separation (for a time), to be sure; but he had not suggested total annihilation of all intercourse! If she did not care to say anything for herself, she might, at least, be decent enough to let him hear as to the welfare of his child, he reasoned indignantly.

On one course of action he was determined. As soon as he returned home he would go to Helen and have it out with her. If she wished to carry to such absurd lengths her unreasonable pique at his perfectly reasonable suggestion, he wanted to know it at once, and not live along this way!

Under these circumstances it is not strange, perhaps, that the trip, for Burke, was not an unalloyed joy; and the delays, in addition to giving him no little anxiety for his father, fretted him almost beyond endurance.

As to John Denby—he, too, could not get away from the shadow of an upturned bottle of ink. Besides suffering the reflection of its effect on his son, in that son's moodiness and frequent lack of enthusiasm, he had no small amount of it on his own account.

Burke's word-picture of that evening's catastrophe had been a vivid one; and John Denby could not forget it. He realized that it meant much in many ways. The fact that it had been followed by Helen's ominous silence did not lessen his uneasy questionings. He wondered if, after all, he had done the wise thing in bringing about this temporary separation. He still believed, in his heart, that he had. But he did not seem to find much happiness in that belief. In spite of his supreme joy and content in his son's companionship, he found himself many a time almost wishing the trip were over. And the delays at the end were fully as great a source of annoyance to himself as they were to his son. He, as well as Burke, therefore, heaved a long sigh of relief as the train drew into the Dalton station, bringing into view the old Denby family carriage (John Denby did not

care for motor cars), with old Horace on the box, and with Brett near by, plainly waiting to extend a welcoming hand. Brett's face was white and a little strained-looking. John Denby, noticing it through the car window, remarked to his son:—
"Guess Brett will be glad to see us. He looks tired. Overworked, I fear. Faithful fellow—that, Burke! We owe him our trip, anyway. But who supposed it was going to prolong itself away into January like this?"
"Who did, indeed?" murmured Burke, as he followed his father from the car.

Burke Denby had not been home half an hour, when, his face drawn and ashen, he strode into the library where his father was sitting before the fire.

"Father, Helen has not been at Wenton at all," he said in the tragically constrained voice of a man who is desperately trying to keep himself from exploding into ravings and denunciations.

John Denby came erect in his chair. "Not been there—What do you mean? How do you know?"

"Brett. I found these upstairs in my room—every letter I've written her—even the first one from here before I left—returned unopened, marked, 'Unclaimed, address unknown,' together with a letter from Brett in explanation. I've just been talking with him on the phone, too."

"So that's it—why he looked so at the station! What did he say? Why didn't he let you know before?"
"He says it was a long time before the first letter came back. He knew we were away up in the mountains, and would be very likely started for home before he could reach us with it, anyway. And this would only worry us, and trouble us, and make our return trip a horror—without helping a bit."

"Quite right. Brett is always right," nodded John Denby.

(To be continued.)

"BARBER'S CHOP" OPENS.

Queer Signs Noted on Stores in Cologne.

German shopkeepers in the occupied Rhine towns and villages are doing very good business at handsome profits. They do not in the least object to their profitable visitors. Some of the notices on shop windows in Cologne, given by the Cologne Post, the daily paper of the British army of the Rhine, are quaint. On a list in a chemist's window appear the following items: "Hands-cream, looking-glasses, tooth-picks, hair-card, brushes, talk-powder, shampoo and boracic-sourness."

Most of the troops in Cologne (for the soldier likes to see himself on a postcard) are familiar with a certain photographer's notice: "Photography on postcard immediate to take." And over a barber's is the sinister announcement printed in large black letters, "Barber's Chop."

In the Morning: Loos, 1915

The firefly haunts were lighted yet
As our bayonets gleamed by the foe's wire;
But the east grew pale to another fire
As our bayonets gleamed by the foe's wire;
And the sky was tinged with gold and gray,
And under our feet the dead men lay.
Stiff by the loopholed barricade;
Food of the bomb and the hand grenade;
Still in the slushy pool and mud—
Ah, the path we came was a path of blood
When we went to Loos in the morning.

A little gray church at the foot of the hill,
With powdered glass on the window sill—
The shell scarred stone and the broken tile
Littered the chancel, nave and aisle—
Broken the altar and smashed the pyx,
And the rubble covered the crucifix;
This we saw when the charge was done
And the gas clouds paled in the rising sun,
As we entered Loos in the morning.

The dead men lay on the shell scarred plain,
Where Death and the autumn held their reign—
Like banded ghosts in the heavens gray
The smoke of the powder paled away;
Where riven and rent the spiny trees
Shivered and shook in the sullen breeze,
And there where the trench through the graveyard wound
The dead men's bones stuck over the ground
By the road to Loos in the morning.

The turret towers that stood in the air,
Sheltered a foe's sniper there—
They found, who fell to the sniper's aim,
A field of death on the field of fame;
And still in khaki the boys were laid
To the sniper's toll at the barricade,
But the quick went clattering through the town,
Shot at the sniper and brought him down,
As we entered Loos in the morning.

The dead men lay on the cellar stair,
Toll of the bomb that found them there.
In the street men fell as a bullock drops,
Sniped from the fringe of Hulluch copses.
And the choking fumes of the deadly shell
Curtailed the place where our comrades fell.
This we saw when the charge was done
And the east blushed red to the rising sun,
In the town of Loos in the morning.

—Patrick MacGill.

A Garden by the River.

It slopes down to the bulrush and the
sedge—
This green old garden, where white
roses blow
Faint fragrance, and tall scarlet
lilies glow
Like flaming torches. Morning glories
wedge
Their dewy faces through the lilac
hedge;
And marigold and mallow and blue
flag
Their nodding heads in busy gossip
wag
Beside the walk that skirts the water's
edge.

Sometimes—at dusk a little rustle
creeps
Lightly along the blossom bordered
path—
Is it the wind that round the willow
peeps,
Or is it—misty as love's aftermath—
A wistful ghost, that through the garden
strays
Seeking some street of vanished
yesterdays?

Film Faces.

What sort of men do the "Movies" like best?

Men's faces, except for the broadest
farce, do not seem to require to be
made of indiarubber, capable of tying
the features in a knot, but there are
undoubtedly types of face which seem
to go with certain types of acting.
The Western face is a type apart.

It is the cowboy visage, with long,
rakish features, narrow, steely eyes,
which glint like the eyes of a tiger
when things are in a perilous condition,
but which can smile divinely
when the heroine begins to show she
is in love with them, or when a little
child prances on to the screen.

Then, of course, there are the stock
Sherlock Holmes features, which are
a sine qua non for the sleuth-hound
who tracks the thugs to their lair. A
jolly, fat face seems always popular
on the films, seeing that several men
of remarkable avoirdupois have made
big fortunes out of their bulk and
their smile.

But the man with a manly type of
countenance is most wanted on the
film—the man with strong if rather
rugged features which have character
and determination writ large on them.

Why Glow-Worms Glow.

A glow-worm is a kind of beetle
which may be found in the yards and
hedges in the summer time. The name
only applies to the female of the species,
which is wingless and whose
body resembles that of a caterpillar
somewhat, and emits a shining green
light from the end of the abdomen.
The male of this species has wings,
but does not show any light, as does
the female, and resembles an ordinary
beetle. The male flies about in the
evenings looking for the female,
and she makes her light glow in order
that the male may find her. Glow-
worms are found mostly in England.
There are, however, some members of
the same species of beetle common to
North America. We speak of them
as fireflies or lightning bugs. The fe-
male of these also is the only one carrying
a light, although, unlike the glow-worm,
she has wings and can fly.

Buy gasoline of a good grade. By
shopping around you will find some
dealers have better oil than others.
Check up your mileage and compare
results.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.



Removing Stains.

Many new garments are discarded
because, as the owner supposes, they
have been ruined by stains. Nearly
all stains can be removed at home.

One of the most important factors
is to apply the stain remover while
the stain is still fresh. Drying, ex-
posure to air, washing and ironing all
make it harder to remove the stain.
The nature of the stain should be
known if possible before its removal
is attempted, since this determines the
treatment to be adopted. An unsuit-
able stain remover may "set" the
stains so its removal becomes diffi-
cult or even impossible.

The kind of fabric on which the
stain occurs also should be known, for
the method of treatment depends
much on the nature, color, weave,
finish and weight of the fabric. Do
not use strong acids on cotton, and
even diluted ones should be neutral-
ized afterwards with a suitable alkali.
Care also should be taken in the use
of the alkali, as it weakens the fabric.

After any reagent rinse the fabric
well. Do not use very hot water on
wool or silk. Rubbing also must be
avoided with these fabrics. Both wool
and silk are dissolved by strong
alkalis; borax or a weak solution of
ammonia is more suitable. Acids, with
the exception of nitric, do not attack
silk and wool readily.

With colored materials avoid use of
a bleaching agent which will destroy
the color of the material. Because of
this it is much more difficult to re-
move stains from colored material
than from white.

Following are reliable rules:
Blood and meat juice—Use cold
water; soap and cold water; or starch
paste.

Bluing—Use boiling water.

Chocolate and cocoa—Use borax
and cold water; bleach if necessary.

Coffee and tea (with cream)—Use
cold water, then boiling water; bleach
if necessary.

Coffee and tea (clear)—Use boiling
water; bleach if necessary.

Cream and milk—Use cold water,
then soap and cold water.

Egg—Use cold water.

Fruit and fruit juices—Use boiling
water; bleach if necessary.

Grass—Use cold water; soap and
cold water; alcohol; or a bleaching
agent.

Grease and oils—Use French chalk,
blotting paper, or other absorbent; or
warm water and soap; or gasoline,
benzine or carbon tetrachloride.

Iodine—Use warm water and soap;
alcohol; or ammonia.

Ink—Try cold water; then use an
acid or bleach if necessary.

Iron—Use oxalic acid; hydrochloric
acid; salts of lemon, or lemon juice
and salt.

Kerosene—Use warm water and
soap.

Lampblack and Soot—Use kerosene,
benzine, chloroform, ether, gasoline
or carbon tetrachloride.

Mildew—If fresh, use cold water;
otherwise try to bleach with Javelle
water or potassium permanganate.

Paint and varnish—Use alcohol,
carbon tetrachloride, chloroform or
turpentine.

Perspiration—Use soap and warm
water; bleach in the sun or with Ja-
velle water or potassium permanga-
nate.

Pitch, tar and wheel grease—Rub
with fat; then use soap and warm
water, or benzine, gasoline or carbon
tetrachloride.

Scorch—Bleach in the sunshine or
with Javelle water.

Shoe Polish (black)—Use soap and
water, or turpentine.

Shoe Polish (tan)—Use alcohol.
Syrup—Use water.

Stove Polish—Use cold water and
soap, or kerosene, benzine or gasoline.

Vaseline—Use kerosene or turpen-
tine.

Water—Steam or sponge the entire
surface of water-spotted materials.

Wax—Scrape off as much as possi-
ble. Use French chalk, blotting paper
or other absorbent with a warm iron;
or use benzine or gasoline. If color
remains, use alcohol or bleach.

Use Brown Bread.

Breads made from the coarse grains
have additional food value, for you
know that the physicians tell us that
the white flour has been robbed of its
most valuable food elements and that
a continued diet of bread made from
white flour is frequently the cause
of many digestive disturbances. For
these reasons the family should oc-
casionally be treated to brown bread.

Graham or Whole-wheat Bread—
Place in a mixing bowl two cups of
water (72 deg. Fahr. in summer and
80 deg. Fahr. in winter), four table-
spoons of syrup, two tablespoons of
shortening, two teaspoons of salt, one
yeast cake crumbled in. Stir to thor-
oughly dissolve and then add seven
cups of whole-wheat or graham flour.
Knead to a smooth elastic dough and
then work well for ten minutes. Now
grease the bowl well and then place
in the dough. Press down firmly and
then lift and turn over. This causes
the top surface of the dough to be
thoroughly coated with shortening
and this prevents a crust forming on
the dough while rising.

Cover and let rise for three and a
half hours in a place free from drafts
in a room 72 deg. Fahr. in summer

and 80 Fahr. in winter. At the end
of the time allowed for the rising of
the dough pull the four corners,
punching down well. Turn over and
let rise for three-quarters of an hour.
Turn on a pastry board and then mold
into loaves.

Place in well-greased pans and set
to rise for three-quarters of an hour.
Bake in a moderate oven for thirty-
five minutes.

Boston Brown Bread—Place in a
mixing bowl two-thirds cup of molasses,
two cups of sour milk, one and one-
half teaspoons of baking soda. Stir
to thoroughly dissolve the soda and
then add two-thirds cup of white flour,
one cup of cornmeal, one cup of rye
flour, one-half cup of seeded raisins.
Beat to thoroughly mix and then
grease thoroughly a one-pound coffee
can and fill two-thirds full with the
mixture. Put on the lid and steam
for two hours, then remove the lid
and place the can in the oven to dry
out. One-pound baking powder cans
may be used to replace the coffee cans.

Oatmeal Muffins—Put two cups of
oatmeal through the food chopper into
the mixing bowl, then add one and
one-half cups of sour milk, one tea-
spoon of baking soda dissolved in one
tablespoon of cold water, one-half tea-
spoon of salt, four tablespoons of
syrup, two tablespoons of shortening,
one cup of sifted flour. Beat to mix
and then pour into well-greased muffin
pans and bake in a hot oven for
twenty minutes.

Fighting the Roaches.

"No, indeed!" says fastidious Mrs.
Jones; "there isn't a roach in my
house."

"Do you ever go into your kitchen
at night and light up?" queries prac-
tical Mrs. Smith. "Try it some time.
I'll bet you'll see plenty."

The average housewife is almost as
reluctant to acknowledge the presence
of roaches on her premises as to own
up to bedbugs. And yet the dwelling
that is not more or less afflicted with
these pests is a rare exception.

No house is at any time safe against
invasion by them, chiefly because they
are always liable to come in with
packages of groceries, though they
may gain entrance otherwise.

A pair will do to start a swarm.
But they do not breed rapidly, and
when great numbers of them are present
it is because they have been al-
lowed to multiply for a long time on
the premises.

Even practical Mrs. Smith, while
doing her best to destroy them, is dis-
couraged. Of course, she tries borax.
There is a widespread notion that
borax drives roaches away. It is true
that they do not like borax, but it
does not bother them much.

From the corner drug store she gets
one roach killer and another recom-
mended by the apothecary; but, while
they do kill some of the bugs, plenty
are left alive to continue the nuisance.

Unfortunately, Mrs. Smith does not
know—and her similarly afflicted
neighbors are not aware—that roaches
anywhere can be absolutely exter-
minated by a free sprinkling of
fluoride of sodium in the places they
chiefly frequent, such as the neigh-
borhood of the kitchen sink.

Sodium fluoride is a white powder,
a simple chemical and nonproprietary,
that can be bought at the drug store.
It is poisonous, but in no way danger-
ous unless eaten in quantity. Better
to use it all up at once, and not leave
a package of it on a shelf, to be mis-
taken possibly for baking powder.

The secret lies in leaving the



CLARK'S

PORK

AND

BEANS

WITH TOMATO, CHILI,
OR PLAIN SAUCE

Women who provide,
—Men who work hard,
—and Children who
play hard,

—all profit from a meal of
"Clark's" Pork and Beans, and
enjoy the tasty, well cooked,
strength giving food.

The purity of "CLARK'S"
PORK AND BEANS and
OTHER GOOD THINGS is
guaranteed by the Government
legend on every can.

W. CLARK, LIMITED
MONTREAL

C. 429

sprinkling of the stuff undisturbed for
a week or ten days. Roaches are not
attracted by it, and they do not eat
it. But in running over it they get
particles of it on their legs or whisk-
ers, and soon afterwards they die.

By this simple means any house
may be rid entirely of roaches within
a few days. But the powder must be
allowed to lie.

Where Poor Sermons Come From.

The little group on the steps of Say-
mouth's general store and post office
were discussing the minister's con-
vention, then in session at the state
capital, and Squire Lane, who had
been "assessed" for his share of the
Rev. Mr. Lamb's expenses, said that
in his opinion there were a good many
better ways of spending five days.

"Cheaper, too," he added feelingly.

After a sigh of sympathy had com-
pleted a circle of the little group, Joe
Rollins, who, in village estimate,
"wasn't all there," asked "what they
held them conventions for, anyway."

"They meet once a year to swap
sermons," replied the squire.

"Now I know why we get such poor
ones!" said Joe, momentarily enlight-
ened. "Mr. Lamb never did amount
to anything at a trade."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Technically speaking, a hair's
breadth is seventeen ten-thousands of
an inch.

SALT

All grades. Write for prices.
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J. CLIFF - TORONTO

RAMSAY'S Stove Pipe Enamel

Renovates and preserves
stove pipes—easy to apply

For Sale by All Dealers



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curtains, laces, draperies, gowns, etc.,
and make them look like new.

Send your faded or spotted clothing
or household goods, and

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will renew them.

We pay carriage charges one way and guarantee
satisfactory work.

Our booklet on household helps that save money
will be sent free on request to

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Cleaners and Dyers

791 Yonge St.

Toronto

TINY ISLAND KINGDOMS

Scattered about the shores of the British Isles are a number of islands, large and small, whose proprietors are monarchs of all they survey. In many respects they possess greater power over their "subjects" than is possessed by King George himself. Although owing allegiance to the British Crown, yet Parliament has no power to tax some of these island estates, nor can anyone land on their shores without the permission of the owner.

Some of these islands are but a few acres in extent, while one of them is the largest island around the British coast, next after Ireland, and boasts of quite a large population.

The special privileges mentioned have been granted in times past by some sovereign to a favorite to whom he wished to give a mark of special favor. Like titles of nobility, these special privileges were made in perpetuity, and still cling to the territories.

Those of us who have read "Westward Ho!" will remember Lundy Island, which lies in the British Channel. Now Lundy is one of the best known of the tiny island monarchies. It is a delightful little jewel that was once the haunt of pirates and smugglers. It was at one time captured by the French pirates and at another time fell into the hands of Turkish privateers. No one can dwell or even visit this bit of the earth's surface without the consent of the owner. It is exempt from taxation.

Lundy is probably not paradise, but it is actually the property of the Heaven family, and a clergyman by that name is the present owner. He rules over a kingdom of 1,200 acres and fewer than a hundred souls.

The Smallest of the Kingdoms.

Down near Land's End a great rock rises out of the bay which is known as St. Michael's Mount. It is an island and it is not, for at low tide a rough stone causeway connects it with the mainland. It is little more than a mile in circumference and is probably the tiniest of the island kingdoms. Perched upon the summit of the rock, which is about 200 feet high, is the famous old castle in which the "king," Lord St. Levan, resides. Clustered at the base, facing the land, is a tiny village composed of a score of houses where dwell the "subjects."

Just south of the Isle of Man is a little island called the "Calf of Man." The original owner received from Queen Elizabeth a grant of this island, which was declared to be forever free from taxation. No one can live there, or even on its shores, without the consent of the owner. It is in every sense of the word private. The late owner was so engrossed in his books and lived so retired a life that years would sometimes elapse between his visits to the neighboring Isle of Man. Only a small part of the land is cultivated, and the whole is overrun with rabbits and rats, both of which are tailless. This little island kingdom was sold not long ago for \$100,000.

On the eastern coast of England is a tiny island called Osea. It is about a mile and a half long and three-quarters of a mile wide. It is a delightful

little retreat, covered with meadow land and charming old elm trees—an ideal place for bathing and sea fishing. This island has a history that dates from the time of Edward the Confessor, from which time it has always had a "king" and a small population. The present "king" is the son of a brewer who refused to continue in that business. In doing this he sacrificed more than a million dollars, so it is said, and has converted the island into a retreat for drunkards. His efforts have met with considerable success, for the isolation and the bracing sea air have worked wonders.

There are a number of these diminutive water surrounded monarchies off the coast of Scotland. One of them is the Isle of Bute. In the Firth of Clyde, which is owned by the Marquis of Bute. This kingdom contains almost fifty square miles and has a population of 11,000 people. There are as many as six little lakes in that monarchy, the largest of which, Loch Fad, is a quarter of a mile wide and about nine times that in length. The famous old home of the Marquis, Rothesay Castle, dates from the year 1008. Arran is another of these sea girl kingdoms in the same firth.

Has a Romantic History.

The ruler of this little principality is the Marchioness of Graham, and a wise ruler she has proven to her 5,000 subjects. Although only nineteen miles long and ten broad, Arran has had a romantic history. Robert the Bruce is said to have hidden himself there for some time in a cave and to have prepared one of his expeditions to recover the crown on the island. The ruins of a castle are shown which was one of the residences of Scotland's kings.

Another little kingdom is the island of Rhum, whose potentate is Sir John Bullough. Nearly all the island is deep forest and moorland, and it is all mountainous. Only 300 acres are tillable. The subjects of Sir John number fewer than eight score. The whole island is one vast game preserve, where deer and other game roam to provide sport for the nobility. The largest of these island kingdoms is doubtless Lewis Island, one of the Outer Hebrides group, off the west coast of Scotland. It covers an area of nearly 700 square miles and has 37,000 people. It has several lochs where splendid fishing is to be had. Over the moors and forest land the red deer still roam.

This island has had a stirring history, for the people have always been fighters. Many times have royal troops been defeated by the islanders. Many members of the royal family of England have been entertained at Stornoway Castle, the residence of the owner.

The present "ruler" is a Major Matheson, and he desires to sell his kingdom. At present the people are peaceable enough and are principally engaged in fishing. The girls go all over Scotland to assist in packing the famous herring of that country. Next to fishing cloth weaving engages the attention of the islanders, who are a hardy and thrifty people, the majority of whom speak only Gaelic.

The Sense of Smell.

It is said that the tenth part of a grain of musk will continue for years to fill a room with its odoriferous particles, and that at the end of that time it will not be appreciably diminished in weight.

A cubic inch of air arising from the flame of a Bunsen burner has been estimated to contain no fewer than 400,000,000 dust particles.

A drop of blood that might be suspended from the point of a needle contains about 1,000,000 red corpuscles.

Yet, although matter is so marvelously divisible, the olfactory nerves are infinitely more sensitive. Much yet remains to be investigated with reference to these nerves which will discriminate with such apparently miraculous accuracy.

To Clean Leather Goods.

Do not use gasoline in cleaning leather upholstery. Plain water with a little ammonia will remove the dirt and a brisk rubbing with a clean woolen or flannel cloth will do the rest. For still more careful treatment use a regular dressing.

The Parable of the Raindrop

On a warm summer afternoon four drops of water lay in the bay. Responding to the blazing rays of the sun, these drops of water evaporated and ascended heavenward, where they joined to form a cloud, and then, directed by the Invisible Hand, this cloud coursed northward. One drop of water fell in a garden and helped furnish man with food. Another drop of water fell in a field of cotton and helped to give man clothing. The third drop fell in a forest and helped nourish a tree, and so helped to provide man with shelter. But the fourth drop of rain was not destined to furnish man with food, clothing and shelter, but to give him heat, light and power.

So on and on it went, further northward until it dropped in the form of snow on a barren mountain peak. There it waited many months until the earth had gone half way around that same sun; and one warm day in May, the sun's rays brought the mes-

sage that its long stay in the mountains was at an end. Throwing off its winter clothing it again assumed the form of a raindrop and crept down the edge of the vast ice floe. Then it joined some brothers in a tiny rivulet, then tumbled into a mountain brook and soon, in a raging torrent, it sped down to the lake. There its progress was checked by a dam, but not for long. For soon, racing down the pentstock, it dashed itself against the steel blades of the turbine in the power house. In that brief instant it fulfilled its destiny, for it helped to create light, heat and power.

For ages and ages this great cycle has been going on, water, mist, clouds, rain, snow, ice, water again; up and down from arctic to tropic lands and back again—countless billions of miles. Our forefathers for thousands of years stood beside the great mountain cataracts, unable to use the priceless energy which was wasting itself in roar and mist; for, there was missing that vital link, electricity!

A Country Scene.

Now, down woodland ways a hurry
Marks the advent of the day,
As across the heavens scurry
Clouds with trailing skirts of gray;
And, there is a note of worry
In the robin's morning lay!

See! the squirrel's cheek is pouted
With the ruddy, ripened grain,
And the idea so long scouted,
Now is obviously plain;
For a night or so 'twas hinted
Mr. Frost had made a call;
Now his signature is printed,
To be read by one and all:
On the leaves of maples turning
To a deep, delicious red;
On the sturdy samaras burning,
And the ivy overhead.

From the thicket comes the whistle
Of the bonny little quail;
And along the air the whistle
Lightly now begins to sail.
To the cider mill the golden-
Fruited store the wagons draw;
And there is the rapture often,
Sucking cider through a straw!
Many other baskets heaping
With the orchard's ruddy store,
Bear the prize for winter keeping
Safe behind the cellar door.

Cornfields are appearing rather
Like the Red Men came to raise
Wigwams, as the farmers gather
Tented shocks of golden maize!
As the sunlight tints the tassels
Of the sheaves they homeward bring,
To no rulers are they vassals,
But each reaper is a king!

Round the stackyard pigeons cooing,
Tell of all the garnered store;
When the wintry storm is brewing,
Winds in vain assail the door.
For we know the storm's appearing
Can be reckoned close at hand,
By the lines of wild geese steering
V-shaped to a warmer land.

Few bright days there are to follow
Autumn's advent we may learn
By the southward-speeding swallow
From the rule of winter stern!

And there is note of worry
In the robin's morning lay,
As across the heavens scurry
Clouds with trailing skirts of gray;
While down woodland ways a hurry
Marks the advent of the day!

A Psalm Among Flowers.

I love the best the flowers that blossom
The gentle spirits of the solemn
woods.

The solaces of meadow solitudes,
That spring to mark where summer
morns have smiled;
That wear those sweet, old-fashioned
looks that grace
Their Mother Nature's calm, un-
studied face;

That bear the culture of the lingering
dew,
And rise so simply thoughtless of
their worth

They clothe with modesty the glad-
dened earth,
Chastening the very dust they blossom
through;
Content with all the fair, bright world,
and gay

With every wind that loiters in their
way.

I love to steal away from formal care,
From all the pomp and glare of
studied art,
And take these artless darlings to
my heart;

Frail as the dew! and yet, they help
me bear
The burdens that the cold world can-
not know,

Or, knowing, cannot make the lighter
so.

The sweet, unspoken language of a
flower
Hath often been for me a kindly
prayer,

And rung low curfews for the long
day's care,
When doubt might else have knelled
the evening hour;

And oft at nightfall, on the silent
plain,
The flowers have brought me hope
and rest again.

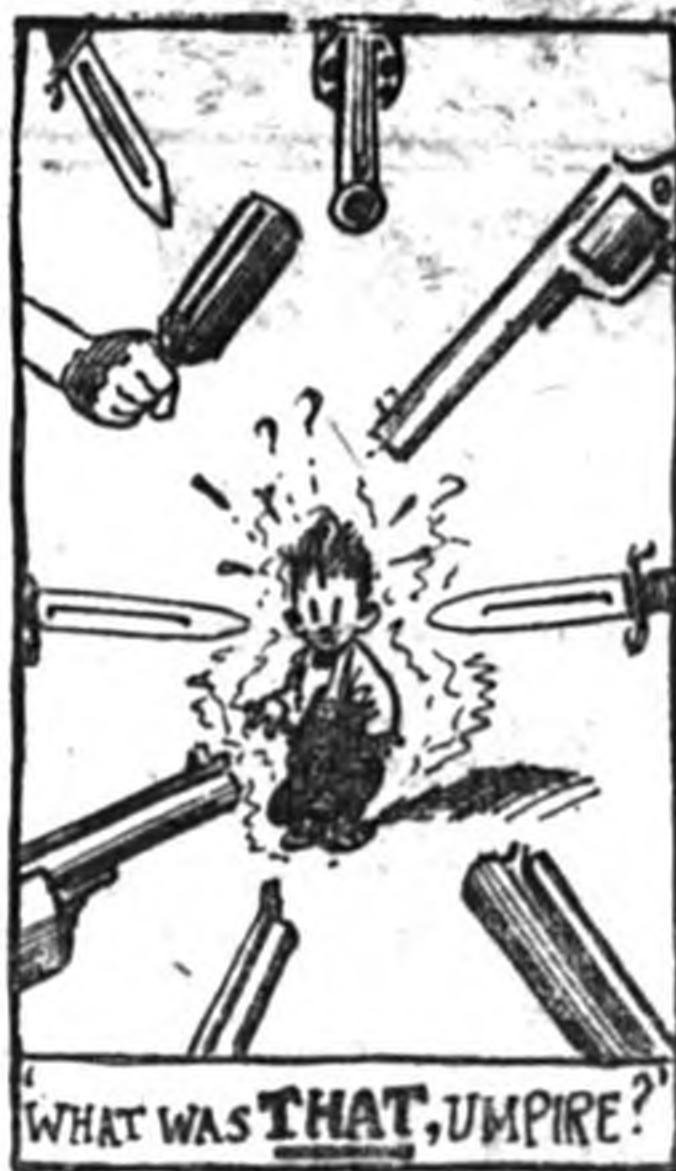
Oh, sinless children of the solitudes—
Heaven lies among you in reflected
calms!
No art can magnify your perfect
charms!

You minister to all imploring moods.
Ah, sure the voice of God is sweetest
heard
Where speech of man hath never add-
ed word!

Salt From the Sea.

Experiments in Norway with a view to extracting salt from ocean water by means of electricity have been successful and two salt factories will be started for this purpose in the near future, by the name of the De Norske Saltverker. One is to be in western and the other in northern Norway, as these districts, on account of the fisheries, are the best home markets. Each factory is calculated to produce 50,000 tons of salt a year for a start, but they will be so built that the production can be brought up to double the quantity, if necessary. Besides the salt different by-products will be made. The capital for the two factories is calculated at 20,000,000 crowns (\$5,360,000). Each of them will take about 6,500 horse-power for the normal production. During the war it has been difficult to get salt from abroad and sometimes it has been impossible to salt down the fish. The new salt works should greatly improve the situation.

CROSBY'S KIDS



UTILIZING WATER POWER.

Conserving Water and Regulating Flow is Important Problem For Canada.

A water conservation work of vast importance is that at present under construction at Big Eddy, on the Spanish River, Algoma District, Ont., for the International Nickel Co. The conservation dam will raise the level of the river 100 feet, and will create a lake with an area of 15 square miles. Combined with the storage in the upper third of the Spanish River watershed, it will increase the minimum flow to over 1,800 cubic feet per second, or almost three times the natural low-water flow, viz., 675 cubic feet per second. It will also create a power site where 15,000 h.p. can be continuously developed.

The engineer who designed this work, Mr. Henry Holgate, of Montreal, in reporting on the matter to the Commission of Conservation, states that:

"When this work is complete, the waters of the Spanish river above the township of Hyman will be conserved to their full extent, and this will be one of the most complete systems of water conservation in Canada.

"Conserving water, and regulating flow on our streams, is one of the most important subjects we have before us, and merits the co-operation and assistance of the Government, as it should be a cardinal principle in power development that the full efficiency of the water in the watershed be made use of, and this cannot be done unless carefully considered systems of storage are provided, so as to equalize the flow as nearly as possible throughout all seasons of the year.

SUDANS SWORD FOR KING.

Son of the Mahdi at Impressive Ceremony in London.

A gold sword, a legendary weapon supposed to have been sent down from Heaven and surrendered only as a token of submission, was presented to the King at Buckingham Palace recently by Sayed Abdel Rahman el Maahi, the son of the late Mahdi (whose troops killed Gordon) on behalf of a special Sudanese mission.

In presenting the sword he said: "The sword of victory, which was bequeathed to my father, I give as a sure token of my fealty and submission to your exalted throne."

Accepting the sword and then returning it, the King replied: "As a proof of your fealty to me, I take the sword and hand it to you and your heirs to hold on my behalf in the defence of my throne and Empire, and as a proof of my acceptance of the loyal submission of you and your followers."

Sir Sayed Ali el Mirghani, a descendant of the Prophet, who headed the mission, in a loyal address remarked that in the days of the past wars only decided the fate of belligerent nations, but this war was to decide the future of all weak nations, among which was the Sudan.

