

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1919.

NO. 39

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.

Argenteuil Again Prominent in Victory Loan Campaign.

The County campaign again promises to be a success and as the days go in it is evident that the man or woman of moderate means realizes the advantages to be gained by subscribing to the limit of his or her ability. The returns to date show that last year's figures are being very closely followed and with the larger subscriptions not yet turned in this showing is indeed gratifying.

TENDERS.—Will be received up to 9th December, for 10 cords of 3 feet Wood and 10 cords of 2 feet wood, (Birch or Maple) for Court House. Wood to be delivered at the Court House, by 1st March, next by the undersigned. (Lowest or any tender not necessarily to be accepted.) Given 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 Russett in Grades 1, 2 and 3 in store. Prices to suit everyone. P. Goyette, Brownburg, or H. Filion, Lachute.

BASS WOOD WANTED. A cut of Bass wood or logs any length or Farm with Bass wood. Highest market price paid for same. Apply to M. LaCombe, Phone 65, St. Scholastique.

FARM FOR SALE. At Noyan Junction 15 miles south of St. John's fronting on Richelieu River about 112 acres good barn with silo. Modern house with furnace, bathroom and toilet, nine rooms. For terms apply G. A. Hudson, 107 Stanley St., Montreal.

NOTICE.—The Lachute Bag and Hide Co. wish to inform the farmer's of this vicinity that we are offering the following prices:—Cow Hides 35 cts. lb.; Horse Hides 40 cts. lb.; Sheep Pelts 15 cts. Bags 11 cts. We are also buying all kinds of Furs and highest market prices paid for Muskrat Skins. L. Klein, Lachute.

MARRIAGES

GRIFFITH-CARR. At St. Albans Church, Ottawa, Nov. 1st, 1919, by the Rev. A. H. Whalley, Charlotte Helen Carr, youngest daughter of the late David Carr, contractor, Edinburgh, Scotland, to James T. Griffith, of Annapolis, Ont.

IN MEMORIAM

CARPENTER.—In loving memory of dear Gordon who fell at Passchendaele fighting for Right and Liberty, Nov. 6th, 1917. "Faithful unto death." "Until the day break and the shadows flee away."

Curling. The Annual Meeting of the Lachute Curling Club (Inc.) will be held in Rice's Hall on Tuesday Evening Nov. 11th, at 8 o'clock. All Stockholders are requested to attend.

On the following Tuesday night Nov. 12th, a general meeting of all interested in Curling and all those likely to play this coming Winter, will be held in Rice's Hall. This meeting is for the purpose of electing officers and committees for the playing season and everyone is invited to attend.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Stuart Campbell spent Thursday last in Montreal.

Miss Helena Morrison spent the week-end with her parents.

Miss Aggie Hay, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Elmer Giles, of Valleyfield, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Ross Muir, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. A. Steele and Miss G. Steele spent the week-end in Calumet.

Miss Inez Sutton, of Montreal, spent the week-end with her parents.

Private Greeting Cards. Leave your order at the Watchman Office.

Mrs. Wm. Burns, of Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. Peter Dobbie this week.

Mr. Wm. Beech, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Robt. Miller.

Mrs. Cruchshank, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. J. J. McFaul this week.

Miss Helen Houston, of Ottawa, spent the week-end in town the guest of Mrs. Houston.

Mr. George Clark, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. Clark.

Miss Bell Stephen, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. A. J. Elliott for the week-end.

Miss Edmee Brunau, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Jousse for the week-end.

Messrs. Wm. Kearns and Wm. Fraser, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Drew.

Miss Amy McQuat spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McQuat, Riverside.

Mr. Hume, of Russell, Ont., and Mr. Hill, of Vernon, Ont., are guests of Mrs. Jas. McKinnim.

Mrs. Bethel Steele and Miss Mabel Steele were the guest of Mrs. Stanley Window on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Maxwell, also Messrs. Gordon and Arnold Maxwell, of Cambria, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Upham, of Toronto, are spending the winter months the guests of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Foreman.

Mr. Arthur N. Sheppard, of Montreal, spent the week-end at "Hillcrest" the guest of his sister Mrs. Percy Puchon.

Mr. Wm. McFaul, of Revelstoke, arrived home this week and is visiting his many friends in Dalesville and Lachute.

Quite a number of the young folk spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Mrs. Henry Sutton on Friday last.

Mr. David Steele returned home on Monday last after spending over two months with his brother Mr. W. J. Steele Lumsden, Sask.

—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.

Mr. John Hay M.P.P. is spending a few days in Williamsburg, Glengarry County, where he is acting as judge at Annual Ploughing Match.

Mr. Leslie Bennett, of Port Arthur and Mrs. A. Covier, of Calumet, spent Thursday last the guest of their aunt Mrs. A. Steele of Brownburg.

Miss Barbara Nicoll, of Montreal, and Mr. Howard Nicoll, of St. Andrews, spent the week-end with their parents Mr. and Mrs. P. Nicoll, Upper Lachute.

Announcement. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bradford, of North River, announce the approaching marriage of their youngest daughter Rebecca to Mr. Lachlan D. Smith, of Cushing.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McAdam have returned after a two months trip to Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado. They had visited many old friends and found many changes in that part of the West.

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 Annual Thank Offering Meeting of the W.M.S. will be held in the Hall of the Presbyterian Church, on Thursday, Nov. 13th, at 3 o'clock. A paper on Thanksgiving will be read by Mrs. Dav. McFarlane and at the close, tea will be served. All Ladies are cordially invited.

Church of England Services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Nov. 9th, as follows:—1. Simon's Church, Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. 2. Children's Service at Brownburg 3 p.m. 3. St. Simon's Sunday School opens at 10 a.m. Singing practice for those who can come at 9:30 a.m.

A large number of Ladies representing the various Missionary Societies of the town, were at the meeting of the "Forward Movement" held in the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday afternoon last. The chair was taken by Mrs. Wornell, and with her on the platform were Mrs. George and Miss Barron. A paper on the needs of the Missionary Field was given by Mrs. John Hay and a talk on "Service" by Mrs. Geo. Calder and Stewardship by Mrs. Victor Collins, also a duet by Misses Barron and S. McGibbon. The meeting was one of much helpfulness to those who attended.

Mr. Wm. Campbell, of Beavermouth, B.C. arrived in town this week and is now the guest of his mother at Dalesville.

Mr. G. Y. Deacon has just received a large consignment of Columbia dry batteries. The cold weather doesn't matter if you fix up your car with a set because they furnish the life. Just try them.

Baptist Notes.

A young People's Union has been formed in connection with Lachute Baptist Church, and will meet in the church building every second Tuesday evening. Officers were elected, and various other matters dealt with, at a meeting held on Thursday evening of last week. It is planned to make the meetings both interesting and helpful, and a cordial invitation is extended to all young people whether connected with the Church or not, to attend the gatherings, the next of which is planned to be held on Tuesday evening, November 11th.

Services on Sunday next, November 9th, will be held as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m. Dalesville 3 p.m. Brownburg 7 p.m.

LACHUTE ACADEMY

GRADE XI.

GEOGRAPHY

Class I.—Douglas Bradford, Edith Davis 87, Anna Scott, Hugh Simon 85.

Class II.—Leslie Cooke, Katie McQuat 71, Laura Davis 73, Ruth Dobbie, Violet Perks 72, Muriel Graham 64, Olive Morrison 60.

Class III.—Stella Armstrong 58, Ruth Arthur 51.

GRADE X.

GEOLOGY

Honours.—Elythe Silverson 98, M. McQuat 96, Margaret Jones 93, Kenneth McQuat 92, Evelyn Gagnon 90.

Class II.—Ivan Carpenter 73, Henry Murphy 72, Hazel Brown 64, E. Giles 60.

Class III.—Emma Smith 59, Gladys Armstrong 51.

GRADE IX.

ALGEBRA

Honours.—Myrtle Mitchell 100, Phoebe McQuat 91.

Class I.—George Fuller 80, Kenneth Campbell, Ian Fay 75.

Class II.—Muriel Burk 74, Edna Warwick 71, Gladys Grey, Olive Seale, B. Smith 67, Jim Hay, Ruby McFaul 64.

Class III.—Clifford McFaul 57, Annie Stevenson, Muriel Townsend 55, Lillian Hamilton 54, Violet Bryerton 53, Robert Whinfield 51.

GRADE VIII.

GEOGRAPHY

Class I.—Ivy Johnson, Lloyd Bennett 83, Ivy Graham 82, Kenneth Elliott 76.

Class II.—Vida Foreman 74, E. Ryan 73, Lawrence Cruise 72, Ben Rogers, L. Bradford 69, May Robinson 68, Harold Bennett 67, Flora Macdonald, Willie Cottingham 66, Bella Hume 64, Irene Whinfield 63, Alice Hodge 61, Arnold Scott 60.

Class III.—Dorothy Matthews 59, N. Cavan 57, Esther Morrison 55, Jessie Hay 53, Mabel Gordon 51.

GRADE VII.

SCRIPTURE

Honours.—Lillie Paul 95, Margaret Scott 93, H. Drysdale 92, W. Miller 91.

Class I.—Jean McQuat 84, Donald Hay George MacGibbon 83, Frank Scott 81, Norman Silverson 77, James Todd 76, George Muir 75.

Class II.—Elsie Townsend 74, Myrtle Barker, John Dobbie 71, Hilda Hume, Melville Smith 68, Edna Graham 67, G. Ormish 64, Ruby Nichols 61.

Class III.—Erskine Rodger 58, Ethel Hay 54.

GRADE VI.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION

Class I.—Eleanor Velland, Inez McKiddie 88, Charlie Miller, Ethel McQuat 85, Hazel Kettyle 82, Bessie Rodgers 80, Norma Boyd, Hazel Morrison 79, Edgar Burwash, H. Calder 78, E. Barker 76.

Class II.—Linton Armstrong, May Cruise 74, Lloyd Somerville, Verda Thompson 73, Alice Burke 72, Kilgour Wilson, Edith Jones 71, Muriel McFaul 70, Elsie Scott 65, Cecil Stanforth, E. McKinnim, Russell Robertson 64, Geo. Miles 63, Florence Armstrong 60.

Class III.—Douglas Drysdale 55.

GRADE V.

SCRIPTURE

Class I.—May Velland 83, Nellie Hay, Robert Cunningham 82, L. McKiddie 78.

Class II.—Henry Miles 69, A. Miller 67, Elsie Stewart 64, Gordon Dobbie 61, John Manson 60.

Class III.—Jean Manson 59, Stella Scott 57, Willis Stanforth 53, Amy Combie, Violet Paul 51.

GRADE IV.

GEOGRAPHY

Honours.—Howard Doig 96.

Class I.—Lizzie Hay, Elmer McCoy, Janet McQuat 81, Lorne Morrison 80, E. Elliott 79, Dorothy Morrison 77, Bessie Morrison 76.

Class II.—Willie Painter 73, Gordon Hay 71, James Wilson 69.

Class III.—Ernest Grandmaison 57, R. Jones, Hazel McKiddie 56, Eileen McFaul 53, Chetler Cruise 51, E. Cruise 50.

GRADE III.

ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Gordon McQuat 92.

Class I.—Eric Middleton 89, Lloyd Cruise, James Velland 83, Helen Hutchinson 78, Quintin Black 73, Ada Logan 70, Kenneth McFaul, Carl Zimmers 67, Roy Cruise 63, Shirley Hamilton 62, Stuart Armstrong 61.

Class III.—Ernest Manson 58, Alma McCullough 54, Stanley Boyd 51.

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 Boot 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.

CRESWELL'S

**Canada Cement
Prices Right**

R Creswell Regist'd

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.

Manure—A Gold Mine on the Farm.
Each horse produces \$27 worth of manure a year (as compared with commercial fertilizers); each head of cattle \$20 worth; each hog \$8 worth. It is estimated that the total value of manure produced is about \$200,000,000—a veritable gold mine.

At least half of this great wealth of fertilizing material is sheer waste. In some good general farming sections not more than fifteen per cent. of the manure produced is used. Even in the most intensive dairy regions, where cows are largely stall fed and comparatively great care is taken with the manure, the loss seems to be approximately twenty-five per cent.

The best plan to prevent this waste is to haul the manure and spread it on the field as fast as produced. When this is not practical, store the manure where it can not leach out.

To save manure, concrete manure pits are being used more and more. These pits have concrete floors and sides so that not any of the valuable fertilizing elements are wasted. A pit 6x12 feet and three feet deep, with walls and floors five inches thick, will serve the needs of the average farm. In ground that does not cave in, only an inside form will be needed in building such a pit, except where the concrete extends a few inches above the ground to prevent flooding by surface water. The floor should be re-enforced by woven wire fencing, put in after about two inches of cement has been laid, the section of fencing being cut long enough to bend up a few inches at either end into the side walls. When the re-enforcing has been put in, the remaining three inches of the floor is laid and the forms for the side walls set up and used immediately. Use one part of cement, two of sand and four of screened gravel. A pit of this kind is large enough to hold the accumulation of manure on the average farm until such a time as it can be conveniently spread on the field.

A manure pit doesn't cost money; it saves money. The value of the manure saved when stored in pits will equal at least five per cent. on the pit investment. Where manure is stored in loose, flat piles in the barnyard, the loss by leaching and decay in six months amounts to from thirty to sixty per cent.

McDairy

"There are a good many fine things about a milking machine. One of them is that your hands don't get tired milking. The last cow milks as easy as the first one."

That is my neighbor's way of sizing up the milking machine. He was left alone through the shifts and turns of the times and could not get help to do his farm work as it ought to be done. The milking was especially tedious. "I used to spend from an hour and a half to two hours right on the milking stool. By the time I got through I was tired and in poor shape to begin the real work of the day. Now I am fresh and ready to go at other things after breakfast. I milk my cows in about half the time and they don't mind it as much as they used to when they were pulled and hauled around by careless or indifferent milkers."

He spoke of a number of other good features about the milking machine, but this was the windup.

"You can't tell how long a man will stay if you hire him. I had two or three men last season at different times. I thought I had them for the season, but they slipped away from me. Contracts will not hold men who make up their minds to go. The machine stays right on the job. I know in the morning when I get up that I am going to find it in its place, ready for business. Of course, I have to do some things for the milking machine, but it won't go back on me if I use it right."

Another man told me of his experience with a milking machine as follows:

"It used to take me just about two hours to milk eighteen cows. That meant four hours, counting night and morning, sitting on the milking stool, the best I could do. Last winter was unusually cold, and I actually frosted my feet in the stable, working there so long at a stretch with little chance to move them around."

"Being faced with another winter of like experience, on account of the lack of help, I determined to put in a milking machine. The original cost of the machine was \$300, but by turning in a separator that we were no longer using, I was able to get the milker by paying \$200 in cash."

"The machine shortens the work of milking about one half, which counts in the short days when chores take such a large part of the time. That gives me a better chance to work at other winter work, such as getting up wood."

"I made a pulley out of a round stick of wood and attached it to the driving shaft of the milker, so that

In some places manure is simply thrown out through the barn windows and left to lie against the sides of the barn. The losses in fertilizing value are large—much larger if the water from the roof drips on the manure. Such a practice is not only wasteful, it is also very unsanitary. If it must be followed, the gutters on the barn should be constructed so that the water will be carried away. A lean-to shed may be built as a cover over the pile of manure exposed to the weather.

Another good way to save manure, especially in the case of hogs or beef cattle, is to have a concrete paved feed lot, preferably under a shed roof. Where the owner of the farm can not afford a paved floor, a cheap open feeding shed may be made to serve the purpose very well, if abundant bedding is used to absorb the valuable liquid manure. In such a feeding lot or shed, the manure is allowed to gather under the feet of the animals, each day's bedding being strewn over the well-tramped manure. Some farmers using this system arrange their feed-racks so that they can be raised from time to time, making it possible to feed till solidly packed manure has accumulated to a depth of several feet under the shed. It has been shown that manure thus handled suffers little from heating and leaching.

For saving manure the feeding shed serves the purpose of giving the general farm, or the beef cattle farm, something of the advantage held by the intensive dairy farm. The manure saved on the Canadian farm under present conditions is almost exactly proportional to the number of animals stall-fed on the farm; the manure of animals not stalled has very little effect on yields, except in cases where field crops are hogged down or otherwise pastured down, or where pasture is used in a rotation.

If no shed or pit is available the best method of storing manure in the open is to pile in a compact pile with nearly perpendicular sides. The pile should be left flat on top so that it will absorb the rain water. This not only lessens the amount of leaching, but helps keep the manure moist and thus reduces the fermentation. This method will not prevent leaching; therefore it is recommended only when there is no better way of storing the manure.

By gearing it to the grindstone we could sharpen the mowing machine knives, grind the scythes, axes and other tools with the same source of power. Altogether I find that the machine enables me to do without help that I would otherwise have to keep through the winter months."

Poultry

In every flock of chicks and of fowls there are individuals which can never be profitable, and often are a menace. They are weak and become an easy prey to disease and pass that disease on to others. There are also the misshapen ones and those which have suffered injury. These, with the known non-producers, should be weeded out early in the season.

Every flock of youngsters should be watched carefully and any that grow slowly, show signs of weakness, do not have good shape for their age, should be disposed of as early as possible. Those with twisted wings, deformed beaks, wry tails or crooked backs should likewise be disposed of, even though they are healthy.

If we except those which are to be kept for use or sale for breeders, all surplus males should be disposed of as early as they can be fattened and a good market secured. It is carelessness in points such as this that keeps the scales from turning from failure to success.

A good dry cleaner consists of equal parts of cornmeal and salt, moistened well with turpentine.

Turnips, beets, carrots will keep best at a temperature slightly above freezing.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

"I am the captain of my soul." I fain would sail on peaceful streams, But I must brave the sea of life—And oh dear me, the submarines!



Protecting Our Furred Friends

Now that the nights are getting frosty, it is time to begin to think again of trapping. Even more important, however, is the proper protection of our fur-bearers until their fur becomes prime and worth full value.

You do not want to begin trapping during September or October, before the pelts are No. 1 in quality, and thereby lose half or two-thirds of the value of the furs, when by waiting they will be worth double price.

Resolve not to trap until the fur is prime, of No. 1 quality. With most furs this will be early in November. When furs are prime, the flesh side of the pelts will remain white, without dark blue streaks, after the animal is skinned. If the flesh side turns blue at any time, even after drying, the fur is not yet prime, and will grade No. 2. If very blue, it may be a No. 3 or 4 pelt; and these last two classes are worth very little. Primeness of skins is judged entirely by this white or blue color of the flesh side of the skin. Whether the hair slips a trifle or not is not considered so much, for the condition of the skin otherwise determines whether the hair will slip or not. Of course, a skin may be perfectly white, No. 1 in primeness, and still grade No. 2 or 3 because of shortness of the fur, cuts in skin, etc.

Primeness of muskrat skins cannot be judged by whiteness. A muskrat never becomes fully prime and white until about February. The skins caught during the fall, if good quality, may be more or less blue streaked, and yet grade No. 1 fall. The same is true with winter-caught skins. These No. 1 fall or winter skins do not, of course, bring so much as a No. 1 spring-caught skin, but they are nevertheless considered prime. Muskrat skins vary a great deal during the fall, however. You may catch one skin that is quite white and will grade No. 1, and get another at the same place a week or so later that will be quite blue and grade No. 2. To be sure that they are quite prime and will bring good value, it is best to wait until early November to trap.

Marten skins, also, are hard to judge at certain times. In some places in Canada they may be caught, being perfectly prime, but if left out in the trap during a hard rainstorm lasting several hours, the pelts are liable to turn perfectly black.

Therefore, resolve not to start trapping too early. See your neighbors so that they will not start before you do. Draw up a pledge fair to all, and get them to sign it. Then if any wandering early trapper tries to come in and get furs before they are prime,

you can all post your land with "No Trapping" signs and work together to prevent it. If anyone is stubborn about agreeing to wait, point out that in the middle of October a good mink will grade about No. 3 and bring about \$1, but by waiting three weeks, or until early November, it will be a No. 1, worth about \$6. Can one make money any faster? There is no other stock on the farm that will increase in value so rapidly.

Prevent hunters and others from shooting muskrats, skunks, etc., for sport, whenever they get a chance. You might as well allow them to shoot your chickens, turkeys, ducks and other fowls for sport. It would be no more expensive to you. The valuable fur-bearing animals on your property are yours as much as any of your stock. Protect them. They are worth a little trouble, and will rise in value from year to year. Do not allow them to be caught off too closely. Keep a good supply on hand from year to year, as you would with any other stock. You would not kill off every horse and cow you had on your place, especially if you could not get any more. The same should be true with the fur-bearers.

If a mink or other animal gets to bothering your poultry a little early, either get a good safe house for the hen, or set a box trap at the runway where the mink will have to enter to get the hen. If the mink bothers, he is caught.

Make a pen a few feet square of small wire netting, covered on top and bottom. In it have a box and small water trough, and keep the mink until its pelt is prime.

In many places in our country the fur-bearers are almost all killed off. This will not do; they must be protected. The fur industry of this country is worth millions of dollars annually. We can not let small fur-bearing animals go the way of the buffalo and the passenger pigeon. If your game laws do not amply protect your fur-bearers, write to your Member to amend them so that they will. If they allow people to begin trapping in October, when furs are not prime until November, don't start trapping until furs are prime, just because the law says you may. See that your neighbors wait, too.

Many people have signed pledges to protect the birds. It is just as important that we should wake up to protecting the fur-bearers, before it is too late. One year there were hundreds of thousands of passenger pigeons, and the next year there was hardly one alive in the world. Now not a single survivor can be found. It pays to protect the birds.

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.

Catarrh.

Nasal catarrh is either acute or chronic.

Doctors call the acute variety coryza or acute rhinitis; and say it is either simple or specific.

A simple coryza is due to exposure to cold and wet, to irritating vapors such as workmen are exposed to in some occupations; and it accompanies a good deal of rheumatism, tuberculosis and asthma.

Specific coryza comes on in the beginning of most cases of the "common cold," diphtheria, measles and scarlet fever, and other infections, and is due to the germs of those diseases. The symptoms are sneezing, hoarseness, headache, chilliness, at first dryness in the throat and then, after a few hours, of copious discharges, stuffing up of the nostrils and occasional incessant blowing of the nose. Such a nasal catarrh is very likely to be "catching."

A sufferer from acute rhinitis should take one-half a grain of calomel every hour until there is a movement of the bowels. The calomel should then be topped off by a seltzer powder. Then grains of Dover's powder is a good bedtime dose for this condition, after having taken a hot footbath. Net day take Dr. Lincoln's rhinitis tablets, one every half hour, until the throat feels dry; these can be had of any druggist. The best local application is to snuff up and to gargle several times a day a normal salt solution (one-half teaspoonful of table salt to a tumblerful of water) as hot as can be borne with comfort.

Chronic nasal catarrh is likely to follow an acute rhinitis. In the course of time the nasal mucous membrane becomes thickened and obstructive, making the breathing labored and difficult. Then after many months or years, the mucous membrane becomes atrophied, with a bad odor and greenish offensive crusts.

Chronic catarrh is more a symptom of some other ailment than a disease in itself. There is generally some constitutional disease which the doctor must cure; upon which the catarrh will generally get well of itself. Anybody with catarrh, therefore, must regulate his diet and habits, and must

attend carefully to his general health. Especially must he keep his feet very warm and dry. Only the doctor can manage successfully cases of chronic catarrh. For he has to use caustics to the thickenings, the hypertrophies; and he has to remove the crusting; and then make proper application to stimulate the atrophied condition. No alcohol or tobacco habit can be cured of his catarrh, while he uses these substances. The vast majority of incurable deafness comes from neglected catarrh.

Questions and Answers.

I am a returned man. Was severely gassed in May, 1915, and was invalided home, discharged as medically unfit in 1917 with dilated heart. Since then I have suffered very much with nerves, being very irritable, sensitive and at times have pains in the temple. Also at times I have smarting sensations in the legs and arms. I used to have severe pains around my heart, but have not been troubled much in that respect lately. Sometimes I have a kind of suffocation at night. This mostly happens just when I am going to sleep. At times I get a very depressed feeling and get moody. I have been a fairly heavy smoker and tea drinker. I am at present working on a farm to complete my vocational training course. I was recommended for farm work. Do you think that class of work will suit me?

Answer—I can hardly think of an invalided hero more worthy of admiring sympathy than the man who has been gassed in warfare. It is possible that you will never regain 100 per cent. efficiency. But by quiet living, being careful not to over-exert, cutting down the coffee and the tea, smoking tobacco to moderation (I should advise cutting it out entirely in your case, unless you don't care much about it anyway), the sensations you mention will in large part disappear. Try to get good sleep, with windows wide open. I am very glad you are on a farm. That is the place and the vocation for the returned man. But until your health comes around don't overwork. I am mailing you further information. Best wishes!

Fall Fertilizers For Lawn.

To stimulate the growth of a lawn and to improve its appearance for the following spring no better treatment can be recommended than the application of a properly rotted manure in the late fall. This application should not be made until after the frosts have stopped the growth of the grass. Ten to twenty two-horse loads should be applied to the acre, according as the soil is more or less rich.

It is important that the manure should be thoroughly rotted before application so that all weed seeds are killed, otherwise damage done by weeds will more than offset the fertilizing value of the application. Manure needs careful handling before it is suited for spreading over the lawn. Unless it is properly "composted" it may have most of its valuable constituents destroyed by improper handling. To "compost" manure properly it should be treated as follows: Pile all manure in heaps with alternate layers of sod or other litter. Keep it wet enough so it will not burn. Let it stand a whole year through summer and winter, forking it over two or three times during the year. It will then be ready for use on the lawns and danger from weed seed will be minimized.

Many object to the use of manure at all, not only because of the danger from weed seeds, but because of its unsightly and unsanitary appearance. These will undoubtedly prefer to use something else, and the most economical substitute is finely ground bone or bone meal. This should be applied at the rate of from 500 pounds to one ton an acre, according as the ground is more or less rich.

With the bone meal it is desirable to use double the quantity of wood ashes, which may be mixed with the bone meal or sown separately. These ashes contain considerable lime in a

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SIZES to suit your openings. Fitted with glass. Safe delivery guaranteed.
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HAMILTON FACTORY DISTRIBUTORS CANADA

very desirable form, as well as other valuable elements.

All applications should be made before the ground freezes permanently for the winter, as otherwise the fertilizer may be largely washed from the soil before it has a chance to become incorporated with it.

Prepared sheep manure is an excellent dressing. As it has been sterilized by drying and rendered odorless, there are not the objections to it that there might be to ordinary manure.

If there are parts of the lawn which will be tramped over when they are not frozen, especially when snow is melting there, they should be protected to prevent persons from cutting across. Tramping on the turf when it is covered by slush or snow is destructive to a lawn.

Buy Thrift Stamps.

Potatoes require a cool place not too dry.

The metric system has been officially adopted by 33 countries, and is used to a greater or less extent in 200.

Webster on "Morale"
MORALE (Mor-al) (n. f. See Moral, a) the moral condition, or the condition in other respects, as far as it is affected by, or dependent upon, moral considerations, such as zeal, spirit, hope and confidence; mental state, as of a body of men, an army, and like.

HAT is Dr. Webster's definition. Many of us know the word only in its war-time application.

Webster dwells firstly upon the usage of the word "morale" as applied to the common-place happenings of every-day life. His allusion to its reference to an army comes later. And Webster is correct—meticulously so.

It was their private-life morale that made such splendid soldiers of our boys when the time came for them to don the khaki. It was that, and that alone, that made them take the first step, and it was that which carried them through to victory. If their every-day morale had been neglected, the Army could have done little with them and success would not have crowned their efforts.

It is the many little incidents of your daily routine that make up your morale—the morning shave, your clean linen, polished shoes, brushed clothes. Webster speaks of zeal, spirit, hope and confidence. It is by attention to the small details of your personal appearance that these may be attained.

The Gillette Safety Razor enters as much into the morale of every-day life as it did into that of the trenches. It helped our soldiers to maintain their confidence and bearing. It will do the same for you. The Gillette Safety Razor makes the daily shave come easy—there is no pulling or scraping—no honing, or stropping—just five minutes of perfect shaving comfort. And, afterwards, a chin that tells of morale and self-respect.

Sold at most stores catering to men's needs.



The Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal, Que.

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

Remember the Date— October 20-22 National Educational Conference AT WINNIPEG PROMINENT SPEAKERS—LIVE SUBJECTS

In advance of the definite program in the form in which it will be issued at the time of the Conference, the Convening Committee announces that the following items are definitely assured:

- 1—Salutatory Addresses—By His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada, Sir James Aikins, Lieutenant-Governor of Manitoba, and His Worship G. F. Gray, Winnipeg.
- 2—"The Lessons of the War for Canadian Education," Hon. Dr. Cody, Minister of Education, Ontario.
- 3—"The School and the Development of Moral Purpose," Dr. Theodore Soares, Professor of Religious Education, University of Chicago.
- 4—"The Development of a National Character Through Education," Sir Robert Falconer, President University of Toronto.
- 5—"The Essential Factors of Education," Dr. Helen MacKinnon, Ontario Department of Education.
- 6—"The Boy Scout Movement as an Auxiliary to the School in Moral Training," Dr. James W. Robertson, Dominion Commissioner of the Boy Scouts.
- 7—"Methods and Ideals of the Canadian Standard Efficiency Training Groups," Taylor Statton, National Secretary Boys' Work Department of the Y.M.C.A.
- 8—"The Fixation of the Public School in Character Formation," Dr. J. P. White, Principal Ottawa Normal School.
- 9—"Education and Reconstruction," Peter Wright, British Seaman's Union.
- 10—"The Basis of Moral Teaching," Michael O'Brien, Toronto, Ont.
- 11—"The School and Industrial Relationships," Dr. Sussallo, President University of Washington.
- 12—"The School and Democracy," President John H. Finley, Commissioner of Education for the State of New York, Albany, N.Y.
- 13—"The School and the Newer Citizens of Canada," Dr. J. T. M. Anderson, Director of Education among New Canadians, Regina, Sask.
- 14—"The Interest of the State in Character Education," Dr. Milton Fairchild, Washington, D.C.

The task of initiating discussions has been assigned to persons representative of all parts of Canada. Among those definitely secured at this date in this connection are:

Dr. Clarence McKinnon, Principal Pine Hill College, Halifax, N.S.; Prof. H. T. Coleman, Dean of Faculty of Education, Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.; J. J. Tompkins, Esq., Vice-President University of St. Francis, Xavier's College, Antigonish, N.S.; Very Rev. Dean Llywedd, All Saints' Cathedral, Halifax, N.S.; Dr. H. F. Whidden, M.P., Brandon, Man.; Prof. Iva E. Martin, Royal Military College, Kingston, Ont.; Prof. W. H. Alexander, University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alta.; Dr. G. W. Parmelee, Deputy Minister of Education, Quebec; R. W. Craig, K.C., President, Winnipeg Canadian Club and Chairman Winnipeg School Board; Dr. John Mackay, Westminster Hall, Vancouver, B.C.; R. L. Torrance, Manager Royal Bank, Guelph, Ont.; W. A. Buchanan, M.P., Lethbridge, Alta.; W. McL. Davidson, M.P.P., Editor, Calgary Albertan, Calgary, Alta.; W. G. Raymond, Esq., Post Master, Brantford, Ont.; Prof. C. B. Sissons, Victoria University, Toronto, Ont.; W. J. Sisler, Principal Strathcona School, Winnipeg.

Delegates to the Conference should make their hotel reservations immediately.

The following committees are at your services: Reception, Entertainment, Transportation, Hotel Accommodation.

Address all Communications to
THE GENERAL SECRETARY, NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL
CONFERENCE
505 Electric Chambers, Winnipeg.

Your Mysterious Powers

The normal senses of mankind are sight, hearing, touch, smell, and taste. But there are other senses which have not been classified, and they are enigmas for the scientist and the psychic investigator. There are men and women who can predict a thunderstorm through observing sensations in the brain and the nervous system. This abnormal sense is often acutely developed in women of an impressionable, nervous nature.

Although the discovery of water beneath the ground by means of the divining-rod has been proved to be trickery in some cases, there is scientific evidence that some persons do possess a strange sense which enables them to find water in a dry land. The proximity of water, which cannot be seen, is revealed to these sensitive persons by a curious shivering sensation, and it is probable that the successful water-diviners possess a special sense.

There are many baffling marvels associated with the sub-conscious mind of mankind. There are somnolent people who can carry on a conversation with another person during deep

sleep. They answer questions rationally, and appear to be wide awake in the conscious mind. But in the morning they have no recollection whatever of having talked in their sleep, and they are apt to deny the testimony of those who talked with them.

Sleep-walkers never remember their nightly adventures. They find it difficult to believe that they have left their beds, dressed themselves, and taken a walk. All that they note in the morning is drowsiness, and sometimes a slight headache.

Sudden changes of personality are fairly common, and many interesting cases have been recorded. A man will suddenly call himself by a new name, wander to a distant town, and begin a new life. All his past is forgotten, and his "double" is a being totally unlike his real self.

This state is described as "fugue," and there have been many strange instances among soldiers suffering from war-shock. When the patients recover they have no recollection of the life led by their self. They say that they have had a long dream, but cannot recall the incidents.

Promising Ontario Linen Industry.

With the installation of modern web-spinning machinery completed, a firm at Guelph, Ontario, is now turning out web-spun linen yarns from flax grown in the province. A flax spinning mill, operating in conjunction with the linen mill, makes this industry a self-contained one, able to turn out linen fabrics, including the finer grades, from raw flax to finished goods. During the war the plant was running on cotton and union goods, because of the difficulty of getting linen yarn; but with a steady supply of Canadian spun-linen yarns now assured, it is turning out a full line of all the finer linen goods, as well as the coarse towelling, butchers' linen, etc.

The development of flax spinning will have a stimulating effect on the

growing of flax by Ontario farmers. Ontario flax has in the past been found acceptable by Irish linen manufacturers in the production of the famous Irish linens. A newly invented Canadian machine to harvest the flax, which, for purposes of spinning, must be pulled, not cut, is expected to reduce labor costs greatly.

The elimination of the tithe crop in Russia, which formerly placed Russian flax on the world market almost as cheaply as cotton, gives Canada an added advantage. There seems little reason why flax production and spinning, with the complementary industry of linen weaving, should not become one of Canada's important industries. In view of this, Ontario's leadership in the enterprise of a self-contained linen industry is especially interesting.

**A dish you'll
always relish
At breakfast or lunch
with either milk or cream
Grape-Nuts
fills a requirement for
nourishment not met by
many cereals.
No cooking No waste
At Grocers Everywhere.**

A Petition.

I ask not, Lord, Thy special care,
But just sufficient strength to bear
The trials that may come my way.
The ill I meet from day to day.
Not isolation would I seek
From those who fall, the erring, weak—
Nor deem myself more just than they
Whose feet, perchance, have gone
astray.

When others' faults before me rise,
Let me not, with uplifted eyes
And outstretched arms, stand far
apart;
But let me, with a contrite heart
And humble mien, my sins confess—
Unworthy of Thy righteousness.

PAINFUL RHEUMATISM

May be Driven Out of the System by Enriching the Blood.

In the days of our fathers and grandfathers rheumatism was thought to be the unavoidable penalty of middle life and old age. Almost every elderly person had rheumatism, as well as many young people. Medical science did not understand the trouble—did not know that it was rooted in the blood. It was thought that rheumatism was the mere effect of exposure to cold and damp, and it was treated with liniments and hot applications, which sometimes gave temporary relief, but did not cure the trouble. In those days there were thousands of rheumatic cripples. Now, medical science understands that rheumatism is a disease of the blood, and that with good, rich, red blood any man or woman of any age can defy rheumatism, can be cured, by killing the poison which causes it. There are many elderly people who have never felt a twinge of rheumatism, and many who have conquered it by simply keeping their blood rich and pure. The blood making, blood enriching qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is becoming every year more widely known, and it is the more general use of these pills that has robbed rheumatism of its terrors. At the first sign of poor blood, which is shown by loss of appetite, palpitations, dull skin and dim eyes, protect yourself against the further ravages of disease by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have cured thousands of people—if you give them a fair trial they will not disappoint you.

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.

Mistakes That Paid.

It is surprising how many useful things come into general use simply by some slip or inadvertency.

Blotting paper, for instance, was the result of a workman's spoiling of a batch into which he had forgotten to put any sizing material. Nobel discovered dynamite by a slip, and the first bayonet was the result of a soldier's suggestion that, as the powder was done, they should fix their long knives into the barrels of their rifles and charge.

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.

(Signed)
W. S. PINEO.
"Woodlands," Middleton, N.S.

Brain Power.

Back of the oil are the well drills that pound
Steadily, steadily, into the ground.
Back of the lighting, the power plant's force—
Wondrous its working and secret its source.
Back of the fabric, the loom that must weave it;
Back of the loom are the hands that achieve it;
But back of the dream and the perfected plan,
The invention of Nature—the brain of a man!

Back of the message, the wireless spark,
Outracing the sunbeams and cleaving the dark;
Back of the airplanes, the motors that dare
Contend with and conquer the forces of air;
Back of the bullet, the rifle that whirls it;
Back of the missile, the cannon that hurls it;
Back of the fortress, the engineer's plan,
But back of the blueprint—the brain of a man!

Yea, we may soar as the winged eagles soar,
And the uttermost caverns of ocean explore;
Laugh at the barriers of desert and sea,
And be free as the winds of the world are free.

Ours is the earth: we shall wield it
and mould it;
The scroll of the ages shall seize and unfold it;
This only shall baffle direction and plan:
None can fashion or fathom the brain of a man!

All men are born illiterate, and many never outgrow it.

Agents Wanted

Agents wanted in towns throughout Ontario and Quebec to handle high-class securities. Particulars on application. Good commission. Room 406, 12 King St. E., Toronto.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Wrong Numbers.

She: "In a way, getting married is like using the telephone."
He: "How's that?"
"One doesn't always get the party one wants."

Poor Husband.

"Were you annoyed because I sharpened a pencil with your razor?"
"Twice," replied the patient husband. "After I had given up trying to shave I tried to write with the pencil."

Thrifty.

Wife—"John, why do you take that patent medicine when it nearly kills you like this?"
Sick Hubby—"You don't suppose I'm a-going to let any fake medicine peddler beat me out of two dollars do you?"

Empty Thoughts.

The school instructor was teaching a class in which there were some foreign pupils whose vocabularies were not very extensive.

"Now," he said, pointing to one of them, "tell me what is a vacuum?"
The pupil thought hard for a moment, and then answered: "I have it in my head, sir, but I can't express it."

The Servant Problem.

First Maid (bragging about a party given the day before by her mistress): "And they all came in limousines, and had on the grandest clothes, and wore the biggest diamonds."
Neighbor Maid—"And what did they talk about?"
First Maid—"Us."

Smart Boys.

Teacher—"Now, boys, I want to see if any of you can make a complete sentence out of two words, both having the same sound to the ear."
First Boy—"I can, Miss Smith."
Teacher—"Very well, Robert. Let us hear your sentence."
First Boy—"Write right."
Teacher—"Very good."
Second Boy—"Say, Miss Smith, I can beat that. I can make three words of it—'Write, write, write.'"
Third Boy (excitedly)—"Hear this—'Write, write, write right.'"

The Last Straw.

Joggies is a good sort, but at times he gets worried. You see, he has a large number of little things to worry him. In other words, Joggies is the father of thirteen children.

As a good father should, Joggies took the whole newspaper dozen with him on his summer holiday. Was he annoyed at any of the humorous remarks of would-be wags which fell on his ears? No. He simply puffed with paternal pride.

It was a railway porter who "broke the camel's back"—a common or garden railway porter. It happened thus: Joggies and his little lot came up to the barrier, Joggies leading.

"What have you been doing?" demanded the porter, with a Sherlock Holmes-like air.

"No-nothing," stammered Joggies.

"Then," thundered the porter, "wot's all this crowd follerin' yer for?"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The smallest bone in the human body is situated in the ear.

Store your seed corn where it cannot freeze before becoming thoroughly dry.

A heavy horse from 16 to 17 hands high is what the present market demands.

Climbing the ladder of life may be difficult, but it is only when you are sliding down that you get caught on the splinters.

Sure! High Heels Cause Corns But Who Cares Now

Because style decrees that women crowd and buckle up their tender toes in high heel footwear they suffer from corns, then they cut and trim at these painful pests which merely makes the corn grow hard. This suicidal habit may cause lockjaw and women are warned to stop it.

A few drops of a drug called freeseone applied directly upon a sore corn gives quick relief and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts out without pain. Ask the drug store man for a quarter of an ounce of freeseone, which costs very little but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

This drug is an ether compound and dries in a moment and simply shrivels up the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin. Clip this out and pin on your wife's dresser.

ISSUE No. 39—19.

In My Garden.

There is a garden set in trees,
Honored, adored by birds and bees,
Enchanted with the sunshine's gold,
Gay with the blossoms which unfold;
And roses, velvet-clad each one,
Raise lovely faces to the sun;
Delphiniums rear themselves on high,
Endeavoring to reach the sky;
Notice their gowns of blue brocade.
Of sky, some say, those gowns were made;
Flaunting silk robes like gorgeous dames,
Poppies burst forth in crimson flames,
Ere long the birds' "good-night" awells
And hark! the Canterbury Bells
Chime out the curfew, soft and deep,
Evening is here the blossoms sleep.

TEETHING TROUBLES

Baby's teething time is a time of worry for most mothers. Baby's little gums become swollen and tender; his bowels get out of order and constipation, colic or even diarrhoea sets in. To make the teething period easy Baby's Own Tablets should be given the little one. They sweeten the stomach; regulate the bowels and keep baby good natured. Concerning them Mrs. Marcel D. LeBlanc, Memramcook, West, N.B., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past six years and have found them indispensable. To my mind nothing can equal them in allaying the fever accompanying teething. I would not be without them and can strongly recommend them to other mothers." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Hats Were Hairlooms.

In the olden days in the United States, soon after the revolutionary war, a good beaver hat became a kind of family heirloom, and was handed down from father to son. For some strange reason it was considered to be rather frivolous and extravagant to be seen wearing a new beaver hat, and it was the custom when a man bought one to leave it out in stormy weather before wearing it, to "take the newness off."

MONEY ORDERS.

Send a Dominion Express Money Order. Five Dollars costs three cents.

Good geldings are bringing from \$700 to \$1,200 in the Old Country at present.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Patience is often an excuse to wait for something when energy to go and fetch it would be more appropriate.

What is perhaps the only aerial band in the world belongs to the British dirigible R-33, sister to the R-34, whose flight from Scotland to America and return to England made her famous. The R-33 will soon try a flight from England to India and return, and the musicians will enliven the trip.

WHEN YOU SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM

Almost any man will tell you that Sloan's Liniment means relief

For practically every man has used it who has suffered from rheumatic aches, soreness of muscles, stiffness of joints, the results of weather exposure.

Women, too, by the hundreds of thousands, use it for relieving neuritis, lame backs, neuralgia, sick headache. Clean, refreshing, soothing, economical, quickly effective. Say "Sloan's Liniment" to your druggist. Made in Canada. Get it today.

35c, 70c, \$1.40.

**Sloan's
Liniment
Keep it handy**

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



For Colds, Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, and for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, take Aspirin marked with the name "Bayer" or you are not taking Aspirin at all.

Accept only "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in an unbroken "Bayer" package which contains complete directions. Then you are getting real Aspirin—the genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nineteen years. Now made in Canada.

Handy tin-boxes containing 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages.

There is only one Aspirin—"Bayer"—You must say "Bayer."

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their patent trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

AGENTS WANTED.

CANDY—BARN \$25 TO \$50 WEEKLY. Advertise—Men—Women. Start one of our Specialty Candy Factories in your home, small room—anywhere. Grand opportunity. We tell how and furnish everything. Candy-makers House, 1919 Ranstead St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ARE YOU AMBITIOUS? IF YOU desire advancement in any situation of life, mental efficiency is what will bring you success. The Pelman System of Mind and Memory Training develops latent powers with wonderful results, yet it requires but spare moments of study and mental exercise. It matters not where you live for the course is conducted by mail—by confidential correspondence. Your request for free booklet "Mind and Memory" will bring this and all particulars by return mail. Write to-day. Pelman Institute, 765 Temple Bldg., Toronto.

FOR SALE.

NEWSPAPER WEEKLY, IN BRUCE 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 sales. Box 62, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SALESPERSON—MARVELOUS DISCOVERY.—Naptha Tablets wash clothes spotlessly clean without rubbing; enormous demand; selling experience unnecessary; hundred per cent. profit; send ten cents for samples. Garretson, Brantford, Ontario.

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.

"Every man is a priest, even involuntarily; his conduct is an unspoken sermon, which is forever preaching to others; but there are priests of Baal, of Moloch and of all the false gods. Such is the high importance of example."—Amiel.

LEMONS WHITEN AND BEAUTIFY THE SKIN.

Make 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 quarter 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 quarter 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.

SHILOH 30 DROPS COUGHS

ECZEMA IN RASH CUTICURA HEALS

Very Itchy and Burned. Troubled Six Weeks.

"Our daughter's face came out in a rash that we were told was eczema. Her cheeks got sore and she rubbed causing loss of sleep. The breaking out was very itchy and burned so that I had to keep her hands to keep her from scratching."

"This trouble lasted about six weeks before I used Cuticura. I used one large box of Cuticura Ointment with two cakes of Cuticura Soap when she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. H. Stares, Blenheim Rd., Galt, Ont.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are ideal for daily toilet uses.

For free sample each of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum, write to: "Cuticura," Dept. A, Boston, U. S. A. Sold everywhere.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, NOV. 7, 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 Memoriam 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.

I feel greatly refreshed and uplifted by a piece of good news which I have just read.

Scientific experts occasionally startle us with new evidences of their wonderful researches. Only the other week we were informed that a Doctor had discovered a way of rejuvenating the human race. That piece of news did not excite us too much. Some of us have a feeling that it would be wicked to live too long, besides, as the prolongation of life, under the learned Doctor's grafting plan, would necessitate the killing of an unlimited number of goats and apes, I think the human family would degenerate in consequence, there being already too great a predisposition in man to assimilate the questionable qualities of these despised animals. Man can act the goat too well already and he too closely resembled his reputed anthropoid progenitor to risk a recrudescence by the process of grafting suggested by this scientist.

No. The piece of news which gives me joy, is somewhat different, although it also is the result of scientific discovery and research.

It is stated as a psychological fact that the average man uses only ten per cent of his brain power, and allows the other ninety per cent to lie idle. There, what do you think of that? It seems great news to me, and I am eager to join any society, or guild, or league for the conservation of that odd ninety per cent. The average man uses only ten per cent of his brain power! This must be gratifying news to the average man, and the most of us would be inclined to lay claim to being somewhere about the average rather than admit the possibility of being under it, or on the other hand, appearing to believe himself much above it. We are mean dubs enough when it is borne in upon us that we are mentally weaker or more stupid than our fellows, at ordinary times, but this general statement that the greater number of us use only one tenth part of our brain, comes in a different light, for it clearly indicates and implies that we hold the principal amount, and are practically living and working on the interest.

The part of this announcement, this interesting piece of news, which pleases me most, is the wonderful improvement it brings within the range of possibility. If it is actually a fact that people, — average people, — have been content to use only one tenth of their intellectual material, what sort of a world do you think this will become when they decide to draw upon the remainder? It is quite reasonable to suppose that the brainy people who are above the average have done all the grand things, written all the notable books, made the greatest discoveries, and made the world the glorious place it is, have done so with only a relatively slight increase of percentage. This gives us the beautiful prospect of a vast improvement when such people will also consent to increase their output by, say seventy or eighty per cent. Imagine Miltons and Shakespeares, and the whole galaxy of poets, together with the highest standards of statesmen, philosophers, scientists, editors preachers and others who have been our models hitherto, performing all the miracles for which they have become famous, working at a voltage of say only twenty or thirty per cent of their full power! The idea is stupendous, and fascinating as an augury of the future. In view of it I look with indifference upon that other Great Idea, the rejuvenation of mankind, to be effected by grafting the glands of goats and monkeys upon suitable human subjects.

What need will there be for keeping young, when you are likely to get from 70 to 90 per cent of increased efficiency during the natural course of life? Why, at a 50 per cent improvement we would have practically a new world, and could afford to let our best men remove to Valhalla earlier than is the present custom, and then be still far far ahead of even the most glorious records of the past.

Not only will there be a great advancement in mentality when the new output of brain work comes into full operation. The material aspect of things will advance also, in unison. Everyman, every average man (for there will always be an average,) will use his brains upon the new scale, and it is easy to imagine what will follow. THERE WILL BE NO MORE STRIKES, no more WAR, no more ENVY AND THE BEARING OF FALSE WITNESS, for I believe a five per cent increase in the use of men's mental faculties would abolish these evils straight away, and for ever. Then, when the world is as joyous as an Arcadian shepherd could hope for, life will be one long sweet song; Disease and poverty will have disappeared permanently; Income taxes will be abolished; The high cost of living will go down, down, down, and everything will be as merry as a marriage bell!

LINKSMAN.

WEDDING BELLS

—:0:—
GRIFFITH—CARR.

The marriage of Miss Charlotte Helen Carr, to Mr. Jas. T. Griffith of Arnprior, Ont., took place quietly in St. Alban's Church, Ottawa, on Saturday, Nov. 1st. The bride was given away by her brother-in-law, Mr. John Hope and wore a travelling suit of navy blue serge with hat to match and corsage bouquet of purple and white leather. Mr. and Mrs. Griffith left on the afternoon train for New York and other points.

The out-of-town guests who attended were Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Hope, Miss Mary and Mr. J. D. Hope and Miss Ruby Hampton.

CORRESPONDENCE

Montreal, October, 23rd, 1919.

Mr. Duncan MacPhail,

R.R. No. 5, Lachute.

Dear Sir,—Will you kindly present my thanks and hearty appreciation of the very generous gift of a beautiful Gold Watch presented me by the citizens of Chatham through your committee and journal.

Yours Truly,

R. T. McMEERIN.

Lachute, Que., Oct. 25th, 1919.

Editor of the Watchman, Lachute

Dear Mr. Giles,—

I have received the gold watch forwarded to me by the citizens of Lachute, and as I do not know with whom to communicate I am writing this letter to you, and would request that you publish it in your paper as an expression of my thanks and appreciation of their very beautiful gift. I am sorry that I was unable to be present at the Banquet with the other boys as I should have enjoyed it very much. The watch is indeed a very fine souvenir and something that I shall keep and value all my life.

Thanking you in anticipation. I remain.

Yours Sincerely,

GEORGE BEATON

Lachute Victory Loan Campaign.

John McKimmie and Russell Rodgers leading an interesting battle is being fought and by the each of the canvassing team composed of returned soldiers of Lachute. These are eight contestants with results changing from day to day. At present John McKimmie holds the lead in amount of subscription and Russell Rodgers in actual members of individual applications secured.

GRENVILLE

The Citizens Committee, of Grenville, intend making a presentation to their returned Soldiers and Nurses, on Tuesday Evening Nov. 11th inst. in Darsereau's Hall. The Committee have divided the men into three classes. 1st. Those who served in France, or on the firing line. 2nd. those who only got in England. 3rd. Draftees, or those who only served in Canada. Class No. 1, will receive a gold watch, suitable engraved. Class No. 2, will receive a gold medal, suitable engraved. Class No. 3, will receive a silver medal, suitable engraved.

OBITUARY

At Kamloops on Oct. 5th, Samuel H. Brice.

The late Mr. Brice was very well known in this city and his death will prove a shock to his large circle of friends. The deceased owned a large ranch at Campbell Creek, where he resided for nearly sixteen years, selling out not long ago. He had attained the age of 70, and his death followed an illness of over a year. He is survived by a widow who was Annie Currie daughter of James Currie formerly of Lachute now of Chazy, N.Y., and one son Lisle, to whom the sympathy of the community is extended. The funeral will take place this afternoon at 2.30 from Dwyer's undertaking parlors.

LATE CATHERINE CAMERON.

At her niece's Mrs. Lemmel Whinfield, on Tuesday afternoon, in the 78th year of her age Catherine Cameron, daughter of Ewan Ban Cameron and Mary McVane, one of the oldest and most respected neighbours, of Chatham, who resided for some years in Dakota, but returned here some 22 years ago. Funeral from her late residence Stonefield, Friday 2 p.m., to St. Andrews Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited.

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 10114.

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. Clunie, Sec'y-Treas. Lachute Oct. 18, 1919.

LAKEFIELD

Church Notes. Sunday, Nov. 9th. Lakefield,—Morning Prayer 10.30 a.m. Dumany,—Evensong 2.30 p.m. NOTE.—Shrewsbury, Evensong service, Wednesday, Nov. 12th, in St. John's Church 7 p.m.

A. H. LUPTON.

Which are you going to have \$45 or \$82.50

IF you have \$100 in the Savings Bank it will pay you 3 per cent. interest, or in fifteen years, \$45.00.

IF you take that money out of the Savings Bank and invest it in Victory Bonds, Canada will pay you 5½ per cent. interest on it, or in the same time, \$82.50

BUY

Victory Bonds

and get more interest

624

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

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-strops, 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 1888

THE MOLSONS BANK

WE Recommend Canada's
Victory Loan 1919, a
Safe and Profitable Investment

Lachute Branch

W. A. HOUSTON,
Manager.

"The Heart of Humanity"

Showing at the ALBERT HALL



"THE HEART OF HUMANITY"
Allen Holubar's Super Production
starring DOROTHY PHILLIPS



"THE HEART OF HUMANITY"
Allen Holubar's Super Production
Starring DOROTHY PHILLIPS

WEDNESDAY

and

THURSDAY

Nov. 12th, & 13th,

AT 8 P.M.

9 Reels of the best Canadian Subject ever shown on the screen.

Admission 35c.
Children - 25c.

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

FIERI FACIAS DE BONIS
ET DE TERRIS.
SUPERIOR COURT

Canada: Province of Quebec } Philemon
District of Terrebonne } Laberge plain-
Larin, No. 3919, defendant, to wit:

The immovable known and designed under the number three hundred and eighteen (No. 318), of the official plan and book of reference of the parish of Saint-Columban, district of Terrebonne.

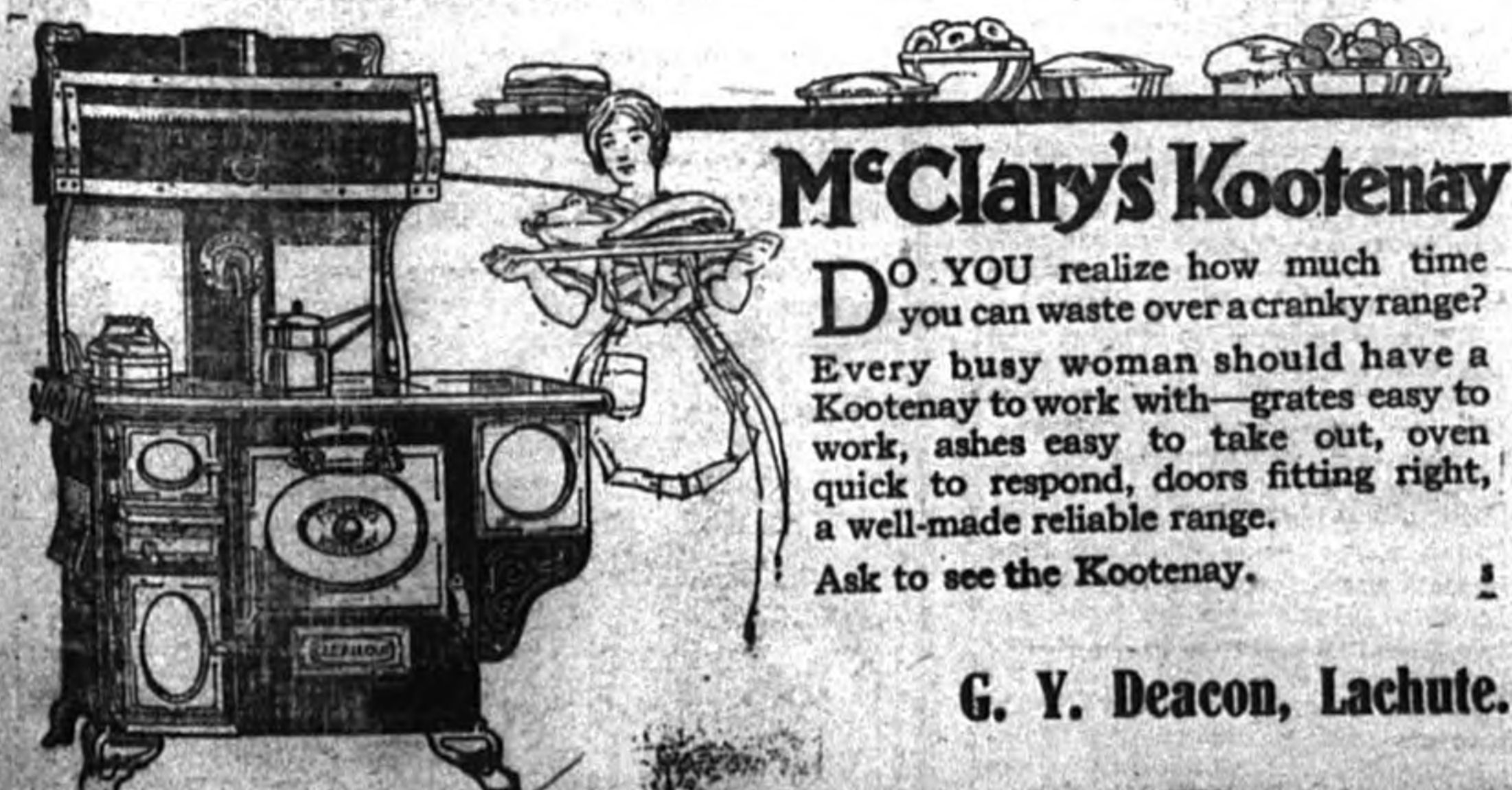
To be sold at the catholic church door of the parish of Saint-Columban aforesaid on the TWENTY-SIXTH day of NOVEMBER, 1919 at THREE o'clock in the afternoon.

J. W. OVR.

Sheriff's office. Sheriff.

Sainte-Scholastique, 17th October, 1919.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



McClary's Kootenay

DO YOU realize how much time you can waste over a cranky range?

Every busy woman should have a Kootenay to work with—grates easy to work, ashes easy to take out, oven quick to respond, doors fitting right, a well-made reliable range.

Ask to see the Kootenay.

G. Y. Deacon, Lachute.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOSEPH R. 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 fanning mill, 1 set of heavy bob-sleighs, 1 express sleigh, 1 Carolee sleigh 1 double waggon with rack complete (n.w.) 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 milch 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.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

WILLIAM THOMPSON
UPPER LACHUTE,
The following effects belonging to Thompson Bros., on
Wednesday, Nov. 12th, '19

Comprising of ten milch cows some due to freshen last December and later, 1 heifer two and a half years old, 3 heifers one and a half years old, 1 bull one and a half years old, 3 spring calves, 1 work horse, 1 mare 3 years old, 1 year old ram, 5 ewes, 1 pig, a few turkeys, a few pearl guineas, set of iron harrows, broadcast seeder, hay loader, 2 plows, express, road cart, 1 pair of sloop, rack sleigh, 1 buggy, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$10. and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

I have received instructions from
J. F. OWENS, Stonefield, Que.

To sell at his store
Thursday, Nov. 13th, 1919.

The following effects:—Consisting of a balance of General Store and a great many good useful articles such as Men's and Boy's Tweed Overcoats, Hats, Caps, Fur Muffs and Fur Ruffs, Drugs and Patent Medicines, Boots, Tinware and Enamel ware of all descriptions, a lot of furniture, tables, bed rooms sets, steel range, 1 large heater, scales, hardware of all kinds, hanging lamps, bara door hangers and brackets, crocks, gallon jars, etc., 1 Simplex cream separator, 1 buggy, 1 buckboard, 1 Carolee, 1 cutter, 1 tumbrel cart, single and double harness of all kinds, 1 Maple Leaf grinder, 1 pair of sloop sleighs, 1 pair of beam sleighs, 1 single sleigh, 1 mowing machine six foot cut, 1 lumber waggon, 1 Standard

Bred stallion, 1 Iceland pony colt, 1 roll top Walnut desk with chair, 1 office desk, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$20.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 3 p.c. off for cash or 3 p.c. on for credit.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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

WILLIAM ROBERTSON,
Main St., East Ward, Lachute
Saturday, Nov. 15th, 1919

The following effects:—All the household effects, consisting of parlor set, organ, pictures, dining room furniture, rugs, dinner set (in full), china set and other dishes, cutlery etc., kitchen furniture, new range, new Quebec heater and pipes, 1 box stove, the contents of three bed rooms, buggy, lumber, coal, wood, ladders, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

The above articles will be on view Friday afternoon the 14th from 2 p.m. till 4 p.m.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS CASH.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

GEO. SCARBROUGH, Staynerville.
About one mile North of Staynerville Station.
Saturday, November 15th, 1919.

The following effects:—15 milch cows, 2 heifers 1 year old, 1 two year old Holstein bull, 2 work horses, 1 driving horse, 1 set of single buggy harness, 1 cutter, 1 reaper, 1 buggy, about 20 tons of good horse hay, about 10 tons of straw, 4 spring pigs, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything to be sold without reserve, as proprietor is short of stable room.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$10. and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 per cent off for cash.

W. Beauchamp, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

GEO. F. ROGERS, Lakefield.
Monday, Nov. 17th, 1919.

The following effects:—Nine milch cows, 1 beef cow, 3 heifers one and a half years old, 4 calves, 1 heavy work horse, 1 brood mare (Clyde), 11 sheep, 1 Chatham waggon with hay rack complete, 1 McCormick mowing machine, 1 express, 1 buggy, 1 horse rake, 1 set double harrows, 1 set single harrows, 1 wheel-barrow, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 stone boat, 1 fanning mill, 1 iron snow plow, 1 set heavy bob-sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 sap sled, 1 walking plow, 1 set double harness, 1 set light harness, 1 set cart harness, 2 sap pans, 2 coolers, 5 coolie cans, 30 tons good hay, 20 tons cow hay, 18 tons straw, 250 bushels oats, potatoes, 70 cords of dry hard wood, birch and maple, 10,000 feet dry lumber, 2,000 feet cedar shingles, 1 Happy Thought range,

1 Quebec heater, forks, shovels, hoes, and many other articles to numerous to mention.

The farm will also be offered for sale.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock sharp.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 per cent discount per annum off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of

BENJAMIN H. NOYES,
Front of Chatham, 5 Miles West of Carillon.
Thursday, November 20th, 1919.

The following effects:—Two good work horses, 4 milch cows, 1 three year old bull, 3 three year old heifers, 2 Spring calves, 2 brood sows, 1 Yorkshire boar 2 years old, 9 Spring pigs, a number of little pigs, 20 tons of hay, and a lot of good straw, a quantity of oats and barley, 2 walking plows, 1 gang plow, 1 pair of disc harrows, 1 pair of spring tooth harrows, 1 pair of smoothing harrows, 1 land roller, 1 steel hay rake, 1 steel farm truck waggon, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 farmers' express sleighs, 1 pair of bob sleighs, 1 light cutter, 1 set of heavy double harness, 1 set of light double harness, 1 set of single harness, 2 factory cans, 1 galvanized tank for cooling milk, 1 refrigerator, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve as proprietor has rented his farm.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 11 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent discount off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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.

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

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.

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, much of the product of which can be used in catering to the 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.
W. BANFORD & SON.

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

Dollars saved by Bovril

Bovril used in the Kitchen means dollars saved in the Bank.
It makes nourishing hot dishes out of cold food which would not otherwise be eaten. But see that you get the real thing. If it is not in the Bovril bottle it is not Bovril. And it must be Bovril.

The Road to Understanding

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

CHAPTER XIV.

One by one the years slipped by, swiftly, with little change. Then Dr. Gleason made another trip to Dalton. It was on a sad errand this time. John Denby had died suddenly, and after an hour's hesitation, the doctor went up to the funeral.

Not until the evening after the funeral did the doctor have the opportunity for more than a formal word of greeting and sympathy with Burke Denby. He had been shocked in the afternoon at the changes in the young man's face; but he was more so when, at eight o'clock, he called at the house.

He found Burke alone in the library—the library whose every book and chair and curio spoke with the voice of the man who was gone—the man who had loved them so well.

Burke himself, to the doctor, looked suddenly old and worn, and infinitely weary of life. He did not at once speak of his father. But when he did speak of him, a little later, he seemed then to want to talk of nothing else. "And it's almost as if I'd lost both father and mother," he went on brokenly; "for dad talked so much of mother. To him she was always with us. I think. I can remember, when I was a little boy, how real she was to me. In all we did or said she seemed to have a part. And always, all the way up, he used to talk of her—except for the time when—"

He stopped abruptly. The doctor, watching, wondered at the white compression that came suddenly to his lips. In a moment it was gone, however, and he had resumed speaking.

"Of late years, dad has seemed to talk more than ever of mother, and he spoke always as if she were with us. And now I'm alone—so utterly alone. Gleason—how ever am I going to live—without—dad!"

The doctor's heart leaped with mingled fear and elation: fear at what he was about to do; elation that his chance to do it had come. He cleared his throat and began, courageously, though not quite steadily.

"But—there's your wife, Burke. If only you—"

He stopped short in dismay at the look that had come into Burke Denby's face. "My wife! My wife! Don't speak of my wife now, man, if you want me to keep my reason! The woman who brought more sorrow to my father than any other living being! What do you think I wouldn't give if I could blot out the memory of the anguish my marriage brought to dad? My

wife, indeed! Gleason, I never want to see her face again, or hear her name spoken!"

"But your—your child," stammered the dismayed doctor faintly.

A shadow of quick pain crossed the other's face. He lifted a protesting hand, changed the subject abruptly; and the relieved doctor was glad, for once, not to have him wish to talk longer of his missing wife and daughter.

Very soon the doctor said good-night and left the house. But his heart was heavy.

"Perhaps, after all," he sighed to himself, "it wasn't just the time to get him to listen to reason about Helen—when it was his runaway marriage that had so grieved his father years ago; and his father now—just gone."

Ten minutes later he boarded the train for Boston.

To his sister he told the story of the Dalton trip.

"But I can't write, of course, to Helen, now," he finished gloomily. "That is, I can't urge her coming back—not in the face of Burke's angry assertion that he never wants to see her again."

"Of course not. But don't worry, dear. I haven't given up hope, by any means. Just wait." And the doctor waited. It was, indeed, as his sister said, all that he could do. From time to time he went up to Dalton and made his way up the old familiar walk to have a chat with the taciturn, somber-eyed man sitting alone in the great old library. The doctor never spoke of Helen. He dared not take the risk. Burke Denby's only interests plainly were business, books, and the rare curios he and his father had collected.

A Mrs. Gowing, a distant cousin, had come to be his housekeeper, but the doctor saw little of her. She seemed to be a quiet, inoffensive little woman, plainly very much in the background.

There came an evening finally, however, when, much to the doctor's beneficent surprise, Burke Denby of his own accord, mentioned his wife.

It was nearly two years after John Denby's death. The doctor had run up to Dalton for an overnight visit, and had noticed at once a peculiar restlessness in his host's manner, an odd impatience of voice and gesture. Then, abruptly, in answer to the doctor's own assertion that Burke needed something to get him away from his constant brooding in the old library, "Need something?" he exclaimed. "Of course I need something! I need my wife and child. I need to live a normal life like other men. I need—But what's the use?" he finished with outflung hands.

"I know; but—you, yourself—" By a supreme effort the doctor was keeping himself from shouting aloud with joy.

"Oh, yes, I know it's all my own fault," cut in Burke crisply. "You can't tell me anything new on that score, that I haven't told myself. Yes, and I know I haven't been willing to have her name spoken," he went on recklessly, answering the amazement in the doctor's face.

"But why—this sudden change, Burke?"

"It's not so sudden as you think." Burke's eyes, gloomily fixed on the opposite wall, did not turn as he spoke. "It's been coming gradually for a long time. I can see that now. Still, the real eye-opener finally came from—mother."

"Your mother?"

"Yes, her diary—or, rather diaries. I found them a month ago among father's things. I can't tell you what was in them. I wouldn't, of course, if I could. They're too sacred. Perhaps you think even I should not have read them; perhaps I shouldn't. But I did, and I'm glad I did; and I believe she'd have wanted me to."

"Of course, at first, when I picked one of them up, I didn't know what it was. Then I saw my name, and I read—page after page. I was a baby—her baby. Gleason, can you imagine what it would be to look down into the soul of a good woman and read there all her love, hopes, prayers, and ambitions for her boy—and then suddenly realize that you yourself were that boy?"

"I took up then the first one—the diary she kept the first year of her marriage; and if I had felt small and mean and unworthy before—Or, and on I read; and as I read, I began to see, dimly, what marriage means—for a woman. They were very poor then. Father was the grandson of the younger, runaway son, Joel, and had only his trade and his day's

wages. They lived in a shabby little cottage on Mill street, long since destroyed. This house belonged to the other branch of the family, and was occupied by a rich old man and his daughter. Mother was gently reared, and was not used to work. Those first years of poverty and privation must have been wickedly hard for her. But the little diaries carried no complaints. They did carry weariness often, and sometimes a pitiful terror lest she be not strong enough for what was before her, and so bring disappointment and grief to 'dear John.' But always, for 'dear John,' I could see there was to be nothing but encouragement and a steadfast holding forth of high aims and the assurance of ultimate success.

"Then, one by one, came the babies, with all the agony and fears and hopes they brought with them. Three came and slipped away into the great unknown before I came—to stay. About that time father's patents began to bring success, and soon the money was pouring in. They bought this house. It had been one of their dreams that they would buy it. Then, when I was four years old, mother died."

"That is the story—the bald story. But that doesn't tell you anything of what those diaries were to me. In the light they shed I saw my own marriage—and I was ashamed. I never thought of marriage before from Helen's standpoint. I never thought what she had to suffer and endure, and adapt herself to. I know now. Of course, very soon after our marriage, I realized that she and I weren't suited to each other. But what of it? I had married her. I had effectually prevented her from finding happiness with any other man; yet it didn't seem to occur to me that I had thereby taken on myself the irrevocable duty of trying to make her happy. I have no doubt that my ways and aims and likes and dislikes annoyed her as much as hers did me. But it never occurred to me that my soft greens and browns and Beethoven harmonies got on her nerves just exactly as her pinks and purples and ragtime got on mine. I was never in the habit of looking at anybody's happiness but my own; and I wasn't happy. So I let things go on."

"Mother had trials of her own—lots of them," he resumed, after a moment's silence. "She even had some not unlike mine. I believe, for I think I could read between the lines and dad was more than a bit careless at times in manner and speech compared to the polished ways of the men of her family and social circle. But mother never whined nor ran away. She just smiled and kept bravely straight ahead; and by and by they were under her feet, where they belonged—all those things that plagued. But I—I both whined and ran away—because I didn't like the way my wife ate her soup and spread her bread. They seem so small now—all those little ways I hated—small beside the big things that really counted. Do you know? I believe if more people would stop making the little things big and the big things little, there'd be a whole heap more happiness lying around in this old world! And Helen—poor Helen! She tried—I know she tried. Lots of times, when I was reading in the diaries what mother said about dad,—how she mustn't let him get discouraged or downhearted; how she must tell him she just knew he was going to succeed,—lots of times then I'd think of Helen. Helen used to talk that way to me at first! I wonder now if Helen kept a diary! There, there, old man, forgive me," he broke off, with a shrug. "I didn't mean to run on like this."

"I'm glad you did, Burke." The doctor's carefully controlled voice expressed cheery interest; that was all. "And now what do you propose to do?"

"Do? How? What do you mean?" "Why, about—your wife, of course." "Nothing. There's nothing I can do. And that's the pity of it. She will go on, of course, to the end of her life, thinking me a cad and a coward."

"But if you could be—er—brought together again," suggested the doctor in a voice so coldly impersonal it was almost indifferent.

"Oh, yes, of course—perhaps. But that's not likely. I don't know where she is, remember; and she's not likely to come back of her own accord, after all this time. But enough of this!" he broke off abruptly, springing to his feet. "You don't happen to know of a young woman who has the skill of experience, the wisdom of age, the adaptability of youth, and the patience of Job all in one, do you?" he demanded.

The doctor turned with startled eyes.

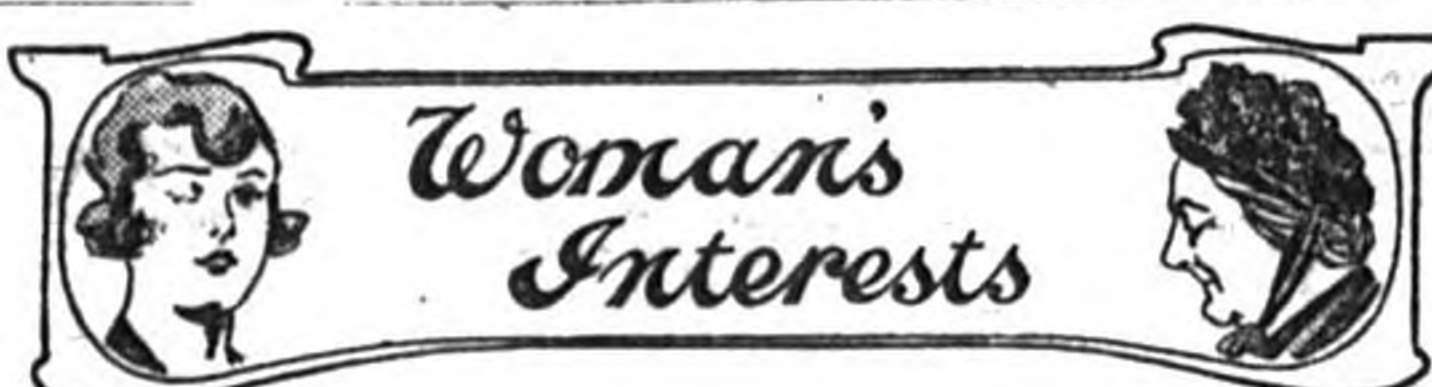
"Why, Burke, after all this, you don't mean—"

"No, it's not a wife I'm looking for," interposed Burke, with a whimsical shrug. "It's a stenographer or private secretary, only she must be much more than the ordinary kind. I want to catalogue all this truck father and I have accumulated. She must know French and German—a little Greek and Hebrew wouldn't be amiss. And I want one that would be interested in this sort of thing—one who will realize she isn't handling—er—potatoes, say. My eyes are going back on me, too, and I shall want her to read to me; so I must like her voice. I don't want anything, you see," he smiled grimly.

(To be continued.)

Get busy and attend to business—but be sure it is your own business.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.



Woman's Interests

Points on Pickling.

Nasturtium leaves prevent fermentation just as well as horseradish and can be used with pickles when horseradish is not available. A few leaves in a quart jar will be sufficient.

Make sweet crab-apple pickles thus: Place alternate layers of crab-apples and sugar in a new stone jar, using four pounds of sugar for six pounds of fruit, with a few whole cloves and a little stick cinnamon in each layer. Cover with vinegar, using one pint for six pounds of fruit. Set the jar in the oven and bake slowly. Do this on a day when you have a steady fire going, and let the pickles bake slowly and steadily until done. They should be almost transparent, and are delicious.

Cucumber pickles: Gather cucumbers as they reach the desired size and put them into a clean stone jar, with a layer of salt in the bottom and enough salt to cover them on top. Add a little water at first to start the brine, and put a weight on top to keep the cucumbers under. As you add more cucumbers, add salt to cover them. When you wish to use the cucumbers, take them out and put them into a preserving kettle with cabbage leaves over and among them. Cover with cold water, and set on the stove where they will nearly scald, but not boil. Allow them to cool over night, or until they are as fresh as you like them, then pack into jars, adding some little red peppers and pieces of horseradish. Boil enough good strong cider vinegar to cover them and pour over them while hot.

To preserve string beans in brine, select half-grown, thick-hulled beans, string and break them into pieces. Boil for exactly one hour in clear water to which is added a pinch of salt, as if preparing them for the table. Drain and when perfectly cold, pack the beans into an earthenware jar. For the brine: Add two and one-half pints of salt to each gallon of clear cold water. Pour this over the beans and weight them down with a heavy plate. The brine must completely cover the beans at all times. More beans and more brine (both prepared as directed above) can be added as the beans are procured. Cover the jar with a cloth to keep out dust, and set in a cool place, but not where the contents would freeze.

To prepare salted beans for the table, drain out of brine as many as you wish to use, cover to a depth of three inches with boiling water, to which has been added one-quarter teaspoonful of soda, to remove the sour taste. Let the beans stand in this water over night or until the water cools; pour off and add the same quantity of boiling water the second time, omitting the soda. Let this cool and pour off, then put the beans on to cook just as if freshly picked from the garden, omitting the salt.

Burst cabbage heads can be made into sauerkraut for fall use. If the kraut is properly made and put in a warm place to ferment, it will be ready to use in ten days. Cut the cabbage coarser than for slaw and pack in a clean, sweet barrel or keg, sprinkling salt in the bottom of the vessel, then a layer of cabbage, then one of salt. Pound and bruise the cabbage until the juice of the cabbage mixes with the salt. Add more layers of cabbage and salt, pounding each layer until the vessel is full. Cover with cabbage leaves, and over this place a clean board, with a heavy weight to press it down, and cause the juice to rise and cover it. If the sauerkraut is wanted for winter use, keep in a cool place but do not allow it to freeze. Before cooking, wash it through several waters and cook slowly with a piece of pork.

Homely Wrinkles.

Dry some elderberries to feed to the birds during the winter months. A few drops of glycerine put on the edges of fruit jars before screwing on lids will keep mold from forming on the fruit.

Drive one more nail into the board that holds the swing shelf up, if you have loaded the shelf heavily. It may save a drop in canned goods.

An old teapot is one of the best things to use for putting paraffin on glasses of jelly. After using set the teapot away, and it will be ready for future use.

Fingers will not be burned or stained if when straining hot jelly you stretch the cloth across the top of a deep vessel and fasten the cloth with spring clothespins. Pour the juice into the cloth and let it drain through.

When covering jellies or jams with melted paraffin turn the glass so the paraffin will run up the sides of the tumbler a little way. Otherwise, as it hardens, it may draw away from the sides and leave the jelly exposed.

When making jams and marmalades, place a large dishpan of boiling water directly over the fire, put a handful of small pebbles in the bottom and upon these set your preserving kettle, which should be covered closely. Very little stirring of the contents will be required as it is impossible for the fruit to burn. Keep the water boiling until the desired result is obtained.

Some Tempting Pies.

Pear Custard Pie—Mix six heaping

tablespoons of flour with two tablespoons of cold butter, add a bit of salt and cold water to make a stiff paste. Roll thin, put in bottom of pie pan and partially bake. Make a custard of three cups of milk, four beaten eggs, one cupful of sugar and two cupfuls of thick stewed pears strained through a colander. Fill the pie crust and return to oven, baking as you would an ordinary custard pie.