The King, replying, said: "The part played by the Sudan during the war under the able direction of Sir Reginald Wingate and Sir Lee Stack has been very noteworthy." In no quarter except Darfur, which has not been directly administered by the Sudan Government, was there any disturbance, and the behavior of the whole population was one of complete loyalty.

What is Musk?

How many of the fair sex can answer this question? Where does the delightful musk perfume come from, and of what is it made? Practically the whole of the world's supply is exported from a town in China called Tachienlu, the gateway of Tibet. This musk is secreted in the pouch of the male deer in this region during certain seasons of the year. These small animals, about twenty-two inches high and three feet long, are almost exterminated in order to obtain this penetrating odor, and about 3,000 pounds was the total obtained in one year.

Musk, if exposed to the air, evaporates very quickly, but a small quantity will make a large amount of perfume.

Fortunate is the man who acquires his knowledge from the experience of the other fellow.

The Red Cross Drive

"Cicely, are you cleaning house or collecting for a rummage sale?"

"A little of both, if you please, ma'am," Cicely Rolf retorted. "I'm Red-Cross driving. Have you forgotten it's Red-Cross week? Really, I hadn't realized how many things I had tucked away that I wasn't using at all. It made me positively ashamed. But didn't I make a good job of that sweater?"

"You don't mean that you washed it!"

"Certainly I washed it. I'd be ashamed to send a dirty sweater over under the flag."

"You're queer, Cicely Rolf! As if they wouldn't be glad to get anything over there! How long do you think a white sweater will stay clean?"

"I haven't anything to do with that part," Cicely replied. She always had thought Ethel's patriotism a shoddy thing. "All I'm concerned with is my end of it—my own self-respect and patriotism."

Ethel shrugged lightly. "I call that being altogether too particular," she declared.

Ethel soon took her departure, and Cicely was glad to see her go. She went on with her careful mending and packing, but Ethel tinged her thoughts. "She's the kind that would bundle up two or three shabby evening gowns and think she had given something," she said to herself. "How can people do it? How can they miss the joy of giving?"

Cicely's bundle was ready then. She

put the last stout wrapping about it and started out. On the way she stopped at Cousin Joslyn's.

"Red-Crossing?" Cousin Joslyn asked.

Cicely nodded. "And everything mended!" she declared fiercely, with the taste of Ethel's call still bitter upon her tongue.

"I'm sure of it," Cousin Joslyn replied. "I want to show you something; you will love it."

She left the room for a moment and returned with a box of little flannel skirts, exquisitely made.

"Isn't that a gift. Three dozen of them—all real woolen flannel."

"I should think it was!" Cicely agreed. "It's a gift somebody loved to make, too. Look at that featherstitching! Who was it, Cousin Lyn? Can you tell?"

Cousin Lyn ran her fingers lovingly over the little skirts. "It was Sally March," she said.

"Sally March!"

"Yes. She went without a new suit. She said that she couldn't bear to have a new one when thousands of little children were suffering for clothes. You know what Sally's poor little suit is. But if you could have seen the look in her eyes! I've been wondering ever since how the rest of us could be content to miss the joy of real giving."

Cousin Joslyn was not looking at Cicely's new suit or thinking of it, but the face under Cicely's new hat began to burn.

THE WEDDING OF THE FLEETS.

America to Britain.

Britain, yours is the birthright
Of fog and gale and sea!
Never the flowing tide outruns
The reach of your destiny.

Yet from your ocean mother
Likewise came my stock!
Drake and Raleigh within me
Led me to Plymouth Rock!

What if my planet rises
Here in the West, apart?
Mine is your Celtic vision,
Mine is your Saxon heart!

Came the hour of your peril!
God, how you leapt and defied
Hate that poisoned the roadways,
Death that hid in the tide!

Strained my ships at their moorings!
Rose my admiral's cry:
"Send us to fight by our brothers!
Send—or our souls will die!"

Then were our squadrons wedded!
There in the spume and mist,
Crushing the common danger!
Pledging the deathless tryst!

This is our law, O Britain—
What we have joined shall be
Blent on the face of the waters
Till God shall dry the sea!

Whither our mandates lead us,
Whither our keels may run,
British and Yankee sailors
A world apart—are one!

Slang in Ancient Egypt.

An ancient use of a modern slang idiom was mentioned the other day by T. E. Peet, the lecturer on Egyptology at Manchester University. He said that the Egyptians always used the verb "to do" in referring to a visit to a country, just as a tourist to-day speaks of "doing" Paris or London. After this it will not surprise us to learn that Hannibal considered his expeditions as nothing more than "stunts," of that the Roman populace was rather annoyed when Julius Caesar was "done in."

How Beavers Fell Trees.

A naturalist, who has given particular study to the ways of beavers, asserts that those creatures have an ingenious method of cutting the trunk of a tree that they wish to fell.

Instead of attempting to gnaw it straight through they make two cuts, one above the other, and they pry out pieces between the cuts. The result of their operations is a V-shaped notch resembling that made by a woodsman with an axe.

The Airplane as a Commercial Carrier

Unquestionably we, who have passed through the stone, bronze, iron and steel ages and are now passing through the age of steam and gasoline are entering upon a new age—the age of air," said an official of the Aero Club of America.

The Canadian Pacific Railway has applied to the Canadian Government, for a charter permitting it to operate an air service. Regarding this new venture, Grant Hall, vice-president of the road, says:

At present aerial transport is a distinctly expensive matter, but the progress being made both in airplanes and dirigibles is so rapid that it is quite in order for a company such as the Canadian Pacific to be ready to enter the field so soon as air transportation comes within the range of practical possibilities.

Although there are areas in Canada which will for a long time present difficulties, there are other areas which conform to the requirements of the experts. Take, for instance, the western prairies, which offer the conditions described by General Seely as vital, namely, wide spaces with al-

most complete absence of mist and fog. It is there where air traveling might be profitable.

There are, however, many costly features about an air service which will militate against any hope of very low rates, particularly the necessity of suitable landing spaces at frequent intervals in case of engine trouble.

So that anyone who is under the impression that air transportation in the near future will reduce either rail or steamship rates is likely to be disappointed. In a word, the future of commercial air transportation is bound up in the question of cost.

At present the fastest transcontinental train in the world, the new "trans-Canada" express of the Canadian Pacific, goes from Montreal to Vancouver, a distance of 2,855 miles, in ninety-three hours thirty minutes. A special courier airplane the other day averaged 187 miles an hour between London and Paris. Taking even half this speed for an average flight an airplane could make the distance between Montreal and Vancouver in about thirty hours. The possibilities for coast-to-coast travel are apparent to every business man.

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Mixed Paints.
Paint Oil.
White Lead.
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Our Grocery Department is always well stocked
with nice fresh groceries.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. White Front.

Save Against the "rainy day"

The thought of being dependent
some day, when illness or old age takes
away one's ability to earn, is rightly
distasteful to the Canadian mind.

The simplest, surest way to offset
this is to open a Savings Account and
add something to it every week. Come
in and we will gladly explain.

—THE Bank of Nova Scotia

Capital - - - \$ 9,700,000
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Resources - - - 250,000,000

J. R. PARRIS,
Manager,
Lachute Branch.



Will there be a
VICTROLA
in your Home this
Summer ?

Remember, listening to the
Victrola fifteen minutes a day
will alter and brighten your
whole life !

Prices \$34.00, \$49.00, \$76.00, \$91.00 up to \$600.00.



Leave your order now and you will be sure to get it
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all kinds. Repairs promptly attended to.

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Consider my actually low prices. Consider the
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probable and approaching increase of prices and

BUY NOW

IT IS A MATTER OF ECONOMY! I keep as
usual a complete line of Gent's Furnishings, Hats,
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That's what you get at our store.

Everything you need or want—and
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Prompt service—Courtesy—Full
stocks.

Do your shopping here and see how
convenient it is.

A visitor to our store the other day said
"I didn't know how many little things
I needed until I came in here, I'm glad
I came." There may something you
need which you cannot recall just now.
Why not pay us a visit.

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I have the largest stock of Harness and Harness
Parts in the County, and am ready to meet all
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Everything in Farm Machinery.

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Peerless and Invincible Wire Fencing and Gates, Poultry Netting,
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Oils, Shingles, Rope, Binder Twine, Hay Fork Tools, Whips, Rags.

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Total Assets \$31,690,000.00

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Brownsburg Branch, J. W. Lepine, Manager.

St. Philippe, Sub-agency of Brownsburg,
Albani Lamarche, Sub-agent.

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We deal in Foreign & Domestic
Marble and Granite, first class work
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Satisfaction guaranteed in all
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Terms to suit Purchasers.

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Also Fleury's Famous Plows and Fittings,
Brantford Buggies and Expresses, a nice stock
to choose from. Wire Fencing and Gates, Har-
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Hay Fork Tools, Rope, Binder Twine, Hard-
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The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1919.

NO. 37

HAYING TOOLS

Forks Snaths, Scythes, Whetstones, Fork Handles and Ferrules, Hay Fork Carriages, Horse Forks, Pulleys, Hooks and Rope, Grindstones and Grindstone Fixtures, Etc., Etc.

Lawn Mowers, Grass Shears, Screen Doors, Windows, Etc., Automobiles, Accessories, Oils, Greases and Gasoline.

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Phone 55

We have always on hand Beef, Pork, Bacon and Ham, Fresh Sausages, and all kinds of vegetables. Also Fruits and a nice line of canned goods.

A. RAYMOND
Lachute

FOR SALE.—Brick enclosed house situated in the West Ward, eight large rooms, bath room and summer kitchen, wood shed and stable with three lots of land. This house is one of the best built houses in the West Ward, suitable for a retired farmer or boarding house. This property can be secured for less than half the present price of building. Apply to H. Kearns, Lachute Mills.

The D.C. Co. Committee of the D.C. Co. wishes to remind you that they still intend holding that magnificent dance Friday night Oct. 25th. Everyone must appear in a costume and masked. Prizes will be awarded to Club members. The committee intend making this "some dance." Admission Club members 25 cts., Ladies 25 cts.

HOUSE.—House and Store for sale, or to let in Brownsburg well situated for particulars. Apply to Wm. Nichols, R. R. 1, Brownsburg.

FARM FOR SALE

Good Stock Farm of 90 acres well watered in a good state of cultivation, three miles south of Lachute, with brick house and kitchen, good iron-fenced outbuildings and 700 sugar trees. Will sell with or without stock, feed and implements. Terms on application to the proprietor Wm. J. Chard, Lachute, R. R. No. 1. Phone 11-14.

On Oct. 6th, The Lachute Bag and Hide Company will have their sign sale on premises for all kinds of Hides, Furs, Bags and Poultry. Farmers will do well to see our prices before going elsewhere. Prices for Hides and Furs Good market for Hides and Furs.

L. KLEIN Lachute.
Residence of the late Wm. Robertson, Main Street East Lachute. For further particulars apply to premises.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that Whites Bridge has been condemned. All persons crossing, do so at their own risk. By order of Parish Council.

WOOD WANTED—A cut of Bass wood or in logs any length or Farm wood wanted. Highest market price paid for same. Apply to M. LaCombe, Phone 65, St. Scholastique.

WANTED—\$18,000 or to amount \$4,000, as first mortgage on Farms, interest 6% plus income tax. Apply to M. LaCombe, Phone 65, St. Scholastique.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

Creswell Resist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Jas. Griffith, of Arnprior, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Robt. Cruise spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Private Greeting Cards. Leave your order at the Watchman Office.

Mr. R. Cruise M.P. of Dauphin, Man., spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. (Rev.) Wm. Harris, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. G. H. Christie this week.

Miss Olive McArthur of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon for a few weeks.

Mr. Alex. Bain, of Lincoln, Nebraska, is spending the winter months with his sister Mrs. Alex. Beers.

Mr. David McAdam, of Chatham, was in town on Thursday and paid a friendly call to the Watchman Office.

Mrs. P. D. Abier, of Montreal, and Mr. H. S. Bebe, of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. W. J. Boyd this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie, Mr. John Scott, of Montreal, and Miss Lamb, of Lochaber Bay, were the guests of Mrs. Mackie this week.

—Now is the time to select your Xmas Cards for the Old Country. We have a large assortment. Call and see at the Watchman Office.

The many friends of Miss O. Struthers of East Settlement, will be pleased to hear that she has been awarded a bonus for successful teaching.

Mr. and Mrs. Seale with their son and daughter Miss Cameron and Mr. Paquette, of Morin Heights, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Deacon last Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. Collins were in Montreal on Saturday last, attending the wedding of their nephew Mr. Reg. F. Sauvey to Miss Olive MacFadyen.

The Ladies of the Lachute Methodist Church will hold a Bazaar and Afternoon Tea, on Friday, Nov. 7th, from 2 p.m. until 8 p.m. in the Sunday School Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell McQuat, who have just returned from an extended visit to the States and Western Canada, were the guests of Mrs. Geo. Calder for the week-end.

Mrs. J. Carpenter, of Red Deer, who has been spending the past four months in Lachute and Brownsburg left for Toronto and Port Arthur on Tuesday, enroute for her home.

Mrs. K. Fraser, Mrs. J. H. Mason and daughter Freda, and Mr. Roy Fraser, were in Winchester this week, attending the wedding of Mr. Carl Fraser to Miss Nettie M. Weir, which took place on Thursday.

Dr. George Clunie has received a letter of thanks, from the Protestant Insane Hospital Verdun, for the sum of \$21.86 collected at the Union Thanksgiving Service held at the Presbyterian Church on Monday Oct. 13th.

Mr. Jas. Campbell returned from a trip to Vancouver and other points West on Tuesday. He was accompanied by his brother Mr. Dan. Campbell, of Revelstoke, who is returning after an absence of 21 years. His many friends are pleased to welcome him home again.

Rev. Mr. McKinnon, of Lachute, on behalf of the Synod of Montreal and Ottawa, will preach in the Presbyterian Church Lachute, at 11 p.m. on Sunday morning next, Union Service in the Methodist Church Brownsburg, in the afternoon at 3 p.m. and St. Andrews East at 7 p.m., consequently there will be no evening service at Brownsburg in the Presbyterian Church.

Church of England notices. Parish of Lachute.—St. Simeon's Church Sunday School at 9:30 a.m., Service 10:30 a.m. The Ven. Archdeacon Paterson-Smythe D.D., L.L.D., Litt. D., Rector of St. George's Church, Montreal, will preach (D.V.) at the Brownsburg service 3 p.m. and St. Simeon's Church 7 p.m. Large congregations are anticipated. All services according to slow time, as it is understood the time is to change Sunday morning Oct. 26th.

Methodist Notes.
On Friday afternoon, Oct. 24th, at 3:30 p.m. at the Methodist Parsonage, a Girl's Mission Circle will be organized under the auspices of the Women's Missionary Auxiliary of the Church. Mrs. Geo. Deacon has been appointed Superintendent. All Methodist Girls with their friends over 13 years of age are invited to attend. The society will undertake to meet the social needs of the members as well as endeavoring to create missionary interest.

Rev. W. P. Wornell will preach both morning and evening in Lachute Methodist Church on Sunday Oct. 26th. Strangers and non-church goers specially invited.

ELIOTT.—In loving memory of Charlotte Sutton beloved wife of Wm. J. Elliott, who died Oct. 23rd, 1918. One year has passed, and still we miss her. Never shall her memory fade. And each day our hearts are yearning. For to see her smiling face. Friends may think that we've forgotten. When at times they see us smile. But, they do not know the sorrow. That our smile hides all the while. H. S. M.

MACARTHUR.—In loving memory of our sister Mrs. W. B. MacArthur, who died suddenly Oct. 28th, 1918, at St. Andrews East. Inserted by Miss Sarah Kempsey.

ELIOTT.—In fond and loving memory of our dear Lottie who departed this life Oct. 23rd, 1918.

Her cheery way her smiling face, Are a pleasure to recall, She had a kindly word for each, And died beloved by all. Inserted by her Husband and Sisters.

FARM FOR SALE.—On the 1st Range of Harrington, No. 5, a good farm of 200 acres, partly under cultivation. A lot of pulp wood, also hard and softwood logs, will sell cheap for cash. Apply John Titely, Dalesville.

BIRTHS

HAMMOND.—At Lachute, on Wednesday, Oct. 22nd, 1919, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hammond, a daughter.

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL EXAMS.

—:O:—
GRADE VIII.
FRENCH.

Class I.—Donalda Clarke 76.
Class II.—Emma Davis 74. Flsie McAlister 72. Alice Bain 72.

Class III.—Truman Clarke 50.
GRADE VII.

SPELLING AND DICTATION
Honours.—Mabel Hutchins 98, Gertrude Gilmoir 90.

Class I.—Charles Hendry 86, Jack Golphin 80, Gladys Mosley 76.
GRADE VI.

ARITHMETIC.
Class I.—Elsie Todd 87, Elizabeth Murray 82.

Class II.—Gordon Heale 63.
Class III.—Irvin Bain 51.
GRADE IV.

GEOGRAPHY
Honours.—Margaret Seary 95, Marion Bain 92.

Class I.—Jack Stewart 89, Doris Golphin 86, Edgar Jackson 85, Robin Fraser 83, Gordon Hendry 82, Melville Fletcher 79, Alice Hendry, Raymond Chambers equal 78.

Class II.—Helen Thomson, Basil Jackson equal 72, Alwyn Stewart 71, Eileen McElbbon 69, Wilbert Hardie 67.
Class III.—James Hazel 57, William Felley 56.

GRADE V.
ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Wallace Wilson 96.
Class I.—Roland Moncrieff 82, Kenneth McGibbon 80, Wilhelmina Clarke 78.
Class II.—Edna Reid 71.

Class III.—Sarah MacVicar 63, Alma Fletcher 60, Inez Thompson 59, Alfreda Zimmers 58, Cuthbert McQuaig 54, Lida Gilmoir 56.

GRADE III.
ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Grace Moncrieff, Leona Thompson 100, Polly Duncan 98, Raymond Hutchins 97, Mansiel Wilson 93, Colin Martin 92.

Class I.—Mildred Wilson 89, Glenn Gilbert 87, Alex McGibbon 81, Ida Fletcher 80, Melvin Wilson 78, Ivan Monk 77, Lawrence Davis 76.
Class III.—Doris Reid 56.

UPPER SCHOOL.
GRADE II.
READING

Honours.—Alex McCallough 100, V. Golphin 92, Evelyn Highfield 98, M. Heale 97, Lorne Martin 95, Robbie Roberts, Aggie Duncan 94, Katie Brown 93, Irene Hazel 91.

Class I.—Teddy Zimmers 88, John Kennedy 87, Willie Woods 86, Florence Wilson 82, Phyllis Fletcher, Edna Woods John Brown 80, Morris Chambers 75.

GRADE I, PART II.
SCRIPTURE

Honours.—Oscar Clouthier, L. Ball, Wynan Hazel 99, George Connelly, Nellie Hazel, Howard Tomalty 98, Horace Wylie 94, Audrey Moak 91, W. Green 90.

Class I.—Ward Moncrieff 88, Theron Wilson 87, Daisy Seary 85, Kenneth MacAllister 84, Agnes Elliott, Jimmie Girling 80.

Class II.—Lily White 69, G. Anderson 68, Frank McGibbon 63.

OBITUARY

—:O:—
THE LATE MRS. W. T. DAVIES.

The many friends of Mrs. W. T. Davies in Brownsburg and Lachute will regret to learn of her sudden death which took place at her residence Alton, Ill., on Thursday, Oct. 16th, 1919. Mrs. Davies has had two Paralytic strokes since she left Brownsburg 1916, but appeared to have entirely recovered from them. This last attack was the third, the end coming sudden but very peaceful. As it was so sudden it was a severe shock to the husband and family who were well known in Brownsburg.

Lachute Victory Loan.
—:O:—

The campaign opens Monday next with canvassers all arranged for, and office Main Street ready to receive subscriptions.

The banks also have application forms on hand, and advice or information in this respect will be gladly given either by them, or at the Victory Loan Office.

The committee in charge is certain that the canvassers will be well received and is doing everything in its power to see that this district excels the previous good records.

To obtain the Honour Flag Lachute has to turn in \$202,500, apparently a large sum, but by the co-operation of all concerned, the committee has every hope that this sum will be excelled.

The honour of the first actual subscription falls to Mr. Napoleon Robert who called on the secretary and presented his cheque even although the campaign has not actually opened.

ST. ANDREWS
—:O:—

The Ven. J. Patterson Smyth, Archdeacon of St. Andrews, will preach in Christ Church on Sunday Morning at 11 o'clock, in connection with the Anglican Forward Movement.

Ladies' Dresses.

We have just received a few nice Dresses for Ladies. They are in Crepe and Poplin and are most attractive. The prices are low.

You know the state of the Foot and Shoe Market. Later on prices will be greatly advanced in line with the much higher prices of leather. We would advise our friends to buy now while prices are comparatively reasonable.

There is still a large assortment of all kinds and sizes in our Men's Clothing. These suits were bought long ago mostly, and the tweeds are exceptional value. We have a few sizes 35, 36, 37, at from \$10.00, \$12.00, and \$15.00.

W. BANFORD & SON
LACHUTE.

HAMILTON'S

The Kind that Mother Makes.

That is the expression used in general by our many customers, because we use only the best ingredients in all our goods.

We Specialize in Wedding Cakes.

Choice Ice Cream, either in cone, dish or bulk. Any quantity at right prices.

Robert Hamilton,

Baker & Confectioner.

Phone. 80.

Always the Best!

Call and see our lines of

Ladies' Coats, Sweaters, Mufflers, Underwear, Dress Goods, Silks, Linings.

We also have stocked a full line of D. & A. Corsets.

Then don't forget our line of Men's Overcoats, Suits, Caps, Underwear, Shirts, Sweaters, Mitts, Heavy Rubbers and Heavy Socks are also complete.

Our Groceries are now ready to meet all demands.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE

THE WRISTLET WITH THE DISAPPEARING EYE

PERHAPS you have never seen just how easily the Waltham can be changed from a wrist watch to an ordinary watch, and worn in a variety of pleasing ways. Then you must come in and see this exquisite model to-day. Ask to see the little eye at the bottom of the case and how it folds back out of sight when the wristlet is not desired. This is the watch that made the wearing of wrist watches a mark of good taste. Let us show you the full range of dainty Waltham models.

The Waltham

E. Jousse, Lachute.

7, 15 and 17 jewel movements in solid gold or gold-filled cases at \$18 and up.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Soils and Crops

By Agronomist.

This Department is for the use of our farm readers who want the advice of an expert on any question regarding soil, seed, crops, etc. If your question is of sufficient general interest, it will be answered through this column. If stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed with your letter, a complete answer will be mailed to you. Address Agronomist, care of Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W. Toronto.

Keeping Stock Well.

Follow the simple rules of practical live stock sanitation and you will be surprised how easy it is to keep your farm animals well. Avoid housing or stabling your live stock in dark, damp, badly ventilated buildings. Endeavor at regular intervals to furnish your stock with a good quality of food and water, and be sure that they have plenty of both. It is important that farm animals have some daily exercise, even if it is only a short walk. The question arises, can the owner of live stock afford to ignore the common and well known simple rules of sanitation. I say no.

Now, then, are the farmers and stock men of this country doing their level best to keep their animals healthy, also to prevent the spread of infectious and contagious diseases? I doubt it very much. It is true that many of the stables are entirely too small, for the number of animals kept in them, besides the barns are too often located on low land, which if not properly drained are usually damp and decidedly unhealthy for stock. Many stables are poorly lighted and without sufficient ventilation. For sanitary reasons the floor of a stable should be composed of other material than wood. Every stable should be drained, cleaned out daily and disinfected once a week. It is a mistake to allow urine and excrement to remain in a barn for any great length of time. It should be hauled out onto the lot or deposited under cover some considerable distance from your stable. The well is often situated too near your barnyard, droppings and leachings from the manure may make its way into the well. This infected water is almost sure to sicken and perhaps cause the death of some of your stock. It is not expensive and a very good plan to occasionally pour some kerosene in your barnyard, and a few days later taste and scent the well water. If the sap of the barnyard is making its way into the well, you will be able to scent and taste the oil. If possible keep your barnyard clean, and avoid storing much manure in it at any one time. For convenience some farmers throw droppings from stock out of stable windows, and here allow it to accumulate for a long time. This is decidedly unsanitary, especially if you keep cows.

Feeding stock badly cured grain or fodder will frequently sicken them, producing a sort of forage poisoning. The under-feeding of live stock lessens their power of resisting diseases. When live stock are stabled and deprived of fresh air they will not thrive. Every barn should be equipped with ventilators, fresh outside air should be admitted and the foul air allowed to escape.

It is well to keep in mind that disease is the functional, or structural deviation from the normal or healthy standard. It is, of course, that condition which obtains where a living being or animal is unable to adjust itself to its environment. The cause of disease may be divided into two groups, viz., predisposing and exciting causes. Predisposition to disease includes all conditions which diminish an animal's resistance and thus render them subject to the specific exciting causes of disease. Here is where heredity is often charged with being the cause of the disease, or ailment. The most important active causes of diseases are of a parasitic nature, and can be transmitted from one animal to another, from farm to farm, county to county, province to province, and nation to nation. In this way tuberculosis, glanders, and many other infectious and contagious diseases have become world-wide in distribution. Immunity is that power of resistance possessed in some degree by every animal, and it is due to a combination of protective material substances that are much alike in all animals, with one exception, namely, that peculiar type known as natural immunity. It is rather strange that one animal sickens and another escapes the infection; however, we usually find the strong, robust, healthy animal is the one that survives. It must be admitted that this matter is none too well understood. We have but two kinds of immunity; first, natural, which I have mentioned; second, usually termed medical. Immunity is no longer a theory; it is a science fully as well understood as psychological actions of drugs.

Every farm should be equipped with a small building, suitable for hospital purposes, where sick animals can be cared for until they recover. This building can also be used for the detention of new stock, until you ascertain if they are free from disease or not. This is an important step in the direction of preventing the spread of disease. Diseased animals are sometimes sold, you may be unfortunate in purchasing one of them. If you hold the animal in quarantine for three weeks it will generally determine as to whether they are diseased or healthy. Never allow the carcass of an animal to decompose on your farm, either bury it deep, or burn it.

Familiarize yourself with the common symptoms of diseases, but when in doubt as to what the ailment is, promptly call your veterinarian, who should be qualified to make a correct diagnosis of the case.

Green Feed For Hens.

Nothing in the hen's ration is more important than green feed and it is especially important in winter. In the early fall it is best to plan on the winter's supply and take a chance on overestimating the amount needed rather than underestimating it.

Mangels are the best winter green feed and a large amount of them can be grown on a small space. Sprouted oats are greatly relished by hens, but it is some work to prepare them and oats are expensive, so many poultrymen will find that they can get along very well by using mangels and leaving out the sprouted oats. Plan on a supply of cabbages if the mangel crop is short and then feed the cabbages first and save the mangels until late in the winter as they will keep better than cabbages.

Pumpkins are liked by poultry and we find that the crop of pumpkins will not bring much money on the market and they are a bulky crop to deliver. It is much better to feed them in the winter to the hens and market them in the form of fresh eggs. Boiled pumpkin mixed with bran is a healthful food and very good for forcing the young stock or keeping the old hens healthy while confined in the laying house.

Clover is one of our best poultry feeds. It may be rolled in a cylinder of poultry wire and placed in the house where the birds can pick at it. Clover can be soaked in warm water to freshen it and then placed in the poultry house in troughs. A fork of clean clover hay thrown on the floor of the house will keep the birds busy while they are confined during the winter or on stormy fall days.

Save all of the cull vegetables for the poultry. They can be boiled and fed in the form of a wet mash. Such feed is so much better than a straight grain ration for fowls that no flock should be without it. It tones up the birds during the winter and helps them to lay eggs. Even if the cost of eggs in winter is about the value of the eggs, the hens have to be fed something, so why not give them all they need and get paid for it rather than half feed them and receive nothing for what they do get.

We have found that a few feedings each week of boiled cull potatoes are relished by the birds and it helps to reduce the cost of feeding them. At the present price of potatoes they are not economical poultry feed but there are apt to be many unmarketable culls especially after a dry season, and they can be used to advantage in the poultry mash. If there is a vegetable grower in the community some poultrymen can do well to purchase any of the cull stock which he is glad to get rid of at a very low price. Often farmers in the community raise crops of carrots, mangels, turnips or beets which do not find a ready sale on their local market and sometimes the poorer grade can be purchased by the poultry man at a price that makes it an economical investment.

One farmer in our section fed silage to his hens and they seemed to like it and it had a good influence on egg production. It might pay if some of our experimental farms would find out the value of different kinds of silage for poultry feed. The poultrymen and farmers with large flocks need a cheaper source of feed and it seems as if some kind of a chicken silo might be used to advantage. Clover silage ought to be a good green food for hens though the writer has never seen it used.

ning water from a cistern filled by the down spouts from the barn roof. Such a cistern has the advantages of an elevated reservoir and water from a barn roof is usually cleaner than from a house, owing to the absence of chimney soot.

Shabbiness in plant, bush or vine may be prevented if a little time is given to removing faded bloom, leaf or branch. There is no excuse for carelessness, even if the summer is nearly over.

Liquid ammonia will remove stains made on clothing by sewing machine oil.

McCRIMMON'S ANTISEPTIC COMPOUNDS



McCRIMMON'S Mouth Wash

The universal mouth Antiseptic for Pyorrhoea and sore gums.

Heals and hardens bleeding gums at once and tightens the teeth.

McCRIMMON'S Mouth Wash deodorizes all decomposed matter and makes the mouth fresh and sweet.

A BOON TO SMOKERS

McCRIMMON'S CHEMICALS LIMITED
Manufacturing Chemists
29 RICHMOND ST. E.
TORONTO

PRACTICAL STORAGE NOTES

By I. J. MATHEWS.

When a little straw and more soil shaped with a trifle of elbow grease will beat both the iceman and the groceryman, it is time to take notice. I know what it means to pick parsnips out of the frozen ground, and I have participated in proceedings that were more to my liking. In that, I was not alone. Practically all products of the garden and field can be kept in a simple and inexpensive storage that may be constructed on any farm. Heretofore, only the hardy products have been thus kept, but the occasion demands that everything that can be preserved in storage be kept.

There are a few principles of storage that must be borne in mind when planning the storage of any product. An even, low temperature must be maintained if possible, the product must be packed so that air may move about from place to place and the amount of moisture must be maintained at a high point. Storage pits or cellars not provided with ample moisture account for so many shrivelled and soft potatoes, apples and other products. The demands for moisture are not the same, however, for all products. While potatoes, beets, carrots, and cabbages keep best where the moisture is abundant, sweet potatoes, onions, squashes and pumpkins are at their best only where the amount of moisture in the air is relatively low. So while the cellar may be suitable for storing potatoes and the root crops the attic gives more ideal conditions for the storage of onions, squashes and pumpkins.

As in canning, it is impossible to take prime stored stuff out of storage unless prime stuff was put in. When the fruits or vegetables are placed under low temperature conditions, the ripening process is simply delayed and it is carried on much more slowly from that on. For instance, we will take apples that should be ripe in another week if the weather continues at ninety degrees F. throughout the day. If these apples are cooled to a temperature of thirty-five to forty degrees, it can be readily seen that their maturity will be much belated. In order to keep the longest, apples should be kept under the same temperature as much as possible. Accurate records show that any storage product decreases in value more rapidly if the storage temperature is allowed to change very much. Even temperatures keep the ripening checked and moisture in the air keeps the natural moisture of the product from evaporating.

When fruits and vegetables are packed either in bulk or in containers so that the air cannot circulate freely, there is bound to be trouble. Moisture laden air settles into the pockets and then the temperature there has a tendency to rise a little and between these two facts, molds, rots and decay set in. I have removed sacks of potatoes from the storage bins and found the potatoes decayed the most around the outside of the sack where it came in contact with another. Pack the products so that air can have free access to all parts of the bins and storage places.

There are very few farmers who can afford to build and maintain a regular storage house unless they have specialized and have but a single crop to store. Out-of-door pits, root cellars and underground cellars are the most practical for farm use.

The out-of-door pit has and will save many millions of dollars worth of farm produce. May it also be said that many millions of dollars' worth of stuff has also gone to waste in such pits. Potatoes and apples for early spring use or sale may be easily and safely stored in these field pits. Turnips, rutabagas and beets may be stored in these pits, but if they must be used during the winter, the piles should not be made too large so that the danger of freezing while some are being removed is obviated.