Pear Meringue Pie.—Make a rich pastry for one crust and partially bake. Stew the pears, sweeten, add the juice of half an orange and pour into the crust. Beat the whites of three eggs until stiff, add three tablespoons of powdered sugar and a little orange juice, pour over the filling and put in oven until brown.

Pear Pie.—Pare, core and slice enough pears to fill the tin. Add three tablespoons of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls of sifted flour and a teaspoonful of butter cut into small pieces. Mix well and bake between two crusts.

Banana and Pear Pie.—Pare and core the pears, cut into eighths or sixteenths according to the size, and drop in hot syrup, cooking until tender, but being careful not to break the pieces. Make a crust and bake as for lemon pie. When cold fill with the cooked pears and sliced bananas. Cover with meringue, beaten white of egg slightly sweetened, or whipped cream.

Open Apple Pie.—Line a deep pie tin with paste. Put one-half cup of

sugar in the bottom and sift a little flour on top of sugar. Quarter the apples and place them around evenly. Add a little water, sprinkle with cinnamon and put a few small pieces of butter on top. Bake without top crust. Serve while warm with cream.

His Work.

Kind Lady: "What do you work at, my poor man?"
Tramp: "Only at intervals, lady."

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G. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

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Half Lily White and Half Sugar

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The initial saving in money may be small, but your jams and jellies will keep better, will have finer flavor, will be just the right consistency and will not crystallize.

LILY WHITE makes Dandy Candy

Endorsed by good housewives everywhere. LILY WHITE Corn Syrup is sold by all grocers in 2, 5, 10 and 20 lb. tins.

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Write for Cook Book.



CLARK'S Spaghetti with Tomato Sauce and Cheese is really delicious.

Ready to serve. Just heat and eat.

W. CLARK, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

The Picture

Sometimes from some old chest of long-forgotten things
A little picture of a childish face
Smiles up at us, and straightway memory wings
Back through the tangled space
Of years, and sets us picturing the joys
Of books and blocks and long-remembered toys,
The games we played, and evenings of fun
When one man-grown, was then our little son.

We hold the picture 'till our eyes grow dim
With tears, part joy and partly of regret,
We're proud to-day, aye, very proud of him,
The work he's doing—doing well, and yet
Our days are long, we miss the play-time hour,
The laughter, and the face so like a flower
That smiled up from the pillow's drift of white
To give us kiss for kiss, in fond good night.

Sometimes from some old chest of long-forgotten things
There comes a dream of our own vanished prime,
God's very kind, and yet the finding brings
A longing for Life's golden summer-time.
For little hands and laughing eyes of blue
The simple pleasures that the old days knew;
The dreams, the visions, mingled hope and joy
The sweet, uncertain childhood of our boy.

Great Britain's Flag.

Where the guns like fiends are raving,
There a grand old flag is waving,
Singing Britain's might;
There its folds repeat the story
Of each field of battle gory,
In its cross we see the glory,
Of a holy light.

Through long years that banner float-
ing,
Sweep the seas while U-boats gloating
Over murders dire,
Cried that liberty had perished,
Said that holy thing we cherish'd,
Died by hellish fire.

In all lands that flag was flying,
In all climes her dead are lying,
Fighting where they fell;
We hear guns like great drums beat-
ing,
See her sons each charge repeating,
And the beaten foe retreating,
From that field of hell.

We see states and empires falling,
Hear the old flag proudly calling
Sea and mountain crag;
Anglo-Saxon souls have striven,
British hearts the life-blood given—
High floats Britain's flag.

Mighty flag! new wars come creeping
Like wild beasts on nations sleeping,
Faithful watch then keep;
Freedom guard till time grows hoary,
Let the ages tell thy story,
Holding high thy flame of glory,
While deep calls to deep.

Revenge.

Careful observers have put on re-
cord some very extraordinary in-
stances of dogs and other animals
ch have remembered injuries put
on them, and have eventually retal-
ated.

There is a terrible story on record
of a dog, a huge mastiff, kept as a
watch-dog by a Staffordshire gentle-
man. The great brute was kept
chained in the stable yard, and during
the very hot weather one of the
grooms, noticing the creature panting
with heat, threw a bucket of cold
water over him.

A week later the dog was loose
when the same man entered the yard.
He sprang upon him, and caught him
by the throat and killed him.

A touching little episode happened
a few years ago in a Worcester village.
A boy was the proud owner of a very
handsome pair of fox terriers, named
Mick and Jerry. Jerry went off one
day into a wood near by and tackled
a badger, which killed him. Ray-
mond, his master, went out to look for
him, but could not find him. But two
days after Mick was found mourning
over the dead body of his companion.
He was brought back. One day he
did not return. His master searched
and found him lying dead, his teeth in
the throat of the badger, which was
also killed.

An amusing incident was that of an
Indian elephant whose revenge on a
new mahout whom he took a dislike to
was rather funny. He picked him up
and deposited him in the branches of
a thorn tree.

Even the feet of a lazy man can
kick up trouble dust.

Part Egyptians Took in the War

"The British Government," says Mr.
Lindsay, Charge d'Affairs of the Brit-
ish Embassy at Washington, who was
in Egypt all through the war, "has
carefully avoided destroying Egyptian
sovereignty. Egyptian soldiers al-
ways serve under the Egyptian and
not under the British flag. The Union
Jack does not fly in Egypt except over
the British military establishments in
the country, elsewhere the distinctive
Egyptian flag is displayed. To answer
your question literally, no Egyptian
soldier joined the British colors."

"Of course this is only a partial
statement. In February, 1915, when
the Turkish army attacked Egypt, a
battery of Egyptian artillery joined
the British force defending the line of
the Suez Canal. The enemy's attack
developed just opposite this battery,
the members of which managed their
guns in an able manner and assisted
in the repulse of the enemy. I believe
they lost two killed and half a dozen
wounded."

"No other Egyptian armed forces
were in action during the recent war,
but later on three or four Egyptian

GARDENS TO RIM LONDON.

Millions of Dollars to Be Expended in
Creating Industrial System.

Millions of pounds are to be spent
in the creation of a system of indus-
trial garden cities, which ultimately
will rim metropolitan London.

The scheme, just outlined, is the
most elaborate city-building project
ever undertaken in England.
Building on the first of these
"flower garden" suburb cities is to be-
gin next year north of London, accord-
ing to newspaper announcements. The
town will be self-supporting and will
cover several thousand acres. Within
its precincts will be an agricultural
area. Its populace will be supported
by several engineering industries to be
located there.

The project is an attempt not only
to solve London's housing problem,
which has become a grievous one, but
to prevent an overwhelming conges-
tion of the city's industries and other
commercial activities.

Lost Illusions.

Early in life I learned that neither
Brussel sprouts nor Brussel carpets
hailed from the city whence they took
their names.

But it is only recently that I have
been disillusioned in other matters,
says an English writer.

When but a schoolboy, buying my
three-penny "camel-hair" paint-brush
with which to daub my Christmas
cards, I used to conjure up visions of
Arabs chasing the camel, and pluck-
ing him in very much the same way
that cook did the chickens, in order to
provide the hair with which to make
the famous brushes.

But now I find that the home of the
camel-hair brush is not on Africa's
strands, but in the beech-woods, where
the squirrels live, and from whose
bushy tails this so-called "camel-hair"
is extracted.

I remember, too, how my imagination
was kindled when I wore my first
pair of "porpoise" laces. I imagined
that they had once skimmed alongside
the great ocean liners, chasing the
small fry of the North Sea, or sporting
beneath a Pacific sun. Woe is me
when I find that they are nothing more
than the hide of Wiltshire porkers,
cured and dipped in oil.

Effective Remedy.

The doctor turned reluctantly out of
bed to answer his night bell, and was
glad to hear that all that was wrong
was that Mrs. Mulcahey's new baby
wouldn't go to sleep. He handed the
excited father a powder and went
back to bed.

Next morning he met Mr. Mulcahey
and asked how the baby was.

"Poine, sir!" beamed the happy man.
"That powder of yours did the trick."
"I'm glad of that. And did the baby
get a good night's rest?"

"Sure, an' we don't know," was the
reply. "We gave her a dose an' it
didn't make a bit of difference; she
just went on howlin'." So the wife and
meself took the rest betwene us and
went straight off to slape an' niver
heard the swate pet at all."

CROSBY'S KIDS

WHY WILLIE WAS LATE
FOR SCHOOL



Butter From Boots.

In preparing hides for market large
quantities of scraps remain over, but
these are no longer wasted. It has
been discovered that they contain no
less than six hundred and fifty pounds
of grease to a ton.

This grease contains both tallow
and stearine, which, when purified,
can be used in the manufacture of
some of the coarser forms of mar-
garine. It is possible that, during the
war, you may have buttered your
bread with the refuse if hides from
which your boots were made.

The grease is usually extracted by
means of a naphtha solvent, and the
six hundred and fifty pounds are worth
a ten-pound note.

The residue left over, after the
grease has been got out, contains six
per cent of nitrogen, which is valuable
as a fertilizer, and to make this avail-
able the waste is treated with sul-
phuric acid.

If this treatment is not adopted, the
greaseless residue can be worked up
for a cheap soiling material, an insu-
lating substance, or for agricultural
belting for washers, car straps, and a
variety of other purposes.

During the war the Germans saved
every atom of scrap leather for such
purposes, and by mixing the scrap
with asbestos, produced a very useful
insulating substance. None of it was
spared for boot soles, wood, being
generally employed for this purpose
as a substitute for leather.

Value of Incinerators.

In the army, every camp, no matter
how small, had its incinerator. Fat-
igue parties were told off, and every
scrap of litter was collected and
burned. All cans also were put in the
fire to remove particles of food that
would attract flies. Many of these in-
cinerators were of quite inexpensive
and improvised construction; others
were specially manufactured. The
splendid freedom of the army from
typhoid fever attests their efficiency.

Moreover, in this manner the camps
were kept decent and tidy.
Compare this with the disgraceful
method employed by many civilian
communities of dumping garbage in
huge, evil-smelling, unsightly heaps.
Worst of all, such dumps are actually
used for filling hollows on which
houses are to be built.

If mere temporary communities,
such as military camps, can efficiently
and decently dispose of their garbage,
how absurd to say that villages and
towns cannot do it.

In this respect, if in no other, let
us take a leaf out of the army's book
and profit by the lessons learned dur-
ing the war.

Nine Times Their Weight.

Rats do a great amount of damage,
and destroy millions of dollars worth
of food, but they do not eat anything
that is not before them. They, even as
we, have their likes and dislikes.

They are not fond of radishes or
turnips. They hate barley. Dande-
lions do not tempt them, nor does raw
meat. They will eat raw meat if there
is nothing else, but their aversion for
crusts is rarely overcome. Rats have
been found dead in their homes with
crusts still untackled.

A rat knows when meat is bad. It
will eat up the good portions, and
leave those that are tainted.

Most people imagine that rats are
fond of wheat and oats. They un-
doubtedly eat a great deal, but only
when they can get no other food. If
it tries to live on oats, it dies. This
applies equally to many other articles
of diet which it gnaws with apparent
relish, such as cloth, wood, or leather.

The trouble is that rats destroy
more than they eat. They eat about
three times their weight, and destroy
or defile about nine times their weight.
No wonder the farmers look worried!

He Didn't Care.

James (who has come to London
with a view to emigrating, stops be-
fore a newsagent's shop to look at a
placard with a large line upon it,
"Situation in Russia"): "I've come
about the situation you're advertis-
ing."

News agent: "What situation?"
James (pointing to poster): "It's
the one in Russia I'm after."

News agent: "Pooh; that's on the
state of affairs."

James: "I don't care whose estate
it's on, I'll take it."

THE TRAGEDY OF EDUCATION

SEEN IN ANSWERS GIVEN AT THE
VARIOUS EXAMINATIONS.

Abundant Evidence That Child Has
Only Half Grasped the Truth Is
Found in These Samples.

The class in English history furnishes
some interesting material for this
collection: "My favorite character
in English history was Henry VIII. He
had six wives and killed them all."
"The chief clause in the Magna Char-
ta was that no free man should be
put to death or be imprisoned without
his own consent." "Edward the Third
would have been king of France if his
mother had been a man." "The king
was not to order taxes without the con-
sent of Parliament." "The pope called
Henry VII. Fido the Offensive."
"James I. claimed the throne of Eng-
land through his grandmother, be-
cause he had no father." "Henry the
First's son William was drowned in
the White Ship and never smiled
again." "It was said of William Rufus
that he never smiled again. He
did this after he was shot by an arrow
with an apple on his head." "The at-
tempts at colonization in Elizabeth's
reign were that Raleigh brought smok-
ing into England and had a bucket of
cold water thrown on him, and Drake
discovered potatoes round the world
and planted them in Lancashire." "In
William II's reign Dysentery got per-
mission to worship." "The Black
Death was terrible for the laborers,
because they were forced to do all the
work left by the thousands that died."

Geography to schoolboys is "Jogga-
try" indeed: "The Rhine is bordered
by wooden mountains." "The Pyra-
mids are a range of mountains be-
tween France and Spain." "Panama is
a town of Columbus, where they are
trying to make an isthmus." "Gib-
raltar is a ledge of rocks and is gen-
erally used by insurance companies,
corporations and others in denoting
their strength safely."

Marvellous Information.

Mathematical prodigies are by no
means absent from the ranks of
school children: "Algebra was the
wife of Euclid." "Algebraical sym-
bols are used when you don't know
what you are talking about." "Geo-
metry teaches us how to bisect angles."
"The line opposite the right angle in
a right-angled triangle is called the
hippopotamus." "Parallel lines are
the same distance all the way and can-
not meet unless you bend them." "A
circle is a round straight line with a
hole in the middle." "A curve is a
straight line that has been bent."

"Sixty gallons makes one hedgehog."
Science, natural and unnatural, out-
does all mysteries and miracles:
"Horsepower is the distance one horse
can carry a pound of water in an
hour." "Gravitation is that which, if
there were none, we should all fly
away." "A vacuum is a large empty
place where the pope lives." "To kill
a butterfly you pinch its borax." "A
ruminating animal is one that chews
its cube." "The earth is an absolute
spheroid." "The Zodiac is the Zoo of
the sky, wherein lions, goats and other
animals go after they are dead." "If a
schoolroom is without ventilation how
rare the pupils to study with the fowl
air pressed down upon them; it
makes them oftentimes sick and in-
clined to laziness." "Reflex action is
when anything is turning in one di-
rection and it turns in the other."
"Plants take in oxygen occasionally
but always take in nitrogen at night."

"The amount of rainfall required for
general agriculture is sixteen feet."

"The life of the bees in the hive is
indeed a communal one, for they com-
municate all the time by buzzing and
rubbing their antennae together."

"Diffusion of gasses is the odor in an
icebox." "That the earth is round was
discovered by John on the Isle of Pat-
mos." "Mountains are made of shoes,
tin cans and a sort of old rocks."

"Beverages are diseases that catch."
"Typhoid fever is prevented by fasci-
nation." "The climate is caused by
hot and cold weather." "Longitude
and latitude are imaginary lines on the
earth which show which way you are
going."

Lessons Half Learned.

Our human bodies are fearfully and
wonderfully made, as the class in
physiology fully appreciates: "The
Eustachian tube is so you can hear
yourself talk." "The blood vessels are
the veins and arteries." "The diges-
tive system consists of the artillery
canal." "The brain is a soft bunch
covered with wrinkles." "The bones
of the head are the cerebrum, the
cerebellum and other small bones."

(Speaking of bone-heads!) "The eyes
are located in the obituary cavity."

"The body is made up of sugar, fat and
minerals." "The esophagus is a
thing that puts us to sleep." "By eat-
ing slowly food is digested before it
is swallowed and thus enriches the
blood, which goes down one leg and
up the other."

If it be supposed that difficulties
with the English language are a con-
tributing factor in the making of
schoolboy howlers, the following proof
of grammatical and rhetorical and
literary erudition will remove all
doubt: "An abstract noun is some-
thing you can't see when you are
looking at it." "The masculine of
vixen is vicar." "A clause is a group
of words distinguished as to sex."

"Inflection is to cast a shadow on a
face."

A Roumanian Jeanne D'Arc

One of the most interesting ex-
amples of Roumanian heroism has
come to light in the story of a young
girl named Ecaterina Teodorolu. In
August, 1916, before Roumania entered
the war, Maj. Telesanu was in com-
mand of some eighteen hundred Boy
and Girl Scouts in the district of Gorj
when Ecaterina came from Bucharest
to spend her holidays in camp. She
was the sixteen-year-old daughter of
a captain in the army. When the war
broke out she decided to remain in
Maj. Telesanu's legion. Her mother
was in territory conquered by the
enemy, and before long her father and
two of her brothers had been killed in
battle. To avenge them she deter-
mined to fight shoulder to shoulder
with her third brother.

Repeatedly the colonel in command
sent Ecaterina back from the front,
but she always found a way to return.
She disguised herself with a soldier's
uniform over her Scout dress, and gun
in hand entered the ranks as a volun-
teer; for twenty days she lived and
fought side by side with her brother.
At the end of that time he fell, mor-
tally wounded, and such was her rage
and despair that she flung herself in-
to the struggle with no thought of her
life. She was taken prisoner, dis-
armed and conducted to the rear by a
German soldier.

Finding herself in a dense wood
when night fell, she took advantage
of the darkness to kill her captor with
a pistol that she had hidden in her
clothes, and made her escape through

the forest. She was drenched with
rain and almost exhausted, but finally
at two o'clock in the morning she
found her way back to her company,
bringing valuable information as to
the movements of the enemy.

Five days later she took part in a
battle, and an enemy shell fractured
both her legs. She was cared for and
completely cured by Her Majesty
Queen Marie and the two princesses,
and in a few months she asked per-
mission to return to the front once
more. Maj. Telesanu forwarded her
request with an account of her ex-
ploits to the King and the Crown
Prince. She was then promoted to
the rank of honorary second lieutenant
in the Forty-third Regiment of Infan-
try, and as reward for devotion and
bravery she was decorated with an
order of merit and a special gold
medal given to Scouts for service dur-
ing the war.

With her new regiment Ecaterina
fought at the battle of Maresesti and,
although slightly wounded in this en-
gagement, refused to leave the front.
At the suggestion of the soldiers, who
idolized her, she was recommended
for a first lieutenancy and received
her promotion. Two days later this
brave young life came to its close;
she fell pierced through the heart by
a German bayonet.

In tribute to her patriotism, self-
sacrifice and heroism, Maj. Telesanu
has proposed that Ecaterina Teodorolu
be acclaimed the Jeanne d'Arc of
Roumania.

duplicate Register of Vital Statistics.

In the report of the Registrar-Gen-
eral of Jamaica for the year 1918 oc-
curs the following interesting item:

"The number of the registers of
marriages, births and deaths in the
General Register Office on the 31st
December, 1918 apart from Civil
Status Records of marriages prior to
1880 and baptisms and burials prior
to 1878) amounted to 1,919,469. These
registers are in duplicate, the dupli-
cates being deposited for safe keeping
in another building in which are also
kept many original Church of England
registers of marriages, baptisms and
burials dating back to 1664."

Herein lurks a valuable suggestion
for Canadian officials. Would it not
be well to have duplicate copies of
the records of all our Provincial Regis-
trars General filed at Ottawa? These
records are yearly becoming more
valuable and their destruction by fire
would be an immense and irreparable
loss.

Similarly, copies should be kept of
all church records—no matter of what
creed—of marriages, baptisms and
burials.

Peace and Bald Heads.

An amusing sidelight on the recent
Peace Conference at Versailles is
thrown by a correspondent, who not
only reported the proceedings proper,
but took notes regarding the hair,
moustaches, beards, and whiskers of
the peace-makers.

Two-thirds of the delegates were
more or less bald. Perhaps some of
them made up for this by wearing
moustaches. Out of sixty-five men
who sat round the peace table, all had
moustaches but fourteen.

Whiskers, on the other hand, were
not popular. Only three people wore
them, and by a curious coincidence,
the names of all these three people be-
gan with V. They were Venizelos, of
Greece; Vandervelde, of Belgium;
and Vassitch, of Serbia. The latter's
whiskers were particularly prominent.

In regard to dress, there was less
formal attire than one might have
imagined. The English "pald no
special attention to dress. Bowler
hats and frock coats, once a combina-
tion that would never have been sanc-
tioned, were quite popular; but there
were some countries which put all
they knew into their attire. These
were, notably, the Japanese, and some
of the South American States.

Button boots and lace boots, we are
told, came out even.

A Stocking Doll.

The doll is made of a white stocking
leg cut eleven inches long, and slit
for a space of three inches along one
seam and up the opposite side to make
the legs. Join the cut edges of each
of the two parts made by the three-
inch slits, and stuff the cases thus
made for legs and feet. Then stuff the
rest of the stocking leg. Eight inches
from the toes tie a ribbon round the
stuffed body to form the neck. Three
inches above the neck sew the top of
the stocking leg together to make the
head. Tie a bow on the top of the
head and bows round the ankles. Use
water-color paints for making the
face and for tinting the arms and
legs.

The Kindly Fruits of the Earth

Rich morsels of precious fruitage
still reward the man of well-directed
toil. Flowers bloom for us in sum-
mer; Fruits ripen for us in the lus-
cious September days. Growth is
completed; the fields are at rest and
their green is bordered with russet
and gold. The apple trees are laden
with fruit worthy of Eden and remind-
ing one of the forfeited home of the
fallen race. The year's food supply
is at hand. Each year the world de-
pends for subsistence upon something

freshly given which it cannot pro-
vide for itself. As the harvest ap-
proaches the wolf is at the door.
Nothing stands between us and star-
vation but the harvest-covenant of the
ever-faithful God. "Seed time and
harvest time shall not cease." Aray
then with our fancied independence!
Back again to the old-time simple de-
pendence on the covenant-keeping
God—back to the arms of Mother Na-
ture. We pray in the line of the har-
vest covenant when we say, "Give us
this day our daily bread."

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. Groceries and Hardware

Mixed Paints.
Paint Oil.
White Lead.
Turpentine.
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Varnishes.
Brushes.
Flash Lights.
Tin ware.
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Our Grocery Department is always well stocked
with nice fresh groceries.

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The Victory Loan

Should be loyally supported by
every citizen.

This Bank gladly furnishes full
information, and is pleased to co-
operate with intending subscribers.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid-up Capital \$ 9,700,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits - 18,000,000
Resources \$29,000,000



GEOFFROY BEDARD

Consider my actually low prices. Consider the
scarcity of good Tweeds and Serges. Consider the
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,
Caps, and ready-to-wear Suits and Overcoats.

GEOFFROY BEDARD,
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

Which Do You Want 3% or 5¹⁰/₂₀

What is your money going to earn 3% or
5¹⁰/₂₀? You can make the money now in
your savings account account earn 5¹⁰/₂₀
with absolute safety by buying Victory
Bonds. Buy Victory Bonds and make
your savings earn the extra 2¹⁰/₂₀ for
you. Draw your money out to-day and
buy Victory Bonds to your limit.

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LACHUTE MILLS, - QUE.

ALBANI LAMARCHE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Sales conducted in English and
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Money to Loan. Farms for Sale

At Lachute on the Main

Street every Tuesday from 10
a.m., to 8 p.m.

Everybody Is Doing It DOING WHAT!

The buying of Vic-
tory Bonds is not a duty
to be half done by the
whole people or wholly
done by half the people.

Let Every Citizen Subscribe.

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Successor to

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Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed,
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A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Etc.
Deliveries made with prompt attention.

J. D. CAMPBELL
Main Street, Lachute.

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Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital paid up and Surplus: \$3,000,000.00
Total Assets \$31,690,000.00

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous a
well as efficient service in connection with all busi-
ness entrusted to its care. The most careful atten-
tion is given to all enquiries

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

Accounts opened and operated by mail.
Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

Offices Lachute, Brownsburg and St. Philippe

Lachute Branch, - J. R. McOUAT, Manager

Brownsburg Branch, - J. W. Lepine, Manager.

St. Philippe, Sub-agency of Brownsburg, "

Albani Lamarche, Sub-agent.

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

We deal in Foreign & Domestic
Marble and Granite, first class work
and best material in all the latest
designs, always on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all
kinds of cemetery work, Monuments
Headstones, Posts, Fences etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

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Agent for Massey Harris Co. Ltd., Farm Ma-
chinery and Repairs.

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Fergus, Ont., Stalls, Stanchions, Litter and Feed
Carriers, Etc.

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Windmills, Etc.

Agent for Mantle Lamp Co., of America, Re-
pairs.

Also Fleury's Famous Plows and Fittings,
Brantford Buggies and Expresses, a nice stock
to choose from. Wire Fencing and Gates, Har-
ness and Harness Parts, Rugs, Whips, Churns,
Washing Machines, Wringers, Oils and Greases,
Hay Fork Tools, Rope, Binder Twine, Hard-
ware, Etc.

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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.

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Here Every Day.

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ADVOCATE,

Telephone No. 60

Main St., LACHUTE.

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SURGEON DENTIST

Raymond's Block

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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
in time.

Records double sides 90c. and upwards. Needles of
all kinds. Repairs promptly attended to.

OMER PAQUETTE - - Agent

For the Montreal Berliner Gramophone Co'y, Limited.

Fresh Stock of Lowney's and Page and Shaw's Choco-
lates and Bonbons always on hand.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1919.

NO. 40

HARDWARE

Pumps, Pipe and Fitting of all kinds.
Axes, Saws, Chain and Lumbering Tools.
Shovels, Forks, Handles.
Electric Supplies, Batteries Etc.
Builders and Heavy Hardware.
Oils, Putty, Paint and Glass of all sizes.

T. McOUAT & SON,

Founders & Machinists,

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

MARRIAGES

PATERSON-HAY.—At Lachute, on Wednesday, Nov. 12th, 1919, at the home of the bride's parents, by the Rev. J. L. George, Mr. Jas. E. Paterson, of Calgary, to Miss Margaret Cameron Hay only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hay.

FOR SERVICE.—The farmer's son of St. Philippe, wish to inform those interested that Mr. Geo. Nichols has a Chester Boar for service, also that Mr. W. J. Warwick has a Berkshire Boar for service. Fee \$1.00. J. Alex St. Onge, Secretary.

NOTICE.—Mr. Joe Cunningham wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to execute any orders for plumbing, steam and pipe fitting and general repairs of all kinds entrusted to his care. Price reasonable. Phone up No. 154 when you need anything in that line.

LOST.—Taken by mistake, on Friday last from the Victoria Hall, a pair of White Washable Chambray Gloves. Party kindly return same to the Watchman Office.

NOTICE.—Mr. J. W. Lefebvre wishes to inform the public that the price will advance considerably after December 1st on Sewing Machines. So secure your machine now. Telephone 76 or write to J. W. Lefebvre, Agent Lachute.

NOTICE.—Montreal Milk Dealers refuse to pay shippers higher price for November milk than directors of the Montreal Milk Producers' Association meet the dealers on Tuesday last, in Montreal asking that the price awarded by the Board of Commerce of 40 cents for November milk be paid the producer this the dealers refused to do the reason they gave there was a lot of factory milk being dumped on the market and with this Extra Supply, it would be unfair to raise the price to the consumer the real reason seems to be that the rise of five cents to the shipper in October that the Board allows the dealer got eight cents, but for the November raise of five cents per gallon to the shippers the dealer only got four cents. This goes to show the shippers the need of organization that they may get a fair price for milk.

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

CRESWELL'S

**Canada Cement
Prices Right**

R Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. P. R. McGibbon spent a few days in Ottawa this week.

Mr. Keith Christie, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Miss Gertrude Funchion spent the week-end in Montreal.

Private Greeting Cards. Leave your order at the Watchman Office.

Miss Allison Cottingham, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Thos. Graham, of Arundel, spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Giles, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. W. Houston will be "At Home" on the first Friday afternoon of each month.

Mrs. J. P. McLaurin and children, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Geo. Hills on Sunday last.

Miss Pearl Hamilton, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. Robt. Hamilton.

Mrs. Richard Hodge spent the week-end in Montreal as a guest of her sister Mrs. David Forsyth.

Mrs. Dan McIntyre and Miss Doris McIntyre, of New York, left on Tuesday after a pleasant visit with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ash and family who have been visiting friends in town left on Tuesday for Vancouver enroute for Australia.

—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 Bazaar and Tea given under the auspices of the Methodist Church, on Friday last, was a great success and the proceeds amounted to \$650.00.

Mr. J. E. Paterson and Miss Bessie H. Paterson who have been the guests of Mr. Ed. Paterson and Mr. John Earle for the past two months, left for their home in Calgary on Wednesday.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. Samuel Martin and Family, of Brownsburg, wish to thank all kind neighbors and friends for sympathy extended to them during their recent sad bereavement.

The Ladies of the Lachute Presbyterian Church will hold an Afternoon Tea and Sale on Tuesday, Dec. 16th. Useful and Fancy Work, Home-made Cooking and Candy will be on sale. Tea 25c.

Mr. G. Y. Deacon has just received a large consignment of Columbia dry batteries. The cold weather doesn't matter if you fix up your car with a set because they furnish the life. Just try them.

The death occurred on Monday last of Mr. Philas Charlebois, of Lachute Road, who was seriously injured some two weeks ago by being caught in an engine, while working at Mr. Morris Birch Ridge. Deceased leaves a widow and family of small children to mourn his untimely death.

Anglican Church Notices, Parish of Lachute. Services on Sunday, Nov. 16th, as follows:—St. Simon's Church, Lachute 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.; Brownsburg 7 p.m.; St. Simon's Sunday School to a.m. Singing practice etc. for the children who can come at 9.30 a.m. Practice for S.S. Entertainment every Friday in Rice's Hall at 3.30 p.m.

Curling.

On Tuesday evening next November 18th, a general meeting of all interested in Curling and all those likely to play this coming Winter, will be held in Rice's Hall. This meeting is for the purpose of electing officers and committees for the playing season and everyone is invited to attend.

Methodist Notes.

On Sunday evening at 7 p.m., in the Methodist Church, Lachute, the preacher will be Mr. J. M. Carson, formerly Secretary of the Westmount, V.M.C.A., who has served overseas. Mr. Carson has a message that will stir the hearts and inspire the soul. Don't fail to hear him. In the morning the pastor Rev. W. P. Wornell will preach and the Enrollment of Intercessors in connection with the Forward Movement will take place. Will all members, and especially those who are neglecting the duty of worship, resolve to be present.

The Sunday School, now fully organized, is ready for service. Will the parents endeavour to see that the scholars are present at the close of the morning service.

Baptist Notes.

Dalesville 11 a.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m., and Lachute 7 p.m., will be the order in which Baptist services will be held on Sunday next, November 16th.

The first regular meeting of the Baptist Young People's Union, Lachute, (the two previous meetings having been of an organizing nature) was held on Tuesday evening of this week, with an attendance of nearly forty persons, and was of a most interesting character. The main portion of the programme was provided by Mrs. (Rev.) G. Victor Collins in a very helpful paper on "Influence," the delivery of the contents of which was participated in by several of the young people, who were provided with excerpts of the treatise—which they read at a given time. Scripture readings, a vocal solo, hearty singing by all, and a short address by Mr. Collins, contributed to the enjoyment of a profitable hour. The next meeting will take place on Tuesday evening, November 26th.

Mrs. Eugene Jousse will be "At Home" on the first Friday afternoon of every month.

LACHUTE ACADEMY

GRADE X.

FRENCH.

Honours.—Margaret Jones 90.
Class I.—Evelyn Gagnon 84, Margaret McQuat 82, F. de la Silverson 80.
Class II.—Gladys Armstrong 73, Ella Giles 65, Henry Murphy 63, Kenneth McQuat 62, Ivan Carpenter 60.
Class III.—George McCoy 57, Isabel Owens 56, Hazel Brown, E. Smith 51.

GRADE IX.

LATIN.

Honours.—Phoebe McQuat 90.
Class I.—George Fuller 77.
Class II.—Edna Warwick 73, Lillian Hamilton 72, Gerald Hammond 67, M. Burk 66, Gladys Grey 65, Kenneth Campbell 63, Ruby McPaul 61.
Class III.—Clifford McPaul, Annie Stevenson 56, Evelyn Hamilton, Myrtle Mitchell 50.

GRADE VIII.

LATIN.

Honours.—Ivy Johnson 93.
Class I.—Flora Macdonald 88, May Robinson 86, Len Rogers 85, H. Sutton 84, Esther Morrison 82, Arnold Scott 81, Jessie Hay 78.
Class II.—Hume 74, E. Creswell 73, Dorothy Matthews 72, Ivy Graham, L. Bennett 71, Mabel Gordon 69, Nellie Cowan, Lawrence Cruise, Olive Seale 68, Irene Whinnell 64, Grace Morrison 60.
Class III.—L. Bradford, E. Ryan 55, Alice Hodge 52, Bella Clark 51.

GRADE VII.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR.

Class I.—Margaret Scott 87, George Muir, Norman Silverson, M. Smith 77.
Class II.—L. Paul 73, J. McQuat 71, Ethel Hay 70, Hazel Drysdale 68, D. Hay 66, Frank Scott, Edna Graham, M. Barker 62, George MacGibbon.
Class III.—Erskine Rodger 59, Ruby Nichols, Willie Miller 58, J. Todd 54, Gordon Cruise 52, Kathleen Morrison 50.

GRADE VI.

ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Bessie Rodgers 96.
Class I.—George Miles 88, Douglas Drysdale, Kilgour Wilson 83, Linton Armstrong, Charlie Miller 82, A. Burk 80, Harold Calder, Edgar Burwash 79.
Class II.—Hazel Kettle 74, Russell Robertson 72, Inez McKiddie 68, Norma Boyd, Verda Thompson 67, F. Barker 66, Eleanor Yelland 65, Hazel Morrison 61.
Class III.—Ethel McQuat 58, Florence Armstrong 55, Lloyd Somerville 54, M. Cruise 53.

GRADE V.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours.—Robert Cunningham 90.
Class I.—Gordon Dobbie 87, May Yelland 82, Annie Miller 80.
Class II.—Lyla McKiddie 73, Jean Manson, John Manson 71, Henry Miles 69, Elsie Stewart 68, Amy Combie 66, Stella Scott 64, Nellie Hay 61.
Class III.—Willis Staniforth 58, V. Paul 57.

GRADE IV.

SPELLING AND DICTATION.

Honours.—H. Doug, H. McKiddie, J. McQuat, Dorothy Morrison 100, Russell Elliott, Elmor McCoy 93, Bessie Morrin 91, Evelyn Cruise 90.
Class I.—Lizette Hay 88, G. Rodgers 87, Frank MacSweeney 85, Eileen McPaul, Reta Jones 82, Lorne Morrin 78.

GRADE III.

SPELLING AND DICTATION.

Honours.—Roy Cruise 95, James Yelland 93, G. McQuat 92, O. Zimmer 90.
Class I.—Quintin Black 86, J. Logan 85, Laura Noble 84, Shirley Hamilton 83, Helen Hutchinson 80, Stanley Boyd 79, Edgar Cruise 78, Alma McCullough 76, Lloyd Cruise 75.

IN MEMORIAM

GALLERY.—In loving memory of our dear brother Pte. Leo Gallery, fell in action at Passchendaele, Nov. 11th, 1917.

To far away thy grave to see,
But not to far to think of thee.

Inserted by his loving Sisters & Brothers

THOMPSON.—In loving memory of our dear mother Susan Calder, who died at Weir Nov. 13th, 1917.

Unknown to the world she stands by our side,
And whispers dear children death does not divide.

Inserted by her daughters
Laura and Elizabeth.

GALLERY.—In loving memory of Pte. Leo W. Gallery, Killed in Action at Passchendaele, Belgium, on Nov. 11th, 1917.

Ever-remembered by L. M. S.

GALLERY.—In sad but loving memory of my dear son Pte. W. Leo Gallery, Killed in Action, at Passchendaele, Belgium, Nov. 11th, 1917.

'Tis well to know we'll meet again,
Where partings are no more;
And that the one we loved so well
Has only gone before.

He sleeps not in his native land,
But 'neath a foreign sky,
Far from the ones who loved him dear,
In a Hero's grave he lies.

Sweet be your rest, dear Leo,
'Tis sweet to breathe your name;
In life we loved you very dear,
In death we do the same.

Inserted by his Mother & Step-father
Mr. and Mrs. J. Reid, Ottawa.

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 Boot 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.

Take Care of Your Farm Machinery.

It is estimated that it would take \$1,000,000 to replace the damage done to farm machinery left out-of-doors in the Province of Ontario alone. Think of the loss all over the country! And it is so unnecessary.

A \$400 implement shed pays interest at the rate of twenty-two per cent. a year on a farm with \$1,000 worth of machinery. The depreciation for \$1,000 worth of well-housed machinery is \$90, increasing to \$180 a year when poorly protected.

The cost of a good tool shed may be stated thus: The \$90 difference in depreciation is twenty-two per cent. of \$400. It is estimated that well-housed farm machinery depreciates at the rate of from three to twelve per cent. a year, the rate being highest for corn-binders, threshing machines and other complicated machinery. This statement means that the life of these expensive helpers is practically cut in half when neglected.

I know of a grain drill, purchased in 1918 for \$100. It was used to seed about seventy-five acres and never placed in a shed. In the spring of 1917 the drill sold for \$26. It would have been worth at least \$70 with good housing. Weather is the cause of heavy loss. Rusty machinery must be limbered up before using; a rusted knocker on a binder may mean that extra help must be secured to bind the missed bundles by hand; rust increases the draft for horses; it weakens the machinery, often causing breaks and delaying the work. If a hay-loader is in good working order it can pay for itself in a single afternoon. The tool shed lessens both rust and decay.

I knew of a man who took better care of his cows than his machinery. When he bought a new hay-loader he would have had to rearrange the other machinery in his machine shed; but he was always too busy to do this, and so the hay loader stood out in the field summer and winter. It did good work until the crop of the third year. With about fifteen loads of hay lying in the windrow, one of the sills, badly decayed around a bolt, broke. Four men and three teams stood idle while one man went back to the barn to get a brace and bit, an oak board and four bolts to splice the broken timber. The four bolts had to be removed from the binder. It took more than an hour to do this repairing and before the first load was finished, the other all broke and another hour was lost. It began to rain as the fifth load went into the barn. The other ten loads were practically ruined by a flood before morning.

It pays to build a good shed. A cheap shed, while better than none, is an expensive investment in the long run.

Marketing Poultry.

Throughout the season it pays to give the flock of old hens an occasional culling. The hens that molt early or become overfat should be marketed. The hens that have reached two and three years of age have usually passed their most profitable stage and they should be replaced by vigorous pullets. Some farmers do very well by marketing dressed poultry to private customers. Others save time by selling the birds live weight to local dealers with the idea that the lower price received is much more than balanced by the work eliminated.

When old hens are to be sold it pays to telephone early in the week and make arrangements with the dealer who is to buy them. This is better than hauling a load of hens to town and canvassing the main street for a buyer. Usually a dealer will wish to buy the hens on Thursday morning so that he can have them dressed and ready for Sunday trade. He will like to be sure of a week's supply of poultry several days in advance so if the sale is made by telephone on Monday the birds can be caught on Wednesday night and delivered early the next morning. Often the work of hauling poultry can be combined with other

business trips, thus reducing the cost of marketing.

When dressed poultry is sold to private customers the telephone is also of great value. Arrangements can be quickly made with the customers and the birds delivered when they are sure of being home. The method of selling the surplus birds in a farm flock can be worked out by experience as in every community certain problems may enter into the transaction which are not present in other commodities. Often it pays to try the local dealers, the large city commission men and the private trade and keep accurate records of every deal. This enables the producer to find out considerable about poultry marketing in a very few transactions. There are reliable dealers in every large city and the producer who forms business relations with them will find poultry production more satisfactory than when the birds are shipped in a hit-and-miss manner to buyers with no financial responsibility.