Properly made, the field pit is a friend in disguise. The error often made is in thinking that pits for all

products should be the same. As a matter of fact, potato pits should be warmer than the others. If potatoes drop below thirty-five degrees in storage, they take on that sweet taste which is relished by but few in potatoes. Hence the pit temperature must be kept between thirty-five and forty degrees F. for quality potatoes. Put the pit on a well drained location, heap the potatoes on the pile, cover liberally with straw. Then put on six inches of dirt. Now another layer of straw covered with from six to nine inches of soil completes the potato pit and if these details are carefully followed out most fall potatoes should keep until spring in good condition.

For the other root crops and apples, the second layer of straw does not matter so much. They can stand temperatures pretty close to the freezing point. Parsnips should be laid out to freeze before they are put into the pit. Vegetable cabbages and salsify should also be treated in the same way.

Cabbages may be stored in a pit but I find it some easier to put them into or remove them from a trench. My way is to dig a trench about eighteen inches deep and a foot wide. Put a layer of straw in the bottom of the trench. Leave the roots and leaves on the cabbage and put it into the trench, roots up. Then put a layer of straw in the trench but above the heads and cover the rest of the pit with soil. Cabbages keep well in this long pit and may be easily removed when needed for the table.

Root cellars are very desirable if built with a ventilator. The trouble often is that the ventilator already on has been nullified by having a board put on top of it. This shuts off the air circulation and causes the stored materials to ripen more rapidly since the heat of the root cellar is not allowed to escape. Root cellars ought to be watched carefully and ample ventilation provided at all times.

Many house cellars are too dry for the storage of root crops, although these same cellars do well for onions, squashes or pumpkins. Moisture is absolutely essential and must be provided in some way. Of course, there can be too much moisture. When it collects on the potatoes, apples or other materials, then there is too much. Cellars often suffer from lack of ventilation and it is a good plan to open a ventilator or window from time to time to let off warmed and foul gases.

There is scarcely a farm product that cannot be successfully stored. Moreover, suitable storage is easily provided and seldom involves a financial burden. Let us store more this year than ever before, since some of the things we have ordinarily procured from outside sources will not be available this year and it will be necessary to make the farm-grown products take their places.

Prepare Vegetable Cellars. If you have permanent vegetable and storage cellars, clean, whitewash and ventilate them now. There will be no time for this when frost threatens, and the product of the garden must come in with a rush.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Today I stood upon a hill
And gave the wind
A song of glee.
Some day when I am
blue perhaps
The wind will
bring it
back to me.



Health Talks

By John B. Huber, AM.M.D.

Dr. Huber will answer all signed letters pertaining to Health. If your question is of general interest it will be answered through these columns; if not, it will be answered personally; if stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed, Dr. Huber will not prescribe for individual cases or make diagnosis. Address Dr. John B. Huber, M.D., care of Wilson Publishing Co., 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Bowling.

Most babies appear to be bowlegged at birth, as they have a tendency to bring the soles of their feet together, causing the legs to bow outward. This condition disappears as the baby grows, although sometimes a child is born really bowlegged. Bowlegs developing between one and six years are usually due to rickets. They are seen also in robust healthy children that have been allowed to walk too early. The bowing may be either of two bones of the leg, below the knee, or of the thigh bones as well, above the knee. About one in five of us is bowlegged and while the condition causes no disability or discomfort it is often a departure from the normal that makes the one in five feel sensitive.

Children having a tendency to bowlegs should not be permitted either to walk or to stand at an early age. Clothing thick enough to prevent the child from holding its thighs together must be avoided. Massage (rubbing the legs and kneading the muscles) and making gentle and continuous pressure on the outside of the limbs, so as to bend them inward into a straight line, will correct the deformity in infants, if the pressure is exerted persistently several times daily. Any tendency to rickets must be combated: child must remain outdoors as much as possible, the diet improved, 1/2 to 1 teaspoonful of an emulsion of cod liver oil may be given three times daily and pure warm cod liver oil rubbed all over the body once daily after the bath. If the soles of the shoes are made thicker along the outer borders it will favor correction of bowlegs, when the child begins to walk. In older children, when bowlegs are very pronounced and the deformity is of long standing, correction can only be secured by apparatus applied

by the skilled surgeon or through operation, such as cutting loose part of the bones of the thighs and setting them in proper position.

Questions and Answers.

Eleven years ago Mother was stricken with paralysis, following a stroke. How many strokes can one be subject to? Also please inform me if strokes are due to arteriosclerosis? Also can gangrene be cured?

Answer—In some cases a patient succumbs to one paralytic stroke. In another case there may be several such strokes. Strokes are generally due to hardening of the arteries which rupture in the brain substance thus producing the paralysis. If the gangrene is due to the hardened arteries it may be cured. If it is due to diabetes, it cannot, in most cases, be cured. Apoplexy is the result of a stroke. The first and second strokes are often recovered from. The chances, of course, diminish with the sufferer's age. In any event the chances of full recovery from complete paralysis are slight. Power is usually restored in the leg sufficient to enable the patient to get about, but in most instances the finger movements of the hand are lost. More or less mental weakness may follow an attack and the venerable thus recovered, may become irritable and emotional. The general health must be carefully conserved, and the emunctories (the bowels, the kidneys and the skin) must be kept active. When the paralysis has persisted for more than three months, the patient's relatives must understand that the condition is past relief, that medicines and electricity will not cure, though they may relieve and give comfort.

What kind of glasses are most restful for the eyes when one is riding a motorcycle?

Answer—Plain glasses are best and preferably of amber hue.

Imaginary Exercises.

A physician who had difficulty in persuading one of his patients to spend time doing the setting-up exercises prescribed for him hit upon an idea that will interest anyone who is trying, in the midst of a busy but sedentary life, to get exercise through calisthenics.

"What kind of exercise did you take when you were a boy?" asked the doctor.

"Mostly woodchopping and baseball," said his patient, with a laugh.

"All right," said the doctor. "Every morning and night chop some imaginary wood and play some imaginary baseball."

The patient thought at first that the physician was jesting, but he soon discovered that he could get good exercise and even pleasure by felling an imaginary tree that grew in his bedroom, or by pitching make-believe baseballs to make-believe batters at the other end of the room.

One of the sports that children are fond of is the "standing jump," the exercise value of which is not so much in the leap itself, as in the preparatory movements—the swing of the arms forward and upward and then backward and upward, the bending of the whole body vigorously, the bringing into action all the muscles of the trunk and the upper and lower limbs from toes to finger tips. These many movements repeated several times with increasing effort will give the devotee of imaginary exercise a good return if he invests a few minutes of his time in them each day.

And so you may in imagination go through the list of familiar games and activities of labor and take the more important exercises, such as sparring, driving a golf ball and swinging a scythe. By doing these exercises both right and left handed, you will get the best use of each form.

Egg-Laying Contests Popular.

The egg-laying contests throughout the Dominion are attracting considerable interest. Already the entries are being rapidly filled by birds from all classes of poultry breeders. The fancier and the commercial man are being represented as are also the backyarder and the farmer, the old breeder and the amateur. Canadians are not going to have it all their own way either, for both the United States and England are going to be represented.

The Dominion Experimental Farm is conducting no less than seven contests this year, reaching from Prince Edward Island on the east, to Alberta on the west. At Ottawa will be held the "Canadian" open to the world. Other contests will be conducted at six of the Branch Farms throughout the Dominion. The farms selected are Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Nappan, N.S.; Cap Rouge, Que.; Brandon, Man.; Indian Head, Sask.; and Lethbridge, Alta.

All contests start November first and continue for 52 weeks. Application must be made to Dominion Poultry Husbandman, Experimental Farm, Ottawa. The time of receiving applications has been extended to October fifteenth.

Poultry

The unfortunate person who has everything coming his way, without effort of his own, is likely to be over-supplied. We apologize to this complacent and usually self-satisfied person, for comparing him with the hen whose feed is thrown to her in a trough. With her crop quickly stuffed in this manner, what is there left for her to do, to hope for, to look for in the next few hours?

Exercise is good for the molting hens; in fact for all hens that for any reason or no reason are not laying. Hens that are laying need less enforced exercise, for they are healthy and in condition; otherwise they would not be laying. They are more alert and take more exercise, and the fact that they are laying will keep them from running to fat.

On cold or rainy days mix their grain, a little at a time, in the litter. This will furnish the hens a means of absorbing interest to "pass away the time." They are too often allowed to spend these days moping about in the cold and wet, or in standing in huddled, disconsolate groups around the wood-pile.

It is really amazing how lightly the importance of litter for fowls is passed over. Among the people I know, or have known, not one in a hundred provides it. However, my observations have been mostly on farms where there is a small or medium-sized flock. Perhaps sure-enough poultry keepers do better than this.

After being used but a short time, litter becomes broken into short particles and packs closely. Do not scatter the grain upon it and imagine you are feeding in litter when the hens can pick up the grain as readily as if it were thrown upon the ground. Take a pitchfork and so thoroughly mix the grain and litter that the very thought of it will say to the fattest, laziest hen on the place: "She that will not work shall not eat."

The exercise will change the surplus fat to healthy muscle and keep the hens fit; the scratching shed will resound with cheery song, and more eggs will be laid.

Burial in dry flour will keep silver bright for a long time.

The Great West Permanent Loan Company.

Toronto Office. 20 King St. West.
444 allowed on Savings.
Interest computed quarterly.
Withdrawable by cheque.
8 1/2% on Deposits.
Interest payable half yearly.
Paid up Capital \$2,412,876.

STORM WINDOWS & DOORS

SIZES to suit your opening. Fixed with glass. Sole delivery guaranteed. Write for Price List. L. J. Co. Ltd. 1111, Queen Street West, Toronto.
The HALLIDAY COMPANY, Limited
HAMILTON FACTORY DISTRICTS CANADA



A cool, clean shave for 1/5 of a cent!

A cool, clean, satiny shave for 1/5 of a cent—think of it! At least 500 shaves are obtainable from 12 AutoStop blades, and you often get more than that.

Just a turn or two on the stop and your AutoStop Razor is ready. After shaving, you press a little lever, put the blade under the tap, wipe it off, and it is ready for the next shave. There is no need to take the razor to pieces and assemble it again; simply leave the blade where it is from start to finish. This means time saved in the morning rush—and a razor blade that's good for about six weeks' clean, cool shaves.

Razor—Stop—12 blades—\$5

AutoStop RAZOR

AUTOSTOP SAFETY RAZOR CO., Limited
AutoStop Building, Toronto, Canada

REVIVAL OF ANCIENT LEGEND.

Weird Tale of "Wandering Jew" Has Been Revived in Russia.

Reappearance of the "Wandering Jew" is told in stories emanating recently from Russia. The last previous appearance of the "Wandering Jew" was in Brussels, 145 years ago, and since that time the mythological stories of the ancient Hebrew traveling the world over since the crucifixion of Christ, have been unheard.

The sad fate of the loquacious Hebrew seen in Belgium 145 years ago aroused much sympathy among the people. He soon disappeared and was not heard of again until the world brought his resurrection in Russia a few years ago.

According to the traditions of the "Wandering Jew," Jesus was being dragged forth to the crucifixion, and as he passed through Pilate's door, a young porter struck him on the back and cried, "Go quicker, Jesus; go quicker! Why do you loiter?"

Whereupon Jesus answered, "I am going and you will wait until I return!" At that time Cartaphilus, the porter who struck Jesus, was thirty years old, and, says the myth, each time he reaches the age of 100 he returns to the age of thirty and begins over again.

It is declared that Cartaphilus first lived in Armenia. In 1542, it is alleged, the "Wandering Jew" appeared in Germany, under the name of Ahaserus. Later, in 1579, he appeared in Holland, and a little later in Strasbourg. The Jew was next heard of in the West Indies and then in France. The stories of his appearance being barefooted, with long hair, clad in a petticoat and mantle, seem to have been corroborated by the various countries he has frequented.

To save sugar dissolve it in hot water before adding to any beverage.

Doing one's bit is not a dead letter since the guns have ceased to roar.—Sir David Beatty.

The foreman of a construction gang was walking along his section of the railway one day when he came upon a laborer fast asleep in the shade of a fence. Eyeing the man with a stern smile he said: "Slape on, ye idle spalpeen; slape on. So long as ye slape ye've got a job, but when ye wake up ye're out of work!"

The Sweet Nut-like Flavor

of Grape-Nuts is due to the combination of wheat and malted barley, developed by twenty hours baking.

Grape-Nuts

Ready to Eat.

No Waste.

REPTILES AS A TABLE DELICACY

CONSIDERED A DAINTY DISH IN SOME COUNTRIES.

White Ants, Tigers, Elephants and Bats Furnish the Bill of Fare in Many Districts.

Every nation has its staple dishes; but the odds and ends are the more interesting and in their way more indicative of the general status of the civilization of those partaking of them.

Mankind on the whole has an instinctive dislike to reptiles of every kind and degree; yet of the four families into which the older naturalists divided them—the saurian, ophidian, batrachian, and chelonian—each affords sustenance to man, civilized or savage. So in some parts of the world it is a "cut from the alligator," not "from the joint," and a darky waiter may bawl his order of "Boiled snake—one!"

A peculiarly dainty and nourishing dish is made with the iguana, the flesh of which is as white as that of a chicken and just as palatable; although the appearance of the reptile, with its scaly, black-spotted green coat, is more repulsive than either crocodile or alligator. To the inhabitants of the West Indies and the Bahamas the iguana is a much-valued source of food, and is hunted down by means of dogs, which are muzzled to prevent them using their teeth and damaging the iguanas, which are sold alive, or killed, salted and barreled for home consumption. The flesh of the reptile is usually served up boiled or steamed, together with a dish of clarified iguana fat, sometimes seasoned, into which the very savory meat is dipped as it is eaten. The eggs of the iguana are also much relished, and are like hens' eggs in taste, but wholly filled with yolk and do not become hard in boiling. The horrid iguana of San Domingo is much appreciated by the bony vivants in the West Indies, the flesh tasting just like roebuck's, although infinitely more delicate.

Africans Like Green Lizards.

The common green lizard is eaten with much gusto by many tribes in Africa; and in the south of Portugal the gray lizard is eaten, both baked and fried, the dish in both instances tasting rather like chicken. In Brazil a green-and-yellow snake is consumed by all classes; while among the Sardinians the adder is frequently added to broths and soups.

Crocodile flesh is publicly sold in the meat markets of Senaar, in Africa, and in Siam one sees the carcasses hung up for sale like sheep in the butchers' shops. The flesh of this great aquatic lizard tastes somewhat like veal, although to Occidentals it has a faint fishy smell. In South America the cayman, or alligator, affords a dish, when boiled or dried, which is said to be just as tasty as rabbit.

Turtle Ponds of the Amazon.

A single turtle of the Amazon is a heavy load for a strong man; but though much larger than the Caribbean species, it is coarser in flesh. At Ega every house has its turtle pond, which is stocked for the winter when the Amazon runs low. There are several excellent methods of preparing turtle for the table. The Brazilians cut steaks from the breast and roast them.

On the continent the tortoise takes the place of the turtle, where the reptiles are fattened on bread and lettuce leaves, that is to say, in normal times. The mud tortoise is preferred in Provence and Languedoc, where, as in Italy and Greece, its blood is drunk, and its eggs and flesh are cooked to satisfy the Lenten hunger of the devout, the tortoise being considered by the clergy as a fish.

Of the batrachians used as food, the frog is the most popular and most historical; the French, Germans, Italians and Belgians, all being noted throughout the centuries for their frog-eating proclivities. The frog is in best condition for the table in the autumn, just before it takes to the water for the winter, but is most popular as food during the spring, for it is then easier to catch. The French usually eat only the hind quarters, dressed in wine or served with a white sauce, when it is an exceedingly dainty and nourishing dish.

finer in flavor than a chicken. The species in favor for table purposes is that known as the green frog, though the red frog, much eaten in Italy, is just as good. There is no doubt whatever that the toad is often served in place of the frog in countries where frogs are much used.

Where Bear's Flesh is Eaten.

But there are many tastes in the dietary of the nations. In many parts of Europe bear's flesh is in great demand, even in normal times, being esteemed a great delicacy; and smoked bear's tongue and hams are also highly prized. From bear liver are made sausages dear to the stomach of the Teuton.

Tiger flesh is eaten in many parts of India, though it is somewhat tough and sinewy. Lion's flesh is very good to eat, we are told, and much in favor among the Hottentots and other South African tribes, who are also fond of rhinoceros as any good Occidental is of a good steak. Rhinoceros flesh is said to taste something like beef and pork blended.

If we were hard pressed for a new animal food, it would be a long time before bats were chosen for a desirable addition to the table; but the French in Tahiti and other islands of that group find the "flying fox," a bat measuring some fifteen inches across the wings, an especially edible animal.

CHOLERA INFANTUM

Cholera infantum is one of the fatal ailments of childhood. It is a trouble that comes on suddenly, especially during the summer months, and unless prompt action is taken little one may soon be beyond aid. Baby's Own Tablets are an ideal medicine in warding off this trouble. They regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus prevent all the dreaded summer complaints. They are an absolutely safe medicine, being guaranteed by a government analyst to contain no opiates or narcotics or other harmful drugs. They cannot possibly do harm—they always do good. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

In the Park.

I had forgotten children felt so sweet. One sees them on the street, And passes by with only a faint start Of pleasure in their being. For they dart

Through our gray lives like sea gulls In gray skies, And we, like fisher people, watch with eyes

Made by long years indifferent. But to-day

Alone, half dreaming, in the crowded park I sat upon the ground, and a book lay Before me. And I read; then watched the dark

And light run through the grass. There were children calling, And hiding, romping, falling.

At length a little group came playing near me; I thought that they might fear me, And so I kept my eyes down. Suddenly, Forgetting them, I raised my head—

To see The close face of a child. I smiled,

And she smiled back, and came A little nearer me, and asked my name.

"Mary," I said. "What's yours?" "It's Geraldine,"

Named for my aunt. But she has never seen

A single one of all us children yet. And, quickly pointing, "her name's Margaret,

And that's my brother Jimmie. Margaret's two;

She'll be three, though, next April. What are you

Reading?" "A story." "May we sit here?" "Do!"

"Or will we be a bother? Mother tells

Us not to bother strangers. The grass smells

Good, don't it? Will you play Blind man with us?" Perhaps, some

other day." Then they ran shouting, dancing, where the men

Were gravely making a flower bed, And then

The gardener, scowling, walked to me, and said,

"Lady, don't let your children go Over there where the men are digging."

I Stared at him, saying nothing in reply. I know

That it is very wrong to act a lie, But still I looked at him and made no sign.

I wanted him to think that they were mine!

The children straggled back, and played; then heard

The stories that I knew, and scarcely stirred. I caught up Margaret in a little ball

And kissed her face—child faces are so small! The rounded mouths! The little, curious

shape Of the soft ears, and the curls in the nape

Of the proud baby necks! Their arms are white.

And Jimmie put his curls upon my knee, And Geraldine came closer bashfully

And pressed against me. Jimmie hurt my feet

By leaning on them. Margaret snuggled tight. I had forgotten children felt so sweet.

—Margaret Carolyn Davies.

WHY BEAUTY FADES

A Condition Due Entirely to Poor, Watery Blood.

The girl who returns home from school or from work thoroughly tired out will be fortunate if she escapes a physical breakdown, because this getting tired so easily is probably the first warning symptom of a thinning blood that must not be disregarded if her health is to be preserved.

When the blood becomes thin and impure the patient becomes thin, pale, haggard and angular. She not only tires out easily but suffers from headaches, palpitation of the heart, dizzy spells and a loss of appetite. This condition will go from bad to worse, until perhaps fatal consumption sets in, if prompt steps are not taken to increase and enrich the blood supply. To make the rich, red blood that brings the glow of health, no medicine yet discovered can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If given a fair trial they use brings rosy cheeks, bright eyes, a good appetite and good spirits. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made thousands of pale, languid girls active and strong. On the first sign of poor, thin blood mothers should insist upon their daughters taking a fair course of these pills. They will not only restore health, but will save further doctor bills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be obtained 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.

FUR RESOURCES OF NORTHLAND.

An Exceedingly Valuable Asset Among the Natural Resources of the Dominion.

"Our fur-bearing resources are very extensive in what are known as the 'barren lands,' but which are in no sense barren lands; because no barren land can sustain the animal and plant life that these lands sustain. In that district, therefore, there are tremendous possibilities of greater fur-bearing and, indeed, meat-bearing development. I think it was Seton Thompson who fixed the number of caribou of that country at very many millions, and that it was Mr. J. B. Tyrrell who referred to them as being like the sands of the sea, not capable of being numbered, but only to be estimated numerically on a square-mile basis. It is impossible to conceive that we are not going to do something to extend the geography of Canada, so far as civilization and utilization are concerned, nearer to the Arctic, and make use of these vast domains which, while not comparable with the rest of the Dominion, will, if properly administered, become an exceedingly valuable asset among the natural resources of Canada."—Hon. Arthur Meighan, at the Conference on Wild Life Protection of the Commission of Conservation.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I had a Bleeding Tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results. I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

DAVID HENDERSON.

Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N.B. Sept. 17, 1904.

HOW TO TREAT SILAGE.

Shut Out Air, Retain Moisture, to Keep in Condition.

To keep silage in good condition the air must be shut out and the moisture retained. The silo walls, therefore, should be both air and water tight. All other farm buildings require a certain amount of care and repair, and so does the silo. By painting the wooden stave silo on the outside with a good grade of paint, and using some preservative, such as creosote, on the inside, the wood should last many years, remain waterproof and in good condition.

The interiors of all concrete silos require waterproofing with a cement wash, or some waterproofing compound at the time of construction, and usually every few years afterward. This fills up the pores, sealing the wall so that it will be air-tight. One of the cheapest methods of waterproofing the silo is simply to use a creamy paste of cement applied over the entire inside surface with a whitewash brush.

PAINT FOR PRESERVATION.

Property waste due to deterioration and decay in Canada constitutes a problem of paramount and far reaching importance.

Continuation of the present tremendous loss vitally affects the economic future of the country. If with the cessation of war, we are to enter successfully upon a period of reconstruction and expansion it is imperative that conservation go hand in hand with development. It is as necessary to conserve created wealth as it is to prevent waste of national resources. Nature in time may restore devastated forest areas but it takes human labor to raise anew or repair property that has decayed from lack of protective paint. This work absorbs energies that would otherwise be devoted to industrial and economic progress.

Paint for preservation is absolutely essential to the Conservation of Property.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Very Likely.

Tommy—Life to me was a desert until I met you.
Tottie—So that's why you dance like a camel?

Green as Grass.

"Bridget, what in the world are you sprinkling ashes on the floor for?"
"Shure, ma'am, an' didn't yez say to doost the parlor?"

Noble Manners.

Miss Softleigh (watching revolving light of the lighthouse)—How patient sailors are!
Coast Guard—How, indeed?
Miss Softleigh—They must be. The wind has blown out the light six times and they still keep lighting it again.

Mother's Art.

It was in the drawing class at the school.
"Sergeant was a great artist," said the teacher. "With one stroke he could change a smiling face into a sorrowful one."
"That ain't nothin'," piped up Johnny. "Me mother does that to me lots of times."

It Was.

The fisherman dashed into the country hotel and excitedly grasped the manager by the arm.

"What do you mean by luring anglers here with the promise of fine fishing?" he said. "There isn't a bit of fishing here. Every brook has a sign warning people off."
"I didn't say anything about fine fishing," said the manager, calmly. "If you will kindly read my advertisement carefully, you will see what I said was 'Fishing unapproachable.'"

Packing the Pockets.

Tommy Hodge, who had been apprenticed to Farmer Hicks, had not progressed what might be called a conspicuous success, and so when old Mr. Hodge came along one day to ask what progress the lad was making the farmer looked dubious.

"Well," said he, "tisen' as I want to discourage you or your son either. He don't do nothing wrong—nor nothing at all if 'e can 'elp it. But I will say that, in my opinion, if your son 'ad another 'and 'e'd want another pocket to put it in."

A Sharp Distinction.

There is a story told of a friendly argument that arose between two young chaplains of different denominations, in which the senior chaplain rather cleverly got the better of his opponent.

"Let us bury the hatchet, my brother," he said. "After all, we are both doing the Lord's work, are we not?"

"We certainly are," said the junior chaplain, quite disarmed.
"Let us, then, do it to the best of our ability, you in your way and I in His."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

There is no happiness in having and getting, but only in giving; half the world is on the wrong scent in the pursuit of happiness.—Henry Drummond.

LEMONS MAKE SKIN WHITE, SOFT, CLEAR

Make this beauty lotion for a few cents and see for yourself.

What girl or woman hasn't heard of lemon juice to remove complexion blemishes; to whiten the skin and to bring out the roses, the freshness and the hidden beauty? But lemon juice alone is acid, therefore irritating, and should be mixed with orchard white this way: Strain through a fine cloth the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing about three ounces of orchard white, then shake well and you have a whole quarter pint of skin and complexion lotion at about the cost one usually pays for a small jar of ordinary cold cream. Be sure to strain the lemon juice so no pulp gets into the bottle, then this lotion will remain pure and fresh for months. When applied daily to the face, neck, arms and hands it should help to bleach, clear, smoothen and beautify the skin.

Any druggist will supply three ounces of orchard white at very little cost and the grocer has the lemons.

YES! MAGICALLY! CORNS LIFT OUT WITH FINGERS

You simply say to the drug store man, "Give me a quarter of an ounce of freezezone." This will cost very little but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn from one's feet.

A few drops of this new ether compound applied directly upon a tender, aching corn should relieve the soreness instantly, and soon the entire corn, root and all, dries up and can be lifted out with the fingers.

This new way to rid one's feet of corns was introduced by a Cincinnati man, who says that, while freezezone is sticky, it dries in a moment, and simply shrivels up the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin.

Don't let father die of infection or lockjaw from whitening at his corns, but slip this out and make him try it.

HELP WANTED.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN LADY SEWING at home; whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

FOR SALE.

NEWSPAPER, WEEKLY, IN BRUCE County. Splendid opportunity. Write Box T. Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will go for \$1,500 on quick sale. Box 42, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

Distribution of Languages.

The Chinese language is spoken by the 400,000,000 inhabitants of the Chinese Empire. Then follows English, with 200,000,000; Russian with 100,000,000; Hindustani, spoken in India by 100,000,000. German is spoken as their mother tongue by 57,000,000 (in the German Empire, 55,000,000; in Austria, 10,000,000; in Hungary and Switzerland, 2,200,000 each; in Russia and Finland, 2,100,000; in America, 12,000,000). Arabic comes next, with 55,000,000; French, with 47,000,000 to 50,000,000; Spanish, with 45,000,000, and Japanese is spoken by 46,000,000 persons. Italian by 33,000,000, Malay by 25,000,000, Turkish by 23,000,000, Portuguese by 22,000,000, and Greek by about 4,000,000.

MONEY ORDERS.

Buy your out-of-town supplies with Dominion Express Money Orders. Five Dollars costs three cents.

Young Hens Best Layers.

There are people who have the right variety of fowls, who house and feed them properly, and yet who cannot obtain eggs early in the winter because their fowls are too old. It is seldom that it pays to keep hens for laying after they are two and a half years old; not that they will not give a profit, but that younger fowls will give a greater profit.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"I'm awfully sorry that my engagements prevent my attending your charity concert, but I shall be with you in spirit." "Fine! Very fine, indeed! And where would your spirit like to sit? I have tickets here costing from seventy-five cents to three dollars."



OTHER TABLETS NOT ASPIRIN AT ALL

ONLY TABLETS MARKED WITH "BAYER CROSS" ARE ASPIRIN.

If You Don't See the "Bayer Cross" on the Tablets, You Are Not Getting Aspirin—Only Acid Imitation!



Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" are now made in Canada by a Canadian Company—No German interest whatever, all rights being purchased from the United States Government.

During the war, acid imitations were sold as Aspirin in pill boxes and various other containers. The "Bayer Cross" is your only way of knowing that you are getting genuine Aspirin, proved safe by millions for Headache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis and for Pain generally. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—also larger sized "Bayer" packages can be had at drug stores.

Aspirin is the trade mark, registered in Canada, of Bayer Manufacture of Monacetic-acidester of Salicylic acid.

BABY COVERED WITH ECZEMA

When 4 Days Old. Cross and Cried. Cuticura Heals.

"My baby brother had Eczema which began when he was about four days old. It came in little pimples and then a rash, and he was covered. He was so cross that he could not sleep, and he cried."

"This lasted about two months before we used Cuticura. It helped him, so we bought more, and he was all healed after we had used two cakes of Soap and two boxes of Ointment." (Signed) Miss Almada Williams, Youngs Cove, N.B., May 22, 1914.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for all toilet purposes.

For free sample each of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum, write to: Cuticura, Dept. A, Boston, U.S.A. Send no money.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, OCT. 24, 1919.

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

Subscription \$1.50 in advance to point in Canada, and \$2.00 in the United States.

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.
5c a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Notices of Entertainments, Concerts, amusements etc., 25 cents minimum; over three lines 50 cents.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25c.

Legal Advertising, —\$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

Stone Soup "A beggar asked alms at a lordly mansion, but was told by the servants they had nothing to give him. "Sorry for it," said the man, "but will you let me boil a little water to make some soup of this stone?" This was so novel a proceeding that the curiosity of the servants was aroused, and the man was readily furnished with a saucepan, water, and a spoon. In he popped the stone, and begged for a little salt and pepper for flavouring. Stirring the water and tasting it, he said it would be better for any fragments of meat and vegetables they might happen to have. These were supplied, and ultimately he asked for a little catsup or other sauce. When fully boiled and fit, each servant tasted it, and declared that stone soup was excellent."

There is something the matter with this story. This beggar, who was a man of masterful resource, ought not to have been a beggar. He was in possession of the real philosophers stone, which is reputed to be the sub-stratum of riches, the way to wealth.

Mendicants usually are a shiftless lot, too tired to work, and almost too idle to exercise that modicum of brain required to keep body and soul together, even in the unhappy and unsavoury combination peculiar to most beggars, therefore the beggar in the story, being a man of unusual resource had no business to be a beggar. Of course, he may have been physically unfitted for any other pursuit, but the story does not say so, and even then, he could not have been a professional, for the qualities he displayed would soon have lifted him out of that class, and made a Company Promoter of him.

I am not trying to make fun out of beggars when I say that they have an appealing way with them. Novelists know this and make very general use of them with varying, but usually successful effect. In some novels beggars rise to great heights although they do not ride on horseback. Some, we can really admire and almost love, like Eddie Ochiltree, the gaberlunzie, an extinct type found only in the pages of a romantic wizard like Scott, or a racial raconteur like Zangwill, who gave us the "The King Of The Schnorers," in an early success of his.

Occasionally we encounter a street corner, blind beggar in recent fiction, but he is no Bartimaeus, being obviously a character wedged in to carry on the plot, a prop stuck in to perch a moral upon, or an entity introduced for the purpose of maintaining the philosophical artifice of the writer. Then we tire of the high tones, we weary of the type, and revert to our own opinion that the real beggar, is a poor beggar, devoid of principle or expedient, and more likely to repel us than excite our charitable leanings toward our downtrodden and unfortunate fellow men.

The "stone soup" stunt must have been invented on the spur of the moment by some fagged author who required a handy example to show the value of ingenuity, resourcefulness, and as with many other stories invented for a purpose, its defects go with it, "body and bones," like fish stories.

In this case a Captain of Finesse is called a beggar, when he is really an enterprising, resourceful man with enough power of persuasion to qualify him for the mission of Victory Loan Canvasser and confidence enough to fit him for an Insurance Expert, or a Parliamentary Candidate.

Some of us feel like leaving early when a story like this is started, for there is always a moral tagged on. Not that we dislike morals, but because they are usually so laboured. We like a story to finish with a snap, and if there is to be any moral in it we can see it for ourselves.

The moral of the stone soup fable is obvious enough. It speaks for itself, so we will leave it to do its own talking.

The thing I want to know is What would have been the result if somebody more important than a nameless beggar had performed the stone trick? If some prominent person had done the thing for a wager the story would have been quite as good, but he never would have been able to escape the consequences. Supposing for instance he had been named Jackson. I feel sure that he would have been known as "Stone-Soup Jackson" for the rest of his natural life, and for many years after, most likely.