The broiler business is a good side line, not because the broilers are so unusually profitable but because the poultryman cannot avoid raising broilers at the same time he raises pullets. It pays to market the broilers carefully and try and make them pay for raising all of the young stock, leaving the pullets to represent the profit on the season's work. The broilers may make even a greater profit if they are carefully fed and hatched from stock which produces vigorous chicks that grow rapidly.

In many small towns there is not a good market for broilers because many consumers have their own flocks and many housewives prefer a large fat hen so that there will be enough poultry meat for a fair-sized family on Sunday and enough left over for the Monday dinner. Broiler meat has usually been considered a luxury. Whether that is true or not depends on the point of view of the consumer and the size of his purse. At least it pays to disregard the local broiler market if it is not paying a profitable price and ship the stock to a reliable commission dealer in some city where broilers are appreciated.

Often the hotel trade will take quite a few broilers. Hotel managers usually prefer two-pound stock which is evenly graded as they wish to serve equal portions to their patrons. They do not wish to serve broilers ranging in weight from one and a half to three and a half pounds to diners who are paying the same price for a broiler dinner. Frequently hotel men prefer to buy of commission dealers who can always furnish broilers of the desired weight whenever they are wanted rather than trade with producers who may be careless about grading their stock and shipping it on time.

Broilers of one breed sell the best as they look the best in the crate and are more apt to be uniform in size and quality. Private consumers seem to like broilers the best when they weigh about three pounds. The three-pound bird makes a meal for an average family, while the two-pound bird is a little small. For this reason many of the local dealers catering to private trade will prefer three-pound stock.

Broilers can be fattened if they are penned up for ten days and fed a ration of corn meal and sour milk made into a sloppy mash. Reduce the exercise and increase the feed and the healthy young cockerel can hardly help becoming a fat broiler. Skinny broilers are not profitable. They represent the cost of growing a bony frame decorated with feathers but do not have the meat which pleases the customers and brings the best prices on the market. There is no fortune in the broiler business at the present price of feed, but they are a good side line on the farm and they are growing up on the farms now. It will be good business to manage them carefully and this year when meat is bringing a high price these broilers should be marketed right so that there will be an opportunity to make them pay their cost plus a well deserved profit for their care.

It is drawn, which is often the case in fall and winter, the trouble is due to the growth of bacteria which usually gets into the milk from pieces of dirt or manure from the barn. When the dairy is once infested with such bacteria they may remain in the separator, strainers, pails or cooling tank for a long time. To prevent bitterness due to this cause, all utensils, separator parts, strainers and cooling tank must be thoroughly washed and scalded. A pail with a small opening should be used at milking time.

Can you tell how much it costs to make milk in your dairy? Can you back up your statements with figures? If you can, you are a good business man. If not, the least said about it the better—only don't be caught that way again.

To do away with the musty smell of a thermos bottle cork, dip the cork in hot paraffin until all the pores are closed. Repeat whenever the paraffin is worn off.

SPRIT OF
CLEANLINESS
AND ORDER

MAKE YOUR HOME TOWN
FIRELESS TOWN

ONTARIO
FIRE PREVENTION LEAGUE, INC.
IN ATTENTION WITH THE
ONTARIO FIRE MARSHALS OFFICE
DEPT. OF THE ATTORNEY GENERAL
TORONTO
GEORGE T. LEWIS, SECRETARY

FIRE!

A BIG TAX ON EVERYONE
CAUSED BY
CARELESSNESS

FIRE WASTE FOR YEAR
1918 IN ONTARIO
\$15,673,240.
CAUSED BY 9,740 FIRES.
80 PER CENT. OF WHICH
WERE PREVENTABLE.

DAILY BONFIRE OF
\$42,000 OF MER-
CHANDISE, BUILDINGS AND
FOODSTUFFS.

ACCUMULATIONS OF
RUBBISH AND LITTER
ARE A FIRE MENACE IN
HOMES, STORES AND
FACTORIES.

CLEAN UP

FIRE PREVENTION WEEK

OCTOBER 9TH

SPRIT OF
CARELESSNESS
DESTRUCTION
AND
SUFFERING

THE HORRORS OF FIRE

Hangers in attractive colors, similar to this cut, may be had from your local Fire Chief, or
ONTARIO FIRE PREVENTION LEAGUE, INC., 153 University Ave., Toronto

Poultry

Where a large number of chicks are being raised in one brooder house, difficulty is often experienced in preventing the birds from piling up at night after the heat is removed, and causing serious losses. To prevent this overcrowding the birds should be taught to roost as early as possible. If roosts are made out of one-by-three-inch strips placed flat so as to provide a three-inch roosting surface, and these are placed twelve to fifteen inches from the floor, the birds can easily be taught to go to roost. If the chicks do not go up on the roost of their own accord they should be gently placed on the roosts after dark for one or two nights until they get the roosting habit.

This season of the year a constant lookout should be kept by all poultry keepers for mites in the houses and coops. A mite is very small and difficult to see unless special search is made. They are usually found in the cracks near roosts. They appear as minute, gray or reddish specks. When present in large numbers they often have the appearance of dust. Mites reproduce very rapidly and are a great source of annoyance to the hens when present in large numbers. The mites live by sucking blood from the hens. A severe attack of mites will cause the hens to lose flesh and stop laying, and will oftentimes produce death. To get rid of mites the houses must be carefully cleaned and then painted or sprayed with repellent material. A heavy spraying of coal oil followed in

two or three days by giving the roosts and surrounding boards a thorough painting with crude oil will clean up the mites and keep the houses free for several months. This treatment should be applied twice yearly to all poultry houses as a precautionary measure against mites.

Preventing Loss in Shipping Potatoes.

I see that the double-headed, ventilated barrel is the most satisfactory method of shipping new potatoes in the opinion of the Department of Agriculture after extensive investigations at important shipping points. Although sacks are mostly used for shipping, they are not as satisfactory as barrels, because they allow bruising and do not permit sufficient ventilation. Sacks cost less than barrels, however, and if used should not contain more than 120 pounds.

Careful grading will increase the grower's profits, and will insure a ready market, especially if a brand is used which the dealer gets to know. He will pay more for potatoes from a grower that he knows to be reliable, because his potatoes will be carefully graded and packed, and will not contain bruised, cut, or diseased tubers.

The majority of rotten potatoes are caused by bruises which permit fungous diseases to get a start. Careful handling will eliminate most of this. Containers should be strong, and where barrels are used they should be placed on end in cars, instead of on the blige, as there is less breakage. Cloth-top panels do not protect as well as those having double heads, and slat or veneer barrels will stand rough handling. Well-built



COLT DISTEMPER

You can prevent this loathsome disease from running through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, SPORN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distempers, no matter how colts or horses at any age are "exposed." All good druggists, turf goods houses and the manufacturers sell SPORN'S.

SPORN MEDICAL CO., Mfrs., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

crates have been used successfully, but hampers have not proved to be satisfactory, because they are usually not strong enough. Where sacks are used they should be set upright in the car, one half of the bags leaning against one side of the car and the other half against the other side.

Ventilated box cars or stock cars may be safely used for shipping new potatoes, and double-deck stock cars are being successfully used in some sections by placing one solid layer of sacks or barrels standing upright on each deck. If stock cars are used, it is best to line the sides with heavy building paper to protect from sun and weather. The net weight or dry measure should be placed on each container, and cars should be loaded according to a definite plan which provides for ventilation and prevents breakage. Attention to grading and shipping details will not only save you money but also will create a favorable impression with dealers, who soon learn that your product can be depended upon.

Points to Watch in Selecting Seed Corn.

1. Get only a few bushels—enough to plant a special seed-corn plot. From this select the seed for the succeeding year's crop.
2. Pick seed corn in the field when it is ripe—that is, hard, just before it freezes.
3. Pick a medium-sized ear—not a big one. Large ears mean late-maturing plants.
4. Don't pick an ear from a hill which has smut in or near it.
5. Don't let your seed corn freeze. Store it in a warm, dry place where plenty of air is circulating.
6. Don't pile up the ears. Hang the corn so the ears do not touch.
7. Test your seed early enough so that if your corn does not show good germination you will have time to get and test new seed.
8. Change your seed corn every few years for the same reason that a breeder changes his bulls.

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.

Nursing Pneumonia.

The average hospital mortality of pneumonia is from 20 to 40 per cent. Debilitated persons and those suffering from pre-existing serious valvular heart trouble or chronic kidney trouble, or diabetes, do badly. The patient is put at once to bed; he is carefully nursed. There must be a day and a night nurse, for even in the favorable cases there may be sudden heart failure or stoppings of the breathing. Therefore it will never do to have a sleepy, tired attendant who may for the moment relax her vigilance, a fatal issue resulting.

The mouth is kept clean. Water is given in abundance. The diet is fluid, with eggs. Everything possible is done to save the sufferer's strength by preventing unnecessary movement, severe respiratory effort and the like. Sleep is of great value, but the patient's position must quickly be changed from time to time lest there be a "hypostatic congestion" in the dependent portions of the lung.

Cold sponging relieves the nervous symptoms—the delirium, lowers the high temperature and improves the heart action. As soon as the breathing becomes bad, secure an oxygen tank, so that it may be handy against its possible need any time in the 24 hours. The pulse is carefully watched and stimulated as soon as any weakness is evident, remembering that the crisis may occur at any hour; wherefore life should be prolonged in this way, even if death seems impending.

In elderly people the course of pneumonia is not so well defined as above

stated. There is often absence of many of the chief symptoms; there is great prostration and the disease is often fatal. And pneumonia is a terminal infection occurring in chronic diseases, the issue being fatal. Such diseases are tuberculosis, heart disease, arteriosclerosis, diabetes and kidney affections. Pneumonia is also secondary to such infections as diphtheria, typhoid fever and influenza.

Questions and Answers.

Kindly give full information regarding shell shock and nervous breakdown and treatment for same. The party I wish this information for has been in the army for the past two years and now is suffering from what he thinks a nervous breakdown. He went to work but was not able to stand the noise of the machinery and cannot be satisfied wherever he is. The doctors here will not give him any medicine as they say it will not do him any good, so thought you would be able to help him out in his trouble. Before he went into the army he was a happy good natured and contented fellow.

Answer—The treatment is the province of the family physician. Information regarding the Hygienic Life and Nervous Exhaustion is being mailed you. This should be very helpful. The doctors are right not to give medicine. The hero you write about is young, has plenty of recuperative power and is sure to "come back" in time. But he must have plenty of time. Why not buy him a small farm which he can work himself, away from the noise of any machinery or of a great city.



IN ONE DAY

a sick horse will be on the road to recovery after treatment with

DR. A. C. DANIELS RENOVATOR POWDERS

This is the most effective Blood-Purifier and Cleanser for horses, cattle, sheep and swine. Cures coughs, colds, indigestion, heaves, stocked legs, greasy heels, etc. No matter what has been treating your horse without success, try Dr. A. C. Daniels' Renovator Powders, which will nearly always succeed when all other remedies fail. Add these powders to the feed and it makes the finest stock food on earth. It will show its effect on the kidneys in one day and in two days a big improvement in the animal's condition will be noticeable. Many times it will add 25 to 50 pounds to an animal's weight inside one month.

PRICE 60c.

BIG ANIMAL MEDICAL BOOK FREE
DR. A. C. DANIELS COMPANY
OF CANADA, LIMITED
KNOXVILLE - QUEBEC

The Dairy

If bitterness develops in milk after

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I'm in a railroad station now
And I'm depressed as I can be.
I've poked my cash in slot machines
And not a thing came out to me.
IT CAN!

A MOTHER'S TRIALS

Care of Home and Children Often Causes a Breakdown.

The woman at home, deep in household duties and the cares of motherhood, needs occasional help to keep her in good health. The demands upon a mother's health are many and severe. Her own health trials and her children's welfare exact heavy tolls, while hurried meals, broken rest and much indoor living tend to weaken her constitution. No wonder that the woman at home is often indisposed through weakness, headaches, backaches and nervousness. Too many women have grown to accept these visitations as a part of the lot of motherhood. But many and varied as her health troubles are, the cause is simple and the cure at hand. When well, it is the woman's good blood that keeps her well; when ill she must make her blood rich to renew her health. The nursing mother more than any other woman in the world needs rich blood and plenty of it. There is one always unfailing way to get this good blood so necessary to perfect health, and that is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new blood abundantly, and through their use thousands of weak, ailing wives and mothers have been made bright, cheerful and strong. If you are ailing, easily tired, or depressed, it is a duty you owe yourself and your family to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. What this medicine has done for others it will surely do for you.

Music Loving Spiders.

It has been asserted that spiders possess a sensitiveness to musical sounds. Some species appear to respond to the notes of the piano, the harp, the flute, and so on, in a manner suggestive of their ability to recognize these sounds or the harmonic vibrations on which they are based. But Prof. Lecallion of Paris, who has made a special study of the instincts and the supposed "psychism" of spiders, thinks that the apparent sensitiveness of these insects to music has been misunderstood. It is thought that when musical instruments are played near their webs the spiders simply feel the vibrations without recognizing the musical notes as sounds. The effect upon them is similar to that of the buzzing of an entrapped fly.

Cook with a thought of to-morrow and thus save fuel bills.

The R-34 and Air Routes.

Valuable information has been obtained from the overseas flights of the R-34 in the British Government's ambitious plan to weld the empire with a series of air routes of commercial as well as military purposes.

Because of the more advantageous and comfortable travel by the R-34 compared with that by planes, the large crew on board and the preparations made for scientific investigation by qualified men, the data obtained as to meteorological conditions, air currents and other points in flying are much more valuable and trustworthy than those gleaned from the airplane flights over the ocean.

Britain has a chain of landing places southward and eastward from Gibraltar, about 900 miles from London "as the plane flies," toward the Cape, to Egypt, to India and to the Australasian possessions. Besides, the popular jumping off points between Europe and North America, the west coast of Ireland and Newfoundland, are in the British Empire.

In seeking security for India the British Air Board is doing its part in plans for a series of landing stations across India and down the Malay Peninsula, and thence onward by way of Sumatra and Borneo to Australia. This followed the steps to develop the Cape-to-Cairo route for aircraft, which as a permanent line of communication was made possible by the seizure of Germany's African colonies.

Material gleaned from British aircraft voyages indicates that straight line routes between place and place will not be adopted anyhow in the present conditions of flying.

ROYAL PROCLAMATION

"Fire Prevention Day" for Canada on October 9, 1919.

Whereas it is shown by reliable statistics that the amount of the average annual loss of property by fire in Canada exceeds twenty million dollars, the loss for the year 1918 being in excess of thirty million dollars, and that there is in addition a large annual unappraised loss from forest fires which, if unchecked, threatens to greatly impair, if not to entirely destroy, our heritage of forest wealth; And whereas, there is also every year in Canada a deplorable loss of human life as a result of fire;

And whereas, it is desirable for the well-being of the nation that a greater regard for the sanctity of human life be inculcated; that the material wealth of the nation be so far as possible conserved, and that every agency which tends to needlessly dissipate or destroy human life or property be vigorously opposed;

And whereas, it is authoritatively estimated that at least seventy-five per cent. of the fires occurring are preventable by the exercise of proper care on the part of individual citizens, and that therefore a corresponding proportion of the annual loss from fire can be avoided;

And whereas, it is desirable, in order that the attention of the public may be directed to the extent of the preventable loss of life and property from fire and the best means of controlling it, that one day of the year

be set aside and properly designated for the dissemination of such information and the giving of such instruction on fire loss and fire prevention as may be practicable;

Now know ye, that we, by and with the advice of Our Privy Council of Canada, have thought fit and do appoint Thursday, the Ninth day of October in this present year, as "Fire Prevention Day" and we do recommend to all our loving subjects that, on that day,—

1. All dwellings and their surroundings be carefully inspected by their occupants and all conditions likely to cause or promote the spread of fires removed.

2. All public buildings, stores and factories be inspected and cleared of rubbish.

3. Fire drills be held for the children in all schools and for employees in all large stores and factories.

4. Special instructions on the subject of fire prevention be given by the teacher and by municipal officials in the schools and that such appropriate literature as may be made available be distributed to the pupils.

5. All legislation and regulations enacted or issued by Dominion, provincial or municipal authorities dealing with fire prevention be given publicity by the municipal officials, and that by public meetings or otherwise as may to them seem most fit, they endeavor to impress upon the citizens the national importance of safeguarding life and property from loss by fire.

MOLASSES IN THE RATION.

There is quite an interest displayed by breeders and dairymen all over this country in molasses as supplementary feed. There is no question but that its use on the farm is spreading in such proportion as to make it interesting for our readers to know something about the feeding value of molasses, its effect on the live stock, etc.

First of all, it must be borne in mind that molasses may be divided into as many classes as hay. Simply to say molasses is not saying much. There seems to be very little of beet molasses used in straight form as a feed for live stock as in the case of sugar cane molasses. It seems that beet molasses contains too much ash, and it acts as a purgative. There is also sugar cane molasses which does not quite come up to standard of a feeding molasses. There is the re-bolled molasses with a good deal of sugar extracted. There is the domestic molasses with sulphur dioxide marked on barrel. It seems that the safest molasses is the original pure sugar cane molasses. A good molasses should test 52 per cent. sugars and not over 6 per cent. ash. The flavor of the molasses is also important. It may often happen that the same testing molasses is not the same tasting.

It would seem that the most important use of sugar cane molasses is in connection with the disposal of roughage on the farm. It is surely the most practicable way of making feeds palatable and digestible. The usual method is to thin the molasses with water so that it runs as freely as cream and to pour it over dry corn fodder, straw, old hay, etc. A sprinkling can with the holes enlarged, often proves very handy. Some find it well to grind up their roughage and mix the molasses with roughage and grains. This is the best method, for, besides the grains which may be substituted pound for pound to that of molasses, the roughage also replaces much of the grain.

Of course the handling of molasses is different from that of other feeds and for that reason a number of live stock owners refused to feed it, but those who are aware what benefits can be derived through the judicious feeding of molasses will soon find a convenient method of feeding it, and will not be without it.

About three pounds a day is the average amount prescribed for cows. Horses are fed from 2 to 6 pounds per day according to the amount of energy or work required from them. Swine benefit on $\frac{1}{2}$ pound per day per 100 lbs. of live weight. Calves are fed from $\frac{1}{4}$ to 1 cupful per day.

A good molasses will please the animal and make it more fit for maximum production whether it be flesh or work. It will keep the bowels in good order and prevent ailments due to indigestion. It produces a sleek coat. A progressive live stock owner should always have some on hand.—Michigan Business Farming.

POINCARÉ LEARNS ENGLISH.

French President Wearied of Frequent Use of Interpreter.

M. Poincaré, president of the French republic, speaks English equally as well as Premier Clemenceau. The impetus to Poincaré's desire to know English was given when the Entente Cordiale resolved itself into an alliance before the enemy.

The president soon wearied of having recourse to a translator and interpreter when it became an urgent necessity to be thoroughly posted in press opinions and to converse frequently with English and American statesmen and soldiers. So he set to work with an English professor. His morning lessons were so successful that in a few months the president's English was sufficient for short conversations.

Madame Poincaré, who speaks English fluently, helped him, and now the president of the republic can make a speech in the language.

"CARRY ON!"

If Constipated, Bilious or Headachy, take "Cascarets"

Feel grand! Be efficient! Don't stay sick, bilious, headachy, constipated. Remove the liver and bowel poison which is keeping your head dizzy, your tongue coated, your breath bad and your stomach sour. Why not get a small box of Cascarets and enjoy the nicest, gentlest laxative-cathartic you ever experienced? Cascarets never gripe, sicken or inconvenience one like Salts, Oil, Calomel or harsh pills. Cascarets bring sunshine to cloudy minds and half-sick bodies. They work while you sleep.

ED. 7. ISSUE NO. 40—19.

He Likes Real Milk.

One day last summer some poor children were permitted to go over a stock farm which is located in the outskirts of Philadelphia, and when their inspection was done, to each of them was given a glass of milk.

The milk was excellent. It came, in fact, from a \$2,000 cow.

"Well, boys, how do you like it?" the farmer said, when they had drained their glasses.

"It's fine!" said one little fellow. Then, after a pause, he added, "I wish our milkman kept a cow."

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.

(Signed) W. S. PINEO.

"Woodlands," Middleton, N.S.

Oldest Wine in the World.

Shortly before his abdication King Ludwig, of Bavaria, presented to the wine museum at Speyer several bottles of wine dating from 1540, 1633 and 1822.

The museum contains a bottle dating from the days of Rome, found in a Roman grave, believed to be the oldest bottle of wine in the world.

MONEY ORDERS.

A Dominion Express Money Order for five dollars costs three cents.

Stale nuts can be freshened by soaking an hour in milk, then dried in an oven.

LISTEN TO THIS! SAYS CORNS LIFT RIGHT OUT NOW

You reckless men and women who are pestered with corns and who have at least once a week invited an awful death from lockjaw or blood poison are now told by a Cincinnati authority to use a drug called freezone, which the moment a few drops are applied to any corn, the soreness is relieved and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts out with the fingers.

It is a sticky ether compound which dries the moment it is applied and simply shrivels the corn without flaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin. It is claimed that a quarter of an ounce of freezone will cost very little at any of the drug stores, but is sufficient to rid one's feet of every hard or soft corn or callus. You are further warned that cutting at a corn is a suicidal habit.

"SYRUP OF FIGS"

CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver and bowels



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear. Mother! You must say "California."

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



The name "Bayer" is the thumb-print of genuine Aspirin. It positively identifies the only genuine Aspirin—the Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nineteen years and now made in Canada.

Always buy an unbroken package. There is only one Aspirin—"Bayer"—You must say "Bayer."

NEWSPAPER WEEKLY IN BRUCE County. Splendid opportunity. Write Box 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 go for \$1,500 on quick sale. Box 22, Wilson Publishing Co. Ltd., Toronto.

DOGS.

CHETWOOD KENNELS, DOGS AND Puppies of all breeds. Correspondence a pleasure. 196 Bathurst Street, Toronto.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ARE YOU AMBITIOUS? IF YOU desire advancement in any situation of life, mental efficiency is what will bring you success. The Pelman System of Mind and Memory Training develops latent powers with wonderful results, yet it requires but spare moments of study and mental exercise. It matters not where you live for the course is conducted by mail—by confidential correspondence. Your request for free booklet, "Mind and Memory," will bring this and all particulars by return mail. Write to-day, Pelman Institute, 755 Temple Bldg., 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.

Detachable Dolls' Ears.

Detachable ears to be fastened to dolls' heads, the invention of an Alabama woman, are said to give a more lifelike appearance than when the ears are integral parts of the head.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Ensilage may be fed to beef cattle in winter in an inexpensive shelter such as a one-ply board shed.

During the war the number of pure-bred Herefords in Canada increased 200 per cent.



WHEN NEURALGIA ATTACKS NERVES

Sloan's Liniment scatters the congestion and relieves pain

A little, applied without rubbing, will penetrate immediately and rest and soothe the nerves.

Sloan's Liniment is very effective in allaying external pains, strains, bruises, aches, stiff joints, sore muscles, lumbago, neuritis, sciatica, rheumatic twinges.

Keep a big bottle always on hand for family use. Made in Canada. Druggists everywhere.

85c, 70c, \$1.40.



Ladies Have a Clear Sweet Healthy Skin By Using Cuticura

Promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health by making Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum your every-day toilet preparations.

Just touch any redness or roughness with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, best applied with the hands which it softens wonderfully, and continue bathing a few moments. Rinse with tepid water. Dry gently and dust on a few grains of Cuticura Talcum Powder, a fascinating fragrance for powdering and perfuming the skin.

Contrast this simple, wholesome treatment with tiresome massaging and manipulating.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are sold everywhere. Write for complete free address: "Cuticura, Dept. 1, Boston, U.S.A."



Charming Styles For Children



No. 8938—Child's Dress. Price, 20 cents.

Front of waist plain, smocked or shirred; straight gathered skirt. Cut in 5 sizes, 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 4 requires, waist, $\frac{1}{4}$ yd. 32 ins. wide, or $\frac{1}{2}$ yd. 40 ins. wide; skirt, belt, $1\frac{1}{4}$ yds. 32 ins. wide, or 1 yd. 40 ins. wide; one material, with peplum, $2\frac{1}{4}$ yds. 32 ins. wide, or $1\frac{1}{2}$ yds. 40 ins. wide.

No. 9093—Girl's Dress. Price, 20 cents.

Straight gathered skirt. Cut in 6 sizes, 4 to 14 years. Size 8, with short sleeves, $2\frac{1}{4}$ yds. 32 ins. wide, or 1 yd. 42 ins. wide; with long sleeves, $2\frac{1}{4}$ yds. 32 ins. wide, or 1 yd. 42 ins. wide.

No. 8986—Girl's Middy Dress. Price, 20 cents.

Plain or with trimming-band; straight pleated skirt, attached to underbody. Cut in 6 sizes, 4 to 14 years. Size 8, blouse, short sleeves, $1\frac{1}{4}$ yds. 32 ins. wide; collar, cuff facing, skirt, $1\frac{1}{4}$ yds. 42 ins. wide; blouse, long sleeves, belt, $1\frac{1}{4}$ yds. 32 ins. wide; skirt, trimming-band, $1\frac{1}{4}$ yds. 42 ins. wide.

No. 8832—Little Boy's Box Coat. Price, 20 cents.

In two lengths; with shield. Cut in 5 sizes, 6 months, 1, 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires, longer length, $1\frac{1}{4}$ yds. 36 ins. wide, or $1\frac{1}{2}$ yds. 54 ins. wide; collar, shield, cuff, $\frac{1}{4}$ yds. 36 ins. wide; lining, $1\frac{1}{4}$ yds. 36 ins. wide; shorter length, $1\frac{1}{4}$ yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1 yd. 54 ins. wide; lining, $1\frac{1}{4}$ yds. 36 ins. wide.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond Street, Toronto, Dept. W.

A Saver to pocket book and health, and a delight to the palate.

Do as your neighbor is doing and cut the high cost of living by drinking

INSTANT POSTUM

Instead of tea and coffee.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, NOV. 14, 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.

Once upon a time I had given to me a set of Bacon's Essays. I believe that had I been consulted on the matter beforehand, and given a choice, I would have selected a pair of skates, for, at that time I had strong reasons for the preference.

I am not going to state those reasons here; all I shall say on the subject is, that when a young man has seen and admired the very embodiment of grace on skates, has been told by said embodiment that his self-deprecation is wrong, for he can skate, and has been challenged to a twenty miles proof, under—shall I say—this immediate supervision—yes, that can stand, of the embodiment, on a Highland Loch, on a beautiful day in January, and he were given a choice between a volume of Bacon, no matter how handsome, and a pair of gleaming scintillating skates well, I leave it to you, gentle reader, would you have picked Bacon?

All the same, Bacon's Essays constitute a book which I am always glad to see in a young man's hand. Bacon believed that Latin was "The Universal Language" which accounts for his profuse employment of quotations and foreign phrases. Yet despite the pedantic style, and with the help of an excellent glossary which the book contains, nothing could suit a thoughtful youth better. The perspective of things is regarded, so much so that it is surprising the author did not give a separate essay on that particular subject. He co-ordinates things: There is no doubt left as to his meaning: all sorts and conditions of men are reviewed, their motives shown and their actions revealed, and for that reason "as it seems, the essays come home to Men's Business and Bosomes."

Bacon does not say outright that the want of a due appreciation of perspective, the lack of perceiving the correct proportions of things, is the main cause of many errors of thought and action, but he certainly means that, whether he says—"Men create oppositions which are not; and put them into new terms so fixed, as whereas the meaning ought to govern the term, the term in effect governs the meaning;" or whether he states tersely,—"Houses are built to live in, not to look on, and he that builds a fair house upon an ill seat, committeth himself to prison."

Speaking of houses, there is one passage in Bacon's essay, "Of Building," which may be taken too literally:—"Leave the goodly fabric of houses, for beauty only, to the enchanted palaces of the poets, who build them with small cost."

It has seemed to me sometimes, when I have had a higglyty-pigglety bunch of houses thrust upon my startled eyesight, that many people who never heard of Bacon and who consequently could not be accused of acting upon his advice, must have had the feeling come just naturally that use before uniformity is to be preferred. There is nothing to prevent any man who can afford it, from building another Vatican, a massive pile of masonry more ornamental than useful, and he can build it alongside of a log cabin or a tin garage if he so wishes. He has perfect freedom of action in the matter, at least he would have, locally, but how would it strike a stranger? A skyscraper and a bungalow do not mate well. Each in its own place might be an effective spectacle, harmonizing with its surroundings, but when they are joined together and flanked by dug-outs and lean-tos, chicken-coops and pig-pens they do not create an artistic tout ensemble, nor do they thrill us with the same pleasurable sensations which we would experience in the contemplation of Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain:

"The sheltered cot, the cultivated farm, The never failing brook, the busy mill, The decent church that topt the neighboring hill."

Nothing speaks more eloquently of the dearth of architectural inspiration and control, in the earlier life of a town or village, than the dishevelled, distraught disposition of its houses. A handful of houses pulled out of a big pocket and dropped down by chance, describes many an unamiable grown up town. The streets appear to have been formed by the passing to and fro of the inhabitants in the line of least resistance, and by vehicular traffic dodging dips in the elevation, and to have grown wider as the corners of the houses were rubbed off. Thus the characteristic appearance of a place is formed, until a period of "Reform" is reached, and critics whose

tastes are offended, spring up and demand to know why there is no Building Board to control the erection of architectural eyesores. These enthusiastic Town planners are apt to forget the fact that this is a free country, where a man can build where and how he pleases, and according to his own architectural whims and fancies, so long as he does not set himself in opposition to the convenience of the public or touch the monetary susceptibilities of his neighbours.

I am thinking of getting out plans for a Circular House: One without corners, like a coffee tin. A habitation of that form would lend itself to the feminine idea of cutting off the corners of the rooms. Pianos, book-cases, and other articles of furniture would not need to be put across the angles of the walls, because there would not be any angles. Besides, with the exercise of a little ingenuity, such a house could be made

to revolve, so that in the winter it would follow the light, and in the summer certain rooms could be moved to the shady side as required. It could also be made to snuggle away from the wind in stormy weather. If an easterly wind blew great guns the living rooms could turn their backs upon it, and I do not suppose that any authority could prevent me from turning my house about so that I could see what was going on all round me at any time I so desired. True, the house might be mistaken for a sort of sile, and be thought odd, but its utility would outweigh its baldness of picturesque design, but, as Bacon says, "Houses are built to live in, not to look on," and use is preferable to uniformity. A circular house would be uniform with others, if other builders would make their houses in the same form. That seems clear enough to me. And I would be reasonable about it. I would agree, if a pro-

perly credentialed authority decreed it, not to build my house where a regular pilgrimage of artists and poets coming to view it would endanger the bridges of the neighbourhood, or block the traffic, nor would I place it too near the street line on any site where it would scare people coming upon it suddenly without warning.

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.

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Sales conducted in English and French.

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LACHUTE, QUE.



Make Your Dreams Come True

Fond parents dream of a bright future for their children.

They dream of the literary and musical education they are going to give their daughter, and of the high position she will take in her sphere of womanhood.

They dream of the education they are going to give their son and vision him some day as a clergyman, a famous lawyer, an eminent physician, a prominent financier, or a captain of industry.

But to make these dreams come true

—or even partly true—requires foresight, planning and money.

To provide the money what plan so wise as to buy Victory Bonds for each child?

Thousands of parents bought Victory Bonds for their children in 1917 and 1918.

Surely you will be among the thousands of loving parents who will buy Victory Bonds for their children—this year?

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

625



Princess Theatre, Brownsburg, P. Goyette, Prop.

Theda Bara Defies
World's Opinion

A woman who defies the world for her ideals—such Theda Bara in her latest role. In "The Siren's Song"

NOVEMBER 20th, and 21st

ADMISSION - 15cts. & 20c.

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

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

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

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

Silver-plated knives, forks, spoons, also Pie Plates, Dishes, Waterman's Fountain Pens, Ink, Auto-stop, Safety Razors, etc.

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

Mail orders are solicited and will be given most careful and prompt attention.

Re-plating, Engraving and all work in Clock and Jewellery repaired quickly done and guaranteed.

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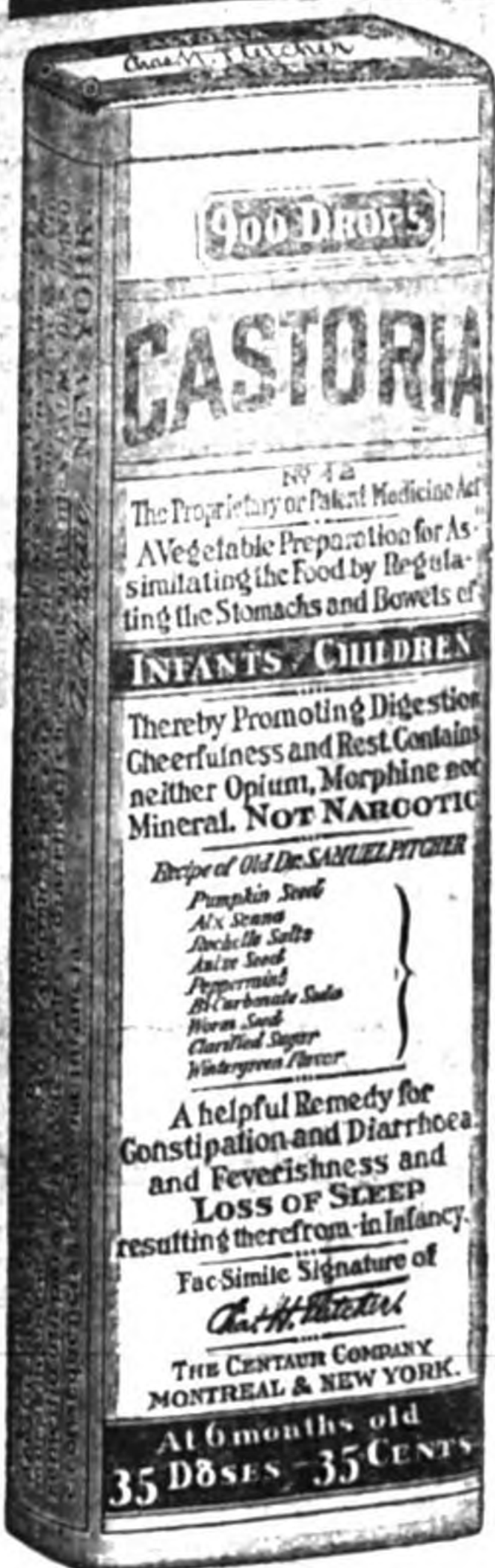
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For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature

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In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CUSHING

Nurse Hartley, of Hawkesbury, spent Monday at her home here.
Miss Gladys McGillivray, of Montreal spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Percy Nicholls.

The Misses Helen and Edith Johnson, of Ottawa, were guests of their cousin Miss Grace Fraser over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McAbbey, of Montreal, spent a few days here the latter part of the week attending the funeral of their cousin Miss C. Cameron.

There was a large gathering of the friends of the late Miss Catherine Cameron at the funeral which took place from her late residence to St. Andrews Cemetery, on Friday afternoon last. Practically everyone turned out to pay this last tribute of respect to one who had been a friend to all and who will long be remembered for her many acts of generous kindness unostentatious charity.

GRENVILLE

Mrs. H. Flaherty, of this place went to Montreal on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Arnold were in Hawkesbury on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. J. Field, of our village visited friends in Montreal last week.

Mr. Harold Gill, of Vermont, spent Saturday with his family here.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis have returned after spending a month in Toronto and the vicinity.

Mrs. Stewart Goudie, of this village spent last week in Montreal and Laprairie visiting friends.

Miss Hazel Silverson, of Huberdeau, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Harold Gill of our village.

Mrs. Daniel Joss, Lachute, has been the guest of her daughter Mrs. J. F. Carleton, at the Parsonage.

The Ladies of the Genville Methodist Church held a very successful Afternoon Tea, in the Parsonage, on Tuesday, Nov. 4th. Tea was served from 3:30 to 6 p.m.

Presentation to Returned Soldiers at Grenville.

The village of Grenville did itself proud on Tuesday night last when it celebrated "Armistice Day" by a splendid entertainment in Danneberg's Hall, at which were presented Gold watches and medals to two nursing sisters, soldiers who had served in France, soldiers who had served in England and soldiers who had served in Canada. This recognition of the services thus rendered by these representatives of Grenville Village in the Great War, had been organized by a committee of citizens, consisting of: Messrs. A. MacL. Pridham, S. A. Filion, S. W. Morrow, Rev. W. J. Ellis, Mayor and Councillors.

Mr. A. MacL. Pridham presided in a most able and acceptable manner, and made the presentations. Addresses were made by the chairman, Mr. G. F. Calder of Lachute, the Rev. Mr. W. J. Ellis, Mr. S. A. Filion in French and the Rev. Mr. J. F. Carleton.

Grenville has the distinction of having had two red cross nurses at the front, Miss Williamson, daughter of the late Thomas H. Williamson, who won the military medal, and Miss Mabel Pridham, who served with the troops in Alexandria, Egypt, and who is still overseas. Moreover, the first man from the county of Argenteuil to fall on the field of battle was a native of Grenville, Corp. Burns of the P.P.C.L.I.

The following is a list of those who received recognition:
Gold Watches presented to the men who were in the trenches.
Nursing sister Janet Mary Williams, Military Medal, Nursing Sister Mabel A. Pridham.

Gold Watches.—Capt. F. G. Robinson, Lieut. Malcolm F. Campbell, Lieut. Wm. J. Campbell, Sergt. Russell Grey, Military Medal, Driver Robert Arnold, Driver Stephen Arnold, Saper D. N. Gill, Cpl. Randolph W. Mackay, Pte. W. K. Goudie, Pte. Leon Filion.

Gold Medals to those who only reached England.—Pte. W. H. Skelcher, Pte. Garnet Clark, Pte. Leon Russell, Pte. J. L. Morin, Cadet W. H. Skelcher Jr. Silver medals to those who did not leave Canada, or were drafted.—Sergt. Harry S. White, Pte. Fraser Carson, Cadet Dan Murphy, Pte. Thos. Hoare, Pte. Victor Lavictore.

A brass memorial Tablet was presented to Mrs. Dr. Law of Ottawa, in memory of her brother Cpl. William Burns of the P.P.C.L.I. who was killed in 1916, the first man from Argenteuil County, also to Mrs. George Lloyd, in memory of her husband Pte. George Lloyd, who was killed at Ypres in June 1916.

The following names came in too late to be included in the presentation, through no error on the part of the Committee, Pte. John Harrison, Pte. Arthur Kelly, Pte. Willie Woodberry, Pte. E. Shugars, Pte. Ralph McGillivray.

These men the Committee intend looking after, and see that they are remembered.

The young folk, Returned Men and friends adjourned to Mr. Jas. Millers Hall for a dance after which refreshments in abundance was served by the kind ladies of Grenville. Mr. Sam Kelly with his violin furnished the music also Mr. Wilfred Morrow with his excellent Victrola.

AUCTION SALE

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

WILLIAM ROBERTSON,
Main St., East Ward, Lachute
Saturday, Nov. 15th, 1919

The following effects:—All the household effects, consisting of parlor set organ, pictures, dining room furniture, rugs, dinner set (in full), china set and other dishes, cutlery etc., kitchen furniture, new range, new Quebec heater and pipes, 1 box stove, the contents of three bed rooms, buggy, lumber, coal, wood, ladders, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

The above articles will be on view Friday afternoon the 14th from 2 p.m. till 4 p.m.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS CASH.
W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
GEO. SCARBROUGH, Staynerville.
About one mile North of Staynerville Station.

Saturday, November 15th, 1919.

The following effects:—15 milch cows, 2 heifers 1 year old, 1 two year old Holstein bull, 2 work horses, 1 driving horse, 1 set of single buggy harness, 1 cutter, 1 reaper, 1 buggy, about 20 tons of good horse hay, about 10 tons of straw, 4 spring pigs, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything to be sold without reserve, as proprietor is short of stable room.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$10. and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 4 per cent off for cash.

W. Beauchamp, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
GEO. F. ROGERS, Lakefield.
Monday, Nov. 17th, 1919.

The following effects:—Nine milch cows, 1 beef cow, 3 heifers one and a half years old, 4 calves, 1 heavy work horse, 1 brood mare (Olyde), 1 sheep, 2 Chatham waggon with hay rack complete, 1 McCormick mowing machine, 1 express, 1 buggy, 1 horse rake, 1 set double harrows, 1 set single harrows, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 stone boat, 1 fanning mill, 1 iron snow plow, 1 set heavy bob-sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 sap sled, 1 walking plow, 1 set double harness, 1 set light harness, 1 set cart harness, 2 saps, 2 coolers, 5 colts, 1 set of harness, 20 tons cow hay.

18 tons straw, 250 bushels oats, potatoes, 70 cords of dry hard wood, birch and maple, 10,000 feet dry lumber, 2,000 feet cedar shingles, 1 Happy Thought range, 1 Quebec heater, forks, shovels, hoes, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

The farm will also be offered for sale. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock sharp.

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

W. I. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of

BENJAMIN H. NOYES,
Front of Chatham, 5 Miles West of Carleton.

Thursday, November 20th, 1919.

The following effects:—Two good work horses, 4 milch cows, 1 three year old bull, 3 three year old heifers, 2 Spring calves, 2 brood sows, 1 Yorkshire boar 2 years old, 4 Spring pigs, a number of little pigs, 20 tons of hay, and a lot of 1000 straw, a quantity of oats and barley, 2 walking plows, 1 gang plow, 1 pair of disc harrows, 1 pair of spring tooth harrows, 1 pair of smoothing harrows, 1 land roller, 1 steel hay rake, 1 steel farm truck waggon, 1 tumbrel cart, 1 farmers' express sleighs, 1 pair of bob sleighs, 1 light cutter, 1 set of heavy double harness, 1 set of light double harness, 1 set of single harness, 2 factory cans, 1 galvanized tank for cooling milk, 1 refrigerator, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve as proprietor has rented his farm.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$10. and under cash, over that amount 11 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent discount off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of the late

PHILIP CHARLEBOIS,
Beech Ridge,
2 miles north of St. Andrews, on
Friday Nov. 21st.

The following effects:—1 Team Heavy Horses, 1 driving horse 5 years old, 7 Grade Holstein Milch Cows, 2 Ayrshire Heifers 2 years old, mower, steel rake, grain binder, manure spreader, disc drill seeder, disc harrows, (all Massey Harris make) mostly all bought this year, New Hamilton plow and cultivator, 1 set iron harrows, double waggon box and rack complete, express waggon, shafts and pole, rubber tired buggy, 2 sets of heavy sleighs, 1 set single bob sleds, 1 new cutter, rack sleigh, 1 trotting sleigh, 1 trotting carriage, 1 bicycle sulky, set heavy double harness, 1 set heavy cart harness, 2 set single light harnesses, 2 buffaloes, 1 root cutter, 1 power clipper, platform scales, 120 feet hay fork rope, fork and car complete, 20 ton good hay, a lot of dry maple and birch lumber, coal oil tank, 1 cream separator 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. 5 per cent off for cash or 5 per cent on for credit.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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.

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, much of the product of which can be used in catering to the 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.
W. BANFORD & SON.

A Position for Every Graduate.

Lachute Business Collge

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.

OBITUARY

THE LATE MRS. S. MARTIN.

The death occurred on Friday last of Mrs. Samuel Martin, of Brownsburg, aged 62 years, after an illness of some three years. She leaves to mourn her loss besides a loving husband, six sons, four daughters, three brothers, one sister and 21 grandchildren. The funeral took place on Sunday at 2 p.m. from the Presbyterian Church, Brownsburg, and was conducted by the Rev. J. L. George in the midst of many sorrowing friends and relatives, the remains being brought to Lachute for interment. The pallbearers were Messrs W. R. Wilson, S. A. Wilson, Oliver Wilson, Leonard Wilson, Lemuel Wilson and John Martin.

FARM FOR SALE.—At Noyan Junction 15 miles south of St. John's fronting on Richelieu River about 112 acres good barns with silo. Modern house with furnace, bathroom and toilet, nine rooms. For terms apply G. A. Hudson, 107 Stanley St., Montreal.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Telephone No. 136

TENDERS.—Will be received up to 9th December, for 10 cords 3 feet Wood and 10 cords of 2 feet wood, (Birch or Maple) for Court House. Wood to be delivered at the Court House, by 1st March, next by the undersigned. (Lowest or any tender not necessarily to be accepted. Gavin J. Walker, Country Secretary. Lachute October 27th, 1919. 125.

NOTICE

ONLY \$2.50 EVERYWHERE IN NORTH AMERICA.

Thirty-five volumes of the best reading—in weekly installments—for less than five cents a week. That is just what The Youth's Companion offer for 1920 really means. The contents of the new volume, which will include 8 serial stories, over 200 stories, fifty or more articles by men of distinction, sketches and special departments, would make 35 good volumes (at \$1.65 each) if published in book form. And there is now a uniform flat price of \$2.50 to all subscribers in Canada and the United States.

If you subscribe as soon as you see this notice you will receive all the extras mentioned in the following offer, including many of Capt. Theodore Robert's Unrivalled Folk Stories.

New subscribers for 1920 will receive: 1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1920. 2. All remaining weekly 1919 issues. The Companion Home Calendar for 1920.

All the above only \$2.50 everywhere in North America.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
887 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.
New Subscriptions Received at the Office.

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.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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



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. 85.

W. G. Staniforth, Lachute

The saving in the Soup Tureen

Bovril makes soups and stews so much more nourishing that they can often take the place of expensive joints. It saves many dollars in the kitchen. Bovril is the concentrated goodness of the best beef—so strong that it cannot possibly be manufactured in cheap cubes. Insist upon the real thing—Bovril in the Bovril bottle.

The Road to Understanding

—BY—
Eleanor H. Porter

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Published by special
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Thos. Allen,
Toronto

CHAPTER XIV.—(Cont'd.)

"I should say not," laughed the doctor, rising. "But before you give me any more qualifications, I guess I'd better be going to bed."

"I don't wonder, after the harangue I've given you. But—you don't know of such a person, do you?"

"I don't."

"No, I suppose not—nor anybody else," finished Burke Denby, a profound gloom that had become habitual settling over his face.

"If I do I'll send her to you," nodded the doctor, halfway through the door. The doctor was in a hurry to get up to his room—he had a letter to write.

"Thanks," said Burke Denby, still dryly, as he waved his hand in good-night.

Before he slept the doctor wrote his letter to Helen. It was a long one, and a joyous one. It told everything that Burke had said, even to his plaintive plea for a private secretary.

Addressing the letter to Mrs. Helen Darling, the doctor tucked it into his pocket to be mailed at the station in the morning. Then, for the few hours before rising time, he laid himself down to sleep. But he did not sleep. His brain was altogether too actively picturing the arrival of Helen Denby and her daughter at the old Denby Mansion, and the meeting between them and the master of the house. And to think that at last it was all coming out right!

CHAPTER XV.

Impatient as was the doctor for an answer to his letter, it came before he expected, for a cablegram told of Helen's almost immediate departure for America.

"I thought that would fetch her," he crowed to his sister. "And she'll be here just next week Wednesday. That'll get her up to Dalton before Sunday."

"Perhaps," observed Mrs. Thayer cautiously.

"No 'perhaps' to it," declared the doctor. "If the boat gets here. You don't suppose she's going to delay any longer now, do you? Besides, isn't she starting for America about as soon as she can? Does that look as if she were losing much time?"

"No, it doesn't," she admitted laughingly.

The doctor and his sister were not surprised to see a very lovely and charming Helen with the distinction and mellow maturity that the dozen intervening years had brought. Her

letters had shown them something of that. But they were not prepared for the changes those same years had wrought in Dorothy Elizabeth.

To Helen, their frank start of amazement and quick interchange of glances upon first sight of the girl were like water to a long-parched throat.

"You do think she's lovely?" she whispered to the frankly staring doctor, as Mrs. Thayer welcomed the young girl.

"Lovely! She's the most beautiful thing I ever saw!" avowed the doctor, with a laughing shrug at his own extravagance.

"And she's just as sweet and dear as she is lovely," whispered back the adoring mother, as the girl turned to meet the doctor.

"You've your mother's eyes, my dear," said the doctor.

"Have I?" the girl smiled happily. "I'm so glad! I love mother's eyes."

It was not until hours later, when Betty had gone to bed, that there was any opportunity to talk over plans. Then, before the fire in the library, Helen found herself alone with the doctor and his sister.

"To think of all this coming to Burke Denby, without even a turn of his hand," envied the doctor. "Lucky dog! And to get you both! He doesn't deserve it!"

"But he isn't going to get us both!" Helen's eyes were twinkling, but her mouth showed suddenly firm lines.

The doctor wheeled sharply.

"What do you mean? Surely, now you aren't going to—to—" He stopped helplessly.

"He's going to get her—but not me."

"Oh, come, come, Helen, my dear!" protested two dismayed voices.

But Helen shook her head decidedly. "Listen. I've got it all planned. You said he wanted a—sort of private secretary or stenographer, didn't you?"

"Why, y-yes."

"Well, I'm going to send Betty."

"Betty!"

"Certainly. She can fill the position—you needn't worry about that. She's eighteen, you know, and she's really very self-reliant and capable. She doesn't understand shorthand, of course; but she can write his letters for him, just the same, and in three or four languages, if he wants her to. She can typewrite. Mr. Reynolds got a typewriter for the girls long ago. And she loves to fuss over old books and curios. She and Gladys have spent days in those old London shops."

"A real Denby digger—eh?" smiled the doctor.

"Yes. And I've been so glad she was interested—like her father."

"But you don't mean you're going to give your daughter up," cried Mrs. Thayer, aghast, "and not go yourself!"

"You couldn't! Besides, as if Burke would stand for that," cut in the doctor.

"But he isn't going to know she is his daughter," smiled Helen.

"Not know she is his daughter!" echoed two voices, in stupefaction.

"No—not yet. She'll be his private secretary. That is all. I'm relying on you to—apply for the situation for her." Helen's eyes were merry.

"Oh, nonsense! This is too absurd for words," spluttered the doctor.

"I don't think so."

"His own daughter writing his letters for him, and living with him day by day, and he not to know it? Booh! Sounds like a plot from a shilling shocker!"

"Does it?—Well, I ought not to mind that, ought I?—you know 'twas a book in the first place that set me to making myself 'swell' and 'grand,' sir." In Helen's eyes was still twinkling mischief.

"Oh, but, my dear," remonstrated Mrs. Thayer with genuine concern. "I do think this is impossible."

The expression on Helen Denby's face changed instantly. Her eyes grew very grave, but luminously tender. Her lips trembled a little.

"People, dear people, if you'll listen just a minute I think I can convince you," she begged. "I have it all planned out. Betty and I will go to Dalton and find a quiet little home somewhere. Oh, I shall keep well out of sight—never fear," she purred, in reply to the quick doubt in the doctor's eyes. "Betty shall go every morning to her father's house, and—"

"I'm not afraid of Betty. He will love her. He can't help it. And he will see how dear and sweet and good she is. Then, by and by, he shall know that she is his—his very own."

"But—but Betty herself! Can she

act her part in this remarkable scheme?" demanded the doctor.

"She won't be acting a part. She'll just be acting herself. She is not to know anything except that she is his secretary."

"Impossible!" ejaculated two voices. "I don't think so. Anyway, it's worth trying; and if it works it'll mean—everything." The last word was so low it was scarcely above a whisper.

"But—yourself, my dear," pleaded Mrs. Thayer. "Where do you come in? What part have you in this—play?"

The rich red surged from neck to brow. The doctor and his sister could see that, though they could not see Helen Denby's face. It was turned quite away. There was a moment's silence; then, a little breathlessly, came the answer.

"I don't know. I suppose that will be—the 'curtain,' won't it? And—I've never been sure of the ending—yet. But—" She hesitated; then suddenly she turned, her eyes shining and deeply tender. "Don't you see? It's the only way, after all. I can't very well go up to Dalton and ring his doorbell and say, 'Here, behold your wife and daughter. Won't you please take us in?'—can I? Though at first, when I heard of his father's death and thought of him so lonely there, I did want to do—just that. But I knew that wasn't best, even before your letter came telling me—"

what he said.

"But now—why, this is just what I've wanted from the first—to show Betty to him, some time, when he didn't dream who she was. I wanted to know that he wasn't—ashamed of her. And this (his wanting a secretary) gave me a better chance than I ever thought I could have. Why, people, dear people, don't you see?—with this I shan't mind now one bit all these long, long years of waiting. Won't you help me—please? I can't, of course, do it without your help."

The doctor threw up both his hands—his old gesture of despair.

"Help you? Of course we'll help you, just as we did before—to get the moon, if you ask for it. I feel like a comic opera and a movie farce all in one; but never mind. I'll do it. Now, what is it I am to do?"

Helen relaxed into such radiant joyousness and relief that she looked almost like the girl Burke Denby had married nineteen years before.

"You dear! I knew you would!" she breathed.

"Yes; but what is it?" he groaned in mock despair. "Speak out. I want to know the worst at once. What am I to do?"

"Please, you're to go up to Dalton and tell Mr. Burke Denby you think

you've found a young woman who will make him an excellent secretary.

Then, if he consents to try her, you're to find a little furnished apartment on a nice, quiet street, not too far from the Denby Mansion, of course, where we can live. Then I'd like a note of introduction for Betty to take to her father; she's the daughter of an old friend whom you've known for years—see?—and you are confident she will give satisfaction. That's all. Now, I'm sure— isn't that quite—easy?"

"Oh, very easy—very easy, indeed!" replied the doctor, with another groan. "You little witch! I declare I believe you'll carry this absurd, preposterous thing through to a triumphant finish, after all."

"Thank you. I knew you wouldn't fail me," smiled Helen, with tear-wet eyes.

"But, my dear, I don't think yet that everything is quite clear," demurred Mrs. Thayer. "How about Betty? Just what does Betty know of her father?"

A look very like fear crossed the bright face opposite. "She knows nothing, of course, of—of my leaving home and the cause of it. I've never told her anything of her father except to hold him up as a symbol of everything good and lovable. When she was a little girl, you know, I could always do anything with her by just telling her that daddy wanted it so."

"But where does she think he is? Now that she is older, she must have asked some questions," murmured Mrs. Thayer.

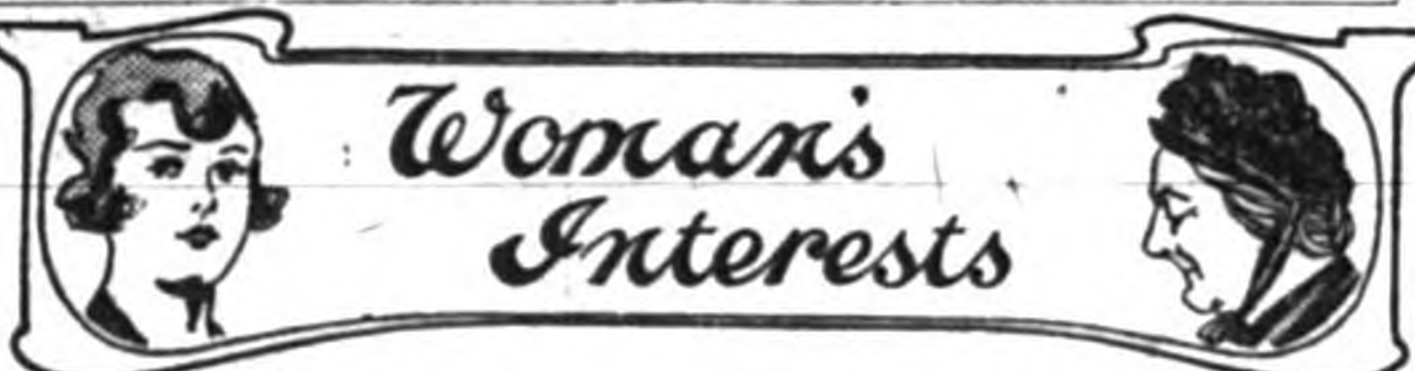
Helen shook her head. A faint smile came to her lips. "She hasn't; but I've been so afraid she would, and I've been dreading it always. Then one day Mrs. Reynolds told me something Betty said to her. Since then I've felt a little easier."

"What was it Betty said to her?" asked Mrs. Thayer.

"She asked Mrs. Reynolds one day: 'Did you ever know my father?' And of course Mrs. Reynolds said, 'No.' Then Betty said: 'He is dead, you know. Oh, mother never told me so, in words; but I understand that he is, of course. She just used to say that I mustn't ask for daddy. He couldn't be with us now. That was all. At first, when I was little, I thought he was away on a journey. Then, when I got older, I realized it was just mother's beautiful way of putting it. So now I like to think of him as being just away on a journey. And of course I never say anything to mother. But I do wish I could have known him. He must have been so fine and splendid!'"

"The dear child!" murmured Mrs. Thayer.

The doctor turned on his heel and walked over to the window abruptly. (To be continued.)



Dyed and Made New.

The successful housewife never quarrels with the inevitable. She is a self-constituted standing committee on ways and means and solves all problems as they arise. Feminine intuition and the native ingenuity inherited from a host of pioneer ancestors are her chief assets. The wide range of commodities which modern invention places at her disposal affords practically unlimited resources.

It is not surprising, therefore, to find her equal to any emergency even when she finds that in spite of care, her home, which was so attractive and tasteful when she fitted it up as a bride, has ceased to have individuality and attractiveness.

This condition arises sooner or later in almost any average home. It usually becomes apparent at about the time the growing children begin to have company. The signs are unmistakable—a ring at the doorbell starts a wild flurry while Daughter beats up sofa cushions, rearranges bric-a-brac and moves chairs about in an endeavor to make "the old place" look "nice."

Then someday a great message reaches the home.

Sometimes it is delivered by an innocent bystander's comments, or Daughter's best friend goes into raptures over the home of a bride who has recently feathered her nest. Suddenly the housewife realizes that it is years since this same friend exclaimed over the "restfulness" of her living room, the "coziness" of her den, or the "dignified simplicity" of her dining room.

Something must be wrong and she resolutely undertakes to find out what it is. Nothing really is shabby. Worn furniture has been methodically replaced or repaired and each house-cleaning time has seen a careful redistribution so as to confine the newest and best furnishings to the most used rooms. Mentally Mother compares the appearance of each room with the way it looked when she, a bride, first arranged it. Suddenly she sees what is the matter: The color scheme has been lost in the shuffle.

Replacing curtains and draperies is very much like buying cereals in war time. You could not get just what you want, so you took the least offensive substitute. When it was impossible to match the discarded articles, things had been selected which would not clash with the rest of the furnishings. The periodic shifting of curtains, rugs and cushions had

inevitably made the one cozy den the repository for everything that could not go anywhere else and had left the rest of the house with a "survival of the fittest" appearance far removed from its original distinctive charm.

When a house reaches this stage it must be furnished anew from top to bottom or the housewife must put her ever-ready wits to work. One woman who could not do the first, accomplished equally satisfactory results with little expense and had the time of her life doing it.

First, she went carefully from room to room, planning a new color scheme for each, based on the amount of sunshine it received and the purpose for which the room was used.

Next, she spent a long day in town, visiting model homes, departments and interior decoration exhibits, to get the latest wrinkles in the arrangement of curtains and so forth. The only shopping she did was to lay in a goodly supply of soap dyes in various colors and a few odds and ends from the "five-and-ten."

One evening she recruited the whole family to cut up the contents of her rag bag for rag rugs. She tacked the pieces together in ten-yard lengths. The next day she dyed enough rugs to make rugs in two colors, for the living room and the children's rooms. They were dyed to match or round out the general color schemes she had selected. She then sent them to the weaver.

Day by day this woman with a color vision, dyed one room at a time in one, two, and sometimes three tone effects, ripping off the chair covers in the morning and replacing them "good as new" before sundown, using new gimp, dyed to match. From room to room she quickly progressed like a conquering heroine, while her family gazed in awe at her achievements.

She had a busy month, for she neglected none of the usual calls upon her time. When all was finished, she gave a tea, as might be expected, and when her friends exclaimed and praised and declared her "wild extravagance," she inwardly decided that the comparatively few hours she had spent measuring with the dye pot, following simple directions, had been among the most profitable hours of her experience.

We All Like Macaroni.

Macaroni is one good old stand-by that can be kept on hand month after month, ready for emergency use. These recipes are reliable. Clip them out now and paste them on the pantry door or over the shelf or on the tight

box in which you keep this serviceable food.

Macaroni with Cheese—1 cup macaroni, 1 cup milk, 2 tbsp. butter, 2 tbsp. flour, ¼ cup grated cheese, salt and pepper. Cook the macaroni in a large amount of rapidly boiling salted water until tender; drain and rinse in cold water. Make a white sauce by blending together the butter and flour, and cooking over gentle heat until thickened but not browned. Gradually add scalded milk and cook until smooth and thick, add grated cheese and seasonings. Turn into a greased baking dish, sprinkle grated cheese over the top and brown in moderately hot oven. Serve in the dish in which it was cooked.

Macaroni with Tomato Sauce and Bacon—1 can tomatoes, 1 c. macaroni, 3 slices bacon, 1 small onion, salt and

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pepper. Cook tomatoes and chopped onion ten minutes, strain and put to cook in pan in which bacon has been browned. Simmer gently while cooking macaroni as in above recipe. Arrange macaroni on platter, put over it tomato sauce with the finely chopped bacon, and serve with a dish of grated cheese.

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Marlowe's Marrow

In the directory of that desirable London suburb, Bixley Green, Ebenezer Marlowe was described as an auctioneer and valuer. He would have preferred to have described himself as a horticulturist. Precisely how Dick Bingley would have described him cannot be put in print in a journal intended for the home.

During business hours, Dick served Ebenezer Marlowe faithfully, conscientiously, and wrathfully. He had put up with Ebenezer's eccentricities longer than any other employee, but it was not lack of spirit or enterprise that bound him to Ebenezer. It was Dora.

Dora was Ebenezer's daughter, and Dick never ceased to marvel how a cross-grained petulant, old curmudgeon like Ebenezer Marlowe could be the father of the loveliest, dearest, sweetest, most irresistible girl in all the world—for this was his opinion of Dora. But there it was, and it was one of those things to be faced and put up with.

So, during business hours, Dick kept his nose to Ebenezer's ledgers, and all for the sake of Dora, whom, of an evening, he would meet clandestinely. Dora and Dick knew well that Ebenezer Marlowe would never approve of these meetings.

They had no lack of opportunities for seeing each other these halcyon summer evenings, for Ebenezer Marlowe never left his garden.

In the near future was the Bixley Green flower and vegetable show, and Ebenezer Marlowe meant to demonstrate to Bixley Green that as a food producer there was nobody who could touch him.

This is where the marrow comes in. Under the wall separating the Marlowe's garden from the lane was a heap of soil of exceeding richness, and on this heap grew several marrow plants in great luxuriance.

Some people grow marrows by the simple expedient of placing them in the ground and trusting to luck and the bees to bring forth marrows.

Not so with Ebenezer Marlowe. He personally superintended the fertilization of his marrows; were they afloat, they had no more to do than to imbibe water from an ingenious system of jam jars, from which lengths of worsted served as conduits. They were pampered marrows, swollen with liquid diet and a sense of their own importance.

And then Ebenezer, by a process of selection, reduced his marrows to one, and on that marrow lavished his attention with a view of proving to Bixley Green exhibitors exactly what he could do when he tried.

Dora approved of the marrow-bed because, by standing on it, she was able to converse with Dick in the lane. They were thus engaged on the evening on which Ebenezer Marlowe was visiting a neighboring horticulturist in order to air his contemptuous criticism.

"This," declared Dick, with emphasis, "can't go on. It is perfectly beastly."

"But what can we do?" sighed Dora. "You know what father is!"

"I do. He is—here Dick checked his outburst. "What has he got against me, anyhow?"

"It's not only you, Dick; it's everybody else. He hates me to speak to any man."

"Well," admitted Dick, "so far as that goes, he's not so far wrong. But I'm not any man. I'm engaged to you, aren't I?"

"Yes, Dick."

Emotion in Animals

Scientists assure us that the question of what is meant by consciousness in animals is one of extreme difficulty. Most of us, probably without much reflection, are willing to infer consciousness when we see any living thing exhibiting behavior that in ourselves would be associated with consciousness.

Some years ago an investigator placed single celled animals in a drop of water under the microscope. They were swimming actively when the investigator touched the surface with a red hot needle. One of the animalcules was killed and soon a clear space was formed around the corpse. An imaginative commentator called this a case of nekrophobia, suggesting that these minute creatures feared death!

Later workers showed that a dead piece of protoplasm exuded into the water some substance different from the natural reaction of living protoplasm.

Most animals shrink or struggle when they come in contact with conditions that are unfavorable, behaving precisely as we do when we are feeling discomfort or pain. In many cases, before physical pain or miscomfort can actually be felt, the higher animals show the symptoms that in our case we associate with fear. But do they feel pain, do they remember pain and consequently experience fear?

In our own case the capacity to

feel, to remember and to dread pain is associated with the activity of the cerebral hemisphere of the brain, and if these be drugged we are unconscious. A frog whose cerebral hemispheres are destroyed, if placed in hot water will make a sudden and violent effort to escape. We ourselves, under a light anaesthesia that inhibits consciousness, will struggle violently to avoid pain. It certainly seems more probable that consciousness is something that may be added to the behavior of animals, not present at all in the lowest forms, and coming in slowly and gradually as the scale of life is ascended.

The supposed fear of death is one of the most salient instances of the fashion in which we are inclined to attribute our own sensations in animals. At the zoos animals that are kept together often die, and there is no instance on record in which (except among carnivorous animals, which sometimes devour a dead companion) an animal has shown the slightest interest or apparent disturbance at the presence of its dead companion.

According to their individual disposition and habits animals react only to the immediate stimuli that reach them and pain would have to be severe, repeated many times and associated in the most direct way with a simple sense impression before the sense impression by itself would arouse in them shrinking or the sign of fear.

Chinese Dentists' Dark Ways

If the Chinese can boast that nothing is new to them and that all the arts and sciences are old stories in China, it is still true that for operations in dentistry an American or a European would hardly care to go to a Chinaman. Despite their boasts, the Chinese have not been slow in recognizing the superiority of American dentistry, although there are some who adhere strictly to ancient methods, and it is avowed that every year one or two Chinese dentists of the old school come to the Chinese quarters of every large town and remain until their customers have had their teeth "put in order."

The work is ludicrously primitive. The operator extracts all teeth with his fingers, and it must be admitted that his success is astonishing. From youth to manhood he is trained to pull

pegs from a wooden board. This training changes the aspect of the hand and gives the student a finger grip amazing in its strength, equivalent, in fact, to a lifting power of three or four hundred pounds. For toothache he employs opium, pepper, mint oil, cinnamon oil and clove oil. He sometimes fills teeth, but does it so bunglingly that the fillings stay in only a few months.

An element of superstition runs through all the work. According to the system all dental woes are brought on by tooth worms. The nerve pulp is such a worm, and is always shown to the patient. For humbugging purposes also the dentist carries about in his pocket some white grubs, and after he has extracted a tooth he shows a grub to the sufferer as the cause of all the trouble.

A Dangerous Trick

The feat known as the bag and spear trick has been considered one of the greatest of the Hindu magician's art. In this trick the Hindu fakir has his assistant get into a sack, the mouth of which he firmly secures, and then unceremoniously hurls his helpless victim to the ground. Without a sign of warning the fakir drives his spear through the centre of the bag.

After withdrawing his weapon, upon the point of which no blood stain appears, the fakir stands and gazes dreamily over the heads of the spectators. The body within the bag founders about as if in mortal agony. At last when the occupant is apparently dead the fakir again plunges his spear into the motionless body. The same antics are repeated. Then the fakir releases his attendant from the bag and he steps out without a scratch upon his body.

Although the trick is performed with all the carelessness imaginable,

it calls for more patience, skill and exactness than any so-called black art achievements. From the time the attendant enters the bag both fakir and assistant count every breath they take. When a stated number of breaths have been taken the fakir makes his thrust and the occupant of the bag is prepared to avoid it. Then the count begins again and at the proper time the spear is driven through the bag a second time.

In order to avoid the spear and to make it appear to pass through his body the assistant doubles up in as small a form as possible. His legs are drawn up close, with the chin resting upon the knees and the arms folded round the lower limbs across the shins. When in this position at the fiftieth breath the spear passes under the attendant's arms between the abdomen and the thighs. The slightest miscalculation by either the fakir or his assistant would mean a serious if not a mortal wound for one and perhaps permanent disgrace for the other.

"And we're going to get married one day, aren't we?"

"Yes, Dick."

Very well, then! Why should I have to stick on this side of the wall while you are on the other? It's abominable—I say, Dora!"

"Yes, Dick."

Can you reach down a little further? Give me a kiss, old girl!"

Dick gave a leap, like a hen at a gooseberry, and for a transitory second experienced a delirious thrill. The next moment the girl uttered a low, warning cry and disappeared.

"What's up, Dora?"

For a moment Dick paused, in puzzled wonderment. The next his heart was racing, for in the dusk, at the end of the lane, he saw approaching him the hated figure of Ebenezer Marlowe, whose obvious intention was to enter the garden through the back gate in the lane.

Dick brought all his powers of quick thinking into action. He remembered that Ebenezer Marlowe was very short-sighted. He knew that escape by the lane was cut off, for Ebenezer's garden turned the lane into a cul de sac. There was only one way of eluding disastrous detection. He must leap over the fence and escape through the garden by the front gate.

This plan he immediately put into action. With a supreme effort, he hurled himself over the fence, and in so doing set the trail of what might easily have proved a tragedy.

For, with a horrid scrunching noise, he leapt down upon Ebenezer Marlowe's Marrow. His heels dug into it; he lacerated its succulent flesh. He rendered nugatory the conduit system of jam jars. He spilt at one fell swoop every chance of Marlowe's marrow appearing in the Bixley Green Flower and Vegetable Show.

With one horrified glance at the destruction he had effected he fled.

Next morning, he entered the office of Ebenezer Marlowe with trepidation and fear. But, contrary to his expectations, Marlowe was in a strangely conciliatory mood. It seemed to Dick that Ebenezer Marlowe could not possibly have discovered that his favorite marrow lay bruised and with gaping wounds. It was then that an idea occurred to Dick.

During his lunch hour, he made the journey to Covent Garden. There he made diligent and frantic enquiries after vegetable marrows. Many were exhibited to him, but none of a size commensurate with Marlowe's. He took a porter into his confidence.

"I want a marrow," he said—"the biggest marrow in the market. I'll give you five bob if you will get a whacking big marrow for me."

The porter led him to a side street, and then produced before Dick's delighted gaze a vegetable of such inflated dimensions that Dick could not restrain a cry of delight.

"How'll this do?" asked the porter. And all that Dick could reply was: "Hand it over—quick!"

He deposited his prize in the parcel office of a Tube station, and retrieved it in the evening. And when darkness had fallen he stole to the lane behind Ebenezer's garden, and again scaling the fence, laid his prize among the luxuriant foliage of the marrow bed.

How, he argued, was Ebenezer to know that the stem had not been broken off by an act of Providence, or King's enemies, or piracy, or multiple poisoning, or what not? Dick knew as much about law as he knew about marrows.

The next day Ebenezer Marlowe acted strangely. He unbent so far as to address Dick on terms almost of social equality.

"I don't suppose, said Ebenezer Marlowe, "that you realize or appreciate the art or importance of vegetable culture. Young men these days are singularly lacking in intelligence. But I want you to step around this evening and have a look at a few of the exhibits I am entering for our show. I simply want you to note them, so that, in the event of any disputes arising, you may be able to testify that you saw them growing in the garden. A mere matter of form," added Ebenezer.

Dick's heart sank. Instinctively, he knew he was to be asked to view the marrow—his marrow! The possibilities of the inspection were multitudinous and terrifying. Perhaps this was a deep and subtle trap. He stammered his acceptance of the awful invitation.

That evening he presented himself at his employer's house. Ebenezer, rubbing his hands, greeted him.

"Here you are!" he cried. "Wait till I change my boots, and I'll take you into the garden. Dora, give Mr. Bingley a cigarette."

Alone together, Dick swept impetuously upon Dora.

"I say! Something awful has happened!" he whispered.

"I know! I saw!" was her reply. "But I think it will be all right. The next morning I went to the fruiterer's and I bought a marrow—"

"What!"

"Yes; and it's there—all hidden with leaves! Just as the other was. And—What's the matter, Dick?"

"Holy smoke!" began Dick.

An observer, less agitated than Dick, might have seen that Ebenezer Marlowe, too, was suffering from considerable stress of emotion. He was nervous and embarrassed to a degree, and his invitation into the garden was almost an appeal.

Dick and Dora followed him, sharing his agitation. Their minds were on the marrows. On the two marrows. One marrow might have saved the situation, but two—

Their leaden footsteps reached at

length the narrow bed. On the luxuriant foliage which concealed the evidence of their guilt their gaze was fixed.

"Now, then!" Ebenezer parted the leaves. "If you have ever seen a bigger marrow than that, you just tell me who grew it!"

As he stooped over the foliage, a cry of horror escaped his lips. For the parting of the leaves exposed not only a very presentable green marrow, but a yellow one as well and, beside it, an enormous pumpkin, the purchase of Dick at Covent Garden.

Dora could see from Dick's gaze of fascinated recognition for which horticultural product he was responsible. She nodded at the yellow marrow.

"That's my one," she muttered.

But what of the third? Here Dick glanced at Ebenezer Marlowe. His aspect, not to speak of the beads of perspiration on his brow, pointed to guilt.

Dick's grey matter helped him at once to a solution and to a plan.

"Rum sort of place, this," he suggested. "Grows all kinds of things, doesn't it?"

Ebenezer was speechless. He might have explained away the yellow marrow, but the pumpkin was beyond him. "Someone," he muttered—"someone has been at this marrow-bed!"

"More than one!" said Dick, darkly. And then he took the plunge. "That's my one," he said. "Which one did you put there?"

"You—you've been hanging round here and—snying!" choked Ebenezer.

And then the truth came out.

"The marrow—the marrow I've been weeks on—was ruined," explained Ebenezer. "Somebody must have jumped on it. So I got another. You won't tell anybody, will you? Even if I'd won with the thing, I wouldn't have accepted the prize."

"I shan't say a word," said Dick. "You can rely on me. By the way, I read a recipe for marrow jam the other day. Will you let me tell Dora all about it?"

The jam was not fit to eat, and in Mr. Ebenezer Marlowe's opinion, the show was a failure; but Dick is now his partner, and the ban is up.

How to Rent Profitably.

England is disposing of her surplus from the war with a double purpose in view, first to realize as much as possible from these accumulations, and second to assist the rent payer to solve the increasing rents, which have become a problem in that country as vexatious as here. Thus when the English landlord approaches and announces that the rent for the coming year will be jumped, the rent payer is expected to follow the new slogan and "Buy a War Hat."

The Disposal Board of the Ministry of Munitions has taken the double task of selling the surplus war huts and assisting the gouged tenants. The board has placed on exhibition in London a war hut made into a peace time abode. This type is sixty feet by 15 feet and approximately eight feet high. Partitions have been made in the hut and it provides a living and dining room combined, three bedrooms, kitchen, pantry, bathroom and space for storing coal. The hut sells for \$500 and will accommodate a family of six. A similar home, if built new, it is estimated in England would cost \$1,625.

The war hut can be taken to the country and made into a home there, the salesman of the Disposal Board says, but explains that the cost will be greater, for an asbestos lining as proof against fire and dampness must be provided. Then roofing and other materials must be purchased at an increased cost of \$1,500. But with these additional expenditures the war hut in the country can be made into a home which would cost approximately \$3,500.

Where One Word Came From.

A fascinating study is that which searches for the origin of words. Much of the history of the world is locked up in the words we use every day, utterly unconscious of their derivation.

When the Arabs came into Europe and learned from the nations they encountered the wisdom of all the ages then past, they became deeply interested in the attempts that the old Greeks had made to turn other metals into gold.

That it had been declared to be a secret and mysterious process made it all the more fascinating to them. And so they became alchemists, and called themselves Hermetic philosophers, because tradition declared Hermes, Thismagistus about two thousand years before Christ had discovered how to convert the baser metals into gold.

To melt the mouth of a glass tube so as to close it was called securing it with "Hermes, his seal." We know little or nothing of Hermes, or when he lived, or whether he ever lived at all; but it is curious that even to this day when a bottle or jar is closed so that it is air-tight we call it hermetically sealed, after this same Hermes.

Origin of Jitney Unknown.

The origin of jitney is unknown. In Russia it used to signify a small coin corresponding to the U.S. nickel. The so-called jitney bus, that is a vehicle giving automobile service over regular routes at 5-cent fare, made its first appearance in Kansas City and spread from there rapidly to other cities.

If you milk a cow quickly you get more and richer milk than if you are too long about it. Slow, long continued milking makes cows nervous.

Quaint Names of London Streets

"Rotten Row" is an ugly name, but it is that given to London's most fashionable driveway. The strange part of it is that this homely appellation, misplaced as it obviously is, was born of one of the most beautiful phrases in the French language.

When the Normans populated England after the invasion of 1066, it followed that they gave French names to many locations and places, not alone in London, but throughout England. So they named the driveway through London parks "Route du Roi" (route of the King) because it led to the imperial palace. Time passed and the Londoner had great difficulty in pronouncing this phrase, and "Route du Roi" degenerated into "Rotten Row."

Rotten Row is one of London's show places. It leads to Buckingham Palace from Hyde Park Corner. It is the centre of interest from a special standpoint, as it is the favorite drive of fashion. On Sundays the church parade is a most brilliant spectacle.

The French influence in nomenclature in London is evident wherever one goes. Charing Cross, which the modern Londoner calls the "centre of the world," is an English corruption

of a one time French name.

When Edward the Confessor was bringing the body of his Queen from North England his retinue in their route to Westminster Abbey deposited the bier at nightfall when they struck camp. At each resting place a cross was erected.

Throughout England there are now towns, villages and hamlets which bear the name of "cross." One can thus almost trace the course of the cortege. The last resting place they reached before they got to Westminster was "Chere Reine Cross" (Dear Queen Cross), now corrupted to "Charing Cross."

"Birdcage Walk," in St. James's Park, is an interesting example. Popular belief generally is that in medieval days they used to hang bird cages with song birds in them from the boughs of trees that mark the walk, so that folk rambling by could be delighted with music of the feathered warblers. That is erroneous. "Birdcage Walk" is nothing more than a corruption of the French word "bo-cage," meaning grove. And Birdcage Walk is, indeed, a pleasant grove where lovers have been rambling since the Norman conquest.

Cultivating the Daisy.

Whatever happens to be common and inexpensive is usually not prized. Consider, for example, mother-of-pearl. It is certainly a very beautiful substance, and exactly the same stuff as pearls are made of, yet who pauses to admire a mother-of-pearl collar bottom?