That is a sort of fame few of us would enjoy, unless, for instance, we made a living out of the canned soup industry, and could endure anything for the sake of advertisement and its equivalent in dollars. Barnum could have done it, and there would be many Barnums in business if they only had the pluck of the great shopman.

LINKS. N.

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS ET DE TERRIS.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada } Napoleon Gagnon, Plaintiff;
Province of Quebec } vs. DAME ALPHONSINE GAGNON ET VIR ET AL
District of Terrebonne } No. 1339. defendants, to wit:

An emplacement situate in the village of Sainte-Anne-des-Plaines, of a part of the lot of land known and designated as being the lot number one hundred and seventy two (No. 172) on the official plan and book of reference of the parish of Sainte-Anne-de-Plaines; containing, said part of lot, forty five feet in front by seventy feet in depth, the whole more or less and bounded as follows: in front by Sainte-Marie street running through the said lot No. 172, to the southwest of the lot number one hundred and seventy nine of said plan and book of reference, in depth by a public water course dividing the said part of lot from another part of the same lot belonging to Edouard Dannaïs or representatives, on one side, towards the northwest, by another part of the same lot belonging to Joseph Gratton or representatives and on the other side by a part of the lot number one hundred and sixty three of said plan and book of reference—with the house and other buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the catholic church door of the parish of Sainte-Anne-des-Plaines said district, on the FOURTH day of the month of NOVEMBER, 1919, at ONE o'clock in the afternoon.

Sainte-J. Scholastique, 1st October, 1919.

J. W. CYR, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office. 3736-40-2

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

HENRY REILLY, Thomas' Gore, Thursday, October 30th, 1919

The following effects:—Sixteen milch cows, 3 two and a half year old heifers, 3 one and a half year old heifers, 2 work horses, 6 spring pigs, 1 Frost & Wood horse rake, 1 reaper, 1 mowing machine 6 foot cut, 1 walking plow, 1 sulkey plow (one score), 1 set disc harrows, 1 disc drill seeder, 1 set of smoothing harrows, 1 cultivator, 1 root cutter, 1 steel land roller, 1 stone boat, 1 drag saw, 1 steel truck wagon, 1 neck sleigh, 1 single cutter, double cutter, 1 buggy, 1 set of bob-sleighs with rack complete, 1 set of single bob-sleighs, 1 double express, 1 single express, 1 set of Fairbanks scales, 1 set of double harness, breechings and neck-yokes complete, 1 Daisy churn, Simplex cream separator, —25 gallon factory can, 30 gallon factory can, 25 tons of cow hay, a quantity of straw, a quantity of potatoes, forks, shovels, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

The farm will also be offered for sale.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash or 5 p.c. on for credit.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer

LAKEFIELD

Church Notices. Sunday Oct. 26th.

The Arch deacon of Clarendon is to be our special preacher, Sunday, Oct. 26th, (instead of Nov. 2nd, as was announced last week,) and the hours of services in our four churches will be as follows:—

Lakefield, Morning Prayer 10.30 a.m., Dunany, Evensong 2.30 p.m., Louisa, Litany 4.30 p.m., Shrewsbury, Evensong 7.45 p.m., All Daylight Saving time.

The object of the Arch deacon's visit is to give us first-hand information regarding the "Forward Movement" which is taking place in the church life of Canada at this present time.

Well known and appropriate hymns will be used, and we are sure of an inspiring address, and a good attendance is expected at each of the four services.

A. H. LUPTON.



"I Hope Every City and District Will Win My Flag"

When Edward, Prince of Wales—eager, bright eyed, smiling and sincere—arrived in Canada in August, and when he voiced his great admiration of the wonderful achievements of Canadians, on the fields of battle and at home, once again we were thrilled with joyous pride.

He asked concerning Canada's reconstruction programme, and when he was told of the Victory Loan 1919, he graciously consented to the use of his Coat of Arms on a flag, which is to be the prize of honour for districts achieving their quota in the loan.

In dedicating "The Prince's Flag" at Ottawa on Labor Day, His Royal Highness said in part:—

"It is a great joy to me to be associated with the loan, which is the bridge between war and peace, and which is finishing off the job."

"I hope every city and district will win my flag."

Striking, and beautiful in design, this flag will form not only an unique memento of Victory Year, but a lasting and outstanding souvenir of the visit of His Royal Highness—a visit which will remain as one of the most memorable events in Canada's history.

The reproduction above shows the design of the flag. The body is white, the edge red; in the upper left hand corner is the Union Jack, and in the lower right hand corner the Prince of Wales' Coat of Arms.

The flag is made in two sizes, 4 feet 6 inches by 9 feet for small cities, towns and villages, and 7 feet by 13 feet 6 inches for cities of over 10,000 population.

Canada has been divided into canvassing districts by the Victory Loan Organization. Each city forms one district. Other districts have been determined according to population.

Each of these canvassing districts has been allotted a certain amount in Victory Bonds to sell. To win the Prince's Flag, therefore, a district has to sell its allotment. That is the one and simple condition.

Anticipating that many districts will buy far beyond their allotment, the organization decided that for each twenty-five per cent. excess of the quota one Prince of Wales' Crest be awarded. Thus the workers in a district doubling its quota will be the proud winners of four small crests for their Honour Flag. These crests will be sewn to the flag. The Prince's Crest—

The Prince's Motto is "I Serve"
Will You also Serve?

Victory Loan 1919

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.

614

Princess Theatre, Brownsburg, P. Goyette, Prop.

WILLIAM FOX presents

Theda Bara in The She-Devil

A Gripping story of a Spanish siren whose love for all men, but one, was perpetual flattery.

OCTOBER 30-31.

Good Restaurant, Ice Cream, Soft Drinks, Fruits in Season, etc.

Miss M. V. Slater Main St., Lachute.

Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations.

Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins & Buttons Cuff and Collar Buttons, Rye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver.

Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, also Pie Plates, Fern Dishes, Waterman's Fountain Pens and Ink, Auto-strop, Safety-razors, etc.

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

Mail orders are solicited and will receive most careful and prompt attention.

Re-plating, Engraving and all Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs quickly done and guaranteed.

Your inspection is most cordially invited, with no obligation to purchase.

Established in 1855

THE MOLSONS BANK

Capital and Reserve \$8,800,000.
Over 100 Branches

Any information needed about Banking will be gladly and courteously given on application by the Manager of any one of our Branches.

Lachute Branch

W. A. HOUSTON,
Manager.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

Briscoe !

The Car with the

Half Million Dollar Motor

Less Gas and more mileage
32 h.p. motor that goes up the hills
on High

Lowest License and best appearing
See the Briscoe in our Show-room
before buying

GEO. Y. DEACON

Phone 26 LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

FALL FOOTWEAR.

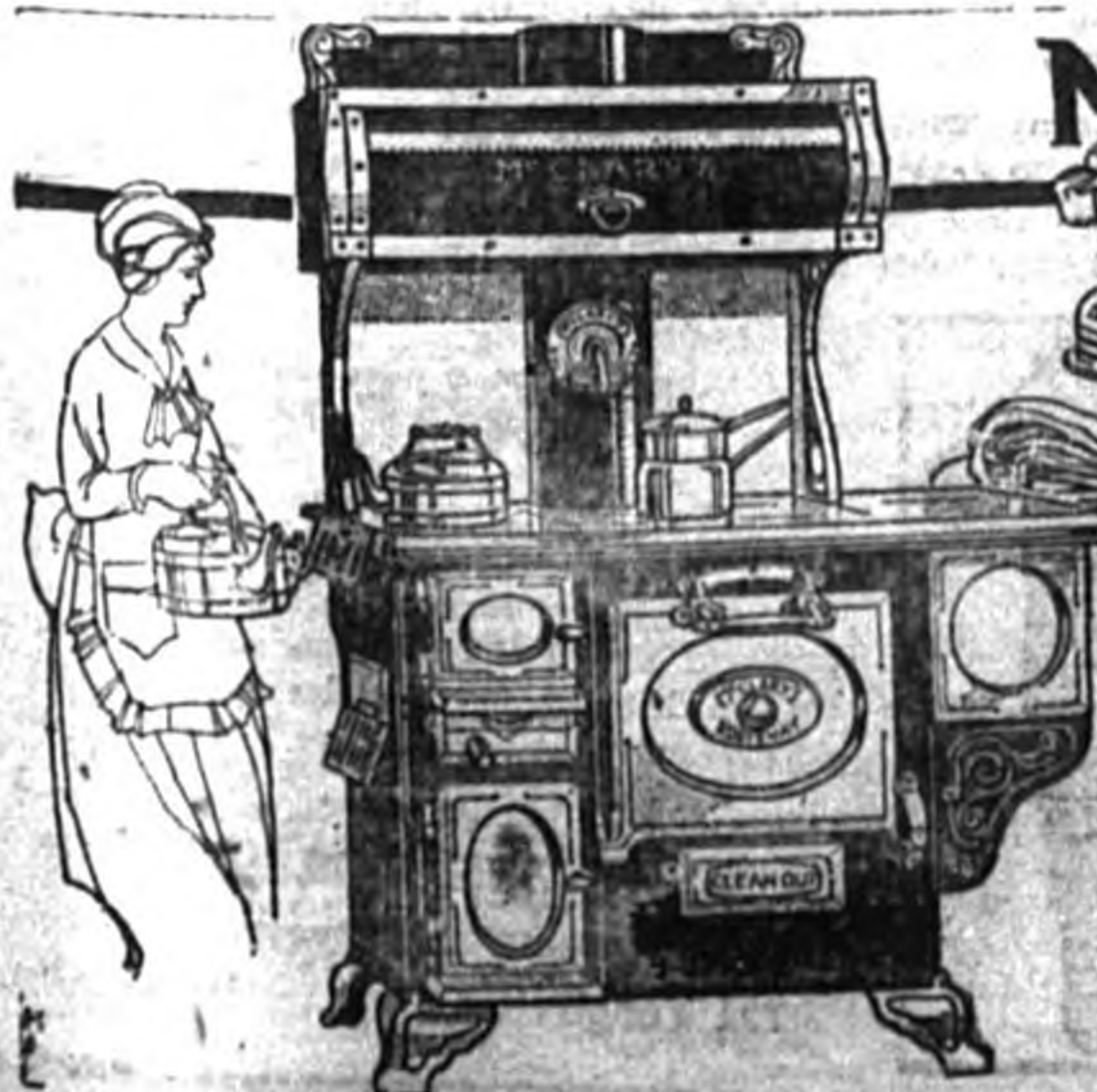
We wish to announce that we are displaying a large and choice stock of Good Footwear for Men and Boy's, Women and Children. Having bought in large quantities direct from the Manufacturers before the last big raise in prices, I am in a position to offer you some great values. Your inspection invited.

Rain Coats, Overalls, Shirts, Gloves and Mitts.

Suits Made to Order. Boots Repaired.

TELEPHONE NO. 65.

W. G. Staniforth, Lachute



McClary's Kootenay

TOP, bottom and all four sides of the Kootenay oven are evenly heated. That is why it is so famous as a dependable baker. There is a thermometer, too, to tell whether the heat is right or not.

No range is quite so easily managed. Duplex grates clear the ashes at a single turn. Burnished cooking-top never needs blacklead. Nickled steel oven walls are kept clean with a damp cloth. Well-fitted joints and dampers hold the fire—and the oven heat—for hours.

Let us show you the Kootenay.

G. Y. Deacon, Lachute.

Giving up Business !

GREAT SACRIFICE SALE

of our \$8,000 Stock

Consisting of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Clothing,
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

All Stock is of Highest Quality and Latest Styles.

Remember ! These Goods will be positively sold
without reserve.

Prices for these goods have been marked ridiculously low so that in these times, when the high cost of living is being so much talked of, it is your duty to economize and take immediate advantage of the Great Sacrifices we are offering to you.

This Sale will start To-morrow at
Canadian Syndicate Stores,

F. TAUBER, Prop.,

Main Street, Lachute,

Opposite the
PROVINCIAL BANK



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 14th November, 1919, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, six times per week on the route between Carillon and Lachute, via St. Andrews East Post Office from the Postmaster General's Pleasure.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Carillon and St. Andrews East, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE.
Montreal, 1st October, 1919.
VICTOR GAUDET,
Post Office Inspectors.

Wanted ! Caretaker !

Applications for the position of caretaker of a gentlemen's hunting and fishing club are solicited.

This Club is situated in the Laurentians on the Ottawa North Shore line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and covers an area of a few hundred acres, several of which are under cultivation.

The position calls for a man and his wife. The former to act as caretaker, having charge of the houses, boats and other property of the Club, the latter to provide plain cooking and plain pastry for the members on a fixed price basis. The Club is kept open the year round and a house is provided for the caretaker, but the furnishings are not included.

A practical farmer and handy man who has a knowledge of motor engines and who has grown up children can make a good income as besides the salary attached to the position, he is allowed whatever profit he can derive from the farm, members for meals. If you are used to the back country and if you are a worker, sit down right now and send in your application giving full particulars as to your qualifications, how many children you have, their ages, and what salary you require. Box 600, The Watchman.

We have a choice lot of Blue Serges for costumes. As things go now. The prices are much below present values.
BANFORD & SON.

Dispersal Sale.

OF
Standard Bred Horses,
Brood Mares and Colts.

at the Farm of

J. E. SEALE
MORIN HEIGHTS

Tuesday, Oct. 28th, 1919

Sale at 10 a.m.

For further information apply to
E. Christie, Licensed Auctioneer.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

H.R.H. Price of Wales

will visit Montreal

October 27th. to November 2nd.

PROGRAMME

Oct. 27th. Civic and Public Receptions.

Oct. 28th. Inspection of Troops at Lafontaine Park, and Victory march of troops through city. Visit to various institutions.

Oct. 30th. Evening Citizens dances to be visited by his H.R.H. (half an hour at each).

Oct. 31. Lay Corner Stone of sailors Memorial at Victoria Pier.

Nov. 2nd. CHURCH.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

WILLIAM A. KNOX,

One mile East of St. Philippe Village,

Wednesday, Oct. 29th, 1919.

The following effects:—One brood mare six years old, 1 gelding rising three years old sired by Allan Water, 1 colt four and a half months old sired by Dainty Lad, 9 choice milch cows, 2 heifers one and a half years old, 1 Registered Ayrshire bull three years old, 1 spring pig, 18 Plymouth Rock hens, 1 Frost & Wood gang plow, about 20 tons of good hay, also a quantity of oats, 1 large stack of straw.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount to months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. discount per annum off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA



And that is no Idle Boast. We say what we Mean and Mean what we Say, so come right along and be convinced of our Sincerity. We claim to be able to do for you as good, if not better than elsewhere. Our quality and our prices are right.

O. B. Lafleur & Sons, Limited.

Foundry Street - Lachute

The Road to Understanding

—BY—
Eleanor H. Porter
Copyright—
Houghton Mifflin Co.
Published by special
arrangement with
Thos. Allen,
Toronto

CHAPTER XII.—(Cont'd.)

"Brett put the thing into the hands of a private detective whom he could trust; and he went himself to Wenton—for a vacation, apparently," continued Burke.

"What did he find?"

"Nothing—except that she was not there, and hadn't been there since she left some years ago, soon after her mother's death. He says he's positive of that. So he came back no wiser than he went."

"But—the detective."

"Very little there. Still, there was something. He traced her to Boston."

"Boston?"

"Yes."

"What friends has she in Boston?"

"None so far as I know."

"There's Gleason—she knows him." Burke gave his father a glance from beneath his eyes.

"My best friend! She'd be apt to go to him, wouldn't she, if she were running away from me? Besides, we've had three or four letters from him since we've been gone. Don't you suppose he'd tell us of it, if she'd gone to him?"

"Yes, yes, of course," frowned John Denby, biting his lips. "Think of it—that child alone in Boston, and—no friends! Of course she had money—that is, I suppose she cashed it—that check!" John Denby turned with a start.

"Oh, yes. I asked Brett about that. She got the money herself, at the bank here, not long after we went. She took it all with her."

"Took it all—ten thousand dollars!"

"Yes. The detective, of course, is still working on the case. He got to Boston, but there he's up against a blank wall. He's run a fine-tooth comb through all sorts of public and private institutions in Boston and vicinity without avail."

"Poor child, poor child!" groaned John Denby. "Where can—"

But his son interrupted sternly.

"I don't know where she is, of course. But don't be too sure it is 'poor child' with her, dad. She's doing this thing because she wants to do it. Don't forget that. Didn't she purposely mislead us by that note she left on my chiffonier? She didn't say she had gone to Wenton, but she let me think she had. 'Address me at Wenton, if you care to write,' she said. And don't forget that she also said: 'I hope you'll enjoy your play-day as much as I shall mine.' Don't you worry about Helen. She's taken my child and your ten thousand dollars, and she's off somewhere, having a good time;—and Helen could have a good time—on ten thousand dollars! Incidentally she's also punishing us. She means to give us a good scare. She's waiting till we get home, and till the money's gone. Then she'll let herself be found."

"Oh, come, come, Burke, aren't you just a little bit—harsh?" remonstrated John Denby.

"I don't think so. She deserves—something for taking that child away like this. Honestly, as my temper is now, if it wasn't for the baby, I should feel almost like saying that I hoped she wouldn't ever come back. I don't want to see her. But, of course, with the baby, that's another matter."

"I should say so!" exclaimed John Denby emphatically.

"Yes; but, see here, dad! Helen knew where she was going. She's gone to friends. Wouldn't she have left some trace in that station if she'd been frightened and uncertain where to go? Brett says the detective found one caddy who remembered taking just such a young woman and child from an evening train at about that time. He didn't recollect where he took her, and he couldn't say as to whether she had been crying or not; but he's positive she directed him where to go without a moment's hesitation. If that was Helen, she knew where she was going all right."

John Denby frowned and did not answer. His eyes were troubled.

"But perhaps here—at the flat—" he began, after a time.

"The detective tried that. He went as a student, or something, and managed to hire a room of Mrs. Cobb. He became very friendly and chatty, and showed interest in all the neighbors, not forgetting the vacant flat on the same floor. But he didn't learn—much."

"But he learned—something?"

"Oh, yes; he learned that it belonged to a poor little woman whose husband was as rich as mud, but quite the meanest thing alive, in that he'd tried to buy her off with ten thousand dollars, because he was ashamed of her! Just about what I should think would come from a woman of Mrs. Cobb's mentality!"

"Then she knew about the ten-thousand-dollar check?"

"Apparently. But she didn't know Helen had gone to Boston. The detective found out that. She told him she believed she'd gone back home to her folks. So Helen evidently did not confide in her—or perhaps she intentionally misled her, as she did us."

"I see, I see," sighed John Denby. "As soon as possible Burke Denby went to his Aunt Eunice and told her his story late. From her he obtained one or two names, and—"

—an address in Boston.

—an address in Boston.

—an address in Boston.

—an address in Boston.

—an address in Boston.

where. Angrier, but no wiser, he went back home.

The detective, too, reported no progress. And as the days became weeks, and the weeks a month, with no word of Helen, Burke settled into a bitterness of wrath and resentment that would not brook the mention of Helen's name in his presence.

In March a line from Dr. Gleason said that he would be in town a day or two, and would drop in to see them.

With the letter in his hand, Burke went to his father.

"Gleason's coming Friday," he announced tersely.

"Well?"

"We've got to settle on what to tell him."

"About—"

"Helen—yes. Of course—he'll have to know something; but—I shall tell him mighty little." Burke's lips snapped together in the grim manner that was becoming habitual with him.

Gleason came on Friday. There was an odd constraint in his manner. At the same time there was a nervous wistfulness that was almost an appeal. Yet he was making, obviously, a great effort to appear as usual.

Not until Burke found himself alone with his guest did he speak of his wife. Then he said:

"You know, of course, that Helen has—er—that she is not here."

"Yes." There was a subdued excitement in the doctor's voice.

"Of course! Everybody knows that, I suppose," retorted Burke bitterly. He hesitated, then went on, with manifest effort: "If you don't mind, old fellow, we'll leave it—right there. There's really nothing that I care to say."

A look of keen disappointment crossed the doctor's face.

"But, Burke, if you knew that your wife—" began the doctor imploringly.

"There are no 'ifs' about it," interrupted Burke, with stern implacability. "Helen knows very well where I am, and—she isn't here. That's enough for me."

"But, my dear boy—" pleaded the doctor again.

"Gleason, please, I'd rather not talk about it," interrupted Burke Denby decidedly. And there the matter rested.

Helen Denby and Dorothy Elizabeth were found in Mrs. Thayer's household, and Dr. Gleason started on his Arctic trip.

(To be continued.)

BABYLON REDEEMED.

The Great War Has Re-opened Wonderful Region to Civilization.

The earliest records of civilization were found in the ruins of ancient Babylon, and in the valley of the Nile. These two civilizations existed side by side for more than a thousand years, the one in Africa, the other in Asia in the valley of the Euphrates, within 800 miles of each other, without either knowing of the other's existence. When they finally discovered each other, each tried to conquer the other, with the result that both were finally destroyed.

The rich valley of the Euphrates and Tigris rivers, the original home of Abraham, and the place of captivity of his descendants in later times, was at one time a garden spot of the earth. The Garden of Eden is said to have been located there. Irrigation ditches extended over the entire valley, and a dense population lived on the products of the fertile soil.

In later centuries the blight of Turkish misrule has been over the land, and the population has consisted of a few nomadic wanderers who followed their flocks from one patch of grass to another. The Great War has again opened up this wonderful region to civilization. It is now in the possession of a British army, and let us hope is forever free from the rule of the unspeakable Turk. Who shall say that within a few years this valley shall not again become one of the most prosperous farming regions in the world, a destiny to which its marvellously fertile soil and its genial climate entitle it?

Largest Inland Sea.

The Caspian Sea is the largest inland sea in the world. It has an area exceeding 170,000 square miles, and it is situated between Europe and Asia to the southeast of Russia. It lies in a deep depression, and in a past age, geologists tell us, probably formed, with the Black and Aral seas, an inland sea of vast extent. Salmon and sturgeon are abundant and the seal fishery is important.

The rivers Ural and Volga flow into it. Astrabad, Baku and Astrakhan are its chief ports. Waterways, consisting of rivers and canals, connect it with the Black and Baltic seas. Of its area, 865 square miles belong to its islands. At the present time its surface lies eighty-six feet below the level of the ocean.

The first passenger straphip is due to sail from Barrow-in-Furness, England, to Rio de Janeiro some time this month. Twenty passengers and a small cargo will be carried aboard the vessel, which will be fitted out with all the luxury and comfort of an ocean liner.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

ALASKA AS SOURCE OF MEAT.

Reindeer Herds There Also May Add to Supply of Leather.

Alaska may some time become the source of an enormous supply of meat. Twenty-five years ago, during a season of famine, when the Alaskan natives in the vicinity of Bering Strait had killed and eaten all the animals upon which they depended for a living, the Alaskan Bureau of Education conceived the plan of importing reindeer from Siberia and Lapland. The natives were trained in the care of the animals and their numbers rapidly increased. From the original 1280 reindeer imported from Siberia, according to Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the Arctic explorer, there are now 140,000 in Alaska and 80,000 have been killed for

meat and their hides. Mr. Stefansson predicts that inside of ten years the number of reindeer in Alaska will have increased to 5,000,000.

If this prediction proves true Alaska will compete with Canada and the United States and with South American countries in meat production and alongside the great salmon canning plants will be erected packing plants for the preparation of reindeer meat products for the world's markets.

What has won this war for us, what has won the British Empire its glorious place among the nations of the world, is that our noblest work has been done without consciousness of it on the part of those who were doing it.—Bonar Law.



Woman's Interests

Combination Jellies and Jams.

Those housekeepers who have not tried mixing fruits when making up the store of winter sweets, will find it a great advantage to adopt this practice. The combination of fruits gives a variety to the preserves, and by changing the mixtures and proportions a still greater variety can be obtained. When small fruits are used in the preparation they are left whole. Larger fruits are cut into small pieces.

Sometimes there is trouble in making jellies, but assured success can be gained by using one-fourth of sour apples to three-fourths of the bothersome fruits. Take peaches for example. Peach jelly is about the most difficult to make. But when you add one-fourth the quantity of sour apples the result will be beautifully tinted, firm jelly with a peach flavor. So it is with pears and plums. The apple taste is lost or simply adds a flavor very unlike its own, but very pleasant. Even carrots can be made into an appetizing, healthful jelly by adding as many apples to them. Grate the carrots or put them through the food chopper. To the pulp obtained add the apples, cook, drain and proceed in the usual way.

A can of pineapple added to preserved pears will make the whole taste like preserved pineapple. Grapes and apples make a good combination for marmalade. Boil the grapes after pulping them—skins and pulp separately; run pulp through colander; strain the skins. Pour together, and to each quart of the mixture add the same amount of sour apples, the juice and pulp of four lemons, one ounce of stick cinnamon, broken in bits and tied up in cloth, and two and one-third pounds of sugar. Stir until the sugar dissolves. Boil one-half hour; take out the spice bag when the flavor suits. Put up like jelly. This will keep for years. Other appetizing combinations are apples and quinces; raspberries and cherries; plums and quinces; pineapple, strawberries and peaches.

The following combinations are conserves which are used as condiments or as spread for sandwiches:

Plum Conserve—4 lbs. of plums, 3 lbs. sugar, 1 lb. shelled nuts, 2 oranges, 1 lb. raisins. Remove the pits and chop the plums. Peel the oranges and slice thinly one-half of the peel. Mix the chopped plums, orange pulp, sliced orange peel, sugar and raisins, and cook altogether rapidly until thick as jam. Add the nuts five minutes before removing from the fire. Pack hot into sterilized jars, seal, and boil (process) in hot water bath for ten to fifteen minutes for half-pint jars and thirty minutes for pints.

Fig Conserve—2 lbs. of fresh figs or one quart of plain canned figs, 1 orange, 1 1/2 lbs. of sugar, 1/2 cup of pecans (shelled), 1/2 lb of raisins. Cut all, except nuts, into small pieces and cook until thick and transparent (about one hour). Add nuts, five minutes before removing from stove. Pack and seal hot. Process as for plum conserve.

Medley Fruit Conserve—2 lbs. peaches, 1 1/2 lbs. quinces, 1 1/2 lbs. pears, 1 lb. apples, 3 lemons, sugar.

Wash, peel, and core or stone the fruit. Pass through a food chopper and weigh. For each pound of fruit allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Put fruit and sugar in alternate layers in a bowl and let stand overnight. Place the fruit, the pulp of the lemons, and one-half the rind of the lemons, sliced thin, into the preserving kettle, and boil until the mixture is as thick as jam. One cup of scalded chopped nuts may be added, if desired, five minutes before removing from the fire. Pack into hot sterilized jars and seal at once.

Accumulitis.

Modern housewives are rather preening themselves these days upon their growing efficiency, and the results they are obtaining. But no woman should dare claim efficiency whose house harbors a useless accumulation of things which absorb her time, strength and attention needlessly.

One woman realized she was wasting time and strength over the non-essentials and was suffering from the disease of accumulitis, so she began her emancipation by elimination. Her spacious attic that had formerly been crammed with trash she divided into a large play-room for her small chil-

dren and a gymnasium for her growing boys, and considered it put to an infinitely better use.

Her broken furniture was not stored away. What she wished to keep she took to a shop, and had mended for continued use. If she did not want it, she gave it to someone who needed it more than she possibly could at some remote date.

The woman with the mania for accumulitis, or hoarding, is often the most extravagant. She saves what she could make immediate use of and buys needless new material because no mind could remember all that she has stored away in a multitude of trunks, boxes, and drawers. In most instances, what we put away in a store-room for safe-keeping is certain to remain indefinitely. And it often happens that the most useless articles are put away carefully and handled over one house-cleaning after another. What possible use can one expect to make of ancient hats, worn-out shoes, broken utensils, and out-of-date magazines and papers?

"Where do you keep all of your old things?" I asked a friend, viewing with pleasure an orderly and almost empty store-room.

"I don't keep many things," she replied. "Of course, some articles, although of no real value, I prize from association. These I store away carefully. But usually when we stop wearing garments, they are made over as soon as possible. If I do not need it, it is given to someone who can make immediate use of it, otherwise it is cut up for various uses. In the kitchen is a deep drawer where I put cloths for cleaning purposes. In the sewing-room is a basket for other rags which I am working up at odd moments, winding into balls for rugs, and that is the end of it."

And this is the sensible view most of our modern housekeepers are taking of this question. A crowded store-room represents to her not a commendable saving, but a lamentable negligence. Don't save your conscience by tucking things away to be used "sometime." This new way may mean the piling up of work at a busy season, but a crowded sewing-room and overflowing mending basket may bespeak more capable and efficient housekeeping than an attic crammed with discarded garments.

So let's emancipate ourselves from accumulitis by elimination, before we demand commendation as housekeepers. Keep those things which are essential to the comfort of our families and the orderly and attractive aspect of our homes, and systematically discard the useless and non-essentials. This course will be the means of a great saving of time and energy. It is the lack of decision to cast away once and for all articles whose real value is questionable that makes a home cluttered and disorderly.

A Few Rules.

There are just a few things most of us need to be reminded of when we do plain cooking. We can remember what ingredients go in the dishes we are preparing, but we forget some important matters of proportion or else we could get along without a cook book, and because we do not know these proportions the result of our labor is not as good as it might be. Here are some proportions that you should copy on a little stiff card and keep in a handy place in your kitchen so that you can consult it when you wish:

For a thin white sauce use one tablespoon of flour to one cup of liquid, for a medium sauce double the flour, and for a thick sauce use three or four tablespoons of flour to one cup of liquid. Use from one-quarter as much butter as flour to equal amounts.

When you use muffins use one-half cup of milk to a cup of flour; in making griddle cakes use two-thirds cup of liquid to one cup of flour.

In making custard two eggs to a pint is enough. If you want a very stiff custard double the amount of eggs.

When making gelatine desserts use tablespoon of granulated gelatine to a pint of the liquid.

In making gravy allow a half tablespoon of flour for a cup of gravy.

In making biscuits, muffins and cake use two level teaspoons of baking powder to each cup of flour.

If you use baking soda allow a half teaspoonful for each cup of sour milk or a teaspoon for each cup of molasses.

National Educational Conference

Twelve outstanding addresses by the best known public men and women of Canada, the United States and England. REPRESENTATION is being asked from every public organization in Canada. If any organization is being overlooked let us know. In addition ample provision is being made for individuals who will attend the conference in their own capacity.

Address Any Inquiries to

The Convening Committee
505 ELECTRIC RAILWAY CHAMBERS.

Winnipeg, October 20-21-22

THE AIM

To direct public attention to the fundamental problems of educational systems in Canada. To consider education in its relation to Canadian citizenship. To undertake the establishment of a permanent bureau to guide and assist the educational thought of the country.

Pioneer Therapeutics.

A subscriber who was interested in a recent article about a painless method of treating burns that the war surgeons have discovered calls our attention to the fact that the pioneers of 1848 had a very similar method of curing burns. They used a combination of resin gathered from the fir trees and of beeswax, and sometimes added mutton tallow. While the mixture was hot they spread it on a piece of tightly woven new muslin, and applied it to the burn, face down, as warm as the patient could stand it. They then bandaged the injured member, and each day removed the outer dressing until the healing was accomplished, which was said to be very soon. A daughter of Dr. William L. Adams, one of the pioneers of that time, says that she has seen many cases of raw burns, hands cracked by cold and blistered feet cured quickly by the resin-and-beeswax application, and always with instant relief from pain.

At that time, of course, when supplies were brought by ox wagons, drugs were almost unobtainable. Later, when traffic became more established, the pioneers substituted shoemakers' wax for the home-made mixture. They melted it over the flame of a tallow candle, spread it in thin layers, one on top of another, on a piece of muslin, and applied it in the manner described above.

The test of the value of any educational system is the quality of the soul that it produces.—Alice B. Reid.

The Finest Army in the World.