Until within very recent years the daisy of the fields was despised as a common flower. One might gather a bunch for indoor-decoration in the summertime, but the beauty of the daisy was not appreciated.

Nowadays, however, it is different. Daisies are cultivated in hothouses for the winter flower market, and bring a high price at that season. They have been much improved by careful breeding, and one variety, the Shasta daisy, attains a diameter of six inches.

In greenhouses daisies are grown on the floor, making a sort of indoor field of them—a convenient arrangement, inasmuch as they can easily be watered by sprinkling with a hose.

New Cable Code.

For three years several hundred linguists and commercial experts have been at work on a new cable-message code system, and have completed a code book that makes possible decoding in nine different languages without translation. The languages are English, French, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian, German, Dutch, Japanese and Russian.

Long Engagements.

In no other part of the world are courtships so abnormally drawn out as they are in Bohemia, where it is not rare to hear of engagements which have extended from fifteen to twenty years.

Secure that stock ran now before the good ones are picked up. Nothing but the best of the breed available should be used in your flock.

Change of Color in Fishes.

Changing colors at will is a property of certain mammals, and it is found that in the fishes under observation in a biological laboratory of one of the universities in this country such change is possible when changes of surrounding conditions are made. The fish selected for the experiment were common green killifishes or salt water minnows, which ordinarily in daylight have a light gray color. This in the dark becomes almost black, as was demonstrated by placing the fish in a darkened dish. If the fish were placed in a porcelain bowl in the light it would become much paler, even though the illumination was the same. That the color was at the control of the fish was demonstrated by severing the spinal cord of one that had undergone the observed changes in a normal manner. In this case the posterior part remained absolutely dark. The light affecting the fish's eyes was found to be responsible for the color changes, as these did not occur after cutting the optic nerve of fishes whose changes had been normal.

Witty Toasts.

Here are a few witty and amusing toasts given at banquets:

One rather cynical toast ran thus: "Woman—she requires no eulogy; she speaks for herself."

At the wedding breakfast of a deaf and dumb couple one guest, in the speech of the evening, wished them "unspeakable blisses."

At another gathering were toasted: "The Bench and the Bar; if it were not for the bar, there would be little use for the Bench."

The following was proposed at a shoemakers' dinner: "May we have all the women in the country to shoe, and all the men to boot."

A young man referred to one member of the sex he eulogized as "a delectable deer; so sweet that honey would blush in her presence, and treacle stand appalled."

Dope of a Queer Kind

When Columbus arrived at the island of Haiti he and his followers were interested to observe a curious practice of the natives, who were accustomed on ceremonial occasions to make use of a narcotic snuff productive of a sort of hypnotic state, with visions supposed to be supernatural.

The tribal wizards, or priests, while under the influence of the drug, were accustomed to hold communication with unseen powers, and their utterances were construed as prophecies and revelations of hidden things.

The snuff was called "cohoba," and in the form of a fine powder, was inhaled through a forked wooden tube, the forks being inserted in the nostrils and the lower end of the tube buried in a little heap of the snuff, which was held on a tray of carved wood. Sometimes large snail shells were used for snuff boxes.

In parts of tropical South America

the use of this narcotic snuff is to-day not uncommon. Some of the tribes in those regions are said to inhale the "dope" in the manner above described before going into battle, thereby engendering a state of frenzy that renders them indifferent to danger and more redoubtable to their enemies.

The mimosa-like tree from which the snuff is obtained is plentiful along the banks of the Orinoco and the Amazon. It grows in Haiti, Porto Rico and other islands of the Antilles. The seeds yielded by its pods are dried, roasted and ground to powder, which is sometimes mixed with lime from calcined snail shells.

Only recently has this tree been identified by a botanist as the source of the snuff, the origin of which has hitherto been a puzzle. The chemical properties of the drug are still unknown, and so its intoxicating principle remains a mystery.

War Time Rules of the Road

One of the many proposed reforms in England would have been agitated for a long time and which received a strong impetus as a result of the war is a change in the rule of the road. Englishmen are noted for their regard for tradition, but the revelations in the last few years of the inroads by others of what was formerly wholly British business have quickly awakened a majority from their lethargy.

In Canada and most other countries it is the rule for drivers and pedestrians to keep to the right. England, though, has two rules—one that foot traffic should keep to the right and the other that vehicular traffic should take to the left.

Thousands of British drivers on the Continent during the war found the British rule a great handicap at points where drivers of other allied countries used the same roads. Many accidents resulted from the confusion caused by the clashing of the two rules near the front lines. Women ambulance drivers especially were vic-

tims.

As a large part of the war time driving in the fighting zone had to be done at night without lights, and automobiles, motorcycles and horse and mule driven vehicles of all kinds were hurrying back and forth on the same road, the chaos resulting was sometimes awful, with important measures toward winning battles depending upon the speed made. In such circumstances quick thinking became a necessity.

Rather than alter the rule of the road as regards vehicles so as to bring England into line with the rest of the world the Borough Council of Hammer-smith suggested a rule for pedestrians to keep to the left, as vehicles do. This met a flood of protests, many pointing out the absurdity of the idea. It was contended that millions of travellers visit England and that millions of Englishmen go abroad.

"Left handed" walkers, it was said, would cause indescribable confusion in busy streets of all cities.

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Brownsburg Branch, J. W. Lepine, Manager.

St. Philippe, Sub-agency of Brownsburg,
Albani Lamarche, Sub-agent.

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VOL. XLIIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1919.

NO. 41

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FOR SERVICE.—Yorkshire Boar for Service, Fee \$1.50. Apply to Wm. Morrison, Lachute.

NOTICE.—Mr. Jno. Cunningham wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to execute any orders for plumbing, steam and pipe fitting and general repairs of all kinds entrusted to him. Prices reasonable. Phone 54 when you need anything done.

LOST.—Taken by mistake, on Friday last from the Victoria Hall, a pair of White Washable Chamoisette Gloves. Party kindly return same to the Watchman Office.

NOTICE.—Mr. J. W. Lefebvre wishes to inform the public that the price will advance considerably after December 1st on Sewing Machines. So secure your machine now. Telephone 76 or write to J. W. Lefebvre, Agent Lachute.

ARM FOR SALE.—At Noyan Junction 15 miles south of St. John's (fronting on Richelieu River about 112 acres good barns with silo. Modern house with furnace, bathroom and toilet, nine rooms. For terms apply G. A. Hudson, 107 Stanley St., Montreal.

TENDERS.—Will be received up to 9th December, for 10 cords 3 feet Wood and 10 cords of 2 feet wood, (Birch or Maple) for Court House. Wood to be delivered at the Court House, by 1st March, next by the undersigned. (Lowest or any tender not necessarily to be accepted. Gavin J. Walker, Country Secretary. Lachute October 27th, 1919. 12 5.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Public Notice is hereby given by the undersigned that they will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for an act to incorporate the St. Andrews Protestant Cemetery for the purpose of being vested with the control, management and maintenance of the property now known as the St. Andrews Protestant Cemetery, and to provide for the extension and enlargement of the same. St. Andrews East Que. Nov. 14th, 1919
Trustees
William Brown,
William McClintock.

FOR SALE.—A new Heater, bought less than a month ago. A bargain for quick buyer. Apply to C. P. R. Station.

An anniversary service will be held at the Lachute Catholic Church on Monday morning, Nov. 24th, at 10 a.m., after a Montreal train for J. Alexandre school. All are invited to attend. Initiated by his wife Mrs. J. A. Rochon.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
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LOCAL NEWS

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

Mr. Ross Muir, of Montreal, spent the week-end with his parents.

Miss Margaret McGregor, of Montreal, was home for the week-end.

Miss G. Woodin, of Ottawa, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Yelland.

Mr. A. Warwick and daughter Beatrice spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon are spending this week in Morin Heights.

Mrs. Alex. Riddell is spending this week in Montreal visiting friends.

Miss Mary Hope and Mr. John Hope, of Montreal, spent the weekend in town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Wall, of Montreal were guests of Mrs. Robt. Miller this week.

St. Simeon's S.S. Xmas Tree Entertainment will be held D.V. on Friday, Dec. 19th.

Mrs. Parker, of Sawyerville, is the guest of her son Mr. Val Morrison for a few weeks.

Mrs. J. S. Cleland and son Harold, of Hawkesbury, spent the week-end visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Tierney and daughter, of Fredericton, N.B., are the guests of Mrs. H. Murphy this week.

Mrs. Jas. Hay spent last week in Calumet owing to the illness of her mother Mrs. MacPhee.

Mrs. Wm. Horsey and two children, of Buffalo N.Y., are guests of her mother Mrs. Wm. Banford this week.

Miss Norah Valleur, of Ottawa, returned home on Saturday last after a pleasant week's visit with her sister Mrs. Houston.

Miss Winnie Riddell returned home on Thursday last from a pleasant trip to Vancouver, Jackson and other points West.

—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 Ladies' Guild of St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, will hold (D.V.) their Annual Bazaar, in Victoria Hall, on Tuesday, December the 9th.

Mr. J. Hume and Mr. R. Hill, of Russell, Ont., left for their home on Saturday last after a pleasant two weeks visit with Mr. Wm. Hume, of Hill Head.

"John Knox, the Scottish Reformer" will be the subject of Rev. J. L. George's discourse in Lachute Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening, (Nov. 23rd). All are welcome.

Mrs. P. R. McGibbon and Miss Hazel McGibbon are spending this week in Montreal. Miss Olive McArthur who has been visiting in town for some weeks has returned home.

The Ladies of the Lachute Presbyterian Church will hold an Afternoon Tea and Sale on Tuesday, Dec. 16th. Useful and Fancy Work, Home-made Cooking and Candy will be on sale. Tea 25cts.

M. H. Sutton and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Morrison, of Louisiana, were in Papineauville on Wednesday attending the funeral of Jno. Curran of St. Anedee, whose death occurred on Monday at the age of 84 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bigelow, Messrs. Lorne and Roy Bigelow, Misses Blanche and Myrtle Bigelow and Mrs. Hutchins and children, of St. Andrews, left on Friday last for their new home in Morse, Sask.

Mr. E. M. McGregor, of Ormstown, has purchased the National Hotel and the adjoining stores, and in addition to running an up-to-date garage, we understand he will convert the top flat into a hall. All wish Mr. McGregor success in his undertaking.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. Bair and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. J. Barr, of California, arrived in Lachute Monday evening to spend a few weeks with Mrs. Bair's mother Mrs. Thos. McGregor. The gentlemen left Wednesday evening for Moose hunting.

Anglican Church Notices, Parish of Lachute, Sunday, Nov. 23rd.—St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, Singing practice for the S.S. pupils 9.30 a.m., Sunday School 10 a.m., Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Brownburg Service 3 p.m. Don't forget the Concert by the Anglican Church Choir, of Brownburg, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 25th, at 8 p.m., in the Brownburg Presbyterian Church.

A New Restaurant, Confectionery fruit store, has opened in St. Andrews. Mr. David Larocque having purchased the dwelling next to the Bank of Nova Scotia, has built an addition to it, and has removed his Barber Shop and Tobacco Store to his new place, and wishes to thank his friends for past favors, and trusts for a continuance of same in his new business in connection with his Barber Shop and Tobacco Store.

Postponement.
The proposed supper and dance in connection with the Victory Loan Campaign which had been talked of for Friday has been postponed until the 28th, by which time it is expected that full reports will be to hand and there is every indication to believe that the announcement will then be made that Argeuteuil has won a German Gun.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

FRENCH.

Honours.—Stella Armstrong 90.
Class I.—Ruth Arthur 79, V. Perks 78.
Class II.—Douglas Bradford 72, Laura Davis 64, Ruth Dobbie 62.
Class III.—Olive Morrison, Margaret Wason 55, Anna Scott 53, Muriel Graham 52, Hugh Simon 51.

GRADE X.

HISTORY.

Class I.—Margaret McQuat 85, Edythe Silverman 84, Kenneth McQuat 76.
Class II.—Henry Murphy 74, Margaret Jones 71, Ella Giles 68, Alice Rodger 67, Ivan Carpenter 66, Emma Smith 62, E. Gagnon 61, Helen Whinfield 60.
Class III.—Gladys Armstrong 59.

GRADE IX.

BRITISH HISTORY.

Honours.—George Fuller 95.
Class I.—Lillian Hamilton, O. Seale 86, Gladys Grey 85, Ruby McPaul 78, Myrtle Mitchell 75.
Class II.—Phoebe McQuat 69.
Class III.—Violet Bryerton 57, Edna Warwick 55, Muriel Burk 54, Clifford McPaul 53.

GRADE VIII.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I.—Ben Rogers 84, Esther Morrison 82.
Class II.—Hilda Sutton, L. Bennett 74, Nellie Cowan, May Graham, Willie Cottingham 73, Ivy Graham 72, Flora Macdonald, Arnold Scott 71, Ivy Johnson, Bella Hume 70, Harold Bennett 69, Grace Morrison 68, Irene Whinfield 66, Evelyn Creswell 61, Bella Clark, Elmer Ryan 60.
Class III.—Dorothy Matthews 58, V. Foreman 57, Cecil Leishman 56, Alice Hodge 55, Lillie Bradford 54, Jessie Hay 53, Mabel Gordon 51.

GRADE VII.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours.—Margaret Scott, W. Miller, Melville Smith 94, Erskine Rodger 90.
Class I.—James Todd 88, Donald Hay 86, George Muir, Kathleen Morrison 85, Hazel Drysdale, Hilda Hume 83, Frank Scott 80, Jean McQuat 77, E. Graham 76.
Class II.—Ruby, Nichols 70, L. Paul, Norman Silverman 68, Myrtle Barker 64, George McGibbon, John Dobbie 61.
Class III.—Elsie Townsend 55.

GRADE VI.

HISTORY.

Honours.—Bessie Rodgers 99, Charlie Miller 97, Cecil Stanforth 96, Kilgour Wilson 91, L. Somerville, H. Calder 90.
Class I.—Norma Boyd 89, E. Yelland 87, Linton Armstrong 85, Verda Thompson 80, Alice Burke 79, George Miles 77, Douglas Drysdale 76.
Class II.—Vary Cruise 70, E. McQuat 69, Russell Robertson 65, Hazel Kettyle 62, Elizabeth McKimmie 60.
Class III.—Muriel McPhail 58, Hazel Morrison, Inez McKiddie 54, E. Jones 51.

GRADE V.

GRAMMAR.

Honours.—Elsie Stewart 90.
Class I.—May Yelland 86, N. Hay 81, Violet Paul 75.
Class II.—Lyla McKiddie 71, Robert Cunningham, Stella Scott 70, A. Combie 66, Henry Miles 62, Jean Manson 61.
Class III.—Annie Miller, Willis Stanforth 51, Gordon Dobbie 50.

GRADE IV.

HYGIENE.

Class I.—Dorothy Morrison 89, Janet McQuat 83, Grace Rodgers 81, Howard Doig, James Wilson 80.
Class II.—Russell Elliott, Eileen McPaul 71, Gordon Hay 70, Reta Jones, L. Morrin 68, Lizzie Hay, Bessie Morrin 66, Evelyn Cruise 63.
Class III.—Ernest Grandmaison 56, E. McCoy, Hazel McKiddie 55, W. Painter 54, Frank MacSweeney 52.

GRADE III.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours.—Gordon McQuat 100, O. Black 99, Stanley Boyd, Carl Zimmer 95, Rowena Cowan, Eric Middleton, James Yelland 92, Stuart Armstrong 90.
Class I.—Clarence Carpenter 89, S. Hamilton 88, Alma McConlough 87, E. Cruise 85, James Logan, Ernest Manson 84, Ada Logan, Laura Noble 82, Lloyd Cruise, Roy Cruise, Kenneth McPaul, Hartland Paul 80.
Class II.—Henry Dion 68, H. Hutchinson 65, Ethel Oall 64.

WEDDING BELLS

SMITH-BRADFORD.

A quiet but pretty wedding took place on Saturday last, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bradford, of North River, when their youngest daughter Rebecca was united in marriage to Mr. Lachlan D. Smith, of Cushing. The ceremony being performed by the Rev. W. F. Wornell. The bride was given away by her father and wore a gown of white crepe-de-chene with veil to match and carried a bouquet of pink and white carnations. The groom was assisted by Mr. Fred Graham as best man and Miss Hazel Stacey of Montreal, acted as bridesmaid. The happy couple were the recipient of many handsome and useful presents and a number of cheques, after which Mr. and Mrs. Smith left for their new home in Cushing.

Private Greeting Cards. Leave your order at the Watchman Office.

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

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

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

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The Road to Understanding

—BY—
Eleanor H. Porter

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Published by special
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CHAPTER XVI.

It was, indeed, quite "easy"—surprisingly so, as the doctor soon found out. Not without some trepidation, however, had he taken the train for Dalton the next morning and presented his proposition to the master of Denby House.

"I think I've found your private secretary," he began blithely, hoping that his pounding heart-throbs did not really sound like a drum.

"You have? Good! What's her name? Somebody you know?" questioned Burke Denby, with a show of interest.

"Yes, she's a Miss Darling, and I've known her family for years." (The doctor gulped and swallowed a bit convulsively.) "She doesn't know shorthand, but she can typewrite, and she's very quick at taking dictation in long hand; I fancy, and she knows several languages, I believe. I'm sure you'll find her capable and trustworthy in every way."

"Very good! Sounds well, sure," smiled Burke. "And here, for my needs, speed and shorthand are not so necessary. I do only personal business at the house. What salary does she want?"

So unexpected and disconcerting was this quite natural question that the doctor, totally unprepared for it, nearly betrayed himself by his confusion.

"Eh? Er—ah—oh, great Scott! Why didn't they—I might have known—" he floundered. Then, sharply, he recovered himself. "Well, really, she laughed lightly, 'I'm a crack-jack at applying for a job, and no mistake. I quite forgot to ask what salary she did expect. But I don't believe that will matter materially. She'll come for what is right, I'm sure; and you'll be willing to pay that.'"

"Oh, yes, it doesn't matter. I'll be glad to give her a trial, anyway; and if she's all you crack her up to be I'll pay her more than what's right. When can she come? Where does she live?"

"Well, she's going to live here in Dalton," evaded the doctor cautiously. "She's not here yet; but she and her mother are coming—er—next week, I believe. Better not count on her beginning work till the first, though, perhaps. That'll be next week Thursday. I should think they ought to be—er—settled by that time." The doctor drew a long breath, much after the fashion of a man who has been crossing a bit of particularly thin ice.

"All right. Send her along. The sooner the better," nodded Burke, the old listless weariness coming back to his eyes. "I certainly need—some one."

It was on a beautiful day in late September that Helen Denby and her daughter arrived at the Dalton station. Helen, fearful either that her features would be recognized, or that she would betray by word or look her knowledge of the place, and so bring an amazed question to Betty's lips, had drawn a heavy veil over her face. It was a short drive, and Helen and her daughter were soon in the apartment the doctor had found for them. It was a pretty little suite of five rooms up one flight, convenient, and tastefully furnished.

"I don't think even Burke could find fault with this," thought Helen, a bit wistfully, as her eyes lingered on the soft colorings and harmonious blendings of rugs and hangings. Aloud she said:

"Dear me! I feel just like a little girl with a new doll-house, don't you?"

"Yes; and when our trunks come, and we get our photographs and things out, it will be lovely, won't it?" Helen at one of the windows, gave a sudden exclamation.

"Why, Betty, from this window we can see—"

"See what?" cried Betty, hurrying to the window, as her mother's words came to an abrupt halt.

"The city, dear, so much of it, and—and all those beautiful houses over there," stammered Helen. "See that church with the big dome, and the tall spire next it; and all those trees—that must be a park," she hurried on, pointing out anything and everything but the one big old colonial house with its tall pillars that stood out so beautifully fine and clear against the green of a wide lawn on the opposite hill.

"I shall take you over myself," said Helen to her daughter as they rose from the breakfast table that first day of October. "And I shall show you carefully just how to come back this afternoon; but I'm afraid I shall have to let you come back alone, dear. In the first place, I shouldn't know when you were ready; and in the second place, I shouldn't want to go and wait for you."

"Of course not!" cried Betty. "As I'd let you—and you don't even have to go with me. I can find out by signs."

"Why, mother, you're—crying!" exclaimed the dismayed Betty.

"Crying? Not a bit of it!" The head came proudly erect.

"But does it mean so much to you that I—that I—that he—likes me?" asked Betty softly.

The next moment, alarmed and amazed, she found her mother's convulsive arms about her, her mother's trembling voice in her ears.

"It'll mean all the world to me, Betty—oh, Betty, my baby!"

"Why, mother!" exclaimed the girl, aghast and shaken.

But already her mother had drawn herself up, and was laughing through her tears.

"Dear, dear, but only look at the fuss this old mother-bird is making at the first flight of her young one!" she chattered gayly. "Come, no more of this! We'll be late. We'll get ready right away. You say you have the letter from the doctor. Don't forget that!"

"No, I won't. I have it all safe," tossed the girl over her shoulder, as she hurried away for her hat and coat. A minute later she came back to find her mother shrouding herself in the black veil. "Oh, mother, dear, please! You aren't going to wear that horrid veil to-day, are you?" she remonstrated.

"Why, yes, dear. Why not?"

"I don't like it a bit. And it's so thick! I can't see a bit of you through it."

"Can't you? Good!" Vaguely Betty wondered at the almost gleeful tone of the voice. "Then nobody can see my eyes—and know that I've been crying."

"Ho! they wouldn't anyway," frowned Betty. "Your eyes aren't red at all, mother."

But the mother only laughed again gleefully—and fastened the veil with still another pin. A minute later mother and daughter left the house together.

It was not a long ride to the foot of the street that led up the hill to Burke Denby's home. With carefully minute directions as to the return home at night, Helen left her daughter halfway up the hill, with the huge wrought-iron gates of the Denby driveway just before her. Then, with a last lingering look and a sob fortunately smothered in the enshrouding veil, she turned and hurried away in the opposite direction.

Many times before Betty's return late that afternoon, Helen wondered that a day, just one little day, could be so long. It seemed to her that each minute was an hour, and each hour a day, so slowly did the clock tick the time away. She tried to work, to sew, to read. But there seemed really nothing that she wanted to do except to stand at one of the windows, her eyes on the massive, white-pillared old house set in its wide sweep of green on the opposite hill.

At ten minutes before five Betty reached home. Her mother met her halfway down the stairs.

"Oh, Betty, you—you are here!" she panted. "Now tell me everything—every single thing," she reiterated, almost dragging the girl into the apartment, in her haste and excitement. "Don't skip anything—not the least little thing; for a little thing might mean so much—to me."

"Why, mother!" exclaimed Betty, her laughing eyes growing vaguely troubled. "Do you really care so much?"

With a sudden tightening of the throat Helen pulled herself up sharply. She gave a light laugh.

"Care? Of course I care. Don't you suppose I want to know what my baby has been doing all the long day away from me? Now, tell me. Sit right down and tell me from the beginning."

"All right, I will," smiled Betty. "Well, first, I walked up that long, long walk through that beautiful lawn to the house; but for a minute I didn't ring the bell. It was so beautiful—the view from the verandah, with the sun on the reds and browns and yellows of the trees everywhere! Then I remembered suddenly that I hadn't come to make a call and admire the view, but that I was a business woman now. So I rang the bell. There was a lovely old brass knocker on the great door; but I saw a very conspicuous push-button; and I concluded that was for real use."

"Yes, yes. And were you frightened, dear?"

"Well, 'nervous,' we'll call it. Then, as I was planning just what to say, the door opened and the oldest little old man I ever saw stood before me."

"Yes, go on!"

"He was the butler, I found out afterwards. They called him Benton. He seemed surprised, somehow, to see me, or frightened, or something. Anyway, he started queerly, as his eyes met mine, and he muttered a quick something under his breath; but all I could hear was the last, 'No, no, it couldn't be!'"

"Yes—yes!" breathed Helen, her face a little white.

"The next minute he became so stiff and straight and dignified that even his English cousin might have envied him! I told him I was Miss Darling, and that I had a note to Mr. Denby from Dr. Gleason."

When another succeeds in accomplishing the very task we have failed in let us be big enough to cry: "Well done!"

"Yes, Miss. The master is expecting you. He said to show you right in. This way, please," he said then, pompously. And then I saw that great hall. Oh, mother, if you could see it! It's wonderful, and so full of treasures! I could hardly take off my hat and coat properly, for devouring a superb specimen of old armor right in front of me. Then Benton took me into the library, and I saw—something even more wonderful."

"You mean your—er—Mr. Denby?" The mother's face was aglow.

Betty gave a merry laugh.

"Indeed, I don't! Oh, he was there, but he was no wonder, mother, dear. The wonder was cabinet after cabinet filled with jades and bronzes and carved ivories and Babylonian tablets and—"

But I couldn't begin to tell you! I couldn't even begin to see for myself, for, of course, I had to say something to Mr. Denby."

"Of course! And tell me—what was he—like?"

"Oh, he was just a man, tall and stern-looking, and a little gray. He's old, you know. He isn't young at all!"—spoken with all the serene confidence of Betty's eighteen years. "He has nice eyes, and I imagine he'd be nice, if he'd let himself be. But he won't."

"Why, Betty, what—what do you mean?"

Betty laughed and shrugged her shoulders.

(To be continued.)

TRAPPING INSECTS.

Suction Apparatus Used Successfully in Vineyards.

Some of the worst enemies of the crops are moths. As moths, they are harmless, but the caterpillars hatched from their eggs are wholesale destroyers.

Every housewife is lamentably familiar with the disgusting worm so commonly found in the ears of sweet corn that she buys for her table. Few ears seem to escape its attack, while many are half devoured.

This filthy creature is the offspring of a moth that flies only in the night time. Often present in countless numbers in the cornfields, it flits about, laying its eggs, one here and another there, on the silks of the corn. The caterpillars, as soon as hatched, find their way to the growing ears, creep into them, and begin to devour the grain.

Various schemes have been tried for trapping the moths. Pans of sweetened water poisoned with cyanide of potassium have been scattered about in the field, to attract them. Lamps, to draw them, have been hung over receptacles containing kerosene, so that the fumes might suffocate them.

These and other contrivances have captured many moths; but, for some unexplained reason, nearly all of them were males. So what was the use?

The worst enemy of grape-growers in California is a minute insect called the "thunder fly," because it appears in greatest numbers in hot and sultry weather, when thunderstorms are frequent. A man out there has invented a suction apparatus, with a ten horsepower blower, that is placed on wheels and driven through the vineyards, harvesting the pests from the vines as it goes along. It is said to work very successfully.

An even more remarkable contrivance is used in Germany to capture wholesale the "nun moths" that devastate the forests. It is provided with two powerful searchlights that draw the moths from miles away (the apparatus being placed on top of a building), and they are further attracted by a pair of arclamps on either side of a suction ventilator. An electric motor causes the fans of the ventilator to revolve rapidly, thereby producing an intake of air that swallows every moth approaching within a few feet. Through the ventilator they pass into a wire-net cage. A single machine of this kind has been known to catch 100 pounds of moths in a night.

A 12th Lancer Tradition.

The 12th Lancers observed until 1914 a quaint regimental custom which was said to have its origin in the Peninsular War.

According to regimental tradition, certain members of the 12th found themselves, after an engagement with the French, detached from the main body, and there being no officer with them, they decided to go a-looting. Unfortunately for them and for the high reputation of the regiment, the first building they came to was a convent. How much looting they did is unrecorded; but when their offence was discovered, not only were they condemned to be shot, but the whole regiment was sentenced to have hymn tunes played to it every night for 100 years.

This custom was continued until the outbreak of war, and, although the alleged sentence expired some years ago, it will be revived as soon as the 12th once more get to their peace footing.

Evidently, whatever stigma originally attached to the regiment on account of the Peninsular incident has long been forgotten in the splendid achievements of the 12th in almost every war cavalry have been engaged in since, and the custom is regarded now-a-days as an honor rather than a punishment. This is a good example of the way in which regular regiments cling on to their old traditions and customs, no matter what may be the origin of the latter.

When another succeeds in accomplishing the very task we have failed in let us be big enough to cry: "Well done!"



Woman's Interests

Emergency Measures—First Aid.

Slight Cuts and Scratches.—Slight cuts and wounds may be washed with peroxide or a carbolic solution. Never use court plaster. It is not clean itself and it seals in whatever germs are in the wound. A narrow strip of adhesive plaster may be used across a cut, holding the sides of it together, but must not cover the whole cut. Collodion may be used on shallow, trivial cuts and scratches, but if the flesh gets red and inflamed around it, take the collodion off, because the inflammation proves that pus germs are sealed up inside.

Splinters.—Splinters should be drawn out by using pincers or the tip of a knife blade put under the end of the splinter, holding the splinter against the knife blade with the thumb nail. If the splinter is entirely under the nail, scrape the nail thin over the end of the splinter, then cut out a tiny piece and draw the splinter. Don't use collodion over such a wound; cover it with surgically clean gauze.

Eye Wounds.—In an actual injury to the eye, a doctor should always give all treatment. All you can do is to cover the eye with soft cloths, soaked in cold water and bandaged on, but not too tightly. Keep the bandages wet all the time till the doctor comes. When a cinder, dust or sand, get in the eye, don't rub the eye. Make the tears come by closing the eye and pull the upper lid over the lower several times, then close the nostril on the opposite side and blow the nose hard.

If lime gets in the eye, bathe it with a solution of vinegar, a teaspoonful to a cup of water. This acid counteracts the alkali of the lime.

Needles.—Needles that have gotten into the flesh should always be examined carefully to see if any part has broken off and remains inside. In such a case keep the person still so that the piece will not work around, and send for a doctor. Keep the piece of the needle so as to let the doctor know what size piece is missing.

Animal Bites.—Cat, dog and horse bites are apt to be rather mean, torn and bruised wounds. Usually they need the same treatment as any other wound. The animals are seldom rabid or mad, but if there is any question about this get a doctor immediately. There is a peculiar fact to be noticed with reference to dog bites. By far the largest proportion of them are received by boys under fifteen, fewer by girls, and again much fewer by adults. The explanation in most cases is that the boys tease the dog, who naturally objects, and he can show his objection only by biting. There would be fewer scared parents as the result of dog bites if small boys were brought up with the idea of always making friends with animals and protecting them instead of plaguing them. Strange dogs should be let alone.

Horse bites are rare but may cause serious blood-poisoning if the wound is not properly taken care of. Treat as for any other wound.

For insect bites apply ammonia to the bite, then cold wet dressings—wet salt or mud are both soothing.

Lockjaw.—Where dirt has been ground into a ragged and torn wound, or a rusty nail has made a wound, take particular care to give it the best wound treatment, and always have a doctor see it as soon as possible. Lockjaw can be prevented but is almost never cured, and the lockjaw or tetanus germ is most apt to exist in such wounds as are ragged and full of dirt.

Abdominal Wounds.—These are very serious, and one danger is the drying of the parts exposed to the air when the wound has laid open any of the abdominal organs. Send for a doctor immediately and treat for shock. Cover the entire wound with a clean cloth kept wet with a weak solution of salt and water. Use boiled water and sanitary compress if possible, but such a wound must be kept covered if the contents of the abdomen are exposed, as the drying probably will be fatal.

A Very Ugly Poster.

I was impressed with the teacher from the moment I met her at the door of the schoolhouse. She was little, pretty, and had lovely hair. Her dark dress was protected by a crisp white apron. She seemed to create an atmosphere of neatness. Her schoolroom, with its starched white curtains at the windows and its pretty holly decorations seemed to be like the teacher. Her brisk-looking children as they sat at their well-ordered desks watching every move their teacher made reminded me of soldiers at attention. Still they seemed very comfortable and happy.

I tried to take the whole room in at a glance. The decorations were in perfect taste; I admired some very artistic touch here and there until I saw a large, ugly, bright red poster suspended from the blackboard with heavy white cord. On this huge card were printed in large black letters, the words: "I Have Kept Myself Clean All Day."

Beneath these words were children's names and opposite the names were large white, almost dazzling stars. "How perfectly silly!" I said to myself. I thought I had never seen anything so uniform.

Imagine that ugly card staring those children in the face day in and day out! Had she no sense of delicacy? Now, if the subject of personal cleanliness had to be at the front, why not a small, dainty card and hung in a less conspicuous place?

Well, I addressed the school, for such was my business among them that morning, but somehow, the attraction of the room faded; greatest of all was my disappointment in the teacher.

Then and there I learned a lesson. My little red-headed teacher must have been sensitive to notice my thoughts about the cleanliness card and before I left she told me why it was there and why it had to be exactly that kind of card.

She had been warned not to teach that school. It was unruly, unkempt and its moral said to be below grade. One group of boys had practically driven previous teachers away by their absolute refusals to obey. However, this young woman was not to be scared off. She took the school and proceeded to make the pupils like her. This process involved a great deal of hard thinking. She had to stimulate in them the desire to do right.

Her children were not clean. Their faces, hands and teeth were dirty. Their language on the play ground made her shudder. She thought of the motto idea. She knew that a "cleanliness next to godliness" sign would not do. She must think of a motto that the children would understand, simple in words and direct in meaning. This came to her: "I have kept myself clean all day."

And oh what it meant! They must be physically clean. They must be mentally clean. Their conduct must be the very best. When a child passed the behavior test, a star was placed opposite his name.

With beautiful pride this teacher told me that not one star, once placed, had to be removed.

Was it not wonderful? Would you believe that seven words with one little teacher's personality behind them, could accomplish a task like that? I have thought about it so much and this is the lesson I learned: When I begin to judge people and their actions before I understand what lies behind, I think of my little red-headed teacher and her big, glaring motto-card.

Some Things Soda Will Do.

Soda is a splendid deodorizer for any utensil. A teaspoonful of soda boiled up with a little water in any kettle in which fish has been cooked is the finishing touch in cleaning the kettle.

Occasionally it is good to clean out the coffee and tea pots by placing a teaspoonful of soda in the pots, filling them three-quarters full of cold water, and bringing the solution to a boil.

A teaspoonful of soda in a cup of warm water is an antiseptic gargle. A little soda in warm water makes a soothing bath for any rash such as hives.

A pinch of soda in the water in which flannels are washed will soften the water and whiten the flannels.

A little soda added to tomatoes before tomatoes are added to cream of tomato soup will prevent the milk from curdling.

Soda will make tinware look like new if applied with moistened paper and then polished with a piece of dry paper.

You get more feed from an acre if you let your silage corn get ripe enough to cut for fodder. The silage is sweeter, and you can get more of it into the silo, for it contains less water. If too dry to pack well, add water as it goes into the silo.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Practically all the crops in Serbia this year have been harvested by women.

JEFFERY HALE'S HOSPITAL

QUEBEC, P.Q.
Owing to increasing the nursing staff of the Jeffery Hale's Hospital, Quebec, there are some vacancies for Probationers. Young ladies possessing a good general education and wishing to enter a first-class registered training school please apply to the Lady Superintendent.

Good Reason.

"How old is your baby brother?" asked little Tommy of a playmate. "One year old," replied Tommy. "Ah!" exclaimed Tommy, "I've got a dog a year old and he can walk as well as your brother." "Well, so he ought to," replied Johnny; "he's got twice as many legs."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

In the balloting on the German treaty 73 members abstained from voting.

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Cleans sinks, closets
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Advice upon Cleaning or Dyeing any article will be promptly given upon request.

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Toronto



Georges Clemenceau, Premier of France

All his life Premier Clemenceau has been a crusader, utterly reckless of consequence. At seventy-seven, fighting blood runs in the veins of the tempestuous little patriarch. When Woodrow Wilson was a child, Clemenceau was teaching French and practicing medicine in West Twelfth Street, New York City. It was in the United States that the young French rebel courted Mary Plummer, his future wife, who was one of his pupils at Miss Aiken's school at Stamford, Connecticut.

As a mere boy of twenty, Clemenceau went to jail for shouting, "Vive la République!" amid the joyous riot of an imperial fete. Having served his first sentence, he went to the United States, and there added to his small income by writing political letters for the Paris papers. He and his bride returned to Paris during the siege and helped to care for the starving refugees.

As founder and editor of five newspapers, Clemenceau was in his element as the stormy petrel of French politics. La Justice, L'Homme Libre, L'Homme Enchaîné, L'Aurore—the mere titles reveal the man. In the last-named paper Clemenceau fought passionately for Dreyfus, and won at last. Then propaganda plays, novels, essays and duels engaged this Gallic genius, whose slogan was ever "Excusez-moi l'infamie!" He overthrew Boulanger; he caused the fall of Grey and Jules Ferry; he wrecked the am-

bitions of De Freycinet at least three times; and drew upon himself the odium of the Holy See, through his fierce advocacy of separation for Church and State.

But a new note was perceptible in the Clemenceau who surged once more into public life after the Panama affair had subsided. He was now a prose poet; the "conscience of France in print," yet always the knight, attill with lance in couch, the tireless champion of Right. It was in Georges Clemenceau's paper that Zola published his famous J'accuse! And so on to Bolshevism, to the probing of naval scandals, and to the overthrow of the Caillaux and Briand ministries. "I wage war," has always been the curt Clemenceau policy.

No leader of modern France has swayed the masses as this man has. One day when he entered a church in Lille during mass, the congregation rose and cheered him frantically—and the robed priest himself joined in from the altar steps.

"Ah, mon ami," he said recently to a friend, "le vieux Tigre is tamed at last; he has now no need for teeth and claws, having nothing left but smiles."

And now, as he is nearing his eightieth year, France very appropriately rechristens her "Grand Young Man" Le Pere de la victoire. His life's work is all but done: Homer and the garden, his birds and a very few friends will soon claim the evening of his strenuous day.

Remodelling Garments.

The desire to save cloth and the present difficulty in getting good materials at moderate prices have caused women everywhere to turn their attention to remodeling old garments. Mending, patching and dyeing are fashionable among provident housewives; and the woman who has not tested her skill in the revived art of our thrifty grandmothers is not abreast of the times.

To make over a garment requires judgment as well as skill, especially if the garment has been worn and the material is not as strong as it was when it was new. It is not economy to expend hours of labor in ripping and resewing a garment that will not stand many washings. It is economy, however, to remake anything that is still strong and durable. The worker first should be sure of her material. The old adage that "what's worth doing at all is worth doing well," should always be in mind, for a garment carefully planned and cut and having well-made seams will never make a child fear that some taunting voice will call attention to the "hand-me-down." There is really more satisfaction in making a good-looking garment from old materials than in making one from new goods.

Women's clothes have been made over for girls and men's clothes for boys for years, but it is only during the last few years that men's clothes have been utilized to any extent for little girls' dresses and for women's aprons.

A man's shirt is usually made of good material, fast in color, and has the further advantage that it has been tested for durability and has been shrunk. Worn portions round the neck and cuffs soon make the garment unfit for a man's use, but an ingenious needlewoman can cut—not rip—the shirt apart, and with a simple pattern can make useful garments for children.

There is enough good material in a shirt to make a whole dress with long sleeves for very young children. To use a shirt in making garments for a child seven or eight years old it is often necessary to put other material with it. Unless the shirt is very strong, it is not wise to use for this purpose new material, but rather some old material that has been tested for color and shrinkage. As to color, if the supplementary material matches anything in the shirt, the effect is so much the better. White pique collars and cuffs, a bit of bias piping and perhaps a little hand stitching make the garment more interesting and distinctive.

Watt's Garret to Be Kept Intact.

The garret in which the engineering genius James Watt pursued his mechanical studies is to be removed intact if possible from its position on the top of Heathfield Hall at Handsworth, where Watt spent his last years, and re-erected in the central memorial buildings to be opened in Birmingham. When Watt died the garret was locked and remained unopened for about fifty years, and even now it is still in exactly the same condition as when Watt worked in it.