General Sir H. H. Wilson, Chief of the Imperial Staff, inspected the O.T.C. attached to Marlborough College, recently. Addressing the boys he said:—"We belong to the finest Empire the world has ever seen, and you young fellows have the future of that Empire in your hands. We have passed through four and a half years of the bloodiest war the world has ever known, and although, as I was in it, I ought not to say it, we came out at the end of that period the finest army in the world. There is an old saying which I am fond of quoting. It is the creed of a soldier. You might think over it sometimes as you pass through life. It is, 'Be kindly to children, be courteous to women, and be loyal and true to your comrades.'"

Our work may seem but discord, Though we do the best we can; But others will hear the music, If we carry out God's plan.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"Tanks," are said to have received their name from the fact that they were known as water-carriers, for use in Egypt, while building. This was done to preserve their secret.

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OPINIONS ON WORLD PROBLEMS

BY CHAS. M. BICE, B.A., LL.B., DENVER, COLORADO.

Amending the Peace Treaty.

For this, or any other, country to amend the peace treaty in order to reach the League of Nations, contained in the treaty, would be dangerous at best, and would result in business at best, and would result in postponing peace for many months, if not to make it impossible. Send the main peace treaty back to Europe for acceptance of material amendments, and what, we may ask, would happen to it? Such an inconsiderate step would be a positive victory for the enemy nations. It would set the whole of Europe in total disorder. In whole of Europe Germany would take advantage of the re-submission to her representatives of the amended treaty for their signature to repudiate the whole business and defy the other nations to enforce their demands.

The League of Nations by its chief proponents is said to be a league to enforce peace in the coming generations. Granted; but the league to-day is a league, a contract, to enforce the peace terms laid upon Germany, and she knows this only too well. We would not at this late day counsel returning the treaty to Germany for a renewal of signatures. There is a powerful Bolshevik-Socialist element in Europe that wishes the defeat of the treaty and its complete repudiation; this element has something different to propose for the reformation of society.

Idealists and theorists picture what the League of Nations is to do in the years to come. We prefer to look to it for action in the present day. Without the League to enforce the peace terms the war must be regarded as having been fought in vain. Germany will have to suffer less than any of the European nations that fought her and she will be the first to recover and prepare for the resumption of war. Without the League of Nations continental Europe will fall into such a condition that it will not be safe for this country to extend further credits, which in turn would result in restricted exports and, general bad business. Without the League of Nations it will be a case of every nation for itself and the devil take the hindmost.

When the major peace treaty is accepted by the principal nations, the League of Nations comes out of the treaty and becomes its enforcing agency. The League stands by itself after that, and this is a fact well to remember. If the peace treaty is amended by the Senate, the only way that the League of Nations can be changed just now, it must go to the enemy and the allies for acceptance or rejection. So soon as the treaty becomes effective and peace is officially declared, then the League of Nations becomes the subject of amendment by the Council of the League, composed of representatives of the associated nations in the war,

and it is none of the business of the enemy nations whether amended or not. The allied nations can amend the terms of the League compact before the enemy nations become a part of the League of Nations.

It follows that the logical and common sense course to take is for the Senate to adopt the League of Nations as it stands, with carefully considered reservations or interpretations that later can be submitted as amendments for the League of Nations to consider. We have not the shadow of a doubt that whatever changes or clarifications the Senate may recommend will be accepted by the League members cheerfully. If the Monroe Doctrine clause is vague, which it is not, we are certain European nations will be only too thankful to make it as specific as language can make it. If there is a lingering apprehension that any other nation can interfere in our internal affairs, such as immigration and tariff legislation, this ought to be made perfectly clear in the amendments to be submitted to the League members, following the official declaration of peace. If Article X binds the U.S. too closely to European disputes, let it be amended; but we do not think it would be wise to announce that this country intends to quit the League within any specific time. This would be to throw a wet blanket over the whole situation.

Those Interpretations.

President Wilson recently in his address and discussion before the Senate committee on foreign relations demonstrated that he can descend from the clouds when he chooses to do so, and talk business from the shoulder. His argument on why the peace treaty, which contains the League of Nations covenant, should be ratified without a day's unnecessary delay, was convincing and directly to the point in all its bearings. It is good for even a president to look at things from a business standpoint occasionally to prevent his being too visionary.

The business of all the nations recently engaged in the great war depends upon peace officially declared, and this cannot be realized until the peace treaty is officially ratified and declared.

Until this is done the nations most in need of what this country and Canada have to offer are barred to both countries. The raw material producing West has an interest in having the treaty out of the way at once.

European nations are anxious for our copper, lead and zinc; the powers abroad are depleted of cotton and oil and a long list of other things. At peace, and knowing the terms of peace, they would consume more foodstuffs from the Western hemisphere.

Internally we should have peace in order that business be taken up on peace conditions; we should know

whether under the League agreement there is to be disarmament of all the signatory nations. If so there can be a material reduction in costs to American and Canadian taxpayers, and surely they are in need of a lessening of their heavy burden.

On what terms shall the treaty be accepted by the Senate? Mr. Wilson conceded something that should open the way to agreement without much further wrangling. Sincere members of the Senate are not convinced regarding the meaning of certain articles and phrases in the covenant of the League of Nations.

Partisans and captious critics have introduced a number of straw-men. Hypercritical lawyers have read into the document extreme interpretations affecting the integrity of the United States. Nevertheless there are some honest differences of opinion among those who seek the adoption of the League on principle; they are worthy of respect. It is proposed by some of the moderate upholders of the League covenant that the Senate put its own interpretation upon the debatable points in the document. Mr. Wilson is not opposed to interpretations accompanying the act of ratification, provided they do not form a part of the ratification itself. If they are made a part of the treaty they must be submitted to the enemy for approval as well as to the friendly nations; and their inclusion by this country would lead other nations to put their interpretations upon certain phases of the League and treaty, of which it is a part, that would lead to interminable confusion. It will not do to re-submit the treaty with half the world in its present temper.

Qualification of the League covenant in the manner proposed by the President would be accepted in the proper spirit by the nations associated with us in war and at the first opportunity adopted into the character of the League when the time came for the membership of the League of Nations proper to revise the document. The distinction must be kept in mind that amendment now of the League provisions would have to be approved by enemy as well as allied nations; after peace has been legally declared the League covenant can be amended by its own members; without any approval or disapproval by the enemy nations. Not being members, they would have nothing to say about it.

It must be conceded that Mr. Wilson made a mighty good case for the covenant as it stands. He answered the main objections frankly and with convincing logic. The Monroe Doctrine cannot be weakened by any reasonable interpretation of the instrument. Article X does not violate the American constitution. It does not require this country to go to war for the protection of an ally without provocation. The right of Congress to act and declare war, if so minded, is not abridged or overridden, could not be in fact, if the intent was among the framers of the charter. We predict that the treaty will be duly ratified by the Senate when a vote is taken for that purpose.

Wilson on the Witness Stand.

It is not often that the chief of a nation has to assume the role of a witness, and submit to cross-examination by parties desirous of tripping him up and putting him in a hole, but the historic conference of Tuesday at the White House, when the national executive was submitted to a rigid examination on what took place at the Paris Congress, should result in giving the people a clearer understanding

ing of the League of Nations, what it aims to do, in what it fell short and why, as well as the difficulties encountered by the American Sir Galahad in facing Asiatic and European diplomacy.

No better plan could have been devised to popularize the League with the people, and at the same time bring before them lucidly and attractively the strong and weak points of the great covenant. The ordeal was like a celebrated trial—the reading public likes the form of questions and answers; there is such an opportunity for dramatic effect, and this meeting was full of such incidents.

What was brought out in, came was that the League of Nations, after all, is more of a moral than a legal document or obligation.

Mr. Wilson, a lawyer in his early years, insisted to the dismay of some of his lawyer audience, that moral obligation was stronger, more binding than a legal contract.

Is he not right? Did he not in different language state a truism that neither statute nor contract of long-time effect can be maintained without there be morality—public sentiment—behind it?

The pivotal clause in the League of Nations is Article X. Members of the League are required, by this article, to preserve against external aggression the territorial integrity and political independence of the nations in the League. In case of aggression or threat of aggression the council of the League "shall advise upon the means by which this obligation shall be fulfilled."

It is not a legal obligation on the part of the U.S. to go to the aid of a nation threatened. The American executive could not if he would obligate his country to take up arms in behalf of any other nation. Our constitution, which in law and in the larger sense is supreme, provides in that manner this shall be done; but acceptance of the League as a treaty by this nation's representatives binds the nation itself and its governments in the future to morally carry out the obligations contained in the League of Nations. It would not be worthy the title if it did not require as much. The League of Nations is not to be another Hague Conference.

The same argument which the executive used in reference to the League covenant, contained in the major peace treaty, is peculiarly applicable to the sub-treaty, or super-treaty, as it appears to the reader, known as the New Triple Alliance, binding the U.S. and Britain to go to the aid of France if wantonly attacked again by Germany. If this treaty is ratified, we assume a moral obligation. If the occasion arose, it would be for Congress to determine on a declaration of war. And Congress would debate, before acting, the question, whether France was innocent and Germany guilty of aggressions that would require our intervention. But Germany would know in advance that the U.S. had morally obligated herself to aid France in case of unwarranted attack—and this would be a sufficient deterrent.

Much irrelevant matter was introduced by the cross-examining board from the Senate, but, at the same time, a whole lot of new matter was added to the records in the case. We know more of the intricacies of foreign diplomacy; we can sympathize with Mr. Wilson as he appeared in the gathering with his "fourteen points" and history will applaud him for his ingenious disinterestedness and the nation that supported him in his altruism.



Oliver Elephant's Picnic.

Once upon a time Oliver Elephant went on a picnic all alone. And I'll tell you why. He wanted to eat all the sandwiches and coconut pies himself. He didn't even invite Tommy Tapir.

His mother thought, of course, Tommy was going, so she put in enough lunch for both of them, and a bite for any hungry little monkey he might meet, besides.

The basket was pretty heavy, but he was so afraid Tommy or some of the other jungle boys and girls might see him that he hurried until he was all out of breath and tired.

If Tommy had come they would have taken turns with the basket, but as it was Oliver must carry it himself. As soon as he came to a place far enough away for no one to bother him, he sat down under a big tree and fanned himself with his ears.

It was warm and sticky, and all sorts of squidges and midges were flying about. They had a lovely picnic on Oliver Elephant's back. Of course, if he had been playing tennis with Tommy he might not have noticed them—and besides half of them would have bitten Tommy Tapir instead of him. But as it was, they all bit him and he got crosser and crosser and crosser.

He whanged all around with his trunk, and to cheer himself up ate three pies on the spot. A little monkey had seen Oliver coming and now he dropped down near him—looking hungrily at the pie. But Oliver just went on chewing and swallowing and swallowing and chewing and never gave him one bite.

The monkey didn't say anything, but he climbed back up the tree, and after a while a big stick hit Oliver Elephant on the head. Oh, it hurt frightfully! But Oliver never let on.

"This is a fine picnic!" he grumbled to himself, and picking up the rest of his lunch stamped down to the river. "Maybe I can be alone here!" he blustered angrily, pushing his uncle Abner Elephant's rowboat out from the bank.

He moved into the middle of the river. Then he ate five sandwiches and two more pies. But somehow they didn't taste good, and somehow he felt heavy and sleepy. So he went to sleep, which is a fine thing to do on a picnic, I must say.

A scraping on the side of the boat awakened Oliver at last.

"Stop!" he screamed. "Stop—of you'll sink the boat!"

What do you think? Johnny Crocodile was biting big pieces out of Uncle Abner's new rowboat. He wanted the rest of Oliver's lunch. Oliver hit him with the oars, but Johnny didn't mind oars any more than flies—and, at last—he bit a great piece out of the bottom before Oliver could say Jack Robinson.

Oh, if Tommy Tapir had just been invited, everything might still have been saved; he would have rowed while Oliver bailed out the water. But now—well the big little elephant bailed and bailed—and dodged Johnny's sharp teeth, but he could not row as well. First thing you know the water was up to his waist, next thing it was over his head, and boat and pie, sandwiches and Oliver were all in the river together.

Fortunately Oliver Elephant is a good swimmer. He swam for dear life and climbed up on the bank.

All the rest of the lunch was gone Johnny had eaten it with great relish and was crunching up the boat for dessert.

"Fine picnic!" he wheezed, miserably. Then, because he wanted to put off going home as long as possible, and because he was as cross as a whole bundle of sticks, Oliver went wandering through the jungle without bothering to look where he was going. And so he got lost.

"Would you mind climbing a tree and telling me where I am?" he asked of a monkey who had been watching him for some time.

"Climb a tree yourself, you selfish old thing!" chattered the monkey wickedly. "You ate your pie yourself—didn't need any help with that, did you? Well, find your own way home. I'm busy!"

It was the very same monkey who had wanted a piece of Oliver's pie. He'd been following him, crossing the river on an old log even, in the hope that Oliver would relent about the pie.

Poor Oliver Elephant. He walked and ran and ran and walked for miles before he found his way back to the river. Then he had to swim across, for his boat was eaten.

Slowly and sorrowfully he limped home and you can imagine how pleased Uncle Abner was when he heard about his boat—and what happened!

"A fine picnic!" wailed Oliver Elephant as he took off his wet clothes and rolled into bed.

Plenty of Both.

"What do you want?" demanded Mr. Newlywed, as he confronted the tramp at the door of his little week-end cottage down in the country. "Breakfast or work?" "Both, sir," replied the tramp. Mr. Newlywed disappeared into the house and presently returned carrying a large piece of his wife's home-made bread. "Then eat that," he exclaimed, savagely, "and you'll have both."

There was never a better time than the present to cull the flocks and herds and sell the unprofitable animals. The poor producer involves a greater loss, just as a good producer returns a better profit under present price conditions.

The Passing of the Kings.

The day of Kings is past! Mid totpling thrones the dim procession stalks; Grim, silent, vast, That ghostly company. Here Caesar walks, With bloody brow; and deeper in the gloom The baffled Corsican; while weary-eyed, A murdered Czar, his slain son at his side, Seeks refuge in the tomb. Anon a living shape flits to and fro, Uncertain where to go. And one in frenzy roving vainly craves A friendly hand, and wanders low and high, Afraid to live, but more afraid to die, The mocking millions, echo from their graves:— "We are avenged at last: The day of Kings is past!"

The day of Kings is past? How may that be? There is a little island in the sea, That is itself a world. Behold how young and old make holiday, With myriad flags unfurled, For soon the people's King will pass this way. Ah, see him now! His eye is sad, his head Is bowed with sorrow for his loyal dead. A King, you say? Ay, every inch a King! But first a man, a British gentleman, Who rested not upon his kingly fame But PLAYED THE GAME! Those blinded boys whose cheers so wildly ring, Have felt his kindly touch on beds of pain, When endless night began, Their dearest wish to grasp that hand again. Hark how the people sing "God Save the King!"— The King has passed, but still the echoing sky Flings back a hundred times the joyful cry: "God save the King! God save the King!"

Military Haircut.

The captain entered the hairdresser's and seated himself. "Haircut!" he said in gruff tones. "How would you like it cut, sir?" the barber asked. The captain, who was baldish, answered, gruffer than ever: "Line up the hairs and number off from the right. Odd numbers each want a half-inch off. Dress smartly with bay rum and brillantino. Then dismiss."



PRINCE AT TORONTO

His Royal Highness shaking hands with the crowd at the unprecedented demonstration of veterans and their families at the Exhibition grounds.

THE WEEKLY SERMON

"And you shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free."—St. John, viii, 32.

In the great problems of social, moral and economic reconstruction which all nations are now facing, an outstanding fact that must be recognized now more than it has been in the past is the necessity of honesty and truthfulness.

The world has been sickened by a deluge of propaganda so shaded by dishonesty and subterfuge as to cloak the moral weaknesses of individuals, organizations and nations. The teeming masses of the oppressed have been startled into the realization that most of their sufferings of the past five years have been rooted in the deceit, hypocrisy and general misrepresentation by trusted leaders. This has led to the distrust of all leadership and a hatred of secret councils. Distrust of leadership is always dangerous unless it inspires people to a deeper respect for truthfulness and an earnest desire for its presentation at any cost. It seems that our people have learned this important lesson and that the instinctive craving of the human heart is to be enshrined once again.

The Real Issues of Life.

Well may humanity turn to truthfulness and honesty as an important part of the solution of the problems of the day. How can the problems of the individuals, of the home, of the municipality, of the State, of the nation and of all the nations be solved unless they be known? How can these problems be known unless they are honestly revealed? What is the advantage of wasting good thought and lavishing human brains on problems that are not realities? What is the benefit to human progress to level our reconstruction ammunition at camouflage targets? Why should we allow the development of human happiness to be impeded by men who, through selfishness, strive to divert our attention from the real issues of life by creating imaginary ones? Why should we permit society's ingenuity to be wasted on the shell of the problem when a little more courage and a little more honest revelation would carry this ability into the kernel of our difficulties? Common sense and the conservation of intellectual and social ability demand the destruction of hypocrisy, subterfuge, deceit, lying and misrepresentation. A short cut to the social and political stability at which reconstruction is aiming can be obtained only through the avenue of truthfulness and honesty.

Secret of True Happiness.

The three great factors in the lives of those who will read this contribution are the individual, the neighbor and God. In fact, this must be the fundamental thesis of Christian sociology, and any other interpretation is contrary to the great law of love of self, love of neighbor and love of God. The taunting and haunting experiences of each individual conscience demonstrate that we can be really happy only when we are honest with ourselves. This is a difficult process, but it is vital. Human experience also proves that social happiness, whether it be political, moral, economic or industrial, cannot be solid or progressive unless it be built on a foundation of trustfulness in the honesty and truthfulness of our neighbors. The modern business world may discount this in actual life, but the discounting proves the truth of the assertion. Dishonesty with the Deity, all-knowing and all-wise, is folly. The great relations of life demand absolute honesty, sincerity and steadfast self-sacrificing allegiance to Truth.

Jesus Christ, the Founder of the religious and ethical principles through which real happiness has been obtained, must have realized the necessity of truth in human and divine revelations. One of His strongest assertions was that He was the TRUTH. His righteous anger was stirred up when He beheld the people misled by hypocrisy and deceit. His Church has defended these principles in the trenches of life for more than nineteen hundred years. Perhaps in the sober and at the same time despairing moments of reconstruction, history, experience and religious faith will urge our leaders to the need of truth in the rehabilitation of our national and international affairs. The press can help strip the veneer from the important things of life. The Church must and is prepared to add its force to the re-establishment of human happiness by insisting on the viciousness of hypocrisy and absolute necessity of truth.—Rev. T. Smith.

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Main Street, Lachute.

The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1919.

NO. 38

As a Business Proposition Now--

5½% on your money is surely better than 3%. If for no other reason than that, considering that all of Canada is your security, you ought to invest all idle money, or money earning less than 5½% in

VICTORY BONDS.

Space donated by

T. McQuat & Son, Lachute Mills.

Lachute Presbyterian Church Sunday evening sermons will be, as follows, in the above Church on Nov. 9, 16, 23, 30, (1) John Wicliffe. (2) John Calvin. (3) John Knox. (4) John Wesley. All are welcome.

WEDDING BELLS

FRASER-WIERR.

The marriage of Miss N. M. Wier to Mr. W. C. C. Fraser took place at the prettily decorated home of the brides parents in Winchester, Ont., on Oct. 23rd, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Mr. Curtis, and the wedding music furnished by Miss Hilda Wier sister of the bride, who was unattended except by little Miss Olive Gunn acting as ring bearer, and Miss Freda Mason as flower girl. Many handsome and beautiful presents were received. After refreshments the newly married couple left for their home in Ottawa.

TENDERS.—Will be received up to 9th December, for 10 cords 3 feet Wood and 10 cords of a foot wood, (Birch or Maple) for Court House. Wood to be delivered at the Court House, by 1st March, next by the undersigned. Best or any tender not necessarily accepted. Gavin J. Walker, County Secretary, Lachute October 27th, 1919. 12-5.

WANTED.—Housemaids and Dining Room Maids, for Winter months only if desired: Good Wages and accommodation; Country Girls preferred; apply to Miss J. A. Fraser, Macdonald College, P.Q. 11-14

FOR SALE.—One car load of winter Apples, at reasonable prices by the end of October. Northern Spies, King, Greening and Baldwin, Stark, Golden Russet in Grades 1, 2 and 3 in store varieties. Prices to suit everyone. 11-7 P. Goyette, Brownsburg, or H. Filion, Lachute.

NOTICE.—House and Store for sale or to let in Brownsburg well situated for particulars Apply to Wm. Nichols, R. R. 1, Brownsburg.

FARM FOR SALE

A good Stock Farm of 90 acres well watered in a good state of cultivation, three miles south of Lachute, with brick house and kitchen, good iron-roofed outbuildings and 700 sugar trees. Will sell with or without stock, feed and implements. Terms on application to the proprietor Wm. J. Cleland, Lachute, R. R. No. 1, Phone 10174. 11-14

TENDER FOR WOOD.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to November 10th for 40 cords wood 3 feet long, 40 cords wood 2 feet long delivered at Lachute Academy by Feb 15th, 1920 all to be hard maple and Birch. The lowest on any tender not necessarily accepted. G. A. Cloutie, Sec'y-Treas. Lachute Oct. 18, 1919.

FOR SALE.—One Bay Mare 11 years old weighing about 1300 lbs., also one dark bay gelding 7½ years old weighing 1400 lbs. These are reliable horses, not afraid of trains or autos, and good for the road or farm work. The owner would be willing to place them in reliable hands for the winter, for their keep, and would take them over again on May 1st next, as he does not require them this winter. Address C. H. Godfrey, 215 Drummond St., Montreal.

"To the Last Man and to the Last Dollar"

In this strain we did a lot of talking a couple of years ago. The soldier has played his part; but Canada does not need your last dollar or anywhere near it. Canada does need you to take a liberal portion of your present savings or borrow a reasonable proportion of your future earnings and

BUY VICTORY BONDS.

Space donated by

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Cameron Hay, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Ethel Mackie spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. John Dobbie spent the week-end with his uncle in Avoca.

Miss Catherine Barron, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Kenmore Barron is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Private Greeting Cards. Leave your order at the Watchman Office.

Miss Verda Kettyle left on Saturday last for a visit with friends in Shawville.

Miss Grace Marshall, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Jas. McKimmie.

Mr. Jas. Beech, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Robt. Miller over the week-end.

Miss A. L. Moore left on Wednesday for a few weeks visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss M. Jekill, of Morin Heights, spent a few days last week visiting friends in town.

Mr. Andrew Neill, of Louisa, left on Monday last to spend the winter months at Cochrane, Ont.

Miss M. Davis, of Morin Heights, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Wm. Deacon this week.

Albert Hall.

Special Films will be shown every Thursday Night until further notice. Prices 17c. and 12c.

Misses Evelyn and Lillian Hamilton spent Tuesday in Montreal the guest of Mrs. D. W. Massie.

Miss Forward, of Ottawa, and Mr. R. Cruise M.P. were guests of Mrs. Jno. Cruise for the week-end.

Mrs. Jas. McFaul and Messrs. Harold and Clifford McFaul were in Montreal on Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. Withur Fraser is spending this week in Montreal the guest of Mrs. and the Rev. Dr. Geo. Duncan.

The sale of the effects of the late Wm. Robertson will take place on Nov. 15th, conducted by Mr. W. J. Boyd.

Miss Tant, of Notre Dame de Grace, left for Ottawa this week after a pleasant month's visit with Mrs. H. McCrea.

Mr. and Mrs. Barley and family, of Calumet, and Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, of Arundel, left last week for Edmonton.

Mrs. Geo. W. Creswell, of Lachute Road, left on Thursday for a visit of a month with her sister in Palmer, Mass.

Messrs. Wm. Cottingham, John and Gordon Dobbie were at the Celebration in Montreal on Tuesday, to see the Prince.

Mr. and Mrs. Crabbe, Superintendent of the C.P.R. Schreiber Division, were the week-end guests of their sister Mrs. Geo. Creswell.

—Now is the time to select your Xmas Cards for the Old Country. We have a large assortment. Call and see at the Watchman Office.

Rev. V. Collins, Mr. Geo. Calder, and Mr. and Mrs. S. Goldworthy were in Ottawa this week, attending the Baptist Convention of Ontario and Quebec.

The Women's Missionary Societies of this town are planning for a Union Conference to be held on Nov. 4th. Ladies please keep that date open. All Ladies are invited to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bryer Ash and family, of Weymouth, England, arrived on the S.S. Megantic and are the guests of their brother J. S. Giles enroute to visit their daughter in Australia.

Church of England Notices, Parish of Lachute, Sunday, Nov. 2nd.—Holy Communion, St. Simeon's Church, Lachute 10.30 a.m. and Brownsburg 7 p.m. Regular Service in St. Simeon's Church 3 p.m.

The Ladies of the Lachute Methodist Church will hold a Bazaar and Afternoon Tea, on Friday, Nov. 7th, from 2 p.m. until 8 p.m. in the Sunday School Hall. Useful and Fancy Work, Home-made Cooking and Candy will be on sale.

The re-opening of the Great War Veteran's Meetings will take place in Rice's Hall, on Thursday next, Nov. 6th, at 8 p.m., when arrangements will be made for the coming season. All overseas men are urged to be present.

—ANNOUNCEMENT.—I have received instructions from Mr. Benjamin H. Noyes, of Cushing, to sell his stock and farm implements, on Thursday, Nov. 20th, at 1 p.m. See Posters and advertisement in next issue. M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

Methodist Notes.

Next Sunday morning the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered in the Methodist Church, Lachute. The Pastor Rev. W. P. Wornell, will officiate, and will give a brief address appropriate to occasion. The Sunday School meets immediately at the close of the morning service. At 7 p.m. Mr. Isaac Collins a lay evangelist will be the preacher, at 3 p.m. the pastor will preach at St. Caute and at 7.30 at Brownsburg. On Thursday evening at 8 p.m. the November Quarterly Official Board Meeting will be held in Brownsburg. All members are expected to be present.

"Canada our Country."

The above was the subject of a Lecture by Rev. J. L. George on the 21st inst. The evening was not very favourable, but a good audience assembled. Rev. W. P. Wornell B.A., occupied the Chair, and spoke very pleasantly in introduction. The Choir sang with great spirit "The Maple Leaf forever," and "O Canada, we stand on guard for thee." Mrs. J. R. Parris sang most beautifully "Canada, my Home." Mr. George spoke of the great industries, Agriculture, Mining, Manufacturing, Lumbering, Fishing, Banking and Railways. In the last 38 years, 30,000 miles of Railways have been built. He spoke of the 548,000 Telephones. He spoke of the French and English people in their relations. He gave a long list of distinguished Canadians, and of their splendid deeds in promoting the welfare of their Country. He dwelt on the splendid work of the Universities. He gave some fine extracts from Canadian literature. In closing, he referred to Canada in the Great War.

LACHUTE ACADEMY

GRADE XI.

GEOMETRY.

Honours.—Katie McQuat 97, Violet Perks 93, Stella Armstrong 92, Anna Scott 90.

Class I.—Margaret Wason 86, Edith Davis 80, Laura Davis 79.

Class II.—Ruth Dobbie 72, Douglas Bradford 68, Olive Morrison 67, Muriel Graham 62.

Class III.—Ruth Arthur 55, Hugh Simon 53.

GRADE X.

ALGEBRA.

Honours.—Edythe Silvester 100, G. McCoy, Kenneth McQuat 95, Margaret Jones 94.

Class I.—Isabel Owens 88, Margaret McQuat 87, Evelyn Gagnon 85, Hazel Brown 79, Henry Murphy 77.

Class II.—Emma Smith 74, Ivan Carpenter 72, Ella Giles 60.

Class III.—Gladys Armstrong 51.

GRADE IX.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Honours.—Phoebe McQuat 96.

Class I.—Muriel Burke 89, Olive Seale 87, George Fuller, Lillian Hamilton, Blanche Smith 86, Myrtle Mitchell 83, Ruby McFaul, Annie Stevenson 81, Tillie Strong 80, Kenneth Campbell, Gladys Grey, Ian Hay, Clifford McFaul, Edna Warwick 78.

Class II.—Evelyn Hamilton 74, Violet Bryerton, Muriel Townsend, Robert Whitfield 72, Jim Hay 70.

Class III.—Gerald Hammond 50.

GRADE VIII.

BRITISH HISTORY.

Honours.—Nellie Cowan 96, I. Graham Fether Morrison, Dorothy Matthews 95, Kenneth Elliott 93, W. Cottingham 92.

Class I.—Evelyn Creswell 86, Arnold Scott 85, Flora Macdonald, Hilda Sutton 81, May Robinson 80, Lillie Bradford 78, Ivy Johnson 75.

Class II.—Ben Rogers, Lloyd Bennett, Lawrence Cruise 74, Cecil Leishman 73, Irene Whitfield 72, Bella Hume 68, Vida Foreman 67, Elmer Ryan 66, Grace Morrison 64, Bella Clark 63.

Class III.—Mina Paul 58, Harold Bennett 56, Alice Hodge 54.

GRADE VII.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Ethel Hay 90.

Class I.—George Muir, Melville Smith 84, Hazel Drysdale, Willie Miller 81, Norman Silvester 76.

Class II.—Edna Graham, R. Nichols 67, Frank Scott 65, Margaret Scott 63.

Class III.—Lillie Paul 59, John Dobbie 56, Jean McQuat 55, Hilda Hume, James Todd 50.

GRADE VI.

SCRIPTURE.

Honours.—Charlie Miller 99, Bessie Rodgers, George Miles 95, Harold Calder 94, Ethel McQuat 93, Kilgour Wilson, Norma Boyd 91, Cecil Stanforth 90.

Class I.—Eleanor Yelland 89, Linton Armstrong 87, Hazel Kettyle 84, Mary Cruise 82, Hazel Morrison 81, Edgar Burwash, Verda Thompson 79, Muriel McPhail, Lloyd Somerville, Douglas Drysdale 77, Edith Jones 75.

Class II.—Inez McKiddie 74, Alice Burke 69, Elizabeth McKimmie 62.

Class III.—Freddie Barker 52.

GRADE V.

SPELLING AND DICTATION.

Honours.—Robert Cunningham, Elsie Stewart 98, Nellie Hay, May Velland 96, Annie Miller, Stella Scott 91, Lyla McKiddie 90.

Class I.—Henry Miles 89, Violet Paul 88, Amy Combie 86, Willis Stanforth 76.

GRADE IV.

SCRIPTURE.

Class I.—Dorothy Morrison 79, M. Harrison 77.

Class II.—Janet McQuat 68, James Wilson, Howard Doig 65.

Class III.—Grace Rodgers, Russell Elliott 59, Reta Jones, Gordon Hay 55, Willie Painter 54, Lizzie Hay, Elinor McCoy 52, Hazel McKiddie 50.

GRADE III.

SCRIPTURE.

Honours.—Gordon McQuat 92.

Class I.—Stuart Armstrong 87, Cecil M. Paul 86, Edgar Cruise, Alma McQuillough, James Velland 83, Laura Noble 80, Lloyd Cruise, Roy Cruise, Eric Middleton 77, Shirley Hamilton 76, James Logan 75.

Class II.—Quintin Black 74, A. Logan 69, Helen Hutchison, Kenneth McFaul 67, Stanley Boyd 61, Ethel Oall 60.

Class III.—Rowena Cowan 59, Hartland Paul 56, Ernest Manson 53, Clarence Carpenter 50.

You made money, didn't you?

All previous issues of Victory Bonds are now worth more money than the price at which they were issued.

It is fair to assume that Victory 1919 will also advance.

So, from a profit standpoint you should

BUY VICTORY BONDS.

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You bought Victory Bonds while the fighting was going on, and you knew they were a good investment--no matter how patriotic you felt when you were buying them.

Well, Victory Bonds are just as good a buy to-day. Better in fact because the war is won.

BUY THEM AGAIN

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Robert Hamilton,

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Phone. 80.

Buy Victory Bonds

in the sure knowledge that you have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

They represent your faith--your share--in Canada's future.

If it means anything at all to you to be a citizen of this Dominion.

BUY VICTORY BONDS.

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET. - - - LACHUTE

No Better Place to Put Money

Now, frankly, do you know of a better place to put your money than in Victory Bonds? You have Canada's promise that you will be repaid the full amount stated in the face of the bonds; you will get 2½ per cent more than you get in the savings banks, and you will always find a ready market for Victory Bonds. Invest every dollar you can gather together in Victory Bonds.

Space donated by

E. JOUSSE

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.



The Road to Understanding

—BY—
Eleanor H. Porter

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Toronto

CHAPTER XIII.

Dr. Gleason's Arctic trip, designed to cover a year of research and discovery, prolonged itself into three years and two months. Shipwrecks, thrilling escapades, months of silence, and a period when hope for the safety of the party was quite gone, all figured in the story before the heroic rescue brought a happier ending to what had come so near to being another tragedy of the ice-bound North.

It was June when Frank Gleason, in the care of a nurse and a physician, arrived at his sister's summer cottage by the sea.

For a month after his coming Frank Gleason was too ill to ask many questions. But with returning strength came an insistence upon an answer to a query he had already several times put to his sister.

"Edith, what of the Denbys? Where is Helen? Why do you always evade any questions about her?"

"She is here with me."

"Here—still?"

"Yes. And she's a great comfort and help to me."

"And Burke doesn't know yet where she is?"

"Not that we know of."

"Impossible—all this time!"

"Oh, I don't know. All our friends know her as 'Mrs. Darling.' The Denbys never come here, and they'd never think of looking here for her, anyway. We figured that out long ago."

"But it can't go on forever! When is she going back?"

An odd look crossed Mrs. Thayer's face.

"I don't know, Frank; but not for some time—if ever—I should judge, from present indications."

"What's the trouble? Hasn't that—er—fool improvement business worked out? Well, I didn't think it would!"

Edith Thayer laughed softly.

"On the contrary, it's working beautifully. Wait till you see her. She's a dear—a very charming woman. She's developed wonderfully. But along with it all has come a very deep and genuine, and rather curious humblity, together with a pride, the chief aim of which is to avoid anything like the position in which she found herself as the mortifying, distress-causing wife of Burke Denby."

"Humph!" commented the doctor.

"That Burke doesn't love her, she is thoroughly convinced. To go to him now, tacitly asking to be taken back, she feels to be impossible. She has no notion of going where she isn't wanted; and she feels very sure she isn't wanted by either Burke or

his father. Of course the longer it runs, and the longer she stays away, the harder it seems for her to make herself known. Do you remember Angie Reynolds?—Angie Reid, you know—married Ned Reynolds."

"Yes. Nice girl!"

"Well, they're going abroad for some years—some business for the firm, I believe. Anyway, Ned will have to be months at a time in different cities, and Angie and little Gladys are going with him. They have asked Helen and Betty to go, too; and Helen has agreed to go. The children are the same age—about five, you know—and great cronies. Angie is taking Helen as a sort of companion-governess. Her duties will be light and congenial. Both the children will be in her charge, and their treatment and advantages will be identical. There will be a nursery governess under her, and she herself will be much with Angie, which will be invaluable to her, in many ways. And, by the way, Frank, the fact that a woman like Angie Reynolds is taking her for a traveling companion shows, more conclusively than anything else could, how greatly improved Helen is—what a really charming woman she has come to be. But it is a splendid chance for her, certainly, and especially for Betty—her whole life centres now in Betty—and I urged her taking it. At first she demurred, on account of leaving me; but I succeeded in convincing her that it was altogether too good an opportunity to lose."

Soon after Helen's departure for London, a letter from Burke Denby in far-away South America told of the Denby's rejoicing at the happy outcome of the Arctic trip, and expressed the hope that the doctor was well, and that they might meet him as soon as possible after their return from South America in December.

The letter was friendly and cordial, but not long. It told little of their work, and nothing of themselves. And, in spite of its verbal cordiality, the doctor felt, at its conclusion, that he had, as it were, been attending a formal reception when he had hoped for a cozy chat by the fire.

In December, at Burke's bidding, he ran up to Dalton for a brief visit, but it proved to be as stiff and unsatisfying as the letter had been. Burke never mentioned his wife; but he wore so unmistakable an "Of-course-I-understand-you-are-anxious-with-me" air, that the doctor (much to his subsequent vexation when he realized it) went out of his way to be heartily cordial, as if in refutation of the disapproval idea—which was not the impression the doctor really wished to convey at all. He was, in fact, very angry with Burke. He wanted nothing so much as to give him a piece of his mind. Yet, so potent was Burke's dignified aloofness that he found himself chattering of Inca antiquities and Babylonian tablets instead of delivering his planned dissertation on the futility of quarrels in general and of Burke's and Helen's in particular.

In London Helen Denby was living in a new world. Quick to realize the advantages that were now hers, she determined to make the most of them—especially for Betty. Always everything now centred around Betty.

In Mrs. Reynolds Helen had found a warm friend and sympathetic ally, one who, she knew, would keep to herself the story Helen had told her. Even Mr. Reynolds was not let into the inner secret of Helen's presence with them. To him she was a companion governess, a friend of the Thayers', to whom his wife had taken a great fancy—a most charming woman, indeed, whom he himself liked very much.

Freed from the fear of meeting Burke Denby or any of his friends, Helen, for the first time since her flight from Dalton, felt that she was really safe, and that she could, with an undivided mind, devote her entire attention to her self-imposed task.

From London to Berlin, and from Berlin to Genoa, she went happily, as Mr. Reynolds's business called him. To Helen it made little difference where she was, so long as she could force every picture, statue, mountain, concert, book, or individual to pay toll to her insatiable hunger "to know"—that she might tell Betty.

(To be continued.)

Pot up freesias for Christmas flowering and be sure to have some of the new colored varieties.

Continue spraying. Do not let diseases or insects become established. Only eternal vigilance will keep them in check.



Woman's Interests

Canning Left-Over Vegetables.

Mixed vegetables are attractive and economical in salads, omelets, escalloped dishes and to use as garnishes for meat dishes. If the small quantities left from packing the different vegetables are placed in one can, many desirable combinations can be made. A good combination during the early summer is young carrots, peas, string beans and young onions. A mixture which the fall garden might furnish is peppers, celery, onions and beans. Do not use beets in such combinations, because they will discolor the mixture.

Corn seems to give the average home canner more trouble than any other product. It is especially important, therefore, that extreme care be used and that directions be carefully followed. Much depends upon the age and condition of the corn. Select the fresh, tender, juicy corn which has not reached the starchy stage. A little experience in selecting the ear and the ability to recognize corn that is just between the milky and dough stage are important.

Gather beans for canning when the beans are in prime condition for the table. The sooner the beans are canned after picking, the better the product. Blanch for three to eight minutes in live steam or boiling water. Very large beans are often canned with corn for succotash, where corn and beans mature at the same time.

Select small, tender wax or green beans which have grown within the pod to any size are difficult to can and the resulting product is not as satisfactory as one from younger beans. The sooner the beans are in the jar after picking, the better the flavor, and the more certain they are to keep. Wash, string and cut off the ends of the beans. They may be canned whole or cut in short lengths. Those cut diagonally are attractive in appearance.

All the vegetables are prepared separately as for canning and packed in layers in a well-boiled jar. Each layer should be packed as tightly as possible before the next is added. Fill jars with a brine. Put on boiled top and rubber. Process in water-bath canner either 120 minutes one day or one hour on three successive days, or thirty-five minutes in steam-pressure cooker under fifteen pounds pressure.

A corn, tomato and string bean combination is made by using one part of corn, one part of green string beans and three parts of tomatoes. The corn is blanched, dipped in water and cut from the cob. The string beans are cut into convenient lengths and blanched for four minutes. The tomatoes are blanched from thirty to sixty seconds and cold-dipped. Remove the skin and core of the tomatoes and cut into medium-sized pieces. Mix the three vegetables thoroughly and pack the mixture in hot glass jars. Add a level teaspoon of sugar and one-half teaspoon of salt, and fill jar with hot water. Put on boiled top and rubber and process in water-bath canner either 120 minutes one day or one hour on three successive days.

Corn and tomatoes make a good combination to can. Blanch fresh lation by the schools in this Dominion. The head mistress states that the pupils "are awakened to the fact that there is a science in rearing babies. corn on the cob five minutes, dip for an instant in cold water and cut from the cob. Scald tomatoes from thirty to sixty seconds and dip in cold water. Remove the skin and core. Chop tomatoes into medium-sized pieces. Mix thoroughly two parts of tomatoes with one part of corn. Pack the mixture in hot glass jars, add a level teaspoon of sugar and one-half teaspoon of salt to a quart. Fill jars with hot water. Put on boiled top and rubber and process (boil) 120 minutes in water-bath canner one day, or one hour on each of three successive days.

An excellent concentrated vegetable soup can be made from any desired mixture of vegetables. A tasteful combination consists of one quart of concentrated tomato pulp (tomatoes boiled down until thick), one pint of corn, or beans, and four teaspoons of sugar and salt mixture—made by mixing sugar and salt in the proportion of one-third salt to two-thirds sugar.

To make the tomato pulp, cook together three quarts of sliced tomatoes, one small chopped onion and half a cup of chopped sweet red pepper. Put through a sieve and remove seeds and skin. Return strained pulp to kettle and cook down to about the consistency of catsup. Measure, add the corn or beans which have been prepared as for canning, with seasoning. Cook altogether for ten minutes and pack hot into jars which have been previously boiled fifteen minutes. Put on boiled top and cleansed rubber, partially seal and place on false bottom in water-bath canner with water to cover.

If the single period continuous method of processing is followed, boil for at least two hours. If the intermittent boiling process is used, boil for one hour on each of three successive days. Before each subsequent boiling, the covers must be loosened and after each boiling the covers must be securely tightened again to make sealing complete.

Lessons in Mothercraft.

One elementary school in East Lon-

don teaches mothercraft to the older girls. It is a Jewish school, and is certainly an example worthy of emulation. In addition they learn to respect their mothers more for nursing their babies." We need more of this respect for parents in Canada.

The program is, briefly, as follows: Time Spent: During the last year of the girl's school life (13-14 years), one hour a week for six months is spent on definite lessons in infant care. In addition, two visits, each lasting about two hours, are paid by every girl to a local day nursery.

Theory: In preparation for the work, the science lessons preceding the infant care lessons include the physiology of the adolescent girl. Physiology is taught for a year, one hour a week.

The infant care lessons include care of the mother, how to feed, clothe, wash and instill good habits, and the treatment of minor ailments of infants.

Practical Work: At the Creche the work includes weighing, bathing, dressing, preparing bottles and barley water. The girls also prepare the food and feed the children and play with those from two to five years of age.

It is admitted that the standard of maternal care in East London is highest in Jewish homes. No wonder!

Solomon said of the Jewish mother: "Her price is far above rubies; strength and honor are her clothing; she openeth her mouth with wisdom and on her tongue is the law of kindness; she looketh well to the ways of her household and eateth not the bread of idleness; her children arise up and call her blessed; her husband also."

From One Housekeeper to Another.

Select the Finest Flowers for Seed.—If care is taken in selecting the seeds from the first and best flowers, the plants improve each succeeding year. A mistake is made when the first and best are cut and the inferior left for seeds. Poppies, phlox and verbenas should be selected in this way. Watch your flowers carefully, and they will improve year by year. Let the seeds get ripe and thoroughly dry in the pods. In winter when you have plenty of time, clean the seeds and get them ready for spring planting.—Mrs. J. J. O'C.

Cleaning the Sewing Machine.—Few things cause the woman on the farm more annoyance than a machine that has become clogged up and will not run. When this happens no amount of oiling will have any effect. If you have access to a bicycle pump and use it on different parts of the machine it will force out all particles of thread and dust. After you have used the pump fill your oil can with gasoline, flood every oiling place on the machine and run rapidly for a few minutes. Then oil the machine and you will find it works like new.—M. B. G.

The Motions of Plants.

One of the chief distinctions between vegetable and animal life is that animals have power of choice and of voluntary motion, while vegetables and plants grow only mechanically by natural law. But the microscope seems to show that many vegetable forms can move as easily as can animals.

There is a plant called Volvox globator, so minute that millions of it could be put in a wine glass, which is seen to whirl like a top across the field of the microscope. Some plants found in our ponds, which are still more minute, move habitually, as with an apparent purpose.

Scientists who have given closer study than others to climbing plants state that these seem to exercise the liberty of choice. Their tendrils, in climbing over pieces of wood with holes, will try one hole after another until they find one that pleases them. One investigator saw a tendril withdraw itself after having located itself in a hole for thirty-six hours.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Use More Corn Syrup For Preserving



Real home-made preserves, and the woman who puts them up—how they're both appreciated. Preserving is not difficult to-day. The LILY WHITE way has removed the uncertainty.

Most of your preserving troubles have come from using sugar alone. Even the beginner can count on success if she will use half LILY WHITE and half sugar. LILY WHITE blends the sugar with the fruit and makes preserves that will never crystallize.

LILY WHITE and CROWN BRAND are both Dandy for Candy. Your grocer sells Crown Brand and Lily White Corn Syrup in 2, 5, 10 and 20 pound tins.

THE CANADA STARCH CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL.

Write for Booklet of Recipes.

240

CROWN BRAND

Eavesdropping on Doctors.

A woman who had fallen ill distrusted doctors. So she asked her sister to conceal herself and listen to the conversation between the family doctor and a specialist who were called in consultation. When the specialist joined the family doctor his only remark was:

"Bless my soul, I have never seen so ugly a woman in all my life!"

"Ah, but you should see her sister," said the doctor.

The sister's experience was scarcely as disconcerting as that of a man who was ill, and who desired to know the truth about his condition. The butler, who had concealed himself at his master's order, reported that there was a disagreement between the two physicians.

"However, it does not matter," reported the butler, "for some fellow whom the specialist called 'Mr. Post Mortem' will settle the matter within two or three days."

Good Intentions.

Intentions good may not prevent our doing things most harmful. Resolves we break would surely make of "paving bricks" an awful; But if we these would crystallize by firm determination, They will become in very truth Of life a firm foundation.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Do You Wish to Learn BOOK-KEEPING

We have a large audit practice and are working in offices every day. If there are any new ideas or methods in bookkeeping we know about them. We are installing new bookkeeping systems all the time. Our bookkeeping course is planned from books in actual use in large cities. We also have home-study courses in shorthand and typewriting. Write for booklet to Dept. C.

D. C. SMITH AUDIT CO. and Commercial School, Lagget Chambers - Hamilton.

The Eternal Culpit.

"What are you crying for, my little man?"

"Boo-hoo! A cyclone blew down our house."

"You mustn't cry about that. Your father is a rich man; he can easily buy another one."

"Boo-hoo! Aw, 'tain't that. When he comes home he'll say I did it."

SALT

All grades. Write for prices.

TORONTO SALT WORKS

A. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

RAMSAY'S Interior Floor Paints

They stand the Rub—and the Scrub
For Sale by All Dealers

What COMFORT LYE

Comfort Lye is a very powerful cleanser. It is used for cleaning up the oldest and hardest dirt, grease, etc. Comfort Lye is fine for making sinks, drains and closets sweet and clean. Comfort Lye kills rats, mice, roaches and insect pests. Comfort Lye will do the hardest spring cleaning you've got. Comfort Lye is good for making soap. It's powdered, perfumed and 100% pure.



is splendid for —

PARKER'S

The clothes you were so proud of when new—can be made to appear new again. Fabrics that are dirty, shabby or spotted will be restored to their former beauty by sending them to Parker's.

Cleaning and Dyeing

is properly done at PARKER'S

Parcels may be sent Post or Express. We pay carriage one way on all orders.

Advice upon cleaning or dyeing any article will be promptly given upon request.

PARKER'S DYE WORKS, Limited

Cleaners and Dyers,
791 Yonge St.

Toronto

SEE THIS!
IT'S ON
CLARK'S
PORK
AND
BEANS
AND IS A
GOVERNMENT
GUARANTEE
OF
PURITY

W. CLARK LIMITED, MONTREAL

FREQUENT HEADACHES

A Sure Sign That the Blood is Watery and Impure.

People with thin blood are much more subject to headaches than full-blooded persons, and the form of anaemia that afflicts growing girls is almost always accompanied by headaches, together with disturbance of the digestive organs.

Whenever you have constant or recurring headaches and pallor of the face, they show that the blood is thin and your efforts should be directed toward building up your blood. A fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do this effectively, and the rich, red blood made by these pills will remove the headache.

More disturbances to the health are caused by their blood than most people have any idea of. When your blood is impoverished, the nerves suffer from lack of nourishment, and you may be troubled with insomnia, neuralgia, or sciatica. Muscles subject to strain are under-nourished and you may have muscular rheumatism or lumbago. If your blood is thin and you begin to show symptoms of any of these disorders, try building up the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as the blood is restored to its normal condition every symptom of the trouble will disappear. There are more people who owe their present state of good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than to any other medicine, and most of them do not hesitate to say so.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through 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.

SWASTIKA'S ORIGIN.

Good-Luck Symbol of Primitive People Still a Mystery.

There is an almost worldwide occurrence of the Swastika as a decorative and sanctifying device. It occurs in China, Korea, Japan and India, both in modern and ancient times.

It was used by the ancient Egyptians, and abundantly in ancient Troy, and by the people of the Bronze Age in Europe, but not by the ancient Egyptians, Babylonians, Assyrians or Persians, nor by the Greeks of the great classical period. It is abundant on Etruscan work, but disappeared from general use in historic times in Italy and the rest of Europe, though used as decoration on the walls of a house in Pompeii and on an Anglo-Saxon vase from Norfolk.

A most remarkable fact is that it is in use among the Indians of Colorado and Mexico, and has been found in America in ancient work dating from 1000 years before Columbus.

The name Swastika, given to this "ice" in Indian means "good luck." The word swasti in ancient Sanskrit means "hail" or "be well," like the similar Greek word euesto. It is also called the "gammadion," because it is like four individuals of the Greek letter gamma—united. In old English it was called "Flyfoot," meaning "many footed," and it is sometimes described as a "tetrasakellon," referring to its four branches or limbs. It is often scratched on clay or drawn with a paint brush, and when its limbs are curled spirally it is called an "ogee." It is sometimes supposed (though it seems erroneously) to be derived from a cross inscribed in a circle by the breaking of the circle at four points and the subsequent conversion of the curved limbs into rectilinear verticals.

The Swastika is, as we have seen, a very early device or symbol in use among very ancient races in Europe, Asia and America. Though found on an ingot of metal in Ashanti, it was of late foreign introduction there, and is not known in Africa nor in Polynesia and Australia, nor among the Eskimos.

Draw up the earth carefully about the celery plants as they grow, being careful not to let the soil get down into the hearts of the plants.

The last of August is a good time to seed new lawns. The autumn rains and favorable temperature quickly start the grass, and if the ground has been well prepared a good lawn will be obtained by next summer.

The practice of leaving the shoes on the feet of horses for too long a time often gives rise to corns in the fore feet, owing to the "seat of corn" being bruised by the heel of the shoe pinching it, when the proper fit of the shoe has been lost by the horn at the wall becoming overgrown.

Tea and Coffee are not considered good for young people, but nothing is missed when you have

INSTANT POSTUM

Its rich flavor pleases, and it contains absolutely nothing harmful. "There's a Reason"



THE NEW HALIFAX.

Here are two of the houses which have been built by the Halifax Reconstruction Commission in the area devastated by the great explosion. Most of the houses are half concrete.

NATIVE AFRICAN RITES.

Only Mother or Wife of Deceased Tribesman Expected to Show Grief.

Strange rites and ceremonies still abound in Africa. Most of these have their origin in superstitions instigated by the medicine men or magicians of a tribe for their own betterment, while many are adopted as customs of a tribe.

Foremost of the funeral "celebrations" in Africa is that of a tribe called the Bangalas, near the Quango river. Here the deceased is asked to state the cause of his death and is often prosecuted before being buried.

The death of an African in these sections is never announced, and only on inquiry is anyone told of the death of a tribe member. When the death is generally known the relatives come and fall into a state of excitement and wallowing, with frequent interruptions of a hilarious nature. Drums and musical instruments are assembled and the revelry is continued until after sunrise. This ceremony occupies two days. The body is brought out during these ceremonies and fastened in a sitting posture in a chair and placed at the door of his hut. The idea of the natives is that the deceased shall share in the festivities.

Only the mother and wife of the deceased show signs of grief. After the "celebrations" the deceased is put under rigid examination as to what or who caused his death. Naturally he is unable to answer and the crowd abuses him, demanding an answer. At last it is agreed that he was killed through the aid of evil spirits. The body is then taken to the cemetery.

The inhabitants do not believe that everyone must die and that evil spirits alone interfere with lives.

Desert as Big as Europe.

The great Sahara desert covers the major part of northern Africa, consisting of 3,500,000 square miles—an arid region as large as the whole of Europe. From 100 feet below sea level it rises in one instance to 9,000 feet above, and some of its elevations are covered with snow for three months of the year. Most of it, however, is a dry, sandy waste, dotted here and there with an oasis where drink may be secured. The winds are all very hot and dry, while rain is almost unknown.

The ostrich, camel, jackal, horned viper and numerous lizards are the principal animals of the region. Several varieties of hardy birds are also found. Arabs, Moors, Jews and negroes jostle each other on the caravan routes and the fierce-looking Arabs who bring their produce to the Egyptian markets are probably the robbers and cutthroats in their desert home.

It is impossible for travelers to get off the road, as the caravan routes are bordered with the bones of countless camels which have fallen by the wayside during the thousands of years these trails have been traveled.

How Pen Travels.

A fast penman will write at the rate of 30 words a minute, which means that in an hour's steady writing he has drawn his pen along a space of 300 yards.

The largest yield of bone from a single whale was taken in 1883, and amounted to 3,110 pounds.

Canada's war toll in men, according to the official figures of the Militia Department, is 54,919 dead, 8119 reported missing, 2,818 prisoners of war. Killed in action or died of wounds number 2,536 officers; other ranks, 48,333.

Autumn.

By the margin of the woodland
Where the fields come sloping down,
Crimson stains like gory blotches,
On the forepiece of a crown,
Glint and glimmer on the foliage
Of the maple and the pine,
Marking where the gum and sumach
Intermingle and entwine.

A wall of leafy verdure
All the summer they have stood
To guard the sylvan pathway,
Brave sentinels of wood,
Their robes of green untarnished
By the sunshine or by rain,
Till Autumn, subtle artist,
Lays on the crimson stain.

Where lately grew the violet,
And eglantine was seen,
Where black-eyed Sue coquetted,
The aster now is queen.
The iron weeds along the marsh
In slumber seem to nod,
The pasture fields grow yellow
With royal golden rod.

A dreamy silence in the grove
Soft whispers in the pine;
The Bob-white's love notes echo
From his covert in the vine.
The yellow sunshine on the grass,
The sky line bending clear,
A thousand tokens, plain as words,
Proclaim that Autumn's here.

The Friend Who Just Stands By.
When trouble comes your soul to try,
You love the friend who just "stands by!"

Perhaps there's nothing he can do—
The thing is strictly up to you.
For there are troubles all your own,
And paths the soul must tread alone,
Times when love cannot smooth the road,
Nor friendship lift the heavy load.

But just to feel you have a friend
Who will "stand by" until the end,
Whose sympathy through all endures,
Whose warm hand-clasp is always yours—

It helps, some way to pull you through,
Although there's nothing he can do,
And so with fervent heart you cry
God bless the friend who just "stands by!"

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery, colic and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of the Tablets prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the baby safely through. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Thimble Made For Thumb.

The thimble was originally called a thumb bell by the English, because worn on the thumb, then a thimble, and finally its present name: It was a Dutch invention and was first brought to England in 1695. Thimbles were formerly made of iron and brass, but in comparatively late years they have been made of gold, silver, brass, iron, horn, ivory and even glass and pearl. In China beautifully carved pearl thimbles are seen, bound with gold and with the end of gold. The first thimble introduced into Islam was a bridal gift from the king to the queen. It is shaped like a lotus bud made of gold and thickly studded with diamonds arranged to spell the queen's name.

Of course, thimbles are used by the women to aid them in pushing the needle through the material. It saves their fingers from being cut by the needle and there is hardly a household in the whole wide world that doesn't own at least one thimble.

They Didn't Fit.

"So that magazine editor sent your story back to you?" said Brown.
"Yes," replied Smith.
"What did he say?" asked Brown.
"He said that the story was both good and original."
"The why didn't he accept it?"
"Oh," exclaimed Smith, "he said that what was good wasn't original, and what was original wasn't good."

Female Help Wanted

Girls and Women coming to Toronto can be placed immediately at work in Factories, Hotels, Restaurants, Institutions and Private Homes. High Wages. Experienced Cooks, Waitresses, Kitchen Help, Housemaids, etc., will find good openings at all times. Write THOMAS & CO., Central Employment Bureau, G. C. Burdham, Proprietor, 64 Church St., Toronto.

Communism.

The voice of days of long ago,
Of days that are, and are to be,
Speaks in my heart, and well I know
Life flows from God to God through me.

I feel the pulse of everything
Beat in my veins; in me is born
The soft, cool energy of spring,
The quiet force of dawn.

Above me bends the tender sky,
The wind's cool fingers toss my hair,
I know how small a thing am I,
Yet all life's mystery I share.

I share the sudden joy that thrills
The mating bird on yonder bough,
And the gray glory of old hills
Lifts up my heart and cools my brow.

I hear a murmur in the grass—
The voice of a forgotten friend,
Who stirs to tell me as I pass
That life is never at an end.

I hear the voice, and well I know
Life flows from God to God through me—
I am a part of long ago,
Of all that is and is to be.

Searchlight Telephone.

One of the latest inventions for talking through the air without the use of wires is the searchlight telephone, developed by Dr. A. O. Rankine of London. By it conversation is transmitted by a beam of light.

The inventor said the apparatus had been tested over a distance of 1½ miles with much success. In an illustration he received clear and distinct messages in a building a considerable distance from the transmitter.

Only by the interception of the beam of light can the conversation be tapped, the new plan differing in this feature from wireless messages, which are scattered broadcast. Either artificial or natural light can be used.

St. Joseph, Levis, July 14, 1903.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I was badly kicked by my horse last May, and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES.
Commercial Traveller.

Palace of Versailles.

Voltaire estimated that Versailles cost Louis about 20,000,000 pounds; Mirabeau put the cost at more than 40,000,000 pounds, and Volney at nearly 60,000,000. The exact cost never has been known, and there is a popular story that the grand monarch was so scared when he saw the bills that he tore them up, so that no one should know how much he had expended on it.

The work was begun in 1661, when 20,000 workmen and 6,000 horses were set to work to create the great park and build the chateau. Thirty-four years later a courier wrote in his diary: "There are more than 36,000 peasants now at work for the king in and about Versailles. These half-clad and half-starved wretches die by the dozens under the strain of the cruel tasks imposed upon them." The family of each workman who died in the king's service received about twelve shillings as compensation.

Every Man to His Trade.

With intense joy Curson, the great advocate, prepared to indulge in his favorite pastime—the bullying of a nervous witness.

"Now, sir!" he commenced. "A straight answer to a straight question, please!"
The witness shuffled uneasily.
"At what time did this robbery take place?"

"Well, I think—"
"I don't want to know what you think!" Instantly shouted the great Curson. "I want you to say what you know."

"Then," retorted the witness quietly, "If you don't want to know what I think, I'll step down. I can't talk without thinking—I'm no lawyer!"

MONEY ORDERS.

The safe way to send money by mail is by Dominion Express Money Order.

Stumping the Premier.

They say that a man is never a hero in his own family, and apparently even Premiers are not exempt from this role. A good story is going the rounds just now concerning the British Premier, Mr. Lloyd George. It is sometimes easier to answer questions put by M.P.'s than those put by very small children, and when Miss Megan Lloyd George was particularly young and curious, she gave her father many very tough nuts indeed. One night she was more than usually persistent, and Mr. Lloyd George had patiently to confess his ignorance on many occasions. Presently Megan looked at her father anxiously, and observed:
"What an awful lot you don't know, dad!"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

The Real Reason.

"John," asked the teacher, "what is a synonym?"
"A synonym," said John, "is the word you use when you can't spell the other one."

A Safe Guess.

"Tell me, John, how many melons have I in me sack, and, by St. Patrick, I'll give you a shilling for them."
"O, I can do that; you have five."
"Take them, but bad luck to the man that tauld ye."

Labor Trouble.

His Better Half (regarding him from the bedroom window)—"Where you bin this-hour of the night?"
"I've bin at me union, considerin' this 'ere strike!"
"Well, you can stay down there an' consider this 'ere lockout."

Some Speeding.

Mother called little Susie to her, when she returned from school.
"Just imagine, dear," she said, "Aunt Ethel has a new baby, and now paama is the baby's aunt, papa is the baby's uncle, and you are her little cousin."
"Well," cried Susie, in amazement, "wasn't that all arranged quick?"

Also in Flight.

A bashful curate found the young ladies in the parish too helpful. At last it became so embarrassing that he left.

Not long afterward he met the curate who had succeeded him.

"Well," he asked, "how do you get on with the ladies?"
"Oh, very well indeed," said the other. "There is safety in numbers, you know."

"Ah!" was the instant reply. "I only found it in Exodus."

Checked Time Error.

A professor was in Egypt supervising the erection of a telescope. He learned that a gun was fired every noon and was anxious to know how the system worked. He accordingly sought an interview with the gunner and asked how he knew just when to give the signal.

"Oh, I look at my watch," replied the gunner.

"And how do you correct your watch?" asked the professor.

"I take it to the watchmaker in Cairo," explained the soldier, "and he tells me the error."

Fortwith the professor interviewed the watchmaker and asked him to explain how he checked the error of the gunner's watch.

"I always get the correct time from the gun," was the reply.

KNOCKS OUT PAIN THE FIRST ROUND

Comforting relief from pain makes Sloan's the World's Liniment

This famous reliever of rheumatic aches, soreness, stiffness, painful sprains, neuralgic pains, and most other external twinges that humanity suffers from, enjoys its great sales because it practically never fails to bring speedy, comforting relief.

Always ready for use, it takes little to penetrate without rubbing and produce results. Clean, refreshing. Made in Canada. At all drug stores.

At all drug stores. 35c, 70c, \$1.40.

Sloan's
Liniment
Keep it handy

THERE IS ONLY ONE GENUINE ASPIRIN

ONLY TABLETS MARKED WITH "BAYER CROSS" ARE ASPIRIN.

If You Don't See the "Bayer Cross" on the Tablets, Refuse Them—They Are Not Aspirin At All.



Your druggist gladly will give you the genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" because genuine Aspirin now is made by Canadians and owned by a Canadian Company.

There is not a cent's worth of German interest in Aspirin, all rights being purchased from the U.S. Government.

During the war, acid imitations were sold as Aspirin in pill boxes and various other containers. But now you can get genuine Aspirin, plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross"—Aspirin proved safe by millions for Headache, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Colds, Neuritis, and Pain generally.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets, also larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark, registered in Canada, of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetic-acidester of Salicylicacid.

HELP WANTED.

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN light sewing at home; whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

FOR SALE.

NEWSPAPER, WEEKLY, IN BRUCH County. Splendid opportunity. Write Box 7, Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, 73 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

WELL-EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,500. Will go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box 62, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CANCER, TUMORS, LUMPS, ETC. Internal and external, cured without pain by our home treatment. Write us before too late. Dr. Bellman Medical Co., Limited, Collingwood, Ont.

FINE GROUP PICTURE IN COLORS. 18x23 inches, containing striking portraits of King George, the Prince of Wales, Premier Lloyd George, Field Marshall Haig, Admiral Beatty, General Currie, Marshall Bueh, President Wilson and King Albert, a magnificent lasting souvenir of the Allies' victory. By mail ready for framing, 25 cents, color stamps. Serat. George Moore (late 139th Batt.), 51 Yonge Street.

Famous Old Hospital.

Bedlam is a famous old hospital for the treatment of the insane, now situated in the Lambeth road, in London. It has been used ever since the year 1547, when the Monastery of St. Mary of Bethlehem was granted to the citizens of London for the purpose. Bedlam is a popular corruption of "Bethlehem," and the word is used for any madhouse or scene of uproar.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

How Fast Can You Say Them?

Here are a number of amusing "tongue-twisters":

A glowing gleam growing green.
The black breeze blighted the bright blossoms.

Flesh of freshly flying fish.
Six thick thistle sticks.

Two toads tried to trot to Tedbury.
Give Grimes Jim's great gift gig whip.

Slack, strong Stephen Stringer snared six sickly sickly silky snakes.
She stood at the door of Mrs. Smith's fish sauce shop welcoming him in.