The piece of iron Watt was last engaged in turning lies on the lathe. The ashes of his last fire where Watt used to do his own cooking because of his wife's objection to seeing her husband "looking like a blacksmith" are still in the grate; the last lump of coal is in the scuttle. The Dutch oven is in its place over the stove and the frying pan in which he cooked his meal is hanging on its accustomed nail.

The centenary of the famous inventor of the steam engine was recently celebrated at Birmingham.

Canny Finance.

A man from the north of Scotland was on holiday in Glasgow. On Sunday evening he was walking along Argyll Street when he came upon a contingent of the Salvation Army, and a collection-bag was thrust in front of his nose. He dropped a penny into it.

Turning up Queen Street, he encountered another contingent of the Salvation Army, and again a smiling "lass" held a collection-bag in front of him.

"Na, na," he said. "I gied a penny tae a squad o' your folk roon' the corner just the noo."

"Really?" said the lass. "That was very good of you. But, then, you can't do a good thing too often. And besides, you know, the Lord will repay you a hundredfold."

"Aweel," said the cautious Scot, "we'll jist wait till the first transaction's feenished before we start the second."

The Latest Excuse.

Farmer—"Hey, there, how came you to be up in my apple tree?"

Boy—"Please, mister, I jist fell out of an airplane."

Bible in 370 Languages.

The British and Foreign Bible Society issues the Scriptures in upward of 370 languages and dialects.

Prince of Wales Stories.

While the Prince of Wales was attached to the Canadian Corps his battalion was billeted while out on rest after the "Mulligan Woods" (Forest de Raismes) scrap, at a small township in front of Valenciennes, called Vicogne. He paid a surprise visit to inspect our billets one day, and burst upon my platoon, who occupied the top floor of the chateau. The officer accompanying the Prince at once called the boys to attention. He asked the boys if they were "comfortable," with a very curious and somewhat comical emphasis on the last word. "Well, men," he said in conclusion, "I am sorry to have broken up your game of poker; but," he added wearily, "I assure you it is not my fault."

I had lots of chances to see the young Prince, and I assure everyone who hasn't come in contact with him that he is a jolly good sport. I remember another occasion—he was walking round our billeting area at Queant after the Canadian and British forces had smashed the famous Dracourt-Queant Switch Line. He walked over to a party of us who were having instruction in map-reading for scout work. He questioned every one of us individually, and when he came to question one of our men, who hailed from Dundee, the Scotty answered him in a very broad accent, whereupon the Prince said: "You must be Scotch." "I am that sir," replied Mac; "but I canna mak' out hoe ye kent." As the Prince and his accompanying officer moved on their way he burst into a roar of hearty laughter.—J. F. Kirkaldy, late 42nd Battalion, Royal Highlanders of Canada.

Sir Douglas Haig Went to Church With Tommies.

During the past four years Sir Douglas Haig has been little more than a name to the British public, writes a correspondent in the "Manchester Guardian." Those who were associated with his Staff were often surprised at the secrecy of his comings and goings, no one in England seeming ever to be aware that he had crossed the Channel. But he has come wonderfully out of his shell in the last few weeks, and has put aside something of the gravity and reserve that characterized his appearance at public worship at general headquarters.

He was a most conscientious church goer, and unless he were "up the line" which did not see him at his place there was not a single Sunday morning in the little hut that was a soldier's canteen all the week and a Presbyterian church on Sunday. Indeed, it was a canteen on Sundays, too, between the morning and evening services. There was never anything in the nature of a church parade. Sir Douglas quietly took his seat, and any Tommy was at liberty, untrammelled by ceremony, to join in a service of homeliness and simplicity.

Victims of "The Weed."

"They are passionately addicted to tobacco," a British officer wrote home, "and can be made to do almost anything under its influence. One of them uses a triangular bit of wood for a cigar holder, and when a cigar is lighted and pressed into the hole and put in his mouth, he immediately closes his eyes and puffs away through his mouth and nostrils till the cigar is entirely consumed."

"Furthermore, the nicotine appears to exercise a stimulating and refreshing effect upon them, so that, when apparently they are ready to drop from fatigue before a smoke, they will plod on for many more miles after it."

The letter does not, as the reader may have begun to fear, relate to the British Tommies, but to some dromedaries and other camels that the officer saw in his service in the East.

The Other Kind.

A smell of buns and cakes and newly-baked loaves pervaded the shop as Mrs. Muggins entered, a business-like old lady in cape and bonnet.

"Good morning!" said she briskly. "Permit me to compliment you on the lightness of your bread."

The baker rubbed his hands, and smiled benignly.

"Thank you, madam!" he remarked, proudly but respectfully. "It is my aim to bake the lightest bread in this city."

The old lady, still businesslike and brisk, then put the closure on the meeting.

"Yes," she remarked: "and you do it. If it gets much lighter it'll want two of your pound loaves to weigh sixteen ounces!"

Keep the Streets Clean.

Drop it anywhere! Nobody cares! Anyway, one little cigarette box, or the wrapper of chewing gum, or the envelope from the letter—surely, one would not call dropping them on the sidewalk, littering the street. But, if each citizen, young and old, drops a paper on the public streets, the cumulative effect will not be pleasant to behold.

In many of our towns and cities boxes are placed on the streets for the deposit of waste paper. Where such are not available, however, it is no hardship to carry small paper wrappers until they can be properly disposed of. Cigarette and gum containers are not out of place in the pocket until empty: Keep them there, and for the sake of cleanly appearance of the streets and that civic pride which is essential to the general prosperity of the home town, keep scraps of paper off the street.

HUMAN BRAIN AN ELECTRIC DYNAMO

NERVE ENERGY IS ELECTRICITY, SAY THE PHYSIOLOGISTS.

Brain is Still a Profound Mystery, Only a Few Facts Are as Yet Established.

That nerve energy is simple electricity is a belief now held by many physiologists.

Their idea is that the brain is the central power station of an electric system that has for its main transmission line the spinal cord, and for its subsidiary wires, the nerves.

By this means the brain directs and controls all the activities of the body, just as an ordinary power station operates the electric lights, the street cars, and the innumerable machines and mechanical contrivances of a city.

But the electrical system of a human being is far more complex than that of a city. It has a much greater variety of duties to perform, and it is vastly more efficient.

One method of generating electricity by burning coal. Part of the heat thereby obtained is converted into electricity by means of a dynamo, the phenomenon representing merely the transformation of one kind of energy into another. To utilize it for mechanical purposes a motor is employed.

In your own body the fuel is the food you eat, which is chemically burned, producing heat. A large part of this heat according to the theory here quoted—is converted into electricity, which is stored for use as it may be required.

One naturally asks, what part of the brain generates the electricity, acting as a dynamo? What part serves as a motor? And where is the electricity stored?

"Motor Areas" of the Brain.

Nobody can answer these questions. The brain is still a profound mystery to the physiologist, who has managed to find out only a few things about it.

He can point out certain "motor areas" on its surface, which control movements or various parts of the body—as, for instance, the big toe, which is wiggle in response to orders from the middle of the top of the cerebrum. He will tell you that the "cerebellum"—a small secondary brain, located behind the ears—has for one of its functions the co-ordinating of muscular efforts. When it comes to considering the business of the "medulla oblongata," which is a great enlargement of the upper end of the spinal cord, just below the brain, he is pretty much in the dark.

There must be a motor somewhere, to drive the machinery of the body. There is the blood to be kept continually circulating through many miles of veins and arteries, and, to accomplish this, power must be applied to the pump which we call the heart. Power must be available for use by the external muscles, and for many other purposes.

Your nervous system is vastly more complex than you probably imagine. Distributed on the spinal cord and along the important nerves throughout the body are knots of brainstuff called "ganglia." These are the subsidiary stations of your electrical system, and through them the activities of the various parts of your body are directed and controlled.

Human Electrical System.

The system is a veritable maze of "wires" extending through every part of your body. Look at the palm of your hand, and observe the wonderfully elaborate arrangement of ridges with which it is covered in curiously convoluted patterns. Each of these ridges is merely a roof to protect a row of tiny nerve-ends. Beneath the outer skin of your palm are hundreds of thousands of these nerve-ends, and the arrangement of their rows is marked by the ridges. The same remark applies to the similar ridges that, in equally complex patterns, cover the sole of your foot.

These are nerves of touch. Suppose that the end of your finger comes into contact with something hot enough to burn. The finger instantly signals to the brain, "Something painful has touched me!" The brain signals back, "Pull your finger away!"

The order, of course, is promptly obeyed. But in the meantime, your finger may be burned badly enough to blister; for it takes an appreciable time to send an alarm to the central power station and get an answer back.

A familiar illustration of this is afforded in operating a typewriter. You know that you are going to strike a wrong key, but you cannot get quickly enough from your brain the order to your finger not to strike it, and so you have a letter to rub out.

Curiously enough, the first hint that nerve energy might be electrical was obtained through observation of a fish—the so-called "torpedo ray," which looks like a magnified skate, and carries an elaborate equipment for generating and storing electricity. So formidable are the thunderbolts with which it is armed that a man who incautiously touches a fresh-caught specimen is likely to be knocked down.

Storage Batteries of the Brain.

Two large oval masses, one on each side of the fish's brain, are made up of cells (470 in each) placed vertically and filled with a jelly-like substance.

Mean Streets As Playgrounds

Will Crooks, M.P., with his magic wand of good-fellowship, recently turned one of the Mean Streets of London into a temporary Hall of Feasting and Festivity for the children, says Crawford Vaughan, late Premier of S. Australia. His happy inspiration at once prompted the question, "Why is this not done more often?"

In the crowded centres of great cities like London, New York, Paris, Chicago, and even in my far-off country of Australia, the Mean Streets are often the only available playgrounds for the kiddies. I have seen them oozing out, as Barry would say, of their tenements at dusk—on the east side, throughout the East End, or in the purlieus of Paris—pouring into the roadways to play. The sight always reminds me of the rabbits in Australia that come out of their warrens as the sun goes down, seemingly to sport in the open.

You might go through these ways in the day and you might not know there were children there.

All the time of the play hours of the children the traffic moves up and down the thoroughfares of their playgrounds—great lorries, flying motor cars, screaming taxis, spluttering motor bicycles. These little ones of the streets learn to play hide and seek with Death. They dodge under great

wheels, escaping often by a miracle. It certainly is not an ideal recreation ground, but it is all they have, and, however good may be our intentions, it is all they are likely to have for some time.

But Will Crooks comes along with a new idea. He halts the traffic, sets tables loaded with good things in the streets, and his cheerful spirit does the rest.

This is for one day in the year only. Why cannot we turn certain of these Mean streets into playgrounds every fine day of the year? Let us halt the traffic at certain hours in certain streets and divert it down parallel streets.

Do not let us take the busy hours for this purpose, but only the twilight hours—say after 6 p.m. All good lories should be in bed by 6. Such traffic as must be about its business after the respectable hour of 6 p.m. wouldn't mind proceeding on its way down streets parallel to the playing streets. The children's curfew, summoning them to play, instead of to their crowded homes, would need, of course, to ring earlier in winter.

As John Mosefield tells us: "He who gives a child a treat, joy-bells rings in Heaven's Street. He who makes a child a home builds palaces in Kingdom Come."

Some War Figures

Some comparative figures which force a realization of the magnitude of the world war just ended are here given:

There were nineteen major wars fought in the world in the 117 years from 1793 to 1910. The late war cost 50 per cent. more in lives and lost 700 per cent. more in money spent than the whole nineteen other wars put together.

The most costly in lives of the previous wars was that between England and France, 1793-1815, a total of 1,900,000 men having perished.

Next came the war of 1854-56, in which England, France, Sardinia, Turkey, Austria and Russia fought; 609,797 men were killed.

The more recent war between Russia and Japan came third, claiming the lives of 555,900 men.

In the struggle between France and

Germany, so disastrous to France and which played a very important part in the recent peace settlement, 311,000 lives were lost.

So great has been the development in the engines of death that it is almost impossible to conceive the increase of fatalities in the late war as compared with previous wars.

There were sixty-nine years of war among the various nations in the 117 years prior to 1910.

As nearly as can be learned, 5,098,907 men lost their lives in those wars.

That would mean 73,885 lives lost a year, or about 200 a day.

In the late war there were 200 men killed an hour, about 4,800 for every day of the war; a total of 7,450,200, according to the best available figures. That would be about 1,750,000 a year.

In money cost of previous wars the French-English War, 1793-1815, comes first, with its tax of \$6,250,000,000.

Wilhelmshaven Sold.

Wilhelmshaven, the once proud base fortress of the Imperial German navy, has been sold by the Government to a private syndicate. Thus closes the career of one of the most formidable naval strongholds in history. The proud words with which von Roon, Minister of War under William I, baptized the newly built port, are well remembered in the Fatherland. "And so I announce and proclaim, on the strength of the order of his Majesty the King, that from this hour on this port and the city which is to rise around it shall be called Wilhelmshaven until the end of time." This was a half a century ago; on June 17, 1869.

The site of the harbor and city originally belonged to the Grand Duke of Oldenburg. From him it was purchased by Prussia in 1853, and the construction of the base began a year later. It was a desperate struggle against the sands of Friesland, against the wind and sea and climate. The job was finished in 1870.

Something Missing.

Mrs. Brown: "Don't you find it awfully hard doing your own work?"

Mrs. Smith: "Oh, I don't mind the work; in fact, I did the most of it when I had a maid. But it is rather wearing not to have anyone to find fault with."

A New Use For Sandpaper.

When the pans and cooking dishes become black at the bottom, use sand paper and your utensils will look like new.

Kitchen Tyrants

"A dish of foreign pipestems that has a pudding whin 'tis cooked, but yez calls it a vegetable," a disgusted old-time Irish cook termed macaroni on her first acquaintance with it. But Bridget, although rebellious and reluctant, never actually refused to prepare what she also called a "mess that St. Patrick, belike, wud have cursed instid of atin' for the sarphint look of it."

It was otherwise, more recently, with Clorinda, a colored cook from the South, contemptuous of rules and receipts, but a past mistress of the art of producing good things to eat. Only, she must like them herself. She had absolute confidence in her own palate, and a native sense of the culinary proprieties; and a dish that she disliked or disapproved of she simply declined to serve.

"No, Miss Susy," she declared flatly, when a daughter of the house was sent to urge her to condescend a fruit salad at a coming luncheon, "I am gwine mek no sech a disatuitable mess for nobody. This yer pourin' salad dressin' over puffekly good o'inges and bananas and pears and peaches ain' right; no, Miss Susy, I don't keer what quality folks does it, 'tain't right!"

"Cause nobody knows prezackly w'at de good Lord had in min' w'en He made mustard, but mos' like 'twas haws, and it sure enough w'at peaches, ner o'inges. Go 'way, chile!"

"But the dressings for fruit salads are different, Clorinda," protested Miss Susy. "Most of them are very mild, and—"

"'Tain't no use, Miss Susy," interrupted Clorinda, relentlessly. "'Cain't have no fruit salads in dis house; not w'ile I'm in it. I ain't gwine stan' fer 'em, no more'n I would fer hoss-radish in de ice cream."

Kitchen tyrants, even in the households of the mighty, have been known in all ages and countries. In France, Napoleon III, in the heyday of his power, could rarely obtain at home, and then only by personal insistence, his favorite dinner of partridge with boiled cabbage. His cook consented readily enough to partridge, but he considered plain, plebeian cabbage beneath the imperial dignity. If the emperor's palate experienced unimpaired cravings, so much the worse for the emperor!

"I regret it, if my master is disappointed," he once stated, "but I know my duty and I know my art. I serve to him that which should be served."

The Salvaging of K-13

More like a submersible destroyer than an ordinary underwater boat, K-13 was a fleet submarine of a new type. She was more than three hundred feet long, and displaced two thousand tons when submerged. Unlike most submarines, K-13 was a turbine-engine steamer with two funnels fitted with water-tight covers for closing when she dived. The ventilators that fed air to her boiler room were also equipped for rapid closing down.

At noon on January 29, 1917, the K-13 left her builders' yard to carry out diving trials in the Gare Loch. A large party was on board. While steaming down the Clyde she grounded at Whitinch, but suffered no hurt, and went on to the Gare Loch and passed successfully through her trials. She was accepted for the Royal Navy by the Admiralty officials. Then the unexpected happened, as it always does at sea. The commander decided to take one more dive. He gave the order, and the K-13 dived; but her ventilators had been left open. Instantly the water poured into the engine room, and K-13 sank by the stern. All that happened in a few seconds. Instantly all compartments were closed

tight and the forward air tanks blown. An E submarine attending the trials saw the bubbles and made off for help, meanwhile sending a wireless message to the naval office at Glasgow. Telegrams were sent to the builders, and work was started to raise the monster submarine. A special staff of mechanics made a tube seven inches in diameter that was to open up a clear passage between the imprisoned men and the upper air. The tube was not ready until nearly two days after the boat sank, and the crew had become so dull from the foul air that the message to the men tapped out in Morse on the hull of the boat failed to get a reply. The tapping was continued, and finally the enfeebled sailors understood, and were ready to unscrew the plate of an ammunition hoist when the tube was in place.

Once opened, the tube carried fresh air down to the men, and when one of the large salvage steamers arrived the submarine's bows were raised and hoisted out through both the outer and the inner plates, with an acetylene torch. When the men were taken out, they could not speak, and many of them could not walk. They had been imprisoned fifty-four hours.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, NOV. 21, 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.

It is an old saying, and a true one, that there is a limit to all things, a point beyond which endurance cannot travel. It is surprising what power of endurance some things and some people have, but that is not what I want to talk about. I do not refer to nor enjoin that marvelous spirit of resistance and endurance which has furnished themes for poets and historians since the world began. It is one of the grandest of human attributes, worthy of the greatest poetic flights. Whether we find it in the "Lays of Ancient Rome" or in Hood's "Song of The Shirt" we are impressed with the heroic grandeur or the patient fortitude which alike are examples of the animating power of the true spirit of Endurance.

But there is a breaking strain. Just as the most tensile of metals will snap or the most supine of worms will turn, so is there an end to human patience: a limit to the things we can endure: a last straw which breaks the camel's back.

I think that a whole truss of last straws has been dropped, at one fell swoop, upon the poor camel's back by the latest scientific announcement which I have just read. The cold shiver which ran down my back I am reluctant to communicate to others, but in the interest of a poor down-trodden race of human camels I am constrained to cry out that the limit has been reached, and I think many will agree with me when they have read considered over the magnitude of this latest "scientific" menace.

A week or two ago I was greatly uplifted by a somewhat similar paragraph in a paper announcing a scientific discovery that the average man used only about ten per cent of his brain power, and was delighted at the prospect of his waking up and utilizing the latent ninety. But this last "discovery" has removed me to far beyond the extremity of what beautiful prospect, and I now sit in sackcloth and despair calling out for a close season in Scientific Research.

I give the pertinent paragraph as I find it and leave you to judge whether or not you think it is going too far. This news item is headed "Laziness Investigated," evidently by some amateur humorist who is qualifying for a position in a lunatic asylum, and I hope he will get it before the scientific experiment he is so merry about is carried into effect.

LAZINESS INVESTIGATED.

Two women, among other scientific persons, are to be engaged during the coming term in a novel experiment of which the British schoolboy and schoolgirl are to be "the vile body." The two women have obtained leave to enter during lessons the classrooms of a certain famous educational establishment for the purpose of testing the energy put forth by the pupils during the course of various studies.

It is believed that purely chemical, perhaps also electric means, can be discovered just how much energy is being exerted, whether physically or mentally, by any group of workers or any single worker, whether in a factory or in a classroom. There are a variety of methods which help one another, but the chief is to test the percentage in the air of that well-known chemical, carbon dioxide, which we breathe out increasingly as our energy is increased.

This sort of thing threatens to be the crossing of the Rubicon. If it is allowed to go on, we are metaphorically "done for," reduced to the rank of mere mechanical appliances, and classed with boilers and such like power producing contrivance subject to daily and hourly inspection, and our output appraised by the amount of dioxide of carbon or waste charcoal we sweat out, or breathe out of our bodies.

THIS IS THE LIMIT. It may be an interesting experiment when applied to horses and camels, or guinea pigs and rabbits, after the manner of savans, but when it is put into operation upon manual and mental workers of the human type it is out of bounds. Besides, I do not believe it to be necessary, nor is it likely to be sufficiently reliable to be made the standard test of efficiency either in the quantity or the quality of work.

Employers and even a discerning public are apt to be misled by appearances. The showy worker does not always do the best work, and if the carbon dioxide test is adopted life will be made a burden to the quiet unostentatious plugging worker who makes no fuss and works just as well whether the boss is looking or whether he isn't.

The "exhibition" worker under the scientific test could work himself up into a frenzy of dioxide exhalation which would make famous records and diagrams which no amount of continuous effort could produce. The locomotive fireman who succeeds in consuming most coal may not be producing power to cover the greatest mileage. I know of a case which illustrates this:

In the earlier years of iron ship building small ships were built. Small, and of heavy lines. Later it was found that a ship could with advantage be cut in two and a section added in the middle, thus increasing the carrying capacity without impairing its speed or general efficiency. On the occasion of which I speak this was being done to a ship in dry dock, and it attracted quite a number of more or less interested spectators. The outside work of a rivetter was particularly. He was a black man, the blackest I ever saw. His skin shone like polished ebony, and he had a larger share of the airs and graces than the majority of black men usually have, and that is saying something.

In those days rivetting was mostly done by manual labour, and the operation was simple. Holes were made in the heavy plates to be joined together. A red hot rivet was thrust through a hole and held in position inside by a man with a big hammer while the rivetter attacked it from the outside deftly and neatly forming a head on it.

This African rivetter seemed to feel that the eyes of the world were upon him. As he stood away up on a narrow plank swung over the ship's side nearest to the spectators, he hammered those rivets as if he were bolting the universe together. He swung his flashing arms and rocked his lithe body about as he plied his hammer with a seemingly wonderful speed, and everybody commented upon his style and the work he did. At that same time, away on the opposite side of the ship where nobody saw him, there was a little wisp of an undersized Scotchman, also a rivetter doing exactly the same work in the same number of hours, and when it came to be reckoned up at the end of the day, it was found that the little obscure white rivetter, working unnoticed and unadmired, had earned thirty per cent more wages than the "exhibition" man whom everybody who saw thought a marvel.

Under the carbon dioxide test that black rivetter would have had about a hundred per cent more to his credit than the other man. He sweated like a well-baked black, breathed hard, and exerted more force than two ordinary workmen.

In instances like this, I hold that the New Scientific Discovery would establish false data and make things rough for men who can perform their tasks efficiently without using themselves up for show purposes.

Besides, it is too inquisitorial. Where workers are concerned it goes too far. Whether it will act in the case of the school boys and girls I will leave it to the two ladies who have undertaken the job to discover. If ever their report sees the light of day perhaps the prospect will appear less sinister.

LINKSMAN.

OGDENSBURG.

Mr. Lester Thompson spent Sunday in Stonefield.

Mr. Farmer, of Plum Hollow, Ont., is at present the guest of Rev. Glen Sherman.

Mr. David McAdam spent Sunday with his sister Mrs. Jas. Nicholls, of Stonefield.

Miss May Thompson has returned home after spending a few days in Lachute and vicinity.

Messrs. J. S. McAdam, Leonard and Tonia Nicholls, spent Sunday with Mr. John McAdam of Mabel.

Mr. J. S. McAdam G.T.R. Train Master, of Ottawa, spent the week-end with his aunt Mrs. Jas. Nicholls.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

BROWNSBURG SCHOOL GRADE VIII.

LATIN.

Class I.—Donald Clarke 82, Elsie McAllister 78.

Class II.—Alice Bain 71.

Class III.—Emma Davis 52.

GRADE VII.

ENGLISH.

Class I.—Gladys Moseley 81, Mabel Hutchins 79.

Class II.—Charles Hendry 65, Jack Golphin 64, Gertrude Gilmore 63.

GRADE VI.

HISTORY.

Class I.—Elizabeth Murray 83, Elsie Todd 79.

Class II.—Irvin Bain C. Fraser 62.

Class III.—Donald McAllister 57.

GRADE V.

GRAMMAR.

Honours.—Wallace Wilson 96.

Class I.—Inez Thompson 85, Edna Reid 82, Alma Fletcher 81, Wilhelmina Clarke 79, Kenneth McGibbon, Sarah MacNair 78.

Class II.—Roland Moncrieff 74, Hattie Hawkins 73, Alfreda Zimmers 67.

Class III.—Cuthbert McQuig 63, K. Stewart 56, Violet 52, Arthur Heale 50.

GRADE IV.

READING.

Honours.—Alice Hendry 98, Marion Bain, Jack Stewart 97, Helen Thomson, Raymond Chambers, Maggie Seary, D. Golphin 96, Eileen McGibbon, Robin Fraser 95, Wilbert Handie, G. Hendry 94, James Hazel 93, Alwyn Stewart 91, Willie Pettley 90.

Class I.—Edgar Jackson, Basil Jackson 85, Melville Fletcher 81.

UPPER SCHOOL.

GRADE I. PART II.

RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Honours.—Audrey Monk 99, Howard Tomalty, Oscar Clouthier, N. Hazel 98, Agnes Elliott 97, Lorne Ball 96, Willie Green 93, Jimmie Girling 90.

Class I.—Wyman Hazel 87, George Connelly 79, Horace Wylie 78, Daisy Seary 76.

Class II.—Theron Wilson 73, Ward Moncrieff 72.

Class III.—Lilly White 59, Frank McGibbon 58.

Department of Agriculture of the Province of Quebec.

Stallion Inspection Board.

Herewith please find the itinerary to be followed by the inspectors charged with the inspection of stallions in this Province in accordance with the law regarding the improvement of horses.

As this inspection is required by the law, it is important that all owners or possessors of stallions take advantage of the visit of these inspectors to have their stallions inspected, so as to comply with the requirements of this same law and also to avoid trouble.

The owners or possessors of stallions are obliged to show the registry certificates of their horses to the inspectors. This inspection will take place on Dec. 6th, in the Rodrigue yard, Lachute, from 9 to 11 a.m.

OSCAR LHESSARD, Secretary,
Council of Agriculture.
Quebec, September 2nd, 1919.

MABEL.

Mr. Thos. Smillie spent Monday in Lachute.

Miss Zena McKiddie spent Monday visiting Mrs. James Stewart, of Daleville.

Miss Edna Warwick spent the week-end visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Warwick.

Messrs. Percy McAdam and Harold Mason spent the week-end visiting their friends in Mabel.

Miss Sarah McAdam, of Stonefield, is spending a few days with her brother Mr. John McAdam.

LAKEFIELD.

Mr. Thos. Evans spent a few days last week visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. G. S. Rogers, of Lachute, is spending a few days visiting friends here.

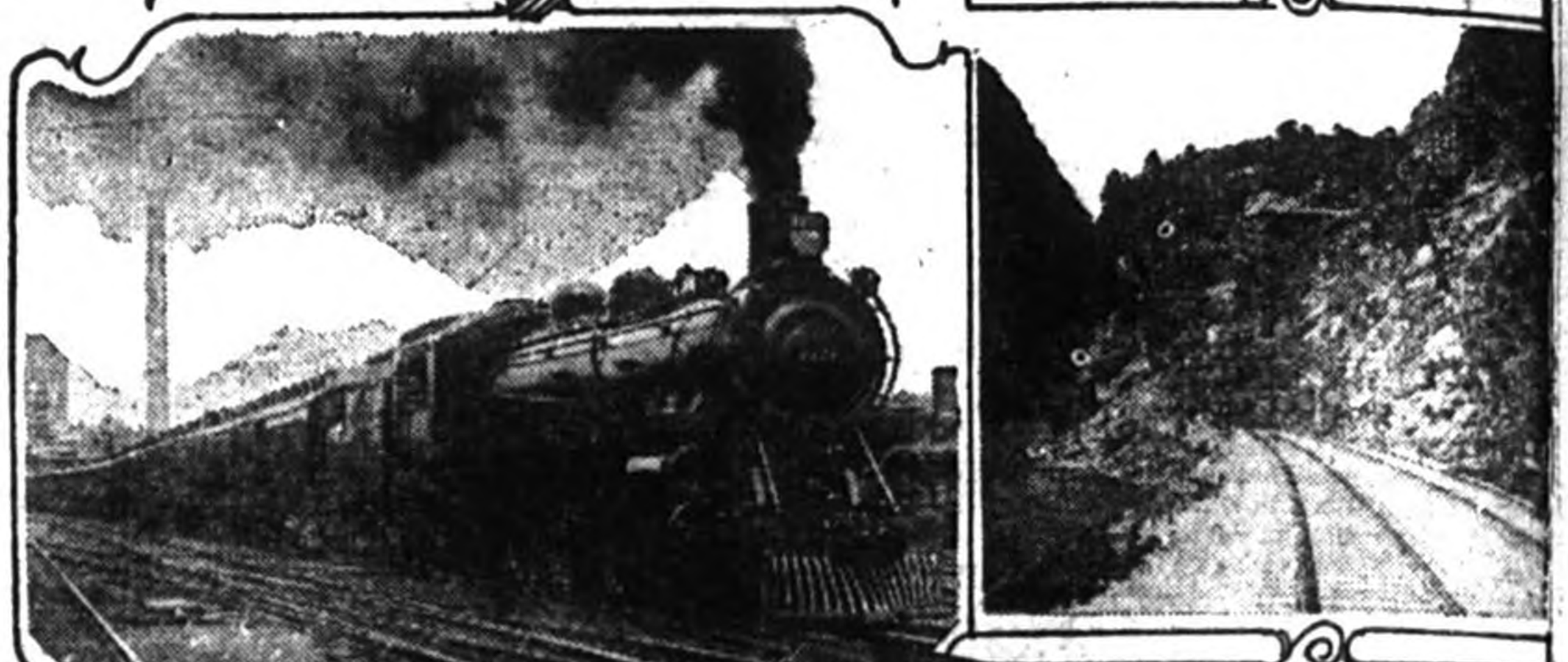
Miss Marjorie D. Lupton spent a few days last week guest at Lakeside Cottage.

Mrs. Thos. Copeland has returned home after spending a week in Montreal.

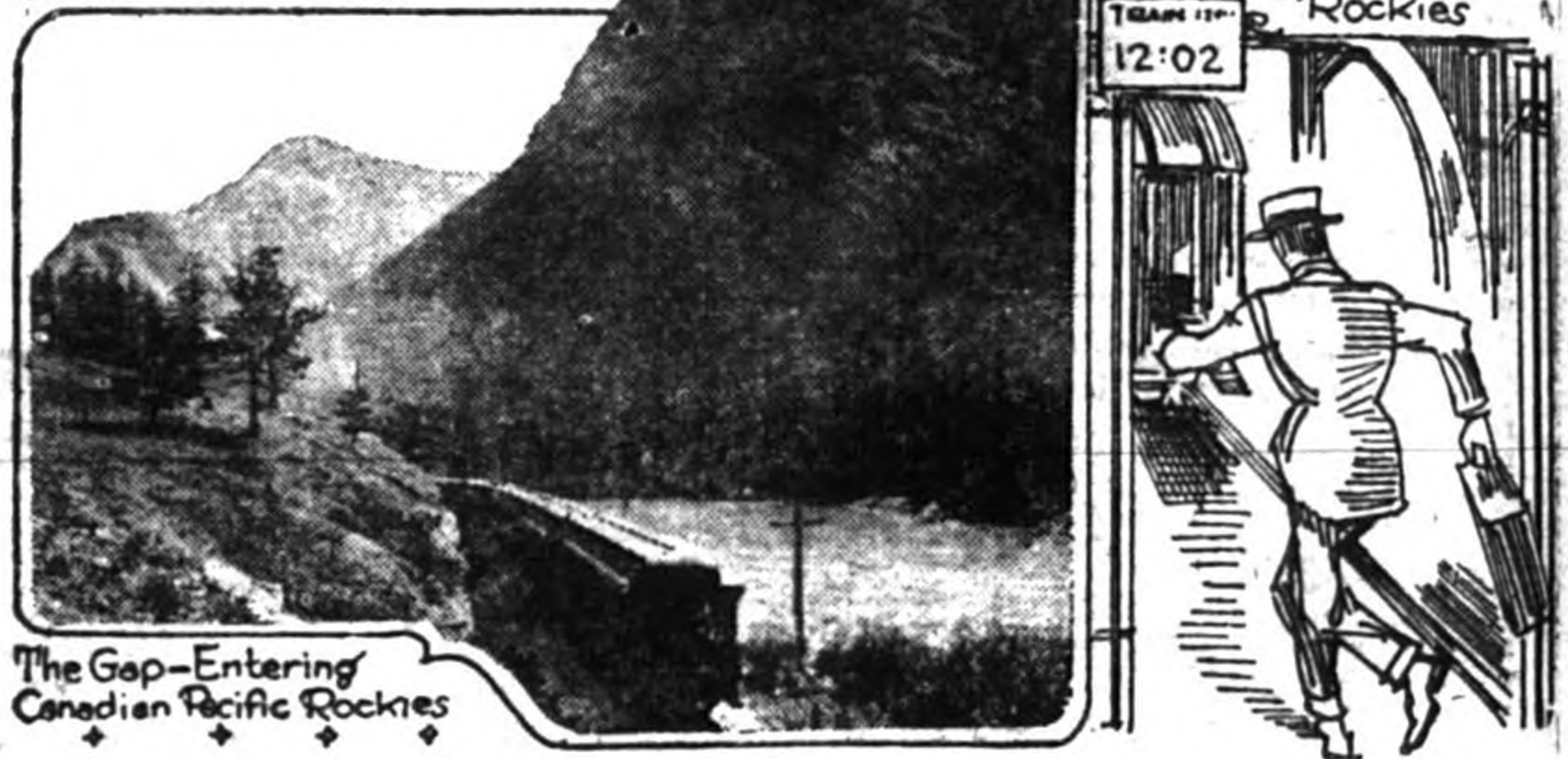
Messrs. Ralph and Charlie Andrews, of Montreal, spent last week with their mother Mrs. Wm. Evans.

Messrs. Thos. Barnes, Morris Radely and James Hudson, of Montreal, are spending this at Lakeside Cottage.

Fastest Transcontinental Train in the World for the Business Man in a Hurry



Trans-Canada Express leaving Windsor St. Station, Montreal



The Gap—Entering Canadian Pacific Rockies

Taken from Observation Car in Canadian Pacific Rockies

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 gen-

erally 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.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS.

Changes in Passenger Train services Montfort Subdivision—Effective Sunday November 30th, 1919.

Canadian National Railways announce that owing to alterations in schedules of Canadian Pacific Railway trains between Montreal and Montfort Jct. effective Sunday November 30th, 1919, the service on the Montfort Sub-division will be as follows:—

—Northbound.

Train No. 91 daily except Sunday—Montfort Jct. to Huberdeau. Schedule of this train will not be altered but connecting Canadian Pacific Railway train will leave Montreal (P.V. stn) 4.05 p.m. instead of 4.10 p.m. as at present.

Southbound.

Train No. 92 Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, will leave Huberdeau 5.15 a.m. and arrive Montfort Jct. 8.00 a.m. connecting with Canadian Pacific Railway train arrival Montreal (P.V. Stn) 9.30 a.m.

Train No. 96 Sundays only, will leave Huberdeau 6.20 p.m. and arrive Montfort Jct. 9.10 p.m. connecting with Canadian Pacific Railway train arriving Montreal (P.V. Stn) 10.30 p.m.

Train No. 98 Tuesdays only—Huberdeau to Montfort Jct. Schedule of this train will not be altered, but connecting Canadian Pacific Railway train will arrive Montreal (P.V. Station) 7.20 p.m. instead of 7.00 p.m. as at present.

For further particulars apply to any Canadian National Railways Ticket Agent.

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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.

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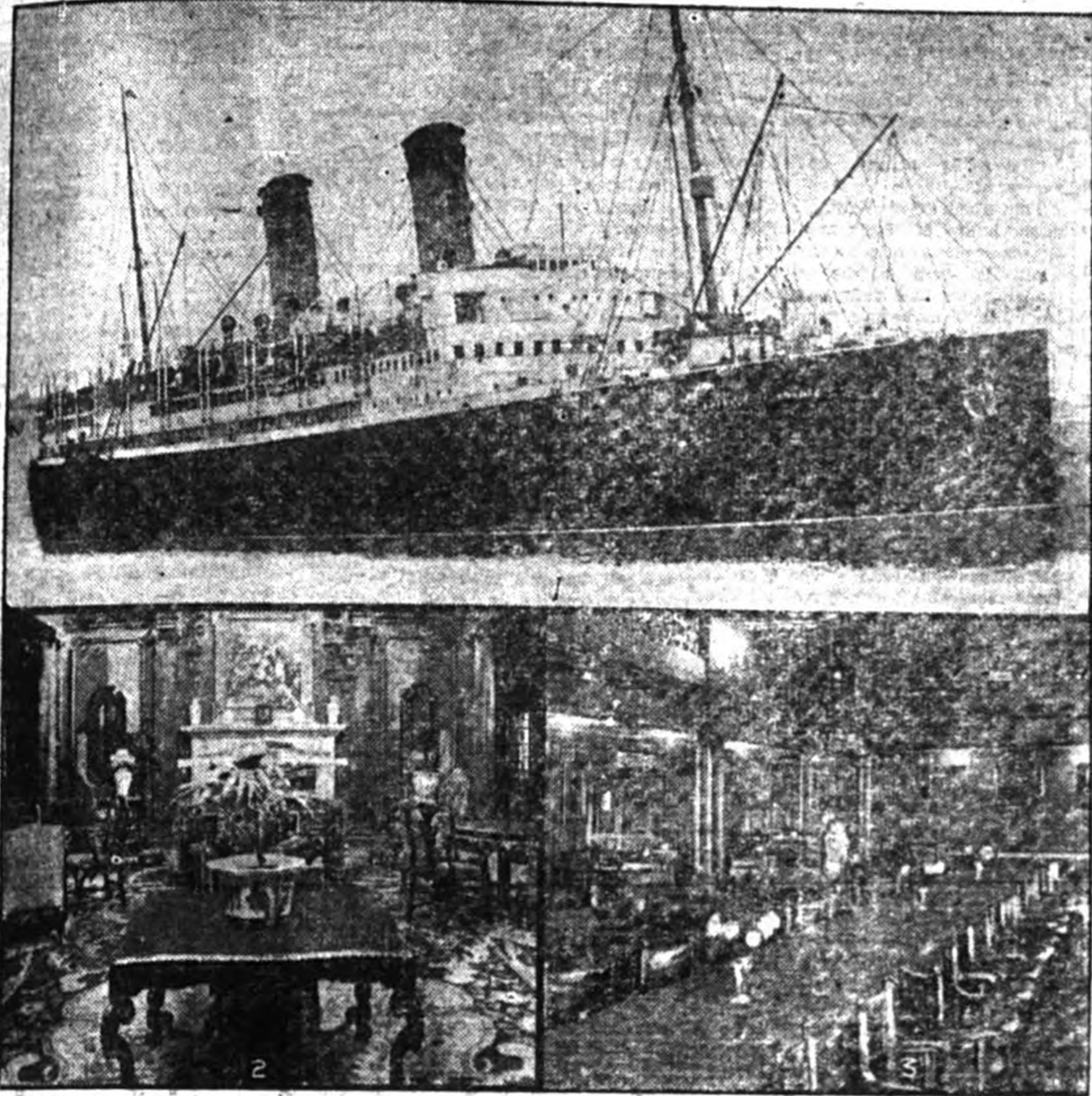
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Manager.