GIRLS! LEMON JUICE IS A SKIN WHITENER

How to make a creamy beauty lotion for a few cents.

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quart of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold creams. Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, whitener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands.



Hurrah! How's This

Cincinnati authority says corns dry up and lift out with fingers.

Hospital records show that every time you cut a corn you invite lock-jaw or blood poison, which is needless, says a Cincinnati authority, who tells you that a quarter ounce of a drug called freestone can be obtained at little cost from the drug store but is sufficient to rid one's feet of every hard or soft corn or callus.

You simply apply a few drops of freestone on a tender, aching corn and soreness is instantly relieved. Shortly the entire corn can be lifted out, root and all, without pain.

This drug is sticky but dries at once and is claimed to just shrivel up any corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin. If your wife wears high heels she will be glad to know of this.



The pore-cleansing, purifying and sterilizing properties of this wonderful skin soap, using plenty of hot water and soap, best applied with the hands, will prove helpful to those who use it for the first time. Touch eruptions, roughness or irritation, if any, with Cuticura Ointment before bathing. Dry and dust lightly with Cuticura Talcum, a fascinating fragrance for powdering and perfuming the skin. Nothing better than these ideal skin purifiers and their cost is but little.

Cuticura Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and Talcum 25c, plus Canadian duties. Sold everywhere. For sample write to: Cuticura Dept., N. Boston, U.S.A.

FRIDAY, OCT. 31, 1919.

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

Subscription \$1.50 in advance to point in Canada, and \$2.00 in the United States.

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

50 a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

Notices of Entertainments, Concerts, amusements etc., 25 cents minimum; over three lines 50 cents.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25c.

Legal Advertising.—\$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

—101—

Once upon a time there were two terrible big snakes,—sole survivors of a terrible big lot of big snakes that had lived upon each other until only these two remained. Both of them were hungry. Oh so hungry! and each seemed to be waiting for the other to start something, and lay in careful watchfulness all the time. At last one grabbed the other by the tail, and at the same instant the other did the same, and they began to wallow each other up, rolling about like a big round "O" which kept getting smaller and smaller until there was nothing left of either of them.

The first time I read that fable, many years ago, I was deeply impressed with it—especially with the "Wait and See" attitude of the snakes. To my idea it seemed a wonderful waste of time, and if I had been one of the snakes, I would have decided either to change my diet and get away while the getting was good, or would have begun at the other end of my opponent and fought to the finish instead of beginning there. According to my youthful notion of the fight, there would have been at least one survivor, for the absurdity of there being "nothing left" did not strike me; I never calculated that each snake would have to swallow himself and the other as well before that could happen.

I don't think I have stumbled upon anything like that snake story from that day until last Saturday, when I read in the "Star" the following, with reference to the miners' strike, cast for 1st Nov. "The miners were willing to proceed to negotiations, but declined to proceed with the negotiations until it had been determined whether the results of the negotiations would be successful or unsuccessful."

I have been trying to reckon this up. "Willing to proceed.....declined to proceed.....until the result was determined"..... We agree to proceed? or why decline? or why negotiate at all if the result has to proceed the beginning? Talk of round "O"! It reminds me of the decision of A Dutch School Committee:—

(1) Resolved, that we build a new school;
(2) That the new school be built on the site of the old one;
(3) That we use the material of the old school in building the new one, and
(4) That the present school will remain open until the new one is built.

That sort of ultimatum, (the miners') makes one want to know what would happen if an irresistible force were to meet an immovable body.

In a couple of years, or so, we shall probably have got over them, although we may still then be suffering from their effects. But we cannot afford to regard them as mere incidents, or their recurrence as mere episodes of Labour Unrest. Strikes will either die out or be abolished by some superior force probably starvation. Their principle is contrary to the laws of Liberty, laws which do not require to be written, nor do they need to be passed by Act of Parliament. Strikes also are illogical, when their engineers issue manifestoes like the one under notice.

The miners may have it in their minds that they are chosen vessels to save Society from itself, but their methods do not carry out the idea. They act as if they thought the only good that can come to the world now is through the destruction and overthrow of the things the world has worked at making, in the past, which is, of course, directly contrary to the ideas of Human Progress, material and otherwise. Being thus opposed to the laws and principles which actuate human beings, they are manifestly out of time and tune.

Their Jass Band reasoning does not bear analysis under the harmonic rules which the human family has set up, and this they are on the way to discover. Meanwhile it beats me to understand how they can hope for any sympathy, or if they don't want that, for approval by some people when they announce that "The result of negotiations require to be determined before the negotiations begin."

They are simply travelling in circles, on the "snake-eat-snake" plan, which is foolish, for it will get them nowhere.

I blame the leaders. The men have become like dumb, driven cattle. Allured by beautiful prospects they have handed over their power to men ready to snap it up and make good positions for themselves. The multiplicity of counsellors is not always conducive to wisdom. The various trades in their

aim for unity, have manufactured positions and increased authorities, far beyond their needs. They are overloaded with officials, and representatives and formalities which tend to subvert the independence of the individual.

Union usurps the place of Liberty, and the restrictions, which should apply chiefly to individuals personally, are administered bodily.

Unity is an admirable thing when it is spontaneous, when is a common cause, made from similarity of motive, but it becomes a soul-less machine, a veritable Frankenstein, when it is made up of fragments of men.

I do not suppose anybody would complain of the monotony, the dull, flat and circular course of life and time, if there were no more strikes. After the war, when peace came, we were prepared for a period of pastoral uneventful evenness,

when the lion and the lamb would gambol on the village green, bedecked with pink ribbons and with their hair in curls. It is disappointing to find the grass occupied by snake-eating snakes, disguised in the garb of distressed miners down-trodden operatives who will not confer, will not negotiate, "until the results of the negotiations are determined." It is not likely that the playful lamb and the guileless lion will frisk, while such a scene occupies attention: It would be altogether incompatible with the allegory of peace, therefore the pastoral setting of a happy and prosperous country, is suspended, transferred, postponed until a later act.

In less "Civilised" times, (and I hope nobody will think I am casting aspersions upon the past, which I revere,) in less civilised times those irreconcilable strikers would have taken themselves to the woods and hills and become bandits, thieves, and cut-throats. And the boldest

of them—the leaders—would have been chieftains with shaggy black whiskers and high top boots, instead of dapper, well groomed, well dressed secretaries as they are nowadays. They talk well, now, and would pass for Wall Street magnates, anywhere else than Wall Street. They are full of enterprise and aim at manipulating strikes as they would congressional meetings:—

"Strike number seven, Proposed, seconded and carried nem. con. Ground to be covered in sections, and combined on the 3rd of next month. No discussions nor negotiations except through official channels, and until the results of negotiations are determined." That's the way they do things. It's a regular business.

I have read somewhere that there is an indeterminate something which prevents mankind from coming into his own.

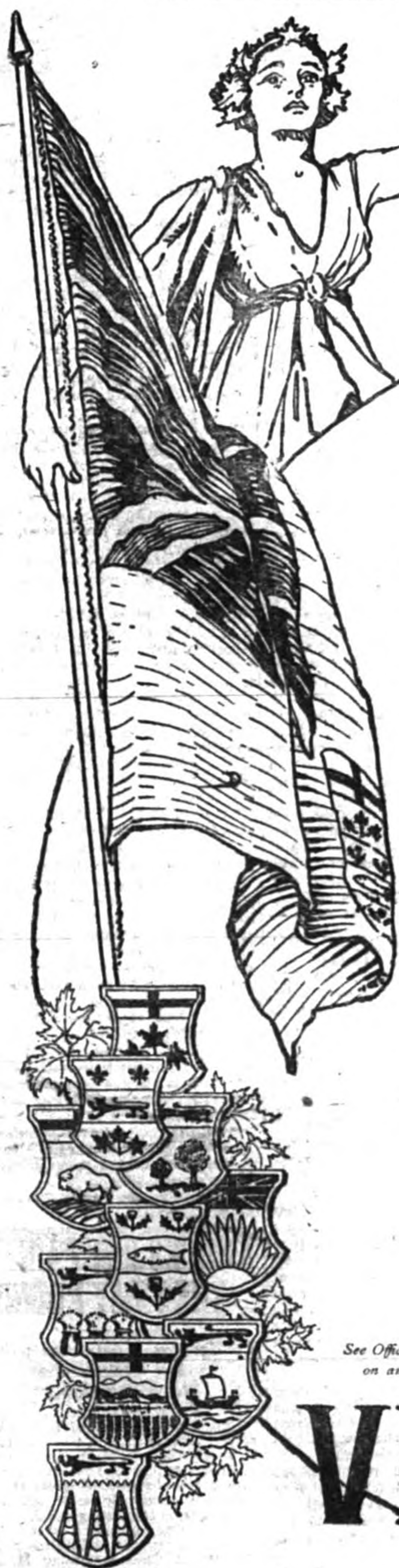
That seems rather vague, but if you were to ask my opinion I would say that there is nothing indeterminate about it.

It is just plain cussedness, and the snake-eat-snake habit of the greater number, which keeps the race travelling in a circle all the time.

The grafters, and the strike mongers and other wreckers and workers of ruin, are all on the watch, poised, and ready to pounce upon their prey at the first chance. Round and round, struggling, and swallowing each other, the game goes on, until, like the snakes in the story, there is nothing left and the Lion and the Lamb scared into the bush. Heigho, it's a weary world.

LINKSMAN.

BASS WOOD WANTED. A cut of Bass wood or in logs any length or form with Bass wood. Highest market price paid for same. Apply to M. LeCombe, Phone 65, St. Scholastique.



All for Canada Canada for all

Canadians!

This is a call to National Service—
The Victory Loan 1919
which opens to-day.

YOU are citizens of no mean country.
Canada is a fair, free land.

Canada is your country.

Canada—now—has need to borrow from you—Lend:

Lend without restraint of politics or fine distinctions of creed or party.

The leaders of the political parties endorse the Loan.

It is CANADA that asks:

And why—

To clean up the last of the War's commitments and expenses;

To establish beyond all question the capacity and credit of your country;

To care for the wounded and maimed soldier;

To finance the bonus of the returned soldier already paid;

To enable the fruits of Victory to be garnered;

To ensure the prosperity of you, her citizens.

The guns of war are silent—but they are not yet cool.

The Victory Loan 1919 is a War Loan.

Canada's book of war is gloriously written—make this, the closing chapter, a worthy one. The responsibility is yours. LEND!

LEND! LEAD!

See Official Prospectus
on another page.

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee
in co-operation with the Minister of Finance
of the Dominion of Canada.

VICTORY LOAN

Princess Theatre,
Brownsburg, P. Goyette, Prop.

WILLIAM FOX presents

Theda Bara

in

The She-Devil

A Gripping story of a Spanish stren whose love
for all men, but one, was perpetual flattery.

October 30th & November 1st.

Good Restaurant, Ice Cream, Soft Drinks, Fruits in Season, etc.

Miss M. V. Slater

Main St., Lachute.

Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table
Lamps for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations.

Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins & Buttons
Cuff and Collar Buttons, Eye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding
Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver.

Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, also Pie Plates, Fern Dishes,
Waterman's Fountain Pens and Ink, Auto-stop, Safety-razors, etc.

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

Mail orders are solicited and will receive most careful and prompt attention.

Re-plating, Engraving and all Watch, Clock and Jewellery Repairs quickly
done and guaranteed.

Your Inspection is most cordially invited, with no obligation to purchase.

Incorporated 1855

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Capital and Reserve \$9,900,000.

Over 100 Branches

The Molsons Bank offers you a safe and convenient
depository for your money, and allows you interest on
same. The use of cheques obviates carrying sums of
money when paying accounts. Moreover such pay-
ments cannot be disputed.

Over 100 Branches

throughout Canada give the best possible attention
to the banking requirements of any Molsons Bank
customers.

Lachute Branch

W. A. HOUSTON,

Manager.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature

of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



H. E. Fortier, Selling Agent, Montreal.

FALL FOOTWEAR.

We wish to announce that we are displaying a large and choice stock of Good Footwear for Men and Boy's, Women and Children. Having bought in large quantities direct from the Manufacturers before the last big raise in prices, I am in a position to offer you some great values. Your inspection invited.

Rain Coats, Overalls, Shirts, Gloves and Mitts.

Suits Made to Order. - - Boots Repaired.

TELEPHONE NO. 65.

W. G. Staniforth, Lachute



McClary's Kootenay

SURELY it is every woman's right to have a range like the Kootenay!—a range that she can depend on—a range that is a real joy to work with—a range easy to keep clean—a range that "keeps the oven hot" with a small fire.

The cooking-top is burnished brighter than steel; it never needs blacklead. The oven wall of nickel-plated steel is easily cleaned. The duplex grates clean down the fire with a single swing of the lever. See this famous range.

G. Y. Deacon, Lachute.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JAMES McLEAN, Avoca.

Tuesday, Nov. 4th, 1919

The following effects:—Five Jersey milch cows, 1 two year old Jersey bull, 2 spring bulls, 3 calves, 2 heifers in calf, 2 work horses, 1 waggon 1 buggy, 2 sets bob-sleighs, 1 cutter, 1 horse rake, 1 mowing machine, 1 plow, 1 set of double harness, 1 set light single harness, 1 double bed, 1 single bed with springs and mattresses, 1 sideboard, 1 bureau, household furniture comprising tables, chairs, etc., 50 hens, a quantity of geese and turkeys, 1 ton chain block, some carpenter's tools, several cross-cut saws, axes, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 8 p.c. off for cash or 8 p.c. on for credit.

Chas. Ralph, Proprietor,

Lake Commandant.

Ed. Crousel, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

NAPOLÉON LABELLE

Châtboro,

Tuesday, Nov. 4th, 1919

The following effects:—12 choice milch cows, 2 heifers two and a half years old, 2 heifers one and a half years old, 2 Holstein bulls one and a half years old, 1 Ayrshire bull one and a half years old, 1 work horse four years old guaranteed to do any kind of work, 1 boar 8 months old (Yorkshire), 1 young sow, a lot of hens, turkeys, ducks, geese and chickens, 1 thrashing mill, 1 single plow, 1 two furrowed plow, 1 cultivator, 1 cross-cut saw, 30 tons of good hay, 1 cutter, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS:—10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent off for cash.

W. X. Beauchamp, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOSEPH E. LEGAULT,

St. Hermas Near C. N. R. Station

Monday, November 10th, 1919

The following effects:—12 milch cows, 1 three year old bull, 2 heifers two years old, 3 spring calves, 2 work horses, 1 colt three years old, 7 sheep, 1 Frost & Wood binder, 1 reaper, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 set of disc harrows, 1 set of iron harrows, 1 gang plow, 2 single plows, 1 potato digger, 1 hanning mill, 1 set of heavy bob-sleighs, 1 express sleigh, 1 Carolee sleigh, 1 double waggon with rack complete (new), 1 tumbrel cart, 1 single express, 2 single buggies, 1 two seated surrey (new), 1 set of heavy double harness, 1 set of cart harness, 1 set single express harness, 1 set double harness for buggy 5 milk cans, 1 Standard cream separator (new), 1 pair of Fairbanks scales 500 lbs capacity, a lot of fence wire, a lot of lumber, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp

TERMS: \$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit without interest on furnishing approved joint notes. 3 per cent off for cash.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne

In re Cie nationale manufacturière de Pianos Inc.

In liquidation

A. LAMBERT & V. LAMARRE,
Joint liquidation.

Notice is hereby given that a petition to have remuneration of the liquidators and of the inspectors fixed, will be presented to the Superior Court, of this District, at the Court House of St. Jerome, on the 10th, 12th, day of Nov. 1919, at 10.30 a.m.

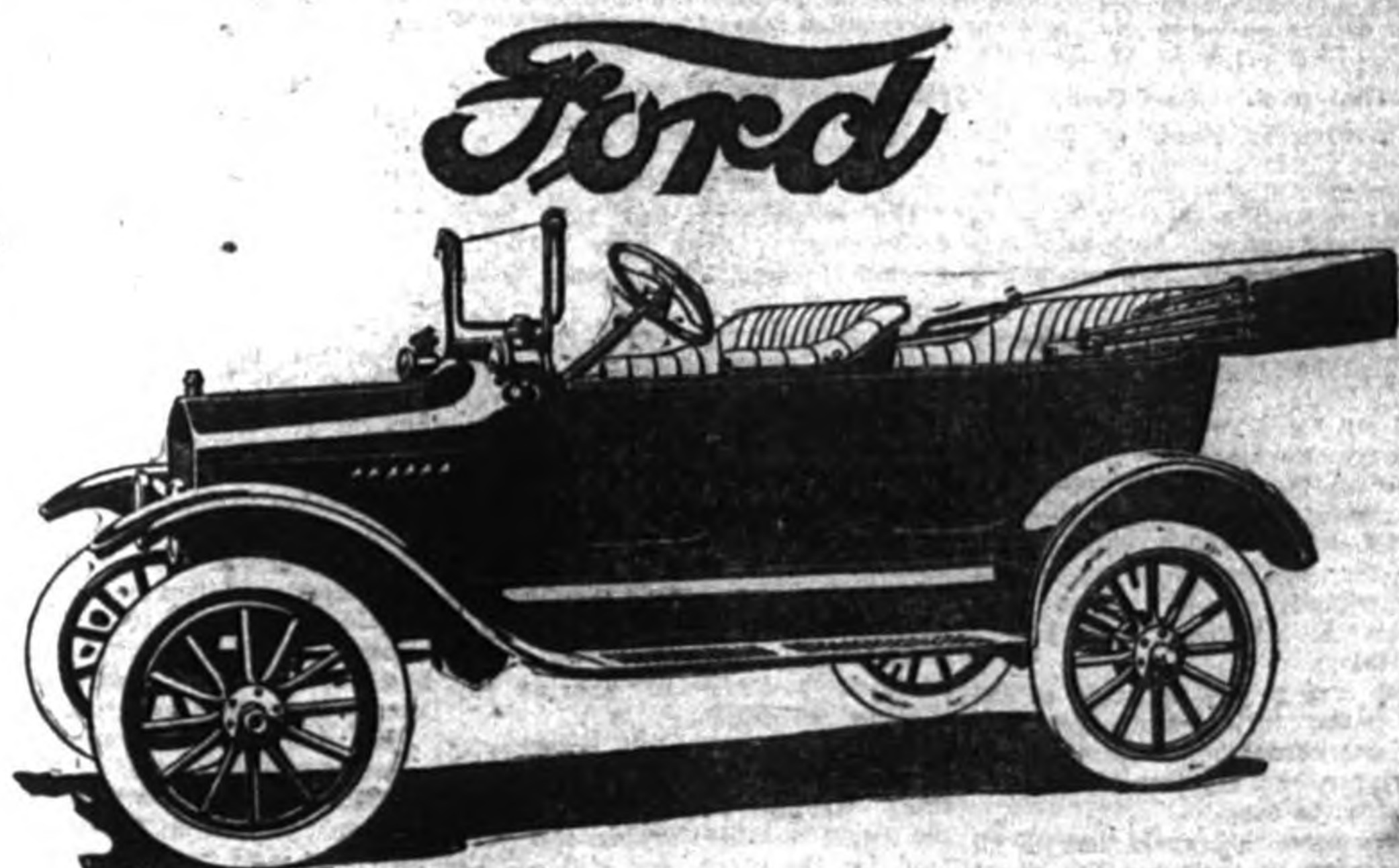
The creditors, shareholders and all interested parties wishing to contest the said petition shall appear bear the said Court, personally or by attorney at the said date, place and hour and then and there make their objections.

(Signed)

GRIGON & FORTIER,

Deputy protodnotaries S.O.
St. Jerome, October 28th, 1919.

FARM FOR SALE:—On the 1st Range of Harrington, No. 5, a good farm of 200 acres, partly under cultivation. A lot of pulp wood, also hard and softwood logs, will sell cheap for cash. Apply John Titley, Dalesville.



"A Joan of Arc Machine"

SHE withstood everything in the field and above all was, and still is, the last and only car to survive until the cessation of hostilities"—Extract from letter received by Ford Motor Company from a British Soldier, in Africa.

Over shell-torn roads, through water soaked fields, second only to the tanks in its power to climb debris and crater holes, the Ford car made a world famous record in the fighting area of the great war. In press despatches, in field reports, in letters, in rhyme and song the praises of the Ford were sounded.

In France : 700 cars out of 1,000 were Fords
In Italy : 850 cars out of 1,000 were Fords
In Egypt : 996 cars out of 1,000 were Fords
In Mesopotamia 999 cars out of 1,000 were Fords

The Ford power plant that established this world-wide record in every theatre of the war remains the same. It will be in the Ford you buy.

Ford Runabout, \$660. Touring, \$690. On open models the Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment is \$100 extra. Coupe, \$975. Sedan, \$1,175 (closed model prices include Electric Starting and Lighting Equipment). Demountable rims, tire-carrier and non-skid tires on rear as optional equipment on closed cars only at \$25 extra. These prices are f. o. b. Ford, Ont., and do not include War Tax.

Buy only Genuine Ford Parts. 700 Canadian Dealers and over 2,000 Service Garages supply them.

E. F. AYERS,
Dealer - - Lachute.

Best Meats

at

Reasonable Prices.

The above is the Motto adopted by us and which will be strictly adhered to. We intend Specializing in only THE BEST.

We have been dealing with the public for years and our aim will always be to Please. All kinds of Meats, Fish, Etc., and the choicest of Cuts procurable.

DRYSDALE & SPEIGHT

BUTCHERS

Main Street, - Lachute, P.Q.

LAKEFIELD

Church Notices. Sunday Nov. 2nd.

Lakefield.—Holy Communion 10.30 a.m.

Shrewsbury.—Evensong 2.30 p.m.

NOTE.—Louisa, Tuesday Nov. 4th, evening service in St. Aidan's Church 7 o'clock.

A. H. LUPTON.

CUSHING

Mr. Wilfred Hartley, of Montreal spent the week-end in Cushing.

Mr. Donald Greig spent a day or two in Montreal this week.

Mr. Fraser Watson was in Lachute on Wednesday.

Master Owen Keatley who is attending Hawkesbury High School spent the week-end with his mother Mrs. E. O. Keatley.

Mrs. Cleland and daughter have closed their Cushing residence and left for Montreal on Tuesday morning.

Miss Jean Pinkerton arrived home last week from a three months' visit in Winnipeg, where she attended the marriage of her sister Miss May Pinkerton to Mr. D. M. Baxter, which took place on Sept. 25th in that city.

Mr. Roy Dobbie and the Misses Dobbie entertained a number of their friends at a very successful and enjoyable "dinner" on Friday evening last.

We are sorry to report the illness of Miss C. Cameron who was seized with a stroke of paralysis while visiting at the home of her niece Mrs. L. Whitfield, of Calumet, last week and is still in a somewhat serious condition.

MALCOLM SMITH,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Sales conducted in English and French.

P. O. Box 10 Phone No. 131 r 3

LACHUTE, - QUE.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.

NOTARY

Money to loan on security

Depositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.

LACHUTE, - QUE.



And that is no Idle Boast. We say what we Mean and Mean what we Say, so come right along and be convinced of our Sincerity. We claim to be able to do for you as good, if not better than elsewhere. Our quality and our prices are right.

O. B. Lafleur & Sons, Limited.

Foundry Street - Lachute

Soils and Crops

By Agronomist.

This Department is for the use of our farm readers who want the advice of an expert on any question regarding soil, seed, crops, etc. If your question is of sufficient general interest, it will be answered through this column. If stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed with your letter, a complete answer will be mailed to you. Address Agronomist, care of Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., 73 Adelaide St. W. Toronto.

Time to Save Seed-Corn.

Those who can should go into the fields and select seed-corn as soon as the corn is fully matured and the kernels are well dented. This gives a chance to select the early maturing ears from stalks showing vigor and growth. Good average representative ears of the variety, showing uniformly well filled butts and tips, should be chosen. Ears high up on the stalk should not be selected, because they take longer to mature.

Select at least 100 ears for every acre to be planted next year and the year following. This will give a chance for reselecting the best in the spring. There should be two good stalks in the hill from which a seed ear is taken.

Select ears nearly as large as the tip as at the butt, with straight rows of uniform kernels and with not more than sixteen or eighteen rows of kernels to the ear.

Select ears with kernels that fill all the space on the cob and are about half again as broad at the tip as at the cap. Ears which hang down should be chosen because they shed water. The shank should be of medium length and diameter.

Get the ears dried out as soon as possible after husking. Hard frosts kill the germs in corn that contains a lot of moisture. The ears should be taken inside as soon as husked and kept away from any rain and frost until dried, but should not be dried quickly close to a stove. Free circulation of air is always necessary to dry corn quickly and well. This can be had by hanging the ears with twine or by the husks, or by placing the ears on specially made seed-corn racks.

Well-Packed Silage Keeps Best.

Distributing silage in the silo is frequently neglected. Unless the blower has a distributor attachment there is a tendency for the cut corn to fall in one place in the silo; the finer and lighter portions of the stalks are frequently blown to the outside, and the heavier parts, ears and butts of stalks, are deposited in the centre, thus causing an uneven distribution of grain and stalk and a consequent uneven quality of silage. Uneven distribution is frequently the cause of soft places and air pockets, which later result in spoiled silage. When the lighter portions are blown to the outside they do not pack well and the silage spoils near the wall. Such spoilage is often attributed to the silo.

Packing the silage is equally as important as even distribution. Good silage can be had only by uniform packing and uniform distribution of the corn. The entire surface, especially the outer edge, should be packed firmly. The large cutter with the corresponding large capacity frequently saves money in filling the silo, but it may result in a waste of the storage capacity of the silo, for if the silo is filled rapidly the corn has little time to settle. Slow filling allows the corn to settle as it is stored, with the result that more corn can be placed in a given space. To overcome this disadvantage of rapid filling woven wire may be extended above the top of the silo, thus increasing its capacity until the silage can settle. Patent roofs are made which serve the same purpose.

Corn cut at the proper stage should require no additional water. When the crop has become too dry, water may be run into the blower of the cutter. Where there is a tractor on the

farm, or in the neighborhood, it can be used to run the silage cutter.

Topics in Season.

The strawberry bed still needs cultivating. Keep busy until the ground freezes. Light frosts do not count.

Dig potatoes on a dry day.

As soon as the kernels have fairly hardened it will do to cut corn for grain and fodder.

To control white-grubs, plow the infested soil deeply before October 1, and while plowing turn the poultry or hogs into the field to destroy the grubs.

Lay aside the apples that fall off when you are picking, and do not put them in with the first-grade fruit. The slightest bruise will shorten the keeping qualities.

Try entrusting certain branches of the farm money-handling to the young folks. Say, one has the marketing of the eggs, another buying the grain feed for the stock, and still another the buying of groceries for the household. There is no better way of developing good business qualities.

As soon as our beans are fairly ripe we pull them, stack them around stakes driven into the ground, leave them till dry, then pound them out in a big barrel or tub. If there are not enough to pay for getting out the fanning-mill, they can be cleaned well by pouring them from one dish to another when a strong wind is blowing.

When one-quarter of the kernels of buckwheat are fairly well hardened, get out the harvesting tools. The rest will ripen, and the crop will thus be out of the way of frost.

Harvesting Soybeans.

Where sown merely for hay, soybeans should be cut after the pods are formed and have grown considerably, but before they have matured. If the plants are left until the pods are mature the leaves will shed badly, and the stems will become too hard and woody for the best quality of hay.

An ordinary mowing machine with a side delivery attachment or self-rake reaper, or any ordinary mowing-machine without any attachments, can be used. Cure the vines in the swath and windrow as much as possible, finishing up in the cock. Great care should be used so that the vines will be exposed to direct sunlight as little as possible after they have thoroughly wilted in the swath. Otherwise, many of the leaves will shed. Handling should be done, if possible, when the vines are slightly damp.

When soybeans are to be cut for seed as well as for hay, they should be cut after the pods are ripe but before they have dried sufficiently for the beans to pop out. The vines should be cured as already mentioned, reducing the handling to the minimum so that there will be but little, if any, shattering of the beans. After the hay has been thoroughly dried the beans may be threshed out with an ordinary threshing machine, or with a husker and shredder. Usually it will be necessary to reduce the speed so that there will not be any splitting of the beans. After threshing, the beans should be spread out evenly in a dry place where a free circulation of air takes place.

Soybean vines have a high feeding value. Judging from the composition this hay is as rich or richer than alfalfa hay. There is no question but the stock will relish it as well as any other hay produced on the farm, if cut at the stage of development indicated.

Poultry

Keep the hustlers—those that are on range early and go to roost with full crops.

The high-egg-yield hens usually molt late.

When weeding out flocks a good place to begin is with the hens that are not thrifty and active. Old hens often are better working members of the feathered family than those that are physically weak all the time.

Oats are good feed at any time. They have a fine value, but cannot be fed exclusively. Another good grain is barley. At first the hens may not take kindly to barley, but they soon learn to like it, and it makes eggs and flesh rapidly.

Keep all hens as long as they are profitable. This calls for close attention and the study of each individual hen, but it is work that pays. The man who turns off every hen that reaches the age of two years is pretty sure to sacrifice some of his best layers.

To secure best prices, stock shipped to market should be well fattened so that the breast bone does not stick out like the keel of a boat; the skin should be yellow; the carcass well dressed, cleanly picked, and not roughed up or torn, free of pin-feathers, and the legs and feet clean.

Lice are easily gotten rid of. Three years ago I purchased a five gallon can of heavy auto oil and mixed it thin enough so that I could spread it like paint, and gave the roosts a good coating. I repeated the operation every spring and fall, and am now unable to find a louse or the signs of any.

The egg-eating habit can be cured. My method is to break small holes in

each end of an egg and blow out the contents. Then have a druggist put some "stronger" ammonia in the shell and seal up the ends. When the hen pecks the egg the gas is enough to convince her that eggs are uncertain things. It works all right. Try it.

Spots of filth on two or three eggs cost me the custom of one of my best families. Then I turned over a new leaf. I kept my nest boxes as neat as I did the cage of my canary bird. I never take a spotted egg to market. It took me some time to get back my old customer, but I did at last, and still have her.

Drinking fountains that cannot be reached on the inside can be cleaned with scalding water and a big handful of shot. Fill the fountain about quarter full of hot water and then pour in the shot. Shake the vessel briskly so that the shot will scrape along the bottom and sides of the fountains. This will remove the scum and make the vessels clean.

To keep dirt and litter from being scratched into the drinking vessel, stone crocks or galvanized iron pails may be kept on a stand. The fowls will jump up and take their drink when thirsty. This stand should be about two feet from the ground and the top slatted.

Selling to Automobilists.

Signs to attract buyers to roadside markets should be placed several hundred feet on either side of the market place, so that people passing by will be on the lookout. Otherwise, they will pass by before seeing the market place. Word the sign like this: "Apples to sell just ahead."

Woodworking has been made easier by the invention of an electric hand saw.

Making Every Apple Work to the Limit

Twenty-five per cent. of the apples grown in our orchards never reach our tables. In other words, an apple in four is wasted. These waste apples can be used for apple syrup, apple butter, vinegar, etc; it is merely a matter of making every apple work.

The better the grade of apples the better the product. Windfalls can be used. If partly decayed, cut out the decayed spots. Remove dirt by washing. For cider, apple syrup or vinegar, run the fruit through a cider-mill and extract the juice.

Apple Syrup—To make one gallon of apple syrup, stir into seven gallons of apple cider five ounces of powdered calcium carbonate (carbonate of lime), which is a low-priced chemical, readily obtainable from a drug store. Heat the cider and allow it to boil for a few minutes. As the cider will foam slightly, it is necessary to use a vessel at least one-third larger than the volume of cider. After boiling pour the cider into glass preserving jars and let the liquid settle until perfectly clear. This will take several hours, or overnight. When there is a distinct sediment at the bottom, pour off the clear portion into a preserving kettle, being careful not to pour off any of the sediment. Fill the kettle only one-third full. Add to the clear liquid a level teaspoonful of carbonate of lime and stir thoroughly. Boil the liquid rapidly. If you have a candy thermometer, let the liquid boil until it reaches 220 degrees F. If you have no such thermometer, boil the liquid until only about one-seventh of the original volume is left, or until a small portion when cooled rapidly and poured from a spoon is about as thick as maple syrup. When the syrup has reached this point, pour it off into the glass jars and let it cool very slowly. When the syrup has cooled to room temperature there will be a white sediment. When the settling is completed, carefully pour off the clear portion of the syrup into a kettle, heat nearly to boiling, and pour hot into sterilized fruit jars, which should be at once sealed as in preserving. This syrup can be used for puddings, cakes, brown bread, candies, etc.

Cider Apple Butter—Peeled and sliced apples may be cooked in the boiled cider to make the butter in one operation, or they may be made first into apple sauce, which is then cooked in the boiled cider. With apples of coarse texture the latter method is no doubt preferable, but both make equally good butter. Cooking should be continued until the cider and apples do not separate, and the butter, when cold, will be as thick as good apple sauce. The thickness is determined at frequent intervals by cooling small portions. It usually takes about equal quantities of sweet cider and peeled and sliced apples to make butter of the right consistency. Two of the essentials of making good apple butter are long, slow cooking (four to six hours) and constant stirring. If sugar is used, it should be added after the cooking of cider and apples is two-thirds done. About a pound of either white or brown sugar is the usual amount to each gallon of apple butter, but more or less (or not any) may be used, to suit the taste. Apple butter is spiced according to taste, a half teaspoonful each of ground cinnamon, cloves and allspice being used for each gallon. These are stirred into it when the cooking is finished. While still boiling hot, apple butter should be packed into hot sterilized glasses, glass jars, or hermetically sealed stone jars, with tightly fitting covers, and should be sterilized. Apple Butter without Cider—Good apple butter can be made without

cider. Add enough water to the peeled and sliced apples to make a thin apple sauce, and let this cook very slowly, or simmer, over a low fire for three or four hours. Brown sugar can be used, being added when the cooking is two-thirds done. The sugar which settles at the bottom of a barrel of molasses is excellent for this purpose. A pound a gallon is usually sufficient, but this amount is a matter of taste, as is also the amount of cinnamon, allspice and cloves to be added when cooking is done.

Apple Butter with Grape Juice—If a grape flavor is desired in apple butter, add to each gallon of peeled and sliced apples, cooked into sauce and strained, one pint of grape juice, one cupful of brown sugar, and one-fourth teaspoonful of salt. Cook slowly and stir often for two hours, or until of the desired thickness; then stir in one teaspoonful of cinnamon. Pack the hot butter into hot containers and sterilize.

Apple Butter with Lemons—Slice four lemons, cover with water and let stand over night. Next morning put them into a preserving kettle with eight pounds of apples, pared, cored and sliced. Cook for one hour and add three pounds of sugar. Cook slowly and stir frequently for one and one-half hours longer, or until of proper thickness. Pack hot into sterilized containers and sterilize, or cover with paraffin. Cider Vinegar—Place the sweet cider as it comes from the press into barrels, which should not be filled more than three-fourths full. The bung of each barrel should be left out and a loose stopper of cotton-battling inserted into the hole. Place the barrels on their sides to expose a large surface of the cider to the air. This is quite essential to rapid vinegar formation. A few days after the cider is put into the barrels, the characteristic frothing appears at the bung-hole. To use a common expression, it is "beginning to work." This indicates that the first step in the vinegar making process has begun. To help things along add one cake of compressed yeast, stirred up in a little cooled, boiled water, to each five gallons of sweet cider. Keep the cider at a temperature of from 65 deg. to 80 deg. F. If yeast is added and the proper temperature is maintained, the fermentation should be completed in from six weeks to three months.

As soon as the fermentation is completed, draw off the clear liquid, being very careful not to disturb the sediment in the barrel. Wash the barrel thoroughly and replace the liquid. This done, we are now ready to introduce the acetic-acid germs which change the liquid to vinegar. This can be done by adding from two to four quarts of good cider vinegar containing more or less "mother" for each barrel; but a serious objection to this method is that sometimes one introduces with the "mother" foreign organisms which may prove detrimental to the vinegar. For most satisfactory results use a pure culture of acetic-acid germs and hold the vinegar at a temperature of from 65 deg. to 75 deg. F. Under these conditions saleable vinegar can be obtained in three to six months in place of two to three years, as is often the case. The pure cultures can be obtained from the bacteriologist at your Provincial Experimental Farm, or from commercial supply houses. When the vinegar becomes sour enough, fill the barrels as full as possible and cork tightly. In this way, contact of the air with the vinegar is cut off and the acetic-acid germs soon cease working.

GASOLINE 4c. per GALLON

YOUR MOTOR FUEL PROBLEM IS SOLVED

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Health Talks

By John B. Huber, A.M.D.

Dr. Huber will answer all signed letters pertaining to Health. If your question is of general interest it will be answered through these columns; if not, it will be answered personally if stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Huber will not prescribe for individual cases or make diagnosis. Address Dr. John B. Huber, M.D., care of Wilson Publishing Co., 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

Chronic Stomach Trouble.

The chronic gastritis sufferer has a variable appetite, a coated tongue, a bad taste in the mouth. Soon after eating he has, under the breastplate, distress, tenderness, often real pain and a feeling of fullness. Sometimes there is nausea. There is belching of gas and perhaps also of a bitter fluid. From a few minutes to perhaps two hours after eating, there is vomiting; or he brings this on to relieve pain.

In chronic alcoholic gastritis, the nausea, retching and vomiting are after breakfast. The abdomen is often distended, especially after meals, with constipation or diarrhoea; and there is distress, oftentimes pain, in the abdomen. Headache, lassitude, lack of capacity for work, mental depression are common. And there result, in time, blood poverty and loss of weight. When the stomach contents are examined, irregularities in the quantity and proportions of the gastric juice, hydrochloric acid, pepsin, rennin and other substances essential to healthy digestion, are found, with usually much, sometimes enormous, quantities of slimy mucus, which has been coating the stomach and preventing the right and beneficent action on the food of the digestants mentioned. Thus there is slow digestion of the food, and slow absorption of the substances digested, and this occasions the fermentation of the stomach contents and the impairment of the stomach muscle function.

Such sufferers keep on month after month, year after year, periods of real bed-sickness alternating with fairly comfortable seasons, but never in real health. They find this and that much vaunted remedy to help a little. They are always taking medicines—such as oftentimes contain a large percentage of alcohol—just as

if medicines were made to live on. But no cure is achieved.

The only sensible way to cure chronic gastritis is to go to a good family doctor, and have him examine the stomach contents—which are procured one hour after a test breakfast of weak tea and a bit of dry toast. If he is not himself expert at this, have him refer you to a good stomach specialist. Only in that way can the doctor (and the patient) know "where they are at"; only thus, in many cases, can the diagnosis of cancer or ulcer or other grave stomach ailment be counted out. The cause being found thus, the right remedy can be applied. By far the best remedy for appropriate cases of chronic gastritis is the washing out of the stomach by the family doctor, the patient "swallowing the hose pipe" as the jocosse saying is. It is really amazing what an awful mess a few washings bring away; and equally amazing the amount of relief felt, far surpassing that afforded by tons of medicine—relief so great that patients sometimes learn how to do gastric lavage upon themselves, in their own homes, and with the greatest satisfaction.

Questions and Answers.

Is there much food value in a soup made of small beans and pieces of ready-made dough?

Answer—Not much food value in the dough, but considerable in the beans, which are rich in protein—that is, body-building material.

Is neurasthenia a condition of the nervous system or the mind?

Answer—Neurasthenia is exhaustion of the nervous system generally—brain, spinal cord, bodily nerves and ganglia all together. When we mean mental exhaustion only, we speak of psychasthenia.

Home-Made Javelle Water.

Dissolve 1/2 pound of chloride of lime in 2 quarts of water. Pour off the top, which will be clear, and add to the clear liquid 1 quart of liquid soda. Keep in tightly corked bottles in a dark place and use only for stains on white goods.

All refuse of crops that are through fruiting should be burned as soon as dry enough. Cabbage stumps, cucumbers, melons, tomatoes and the like should not be left to decay.

Swiss chard is an economical vegetable, for the fresh leaves may be used for salad and the stems until tender and then served creamed on toast, like asparagus, for a supper dish. A few tender little carrots and onions should be combined with it when served this last way.

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The number of daughters a bull has in the advanced registry is not sufficient measure of his value as a breeder. Neither can his value be measured by a few high producing daughters. High average production in all his daughters is the final measure, and that can not be determined by using the bull two or three years. Four years are needed to measure the value of any bull.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The pessimists spread gloom about. They always hold such dreary views. They should be quarantined I think. So other folks won't catch their blues. R.T. Carr



McSheep

Early fall is the time to start a flock of sheep. Get some good grade ewes and a purebred ram, or some bred ewes. A beginner should grow into the business; eight or ten ewes are enough to start with. Plush ewes before breeding by giving them green food such as alfalfa pasture. This stimulates the sexual capacity and is favorable to a higher percentage of twins.

Storing Grain Bags.

On the majority of farms it is very hard to keep sacks or grain bags free from the ravages of mice and rats. Several years ago they could be bought for about one-third the present prices. Hence it pays to guard them. A very good way is to secure a can similar to the tin cracker cans, which can be secured at grocery stores. A can should be eighteen or twenty-four inches in diameter and three or four feet high. Put in your sacks, put on the lid. Mice and rats will not gnaw through, and your problem is solved.

Fish will not be greasy or soddish if the fat in which it is fried is almost boiling hot when the fish is put in.

Bristle brushes may be kept in the best order by washing in lukewarm soapsuds to which a little ammonia has been added.

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Facts and Figures About Hair

Persians shave themselves as a sign of mourning.

Hair grows much faster in summer than in winter.

Squirrels' hair makes a fine quality artists' brush.

The longest beard recorded was 12 feet. The longest hair growing on a female head was 8 feet.

In India a native barber can shave a person while asleep without awakening him, so gentle is his touch.

Red hair is regarded as beautiful in Turkey, and consequently many women dye their hair that shade.

Hairless dogs exist in China and Japan. They have webbed feet, and are amongst the smallest variety of dogs known.

Beards were unpopular in the fourteenth century, when close shaving became fashionable with young men. Old men were forked beards.

Shaving the head when an infant is one month old is a Chinese custom among the male population. A banquet is often part of the ceremony.

Wig-wearing was at its height about 150 years back, when even boys four or five years of age had their heads shaved in readiness to wear a wig.

Hair dye being at one time considered detrimental to long life, a certain Continental insurance company is said to have refused to insure persons who used it.

Tons of hair at one time were used for packing between the plates of a certain part of our war vessels. Hair, being very elastic, afforded a good backing to metal.

Bald-headed folk, said a physician once, need never worry about having consumption. He observed that "there seems to be some connection with bald heads and sound lungs."

Shaving off whiskers is a sign of mourning among the Hindoos. Some wear moustaches and beards, but all

wear whiskers, which are shaved off when an adult relation dies.

"The Society of the Pointed Beards" existed in New York some twenty-five years ago, so-called because each member's beard had to be trimmed to a point—that being a rule of the club.

Wigs originated in France by Louis XIII. In the seventeenth century. They were used more as ornaments, and the French king started the fashion to conceal his premature baldness.

Human eyelashes are said to exist on the marble statue, the Sleeping Ariadne, one of the gems of the Vatican, which was found in 1503. It is the only statue of the human figure with eyelashes known.

Dark-haired people, so says an authority, get married sooner than fair-haired individuals. He has shown by statistics that an overwhelming majority of those women who live and die spinsters have fair hair.

Hair oil was used in the times of the Egyptians, 400 B.C. Authorities say that the first medicinal recipe was a hair tonic for an Egyptian Queen, which was as follows: "Dogs' paws, asses' hoofs, boiled in oil with dates."

Human hair is said to have been the most profitable "crop" known. Thirty years ago, even, five tons or more were annually imported into London, while the "harvest" in Paris at that time yielded \$400,000 yearly.

The number of hairs, according to a certain scientist, on four heads which he experimented with were: On a head of "red" hair, 90,000; on a head of "black" hair, 103,000; brown, 109,000; fair hair, 140,000 hairs.

Ancient Hebrews were mostly fair-haired, but now they are dark-haired. Fair-haired people, generally are becoming less numerous than in the olden days. Irish people, for instance, two hundred years ago never had many dark-haired individuals in their race.

RICH MEN'S LEGACIES TO THE GREAT

HAVE NOT ALWAYS PROVED UNMIXED BLESSINGS.

Queen Victoria's Private Fortune—Requests to King of Spain—Greed of the Former Kaiser.

The bulk of Queen Victoria's large private fortune, which at her death was divided among her children and grandchildren, the Duke of Connaught and Princess Beatrice being the largest beneficiaries, had its origin in the bequest of one of her subjects, of whose name she had never heard. He was John Campden Nield, son of a jeweller who kept a shop in St. James' Street, London, in the latter part of the eighteenth century, and who had done work for George III.

The old jeweller was a philanthropist, and emulated Howard in his attempts to ameliorate the lot of imprisoned criminals. He sent his only son John to Trinity College, Cambridge, and to the bar, and left him about \$1,200,000. John was somewhat eccentric, but clever in his achievements. He lived in the most miserly fashion, and when he died, in August, 1852, it was found that he had increased his fortune to \$3,000,000 "or more," and that he had left the whole of it to "Her most gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, begging her acceptance of the same for her sole use and benefit, and for that of her heirs."

The will was not contested, there being no relatives or legal heirs, and the late Queen, after raising a handsome monument over the testator's tomb, wisely invested most of the money in the at that time unbuilt and uncultivated metropolitan land known as South Kensington, which was then nothing more than mere brickyards, meadows and country lanes. To-day it is one of the most fashionable quarters of London, the value of the property, all leasehold, having increased tenfold.

Fortune of Doubtful Value.

The sensation created by this bequest of old John Nield and the publicity which it received were so great that it prompted other people to follow his example. Certain of these bequests were accepted, and though none of them was so large as that of Nield, still some of them were considerable. Indeed, the acceptance of these legacies to the sovereign had resulted in popular criticism as lacking in propriety and dignity, when the practice was brought to a virtual close in the following manner:

A man had left his fortune to the Queen. He had been a promoter, and the greater portion of his estate consisted of shares in two unlimited liability companies. The late Earl Sydney, who was at that time the Queen's principal adviser in her private financial matters, had the good sense to induce her to refrain from intimating her acceptance of the legacy. The reputation of the man led Lord Sydney to urge the Queen to refuse the bequest. It was lucky that she did so. For about a year later the two principal concerns in which the testator had been a shareholder came to terrible grief, involving many thousands in ruin and misery.

Had Queen Victoria accepted the legacy, almost every penny of her then private fortune would have gone to pay the creditors—and that only in part. It was a narrow escape; so narrow, indeed, that the matter was freely discussed in the daily press, and Punch, the London comic weekly, portrayed popular sentiment correctly when it published the most amusing cartoon, in which the Queen was represented as the inmate of the poorhouse, in the familiar garb of the paupers of such institutions, with Gladstone bringing her a small package of tea, and Disraeli (not yet then Lord Beaconsfield) handing to her his dole, a small paper parcel on which was inscribed the word "snuff."

It was then that Queen Victoria decided to accept no more legacies from strangers, a practice followed by her successors, the late King Edward VII. and by King George V.

King of Spain Almost Caught.

Alfonso XIII. showed himself equally sensible when he refused to accept the bequest, amounting to some four millions of francs, devised to him in the will of Albert Sapene, Mayor of Montauban de Luchon. In the south of France, a town which the young monarch had occasionally visited. But he accepted the fortune of Don Alejandro Soler of Madrid, who died a bachelor, and with no legal heirs, and who, according to official documents and reports, was a foundling.

It is hardly necessary to say that the ex-Kaiser accepted everything that came his way in legacies, even if the bequests were contested by indignant and despoiled relatives of the testators and he was obliged to fight in court.

As recently as two years ago the Supreme Court of the Empire at Leipzig, in final appeal, confirmed the decision of all the various lower Saxon courts setting aside the will by which Hermann Knorr, a leading citizen of Plauen, in Saxony, had left the bulk of his fortune, amounting to some 7,000,000 marks, to the ex-Kaiser. The testator intimated in his will that he was prompted to make this disposition of his fortune by his admiration for Emperor William and by a sense of devo-

tion to the reigning house of Hohenzollern. To his widow he left nothing but a pittance of \$300 a year.

The ex-Kaiser, instead of seeking to repair the wrong done to the widow by means of a compromise, accepted the bequest in its entirety and refused to surrender even the smallest portion to poor Frau Knorr, who was thus left in extreme poverty. So great was the indignation caused by his greed in the matter at Plauen and throughout Saxony that the widow was speedily provided with ample funds to institute legal proceedings against the monarch for the recovery of the whole property.

Everything possible was done by William and by his counsel to delay proceedings. But in the end he was obliged to make restitution of the entire property to the widow, being, moreover, mulcted in heavy legal costs, the decision being received with general tokens of approval in all parts of Germany.

Crown Prince—Comedian.

At last a rival to the one and only screen comedian, Charlie Chaplin, has been found, and it is no less a personage than the former Crown Prince of Germany.

It all happened like this. A few weeks ago, while the "uncrowned" Crown Prince was idling the merry hours away in Holland, the idea entered his head to advertise his behaviour, and show the world how democratic he really was.

What better medium could he want than the motion picture screen to show how he looked dressed as a humble civilian, eating farmer's food, and even breathing the ordinary air!

Immediately £3,000 were produced and offered to a film company in Holland to allow the Crown Prince to play a little part in front of the camera. Special scenes were fitted up, showing Willie living his daily life in a peasant's cottage.

In order further to impress the world of his humility, papa's pet picks a muddy road to walk on, and stops on his way to chat with mere human beings, while the camera clicks merrily. With a sweet and saintly expression, young Willie actually refuses to ride in a motor-car, indicating that he prefers to toil laboriously along on his old push-bike.

Those who saw it simply had to roar with laughter.

This film will shortly be seen throughout the world; the Crown Prince being advertised as "The World's Greatest Natural Comedian!"

St. Sophia.

An influential commission, headed by Lord Bryce, has recently been formed in England, the purpose of which is to restore the Mosque of St. Sophia, at Constantinople, to Christian hands.

The first thing that will have to be undertaken, says the Marquise de Fontenay, when once the Christian engineers and architects get this wonderful monument in hand, will be the cleaning of it. The accumulation of dirt and filth, an accumulation of five centuries, is indescribable and surpasses all belief. The only attempt that the Turks have ever made at cleaning—if cleaning it may be called—has been an occasional whitewashing of the glorious and priceless Byzantine mosaics and the vandalistic dingy-colored plasterings of the exquisite marbles of the walls and the beautiful carvings that used to distinguish them.

When the work is undertaken, the architects and the engineers will have an opportunity, for the first time since Constantinople fell into the hands of the Turks, to explore the vaults of the basilica and its various covert recesses, above and below ground, where most of the sacred vessels, reliquaries and treasures of the church were concealed by its clergy during the siege of Stamboul. There is no knowing what priceless treasures in the way of jeweled Byzantine art and of documentary contributions to history and Christian lore may be brought to light.

What Makes an Orange Rusty?

The juiciest and sweetest oranges are the rusty ones.

An exceedingly tiny spider-like insect is responsible. While the fruit is ripening on the tree it crawls over the orange and punctures the outer skin with ever so many minute holes.

For this purpose it is provided with an awl-like instrument incomparably sharper than the finest cambric needle. It punches the holes to get at the oil contained in little glands just beneath the surface. Upon this oil it feeds, apparently.

If you rub a lump of sugar hard and persistently upon the skin of an orange it will soon become saturated with this oil (from the ruptured glands), which has a very strong flavor. It is the so-called "essential oil" of orange.

The oil, leaking out of the glands punctured by the "rust mite," forms a coating which, as it dries, is turned to a rusty color by contact with the air. It is in effect a varnish, which, being impervious to moisture, prevents the juice from evaporating.

When Man is Strongest.

A man is said to be at his strongest after his mid-day meal. During the afternoon the strength declines slightly; it rises again toward evening, but declines steadily during the night.

Let buttermilk stand a day or two in porcelain basins which are discolored on the inside.

Spending Money Like Princes

The eccentric Charles de Rohan, tired of lavishing money on royal and titled dames, collected ten beggars from the highways and lanes adjacent to his estate and entertained them for ten days at his castle of Rohitch. During the whole of this period they fared sumptuously, and were clothed each morning in different and costly habiliments. A series of masques, tournaments and other revels followed one another in quick succession in their honor. At the end of their visit his guests were dismissed with a money gift of about \$3,000, and also bore away the whole of the valuable costumes which they had been wearing. As some of these were adorned with jeweled buckles and buttons, their worth was considerable. The cost to de Rohan was colossal, but it made him the most talked-of man in Europe for the time being, and this, he declared, more than repaid the outlay.

While traveling with the Empress Catherine in Crimea, Prince Potemkin startled European royalty by serving as the last course of a banquet which he gave in honor of the empress, a dish of what appeared to be small yellow and white plums. Each guest, as the dish was handed about, helped himself with a spoon of large size. The plums were then discovered to be pearls.

The Comte d'Artois made himself famous by expending 12,000,000 francs in entertaining the queen for a single

week in his chateau of Bagatelle. More than half of this immense sum was spent in refitting the apartments which were assigned to the queen and her suite.

That wonderful spendthrift, the Prince de Soubise, throughout his whole career insisted consistently that so vulgar a thing as money should never be mentioned in his presence. He engaged in the quarrel of his life with one of his most intimate friends for disregarding his wishes in this respect. Yet he once lavished no less than 6,000,000 francs on a single fete, and at another time laid out 2,000,000 francs entertaining Louis XV one day and over night in his country house near Versailles.

The immensely wealthy William Beckford, who wrote "Vathek," at a late date, made the smart set of his generation mad with envy by piling extravagance upon extravagance, culminating them all in his bizarre attempt to build upon his Fonthill estates a duplicate of what he imagined Aladdin's palace, as described in "The Arabian Nights," to have looked like. Marble, porphyry, jade, lapis-lazuli, gold, silver, ivory, ebony—everything in fact, that is most costly in building and decorative material went to the erection of this gorgeous specimen of freak architecture. Wild tales were told of the barbaric splendor of its interior furnishings and fittings; but Beckford kept curiosity alive by denying admission to everybody.

MARVEL OF SURGERY

Paralyzed Arm Restored After Fifty-two Years.

In Blaiza, Wales, the happiest man is John Hughes, a collier, who by an operation has recovered the free use of an arm, hand and fingers, which were paralyzed 52 years.

The restoration of an apparently useless limb was indirectly due to an accident five months ago in the mine in which Hughes was employed, resulting in the amputation of the other arm.

Hughes recently visited Cardiff in order to purchase an artificial limb to replace it, and while there, Major Owen Smith, of the Prince of Wales' Hospital, carefully examined the paralyzed arm, and in a nursing home Hughes underwent an operation. The twisted sinews were straightened, and life is gradually coming back in the limb.

The Hospital Workmen's Committee will purchase an artificial arm, and the man will soon restart colliery work.

Mud Pies That Pay.

When one speaks of "casting," ninety-nine people out of a hundred think of an ironworks. In the potteries, however, the word conveys a totally different meaning, says a London magazine.

Nowadays a large amount of earthenware is "casted," instead of the clay being pressed into shape in a "mould," it is mixed with water, size, and various other ingredients, in a kind of tank known as a "blunger." The thick liquid which results is pumped through pipes to the workshop, where, by means of taps, it is run into moulds.

The clay soon settles, and, in about fifteen minutes' time, the surplus liquid is poured off, the mould being allowed to drain.

Henceforth, the process is just the same as if the ordinary clay instead of the mixture had been used.

The method of casting is a saver of labor for large articles, but smaller ones, such as cups, are still pressed.

An inch of rain on an acre of land would fill more than 600 barrels capable of holding forty-five gallons each.

Many headaches and more ill-health can be traced to eye-strain than is generally realized.—Alex. Masterton.

HOME OF MEERSCHAUM

Eski Scheir, Asiatic Turkey, Is the Place.

Eski Scheir, in Asiatic Turkey, has one unique claim upon public interest, and if one is a smoker that claim is a compelling one. It is the home of meerschaum. Meerschaum in abundance is found only on the plain of Eski Scheir, and this city produces all the marketable meerschaum in the world, says an exchange.

Meerschaum, as its name implies, is supposed to be petrified seafoam, and has been discovered floating on the Black Sea. Apart from the Eski Scheir mines it occurs in Greece, Samos, Spain, Moravia, Utah, Pennsylvania, and in conjunction with serpentine, in Norway and South Carolina.

The ancients are said to have used it as a decorative stone in buildings, and this seems to have been confirmed by the recent excavations in Corfu. It is soft and whitish, and becomes malleable like clay when soaked in water.

Meerschaum used to be considered a mere curiosity by the Turks, who had no other use for it than as a substitute for fuller's soap. The story runs that the Turkish Ambassador at the Austrian court, in the 18th century, was a native of Eski Scheir. Wanting to help his city at a time of great poverty, he took a sample of this queer stuff to Vienna, thinking that the "Franks," as all foreigners were then called, might have some use for it. The Germans were quick to see its utility for pipe bowls, but declared it was good for nothing else.

More than a century has confirmed this judgment, for who has yet discovered any other use for meerschaum? For pipe making it is an ideal raw material. Here is a stone which is easily molded when wet, and when dry becomes hard and resists fire.

Frail organpipes, lawns, etc., should be removed from the line as soon as they are dry. The wind will make them very limp.

Good roads are a paying investment. Local authorities in cities, towns and counties should act without delay to meet the growing national and local demands before trade goes in other directions. It is almost impossible to get back the lost advantage after other districts have won it.

Novel-Reading in China

One of the noteworthy features of the spread of western ideas in China is the interest there manifested for translated novels of European and American origin. Most of these romances are rendered from British and American authors, since few Chinese scholars possess a good knowledge of any foreign tongue but English. Some phases of this literary invasion of China are well worth attention.

Historical romances of the Dumas type and tales of adventure like Jules Verne's are greatly in vogue. "The Journey to the Moon" created a great sensation, the projectile containing the travelers being the object of frequent discussion. H. G. Wells is a great favorite. "Robinson Crusoe" entitled "Lu-pin-suen"—charms young and old alike, Friday having won his way to popularity in a short while. The vogue of these stories has its due significance. What pleases the Chinese reader is the spirit of initiative and the ingenuity of the heroes, their faith in the future, their fine optimism, their confidence in themselves, their discovery of new fields open to enterprising and educated men. The deeds of prowess performed in these books are well calculated to stimulate a nation that is on the eve of giving life to its latent energies.

Besides these strenuous tales, fostering resourcefulness and daring, and apart from "serious" works, such as "The Conquest of Mexico" and "The Duchess of Angouleme," another class of foreign literature meets with considerable success. It is this:

The notable and the scholar, who every day in their club discuss the necessity of establishing representative government, are affiliated with secret societies and hounded by the myrmidons of the autocratic element. They are devotees of novels about secret societies of all lands, socialistic tales and detective stories. And there you have the genuine Chinese taste. For is not China the classic soil of conspiracies and mystic brotherhoods? The most read socialistic novel is "Looking Backward," by Bellamy, called in Chinese, "Hei-tou-Kan," which means literally, "The Look Back."

And how should the Napoleon among detectives not have overrun China, provoking universal admiration and enthusiasm? How should the glorious name of Sherlock Holmes not have resounded in the ears of all Chinese? In their language Holmes becomes "Fu-eul-mo-se," and his exploits cast the most extraordinary adventures in the national literature completely into the shade.

THE WELSH EISTEDDFOD.

Festival of Poetry and Songs Dating Back to Antiquity.

Victory year and the recent peace rejoicings give a special significance to the opening ceremony of the great Welsh festival—the National Eisteddfod—which is to take place at Rug, the historic seat of the Wynn family, famous for its associations with the life of the national hero, Owen Glyndwr, says a London magazine.

The Eisteddfod is really a sitting, or a session, of poetry and song, and would appear to be a survival of the old-time minstrel competitions. Contests in those days took place in the principal Welsh towns amongst all classes of minstrels, and honors which they won procured the bard's ready admittance into the circles of the Welsh princes and nobles. The earliest Eisteddfod of which there is any record was held in A.D. 517.

Every year the festival is held at a different town, so that the whole of Wales may benefit and every Welshman may, once in a lifetime at least, by walking a few miles, witness the great national festival. In addition, almost every village has its own Eisteddfod, at which prizes are awarded to young people who vie with each other in the singing, music, and reciting competitions which help in a large measure to preserve the traditions, language and national sentiment of Wales.

The chief festival is conducted by an Archdruid, supported by various bards. It is the former, who, after a flourish by the trumpeter, unsheathes the jeweled sword of (Eisteddfod) State, and cries: "It is Peace!" The bards, standing around, look toward the sun, and as the challenge is put for the third time, answer in a united shout: "It is peace!"

The truce having thus been called, the glittering sword is sheathed, and the Eisteddfod is declared open. Addresses are given by bards, songs are sung, and the harp is played. The preliminary proceedings include the judging of musical and poetical compositions and the distribution of the various prizes and medals among the successful competitors.

The great day, however, is the "chair" day, usually the third or last day, the grand event being the judging of the best national poem and the chairing and investiture of the fortunate winner. The attainment of this honor is the highest ambition of the Welsh bard.

Why Dogs Bark at Moon.

The full moon especially irritates the dog, because it impresses his eyes; whether it is far away or near, he does not know. All he knows is that his nose remains unsatisfied. Therefore, when you tie a dog during full moon he will strain at the chain. He wants to get at the moon—chase it, bite it, eat it.

There is a foreign saying: "The dog barks at the moon because he thinks it a piece of green cheese," which saying certainly bears out our own observations. A dog eyes anything that seems eatable curiously, interestedly. If he didn't he would starve in the wilderness. But before he eats he must smell; the article might not be palatable. He barks at the moon because it won't give his nose a chance.

Every busy farm community should have its facilities to enable the farmer to send his crops to markets with the assurance that he would receive fair and accurate weights.

Invention and Output.

Everybody is talking about the need for increased output by mill, mine and foundry, says a London magazine. How is it to be done?

Not by longer hours, because the tendency of the times is to regard long hours as an economic mistake. Not, as a general rule, by closer application, because the British workman is no idler, and can do more work in a given time than any other nation.

How are we to increase output then? By labor-saving, and labor-speeding devices, by scrapping old machinery for new.

The old idea was that the machine ousted the man. The contrary is the truth. When the wonderful inventions of a century ago in the cotton trade—those of Arkwright Crompton, and Cartwright—came into use, the workers thought it would ruin them, and went about the country smashing the frames. Yet, to-day, the trade which used to employ hundreds employs thousands, and the output has increased a thousand-fold.

The introduction of machinery, too, by vastly increasing output, brought down prices with a rush; the fall of prices enormously increased the demand, and the demand produced ever better and more efficient devices and improvements of machinery to cope with it.

It behoves everybody to give invention the "glad hand," to give inventors every facility, to welcome every new device for labor-saving and labor-speeding.

Snap-Shots.

No, the printer has not made an error!

A snap-shot is a photograph taken by a slot machine, and before long, these machines may be common features on piers, parades, and station platforms.

The machine takes your picture, develops it, prints it, and delivers it, all in the space of four minutes, says a London newspaper. This is how it does it.

You sit before the machine and drop in your coin. A bell rings, and the machine displays this notice:

"Now, then! Turn your head, please, to the right; look at the little cross above the mirror, and smile." A second warning bell rings, and a new notice appears: "Keep still, please," it says, and you obey.

The click of the shutter, and the extinguishing of the light, inform you that the exposure has been made, but, lest there should be any mistake, a third notice appears with the following message: "Thank you, the sitting is over, and you can rise from your seat. In four minutes your portrait will be delivered at the bottom of the apparatus." The picture arrives punctually to the second, and if it is not like you, that is your fault! The invention is a French one. Look out for it!

Major Mackenzie Rogan, M.V.O., bandmaster of the Coldstream Guards, is retiring, after 48 years as an army musician, including 21 years as bandmaster of the Coldstreamers. His great-grandfather fought under Marlborough, his grandfather was in the army, his father joined the army in 1814 and served in Flanders, while his own son served in the great war. The Coldstream Guards Band took a great part in recruiting work, and it was the only Guards' band that marched into Cologne with the Guards' Division after the armistice.

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