AN INTERESTING WAR RECORD



(1) C. P. O. S. Empress of France. (2) The First Class Lounge. (3) The First Class Dining Saloon.

The latest addition to the great fleet of C.P.O.S. Steamships which ply between Canada and practically all the important ports of call in the world is the "Empress of France," before the war popularly known as the SS. "Alsation" and one of the ocean grey hounds between Canada and Liverpool. The vessel has been reconditioned since the war ceased and recently completed her maiden trip to Quebec under her new name. The photographs here reproduced give an adequate description of her interior arrangements and fittings, and will compare favorably with the great Leviathans in this respect. The "Empress of France" has a length of 600 ft.; beam 72 ft.; depth (to D deck) 54 ft. 6 in.; and a tonnage of 18,000 gross. A striking peculiarity is the cruiser's stern, which imparts a warlike appearance to the vessel. Her war record is one to be proud of.

The "Empress of France" as the SS. "Alsation" was requisitioned for war purposes under Royal Proclamation immediately on her arrival at the port of Liverpool, midnight on the 6th August, 1914. After completion of discharge, the entire removal of all passenger accommodation and other woodwork, she was armed with 2-6 in. guns, commissioned and manned by a naval crew under the command of Captain V. Phillimore, D.S.O., and was attached to the 10th Cruiser Squadron on northern patrol duty, sailing from Liverpool on August 16th, at which port she has been based during the entire period of her commission.

From August to December, 1914, she remained as above stated, but in December she was made Flag Ship of the Squadron to which she was attached, and Vice-Admiral Sir Dudley R. S. De Chair, K.C.B., M.V.O., hoisted his flag, which flew up to March, 1915, when he was succeeded by Admiral Sir Reginald G. Tupper, K.C.B., C.V.O., who was succeeded in November, 1918, by Rear-Admiral C. W. Keighley Peach, under whose flag she terminated her commission as an Armed Cruiser.

The Squadron to which she was attached, and later became Flagship of, consisted of 24 vessels, the majority of which were Armed Mercantile Cruisers. The duties of the Squadron consisted of the stopping of vessels, boarding them and examining their papers, and should on examination they prove to be at all of a suspicious nature, a Naval Officer was placed in charge and they were taken into a United Kingdom port for closer examination. This similarly applied to any members of the passengers or crew, as each and everyone had to give a satisfactory explanation as to their nationality and business. Available records show that in all the Squadron intercepted some 16,000 vessels, but it is impossible to state how many of these proved to be engaged in work hostile to the Allies' interests.

In the early part of 1918, circumstances permitted of the 10th Cruiser Squadron being considerably reduced in numbers, and vessels so engaged being allocated to Convoy Protection Duty, the "Alsation" figuring amongst the number and being stationed on the North Atlantic route in

such capacity. While so engaged she escorted nine convoys of about 20 vessels each, carrying an estimated number of troops per convoy of 30,000, principally Americans.

While engaged on Convoy Escort duties the "Alsation" also carried troops and cargo, the number of former per voyage being about 600, and the weight of cargo per voyage between 2,000 and 3,000 tons. She made her last voyage on Government Service in November, 1918, sailing from Liverpool on the 14th, and redocked at that port on December 11th, 1918, having steamed a total distance on Government Service of 266,741 miles and consumed 170,571 tons of coal.

On January 17th, 1919, she left for Glasgow, having been placed in the hands of her Builders—Messrs. Beardmore & Co.—by the Admiralty for reconditioning, being redelivered to the C.P.O.S. at the Port of Liverpool on Thursday, September 25th, and sailed for Quebec on Friday, September 26th.

Captain Outram, her captain when war broke out, was given the rank of Commander R.N.R., and acted in that capacity, which was of an advisory nature, under both Vice-Admiral Sir Dudley R. S. De Chair, K.C.B., M.V.O., and Admiral Sir Reginald G. Tupper, K.C.B., C.V.O., and was granted the D.S.O. for services rendered, being succeeded by Captain Cook at the same time as Admiral Tupper was succeeded by Rear-Admiral C. W. Keighley Peach. Captain Cook was appointed Flag Captain, and granted a commission as Captain R.N.R., and now commands the vessel.

Baptist Notes.

Services next Sunday, November 23rd.—Lachute 11 a.m., Dalesville 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m.

The next meeting of the B.Y.P.U. is planned to be held on Tuesday evening of next week, November 25th. The meeting is open to all young people to whom a cordial invitation to spend a happy hour is extended.

With but five weeks until Christmas, attention is being given to the matter of the Christmas exercises in connection with the Sunday School, which are being arranged for Tuesday, December 23rd.

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.

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Main Street, - Lachute, P.Q.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Public notice is hereby given that the Lachute Town Corporation, situated in the County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, duly incorporated into a town by the statute 48 Victoria, chapter 72, 1885, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, to amend its charter.

L. L. LEGAULT, Attorney for Lachute Town Corporation, Lachute, November 20th, 1919.

AVIS PUBLIC.

AVIS PUBLIC est par les présentes donné que la Corporation de la ville de Lachute, dans le comté d'Argenteuil, district de Terrebonne, Province de Québec, incorporée en ville par le statut 48 Victoria, chapitre 72, 1885, s'adressera à la Législature de la Province de Québec, à sa prochaine session, pour amender sa charte.

L. L. LEGAULT, Procureur de la Corporation de la ville de Lachute, Lachute, 20 novembre, 1919.

NOTICE

TRUSTWORTHY.

It is a good thing to have a publication in the house that you can trust. You never have to think whether you can safely leave The Youth's Companion on the table. When you begin a Companion story you know you are not bound on a slumming expedition. You are being led up into the sunshine of the everlasting hills. The folks in The Companion stories are everyday folks. They are like your own townspeople: stumbling, falling, picking themselves up, trying with some defeats and some difficulties to attain to their high ideals.

1920 will be a year of great stories for Youth's Companion readers. There are more than 250 of them in the year. One of the eight great serials will be Capt. Theodore G. Robert's glorious story of Canadian patriotism and valor, Sons of Liberty.

New subscribers for 1920 will receive: 1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1920. 2. All remaining weekly 1919 issues. The Companion Home Calendar for 1920.

All the above only \$2.50 everywhere in North America.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 887 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass. New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of BETHEL STEELE, Chatham, Two Miles West of Lachute.

Saturday, Nov. 29th, 1919.

The following effects:—1 driving horse seven years old, 1 driving colt three years old, 8 milch cows (1 due to freshen in January,) 3 heifers one and a half years old, 1 bull one and a half years old; 3 calves, 3 pigs, some hens and chickens, 2 express wagons, 1 farm wagon, 1 horse rake, 1 No. 2 a thrashing machine, 1 six horse power Percival engine, 40 bushels of buckwheat.

All to sold without reserve as proprietor is reuniting his farm.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp. TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 5 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 per cent discount per annum off for cash.

W. J. BOYD, Licensed Auctioneer.

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of the late

PHILAS CHARLEBOIS,

Beech Ridge,

2 miles north of St. Andrews, on

Friday Nov. 21st,

The following effects:—1 Team Heavy Horses, 1 driving horse 5 years old, 7 Grade Holstein Milch Cows, 2 Ayershire Heifers 2 years old, moyer, steel rake, grain binder, manure spreader, disc drill seeder, disc harrows, (all Massey Harris make) mostly all bought this year, New Hamilton plow and cultivator, 1 set iron harrows, double wagon box and rack complete, express wagon, shafts and pole, rubber tired buggy, 2 set of heavy slogs, 1 set single bob sleds, 1 new cutter, rack sleigh, 1 trotting sleigh, 1 trotting carriage, 1 bicycle sulkey, set heavy double harness, 1 set heavy cart harness, 2 set single light harnesses, 2 buffaloes, 1 root cutter, 1 power clipper, platform scales, 120 feet hay fork rope, fork and car complete, 20 ton good hay, a lot of dry maple and birch lumber, coal oil tank, 1 cream separator 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 or 5 per cent on for credit.

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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.

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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.

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For Everybody

Are you prepared for the slush. If not buy your rubbers now. Safe guard your health wear rubbers you can depend on. We sell that kind only.

Fall and Winter Clothing. Men and Boy's Suits and Overcoats. Special line in Mackinaw Coats. A full assortment of warm Winter Caps, Gloves and Mitts, Sweaters, Socks, Etc. Agent for the celebrated Semi-ready Clothing and Peabody Overalls.

Boots Neatly and Promptly Repaired. Telephone 65.

W. G. Staniforth, Lachute



Hare and Hounds.

The best way to play this fine old game is according to the ancient Scotch rules. They insure a fairer contest between the chasers and the chased and the game is more like the real thing; that is, a fox hunt. Fox and Hounds would be a far better name for it, but the other is too long.

It is essentially an out-in-the-country sport. In the fields and woods, without a boundary, it is really ideal, providing there is sufficient long-winded energy in the bunch of youngsters to make it a sure-enough go.

There are generally two hares. This adds the pleasure of company and a greater assurance of playing fair. The game must be conducted fairly by all engaged, else it had better not be played at all.

On a rainy afternoon the crowd meets in some fellow's woodshed, cellar or on his back porch and cuts sent out of newspaper. Each piece should be about the size of a playing card and packs of several hundred may be tied up so as to make the load less bulky. School bags, old-time game bags or any such carriers may be utilized, the hares dividing the load and taking turns over each half mile or so dropping the sent. At about every twenty or thirty steps a piece of paper is let fall; in a short while the distance may be automatically timed, without counting.

There is a master of hounds who is one of the best runners and naturally a leader among the boys playing. He carries a horn. There may be any number of hounds; perhaps a half-dozen or more is best. A large number makes merrier sport, and if some drop out, the game is not broken up.

In such a place as cellar or woodshed, the master of the hounds holds the pack and consults his watch. The hares start out, dropping no sent until the expiration of the time agreed upon, from thirty seconds to one minute and a half, according to the character of the country near by. When the time is up the master of the hounds opens the door and blows a loud blast on his horn, so that the hares cannot fail to hear it and they at once start dropping sent.

The hounds then must find the sent and this being part of the game it gives the hares the longer start if they begin dropping it in a spot most difficult to find, or considered least likely by the hounds. In such case the hares may be a mile or more away

when the hounds are finally called together and begin to follow the pieces of paper.

Then comes the real fun, for both hares and hounds. The former seek in every way to deceive the latter, just as a fox will do his enemies, by criss-crossing, back-tracking, threading difficult country, following streams, going in big circles, dashing straight away for a long distance and then suddenly taking an angle and so gaining all they can on the oft-bewildered hounds. But if there are a good many hounds they spread out, a few in the centre following the sent and the others being ready to pick it up on the least turn or trick, so that very often the hounds gain on the hares and then, catching sight of them, make a lively time of it until the hares are caught or get away in some tangle or over a hill.

When the running is no longer by sight the master of the hounds blows his horn, according to an adopted signal, for the hares to again begin dropping sent in case they have failed to do so when the cry went up that they were seen, which is permissible, of course.

Our school crowd agreed on the wide college grounds of several hundred acres as a boundary at first. This was immediately proved absurd and so we took in the county. But two of the boys ran straight away half across the next county, without knowing it, and then we took the whole of Canada. This is best; a boundary is not needed.

The shortest run at Hare and Hounds that I ever knew or heard of was when I ran alone with only four fellows after me. Having a long start I went through a wide meadow and laid a zigzag course, back-tracking some also, and then, on a cedar-grown hillside from which I could have made another good, long get-away, I lay down to watch the befuddled hounds work through that meadow.

Well, they were befuddled for a time, sure enough, but I didn't see them, for the day being hot I fell asleep before they came in sight and I was waked up by their charging and pouncing upon me.

But many a long, fine run we did have. Once a large bunch of us, hares and hounds, actually covered more than twenty-five miles in an afternoon and came in tired and happy, the hares almost, but not quite overtaken. If we had had to work one-tenth as hard, what a terrible thing it would have seemed!—S. F. A.

They drift there by gentle stages. One becomes friendly with a girl, and acquaintanceship ripens into friendship, and then one begins to "keep company" with her, until the time comes when an engagement ring is a suitable birthday present, and so on to the inevitable end.

Frank Vernon had reached the "keeping company" stage with Doreen Challis when Charles Wentworth arrived in Hadlow. Inside six weeks, Wentworth was seeing as much of Doreen as Vernon was. There was nothing underhand about it; Wentworth's meetings with her were quite the most natural thing in the world, and Doreen told Vernon of them quite frankly.

"I like Mr. Wentworth," she told Frank. "He's so straightforward and full of vigor. A lot of the men are very jealous of him, don't you think? I'm glad you're not that sort, Frank. But, of course, you don't need to be."

"I'm not jealous of him," Vernon laughed; but he did not tell Doreen how some of Wentworth's gibes had hit him.

Yet one or two things happened in the next few days which brought nervous fears into his mind.

Wentworth had been talking very airily just lately of how he would reorganize the sales department if he were in charge. He would have two smaller departments, "Home" and "Foreign," and he enlarged upon its many advantages. He even urged Mr. Willson, head of the sales department, to go and see Mr. Briggs about it.

Mr. Willson smiled, and said that when Mr. Briggs wanted a change, he would make it.

"But, my dear old Slow-and-Easy," Wentworth retorted, "Mr. Briggs is running the whole show, not this department. I tell you straight, if you won't put the scheme up to him, I will! And I'll jolly well get him to make me head of the Foreign department, and show you up, you moth-eaten mummy!"

No one really thought, even with all his stupendous cheek, he would venture to try and teach the chief director his business. And when Wentworth, armed with a writing-pad and two or three sheets of typewritten "notes," actually went in, a little crowd gathered round Mr. Willson's desk to wait for the fun.

But half an hour passed before Wentworth appeared, and when he did it was only to ask Mr. Willson to come inside and see Mr. Briggs.

The bald truth was known all over the offices that afternoon. The sales department was being re-organized that week; Mr. Willson had charge of the "Home" section and Mr. Charles Wentworth was in command of the "Foreign" section.

"I suppose you'll be thinking of getting married now?" one of the clerks suggested. "I thought I saw you the other evening with a certain charming young lady from our legal department."

"Well," Wentworth agreed slowly, "that probably will be the next item on the programme. And there won't be any time wasted over it, either. I guess I'll surprise you all in the next few weeks!"

And suddenly Vernon saw all the horrible possibilities. Wentworth's boasts had a habit of becoming realities; people were beginning to realize that he was that sort of person.

He wanted to rush away and talk with Doreen there and then. Only he wished he had some big news to tell her, and could do as he imagined Wentworth would do—tell her his news and his plans, and carry her with him. Unfortunately, he could not even see Doreen that night, as she was going out with some girl friends.

As he went from the office that evening, Wentworth joined him, cheerfully and aggressively, self-confident as ever. Vernon forced himself to play the game and say something congratulatory about his big promotion.

"Oh, that's all right!" Wentworth laughed. "It's only a beginning, and a very mild one. I'd really got my eye on another job. Did you hear that Summers is giving up the managership of the Blagden office? That's a decent job for a young man, and I meant to tell Mr. Briggs that he'd better give it to me. However, I'm head of a department, and one that will give me a chance."

"But—good lord!" Vernon laughed

at Wentworth's cool cheek. "I mean, the firm would never give the managership of the Blagden office to anyone who hadn't had years and years of experience."

"Rot!" said Wentworth. "They'll give it to an old man because they can't find any young 'uns. But if I saw Briggs I should just tell him—but I needn't worry for the present; I'm all right. Coming round this way? I've suddenly taken an interest in these new houses. Quite decent places they are."

"I'm going straight on," Vernon answered.

That night Frank Vernon had a good many hours of sheer mental agony. He made plans and altered them. But when he went to the office in the morning, he had definitely made up his mind to make one gamble.

When Mr. Briggs had got over his first morning rush he was surprised to see Vernon before him. He knew Vernon as a sound and very competent clerk, but had had very little to do with him personally. He gasped a little when the clerk asked whether he might be considered for the managership at Blagden, which he gathered was soon to become vacant.

"But a managership is a tall order," Mr. Briggs answered. "The qualifications required are considerably higher than a clerk's, I'm afraid."

"My qualifications are considerably higher than my present work requires," Vernon said quickly. "I was intending, in fact, to seek another berth, sir. Promotion here is, as you probably know, painfully slow. But I thought I would enquire about this managership first. I should be the right man, but there may be other considerations."

"Oh!" said Mr. Briggs, and stared at him for a time. "All right, Vernon! We'll consider it. I'll let you know later."

Two other directors went into Mr. Briggs shortly afterwards, and presently Vernon was sent for. Three of them questioned and cross-questioned him, as though he had committed some wrong. The challenge brought out Vernon's own fighting instincts, and he stuck it gamely.

"All right," Mr. Briggs said at last, and looked at the other two; but Vernon did not see their nods. "You're not married, Vernon?"

"No, sir; but I am intending to be very soon," replied Vernon promptly.

"Oh, good!" Mr. Briggs laughed. "Well, look here! You'd better arrange to go over to Blagden as from Monday next. Mr. Summers wants to leave as soon as possible. At all events, you make your personal arrangements, and we'll settle the other details later."

Vernon got out of the room presently, slowly, and with dignity; but it needed all his self-control to keep himself from shouting out aloud; but sensibly he walked through to the little office where confidential typing was done. There was no one in here, and he sat down for a time, trying to realize all that this would mean to him.

Presently Charles Wentworth strolled in, with his usual bland smile. "Well, my dear old Stick-in-the-mud!" he began. "Are you on the work-lodging stunt, as usual. Why not wake up?"

A sudden desire to pay back all Wentworth's unpleasant remarks came to Vernon. And he felt he could do it this morning.

He did. Wentworth was obviously taken aback by the calm, steady flow of vituperative criticism which Vernon poured upon him. For fully five minutes he did not stop.

"And please note just two solemn facts, Wentworth," Vernon wound up. "I'm leaving this office in a couple of days because I'm taking over the managership of the Blagden office. That's the first. Secondly, I've been practically engaged to Miss Challis for some time, as everyone but you recognized, and I shall be very glad if you will just drop giving people reason to think that I'm going to be cut out. I'm not! You understand?"

"My dear Vernon!" Wentworth's hand had seized his, and the grip was almost painful. "You're top-hole! I'm tremendously glad. Honor bright! You know you couldn't have told me off so gorgeously a month ago. I've done it! And you've got a decent job, and you're going to swish Doreen off

THE WEEKLY SERMON

The Demas hath forsaken me, having loved this present world.—II. Timothy, iv., 10.

At once one of the shortest, complete, most tragic and saddest biographies on record. All the less important things which so interest modern biographers are omitted, and this is because the biographer was too heavy-hearted to write at length. We are not dependent upon this passage for all we know of Demas. Twice he is mentioned elsewhere, and then in company with Luke and with Mark, the biographers of our Lord, high company, and of such a nature that we look for great things of him. He might have been the biographer of St. Paul as they were of Jesus, and played a Boswell to a greater Johnson. But it was to be otherwise, and Paul is his biographer in these few unhappy words, less in number even than we are allowed for a telegram.

Short as it is, it throws a light on Paul, too, for which we are grateful. For he never blames Demas for deserting him, as earlier in his career he would have been apt to do. We can imagine with what vitriolic scorn he would once have followed the retreating figure of one who had quit. And it is a little touch in keeping with the Christian courtesy we have learned to love that all Paul says is that Demas had forsaken him. It looks to us as if Demas had forsaken Paul's Master; but this he does not find it in his heart to say. This is a very different Paul from not alone the pre-Damascene days, but also from the Paul who parted from his best friend, Barnabas, because he espoused the cause of Mark, who earlier had deserted Paul.

Christian Courtesy.

But it is the subject, not the bio-

grapher which concerns us here. For, alas, the biography is one which could be written too often. Why did he go back? We would think that one who had once been a friend and an associate of Paul would surely find an enthusiasm and a zeal which would carry him on to the end. But we remember Judas and we see that Demas was to be placed in nearly the same category, and that he was one who could have wonderful advantages of companionship and association and throw them away because the work was too much for him.

The Great Refusal.

We would give a good deal to know, for it might help us to know why men to the present day play the same part and turn away from that which is best in life to try to find still, after so many years of failure, that satisfaction in the world which the world is powerless to give them.

Was it fear of the future and a shrewd prevision of what was going to happen to Paul? Was it discouragement at the slow progress the gospel was making? Was it the appeal of the great city, with all its colors and its sounds? Or was it even, as it may well have been, things not evil in themselves, but fatal to Demas, since they separated him from what should have come first? It is one of the great tragedies of life that so often it is the good which is the worst enemy of the best. John Bunyan, who was a shrewd judge of human nature, places Demas along the way as an unhappy but "gentlemanlike" figure who tries to divert pilgrims from the highroad. We may hope for him a better end than this, but none the less it is well to be warned by him that association does not guarantee that a man will not slip from the path.—Rev. Paul Dwight Moody.

Constant tillage is necessary for the late crops.

The Great West Permanent Loan Company.

Toronto Office. 20 King St. West.
4% allowed on Savings.
Interest computed quarterly.
Withdrawable by Cheque.
5% on Debentures.
Interest payable half yearly.
Paid up Capital \$2,412,578.

STORM WINDOWS & DOORS
SIZES to suit you
opening. Plan
with glass. Safe
livery guaranteed.
Write for Price List
(1) Cut down
bills, lower
costs.
The HALLIDAY COMPANY, Ltd.
HAMILTON
FACTORY DISTRICT

McCRIMMON'S LIQUID ANTISEPTICS

For Pyorrhoea, Inflamed and Tender Gums

Use Every Night and Morning

Bleeding gums are one of the first signs of PYORRHOEA. If this condition is allowed to remain it causes the teeth to become loose, thereby resulting in serious injury to the health.

McCRIMMON'S MOUTH WASH

is a valuable antiseptic for PYORRHOEA. It heals and hardens the gums and aids in restoring them to a natural, healthy condition. Compounded scientifically after years of experimenting and research. Recommended and used by leading members of the dental profession.

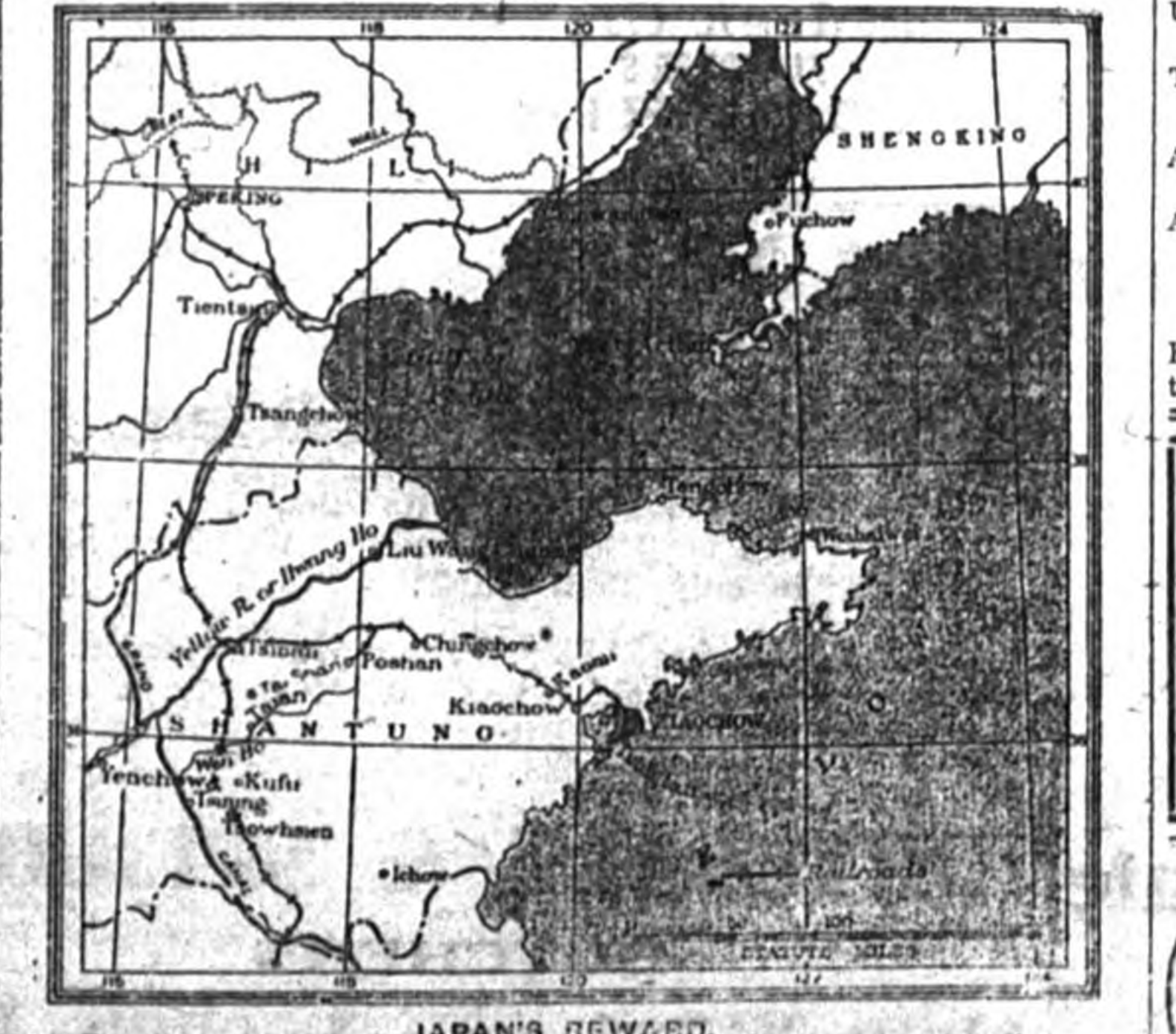
FOR SALE BY LEADING DRUGGISTS

Cane Mola

Use Cane Mola 100% Pure Sugar Cane Molasses. Guaranteed the ideal food for Live Stock. Sold everywhere.
Write for prices and particulars, giving number of head of live stock, to Cane Mola Company of Canada, Ltd., Montreal, Que.

SPORN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

IN EVERY STABLE
Sporn's Distemper Compound
is the one indispensable remedy for contagious and infectious diseases among horses and mules. Its success as a preventive and cure for Distemper, Influenza, Pink Eye, Coughs and Colds for more than twenty-five years is the highest tribute to its merit as a medicine. It is prepared by the best horsemen and live-stock men in America.
Buy it of your druggist.
SPORN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.



JAPAN'S REWARD.
The Province of Shantung, China, which is awarded to Japan by the Treaty of Versailles, and which is one of the chief points of objection to ratification by the U.S. Senate.

LONDON PRIDE.

The Story of a Young Man Who "Gingered Up" a Business.

When Mr. Charles Wentworth descended upon the clerks at Bell, Briggs & Co. he was regarded suspiciously. By the end of three weeks he was the most discussed and most cordially disliked clerk among some two hundred men and fifty girls.

Bell, Briggs & Co. are, of course, the big iron people, and their works and their chief offices are at Hadlow, some two hundred miles from London. Ninety-six per cent. of their clerical staff were born in Hadlow, or within a radius of ten miles.

Wentworth came from London; and Hadlow people never did think much of Londoners. The popular impression was that they gave themselves airs and considered themselves to be very superior.

But Charles Wentworth outshone everything they had ever imagined. For sheer bluff, unbounded self-confidence and personally advertised superiority, he put everyone they had ever read about to shame.

"This whole place was wakening up," he told the chief clerk of the sales department before he had been in the office five minutes. "I guess it's a good job I came down to this part of the world. Just watch! I'll put new

life into some of you people before I've been here long. I don't stagnate!" His position apparently was that of an ordinary clerk, but he impressed upon everyone the fact that he was a much superior and improved edition.

And then he did things which were not considered "safe" at Bell, Briggs & Co. It was a conservative firm, where one attended to one's own business. Wentworth wandered into any and all the departments, and asked questions which had really nothing to do with his particular duties.

"As for you, Vernon, he told one of the best clerks in the office, "you're drifting into hopeless decay. You sit struggling with an antiquated system that you know is years behind the times, and you haven't the pluck or the energy to improve it."

People don't do that sort of thing at Bell, Briggs & Co., but for some queer reason—probably because Vernon was universally known as a sound and clever fellow—Wentworth took a delight in attacking and jeering at him on every possible occasion.

But the thing which affected Vernon more than Wentworth's criticism and sneers was when the Londoner began to cultivate a friendship with Miss Doreen Challis, who was shorthand-typist to Mr. Green, the legal director of the company. Miss Challis had come from London originally, but she never attempted to claim any superiority on that score.

Now, the young men of Hadlow do not plunge violently into matrimony.

666,833 British Killed in War

In a recent report issued by the British War Cabinet some remarkable figures are made public. Great Britain's killed alone reaching the tremendous total of 666,833. The figures follow:

	Officers	Ranks	Total
Killed	38,264	628,569	666,833
Wounded	92,142	1,948,378	2,040,520
Missing and Prisoners	11,953	342,610	354,563
Total	142,359	2,919,557	3,061,921

It is also pointed out that 1918 saw the climax in the output of munitions, though preparations had been made to exceed in 1919 if the war had continued the stupendous production of 1918.

The output of artillery equipment was such that in a few weeks the heavy losses due to the German offensive in March had been made good and at the end of that offensive the army in France had 700 more guns, including trench howitzers, than it had on the opening of the offensive in March.

Giving a grand total of all races of the Empire.....3,653,107

In addition to these Chinese and other labor units were raised for service in Egypt, Mesopotamia and Siam.



"Here's my idea of a razor — one that sharpens its own blades"

"Why, I remember when I used to have to throw away a blade after a couple of shaves. Now, I simply take it and give a few turns on the strop and it's as good as ever."

"I can shave in three minutes, and my face is as smooth and slick and comfortable as when the head barber used to go over it. To clean, I simply put the blade under the tap and wipe it off. There's no taking the razor to pieces and messing around with parts. In fact, the whole thing is so simple and easy, I wish I had had one long ago."

Razor — Strop — 12 blades — \$5

AutoStrop SAFETY RAZOR

AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR CO., Limited
AutoStrop Building, Toronto, Canada

The Retort Crisp.

After a grand review of the German troops at Potsdam some years ago the Kaiser called out to the officer commanding the Prussian Guard in a voice loud enough to be heard by all the distinguished guests who were grouped in front of the palace:

"Pick me out a hundred men from the Prussian Guard."

Then, taking the arm of King Edward VII, who was there, he said: "Come with me."

He escorted King Edward very delicately round the hundred men, and then said banteringly:

"Well, do you think you could find a hundred men in England to beat these?"

"I don't know so much about that," replied the late King, "but I can easily find 50 who would try."

MONEY ORDERS.

When ordering goods by mail send a Dominion Express Money Order.

Fustic Wood.

For many years manufacturers have used fustic dye for coloring yellow, and with the appropriate mordants for brown, olive and green. A contributor to the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union says that during the war the dye was in great demand for coloring the cloth of uniforms and of army tents. The dye comes from a tropical tree technically known as Chlorophora tinctoria, that grows abundantly in the lowlands of Mexico from Tampico southward, and less abundantly in all of Central America. It is a tree of medium size that rarely reaches sixty feet in height and thirty inches in diameter.

Transportation is the most difficult part of marketing the trees. The trunks where the wood grows are usually without roads, and the logs have to be hauled over the roughest ground to the rivers. Before the war the wood was cut, hauled and delivered to the side of the ship for about eight dollars a ton, and was sold in New York at prices ranging from twenty-five dollars a ton. During the war fustic wood sold for fifty dollars a ton.

The wood is imported in the form of short logs with the sapwood removed; only the heartwood has the coloring matter. Before it can be used it has to be ground to a powder, and in that form it readily dissolves in water. A dilute solution gives a light yellow, and the addition of acid makes the color still lighter. The use of metallic salt adds a greenish tint.

FASHIONABLE COSTUMES



No. 8791—Ladies' Semi-Fitted Dress. Price, 25 cents.

Minaret tunic, in one piece; one-piece foundation lengthened by straight section; instep length. Cut in 6 sizes, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 ins. bust measure. Size 36, waist, tunic, 3 1/4 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 2 1/4 yds. 54 ins. wide; contrasting, 2 1/4 yds. 36 ins. wide; one material, 4 1/4 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 3 1/4 yds. 54 ins. wide. Width around bottom, 1 1/2 yds.

No. 9019—Ladies' Dress. Price, 25 cents.

Closing side-front and on shoulder; instep or shorter length. Cut in 7 sizes, 34 to 46 ins. bust. Size 36, one material, with revers, instep length, 3 1/4 yds. 54 ins. wide; dress, 3 1/4 yds. 40 ins. wide; revers, belt, 1 1/4 yds. 40 ins. wide; front and back of dress, instep length, 1 1/4 yds. 54 ins. wide; collar, side-back and front, belt, short sleeves, 1 1/4 yds. 36 ins. wide. Width, 1 1/2 yds.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Department W.

Are You a Gossip?

Are your neighbors gossips? Yes, certainly they are. But before telling Mrs. Brown across the way that she is a gossip you had better insure yourself against accidents.

Originally there was no sinister meaning in the word "gossip." It was good old English for a sponsor in baptism, from God and "sib," meaning "related." Later a gossip came to mean a relative, or neighbor. And, since relatives and neighbors usually talk when they meet together, the verb "to gossip" was coined.

Who, to be quite accurate, can be rightly described as a gossip? You turn the corner of Love Lane, and come upon two stout women standing at their cottage doors talking. Are they gossiping?

Even if you stand and listen—which is bad manners, and may lead to serious consequences—I defy you to answer that question. "Gossip" is loosely used to include all talk that is idle and useless. If all talk that could not be justified on the grounds of usefulness were banned, some of us would never open our mouths.

But there is another side to talk beside mere utility. It does people good. If you have just been defrauded of a dime it makes you feel better to tell somebody about it. Preferably the person who defrauded you. But, failing him, someone else.

Good For Business.

The young doctor sat wearily down in his easy chair, and asked his wife affectionately:

"And has my darling been lonely?"

"Oh, no!" she said animatedly—"at least, not very. I've found something to busy myself with."

"Indeed!" he said. "What is it?"

"Oh, I'm organizing a class! A lot of girls and young married women are in it, and we're teaching each other how to cook."

"What do you do with the things you cook?"

"We send them to the neighbors."

"Dear little woman," he said, kissing her fondly, "always thoughtful of your husband's practice."

The Widow's Windows.

The widow had three large windows overlooking the route of Paris's Triumph Day; and as she was rather out of date it did not occur to her to let them for a large sum to strangers. The "Morning Post" tells the story. Instead she invited a number of armless and legless polius to sit in the right and left windows and watch the procession pass, explaining that the centre one was engaged. But no one came to occupy it, and while the troops with bands and banners marched proudly by, the widow, to her guests' amazement, sat at the back of the room with her head in her hands. When it was over one of the grateful guests said:

"So your friends never came, after all!"

"Oh, yes; they were there," she replied, quietly. "My son, my grandson, and my son-in-law. They all gave their lives for France!"

DREADED INFLUENZA

Medical Men Believe it Will Again Visit Canada This Autumn and Winter.

There is a widespread belief among medical men that the epidemic of la grippe, or influenza, which swept over the world last year, will again appear in Canada during this autumn and coming winter. This dangerous trouble spares neither age nor sex, but it naturally finds its easiest victims among those who are run down in health, or those whose blood is weak and watery, and it is among the latter class in which the greatest number of fatalities occur. The surest way to prevent an attack of this dreaded trouble is to keep the blood rich and pure, and the safest and best way to do this is through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

No reasonable precaution to avert an attack of influenza or la grippe should be spared. The disease itself is deadly, but its after-effects, among those who are spared, make the life of the victim one of constant misery. Ask almost any of those who have been attacked by influenza what their present condition of health is and most of them will answer: "Since I had the influenza I have never been fully well." This trouble leaves behind it a persistent weakness of the limbs, shortness of breath, bad digestion, palpitation of the heart, and a tired feeling after even slight exertion. This is due to the thin-blooded condition in which la grippe almost always leaves its victims after the fever and influenza have subsided. They are at the mercy of relapses and complications, often very serious. This condition will continue until the blood is built up again, and for the purpose of building up the blood and strengthening the nerves nothing can equal a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. From first to last these pills make new, rich blood, which reaches every organ and nerve in the body. Thus the lingering germs are driven out, and the weak, despondent victims of influenza are transformed into cheerful, healthy, happy men and women.

But better still, you can put yourself in a condition to resist an attack of influenza by enriching the blood through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this, it seems, is the sensible thing to do at once. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Loose Rivets.

Few autoists examine the frame for loose rivets, yet these often shake loose and fall out. A car owner recently found that two rivets which had held a cross member of the frame in place had slipped out and the side rail had crucked a little as a result.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents.—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,
VILANDIE FRERES.

Sentry Go.

True lad who shared the guard with me
That night of whirling snow,
What other nights have brought to you
I shall not know.

I never even heard your name
And hardly saw your face,
Yet you poured out your heart to me
As we kept pace.

I know not if you're living still,
Or fallen in the fight;
But in my heart your heart is safe
Till the last night.

Wifely Amenities.

That there are two sides to every case this brief bit of conversation from an English contemporary reveals:

"Will tells me that he leads a dog's life," said Will's mother to Will's wife.

"Yes, that's so," answered Will's wife. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire, growls, and waits to be fed."

BABY'S OWN TABLETS OF GREAT HELP

Mothers, if your baby or growing child is sickly; if he does not sleep well at night; if he cries a great deal; is constipated and his little bowels and stomach are not working right, give him Baby's Own Tablets—they have proved of great help to thousands of mothers. Concerning the Tablets Mrs. W. H. Decater, Corson's Sidings, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have found them excellent for the little ones and would not be without them." The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative and are guaranteed to contain no harmful drug—that is why they always do good and never harm. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOW LONG CAN THEY DO IT?

There is in Canada current opinion that it costs the Government \$1.03 to get \$1 of gross revenue from the railroads which have been emancipated from the capitalistic class. A deficit of \$50,000,000 in 1919 is the forecast. This straightway gives rise to conjecture as to what the true relation of cost and revenue would be if some courageous Administration reached down to the bottom of our own Government operation of the roads.

Thanks in part to the peculiarities of the Canadian situation the private Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific have contributed nobly to the Government's experiment in railroad operation. This and other causes have steadily lifted the percentage of cost to gross revenue. To-day it is 89 per cent. for the Grand Trunk and 81 per cent. for the Canadian Pacific. The percentage thus actually discloses the shocking scandal of surplus, rather than the uplifting inspiration of deficit.

Monthly statements duly audited and certified show Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk can still operate on their own motive power; the exact status of the Government roads is not so clearly revealed. Why it is not is a matter of conjecture, friendly, invidious or neutral, as may be. Some irreconcilables want to know how they are to reach a conclusive audit of Canadian Northern, making a true capital investment basis for figures. Others say there is an operation deficit of more than three per cent.

What if it be so that the more wheels turn round and the faster they go, the more money they lose? If it costs 3 cents net loss to take in a dollar, isn't the taxpayer there to pay it? And doesn't the paltry 3 cents go at once back into circulation? "As long as he has a dollar left to burn, why shouldn't the taxpayer wriggle and turn?"

A staunch supporter of a western co-operative grain concern with a long and honorable record of losses used to refer to its "turnover" as its "turn-under." Happily free of the embarrassment of literary cult, he has given the Government's railroad auditors a book heading, accurate and novel. They should be satisfied and so should the taxpayers. For as a facetious inquirer for Government figures says: "If a taxpayer is not to pay these taxes, what is he for?" But how long can they do it?—Wall Street Journal.

Speedy Pigeons.

In calm weather a carrier pigeon can fly at the rate of 1,200 yards a minute; with the help of a moderate wind it will attain a speed of 1,540 yards; and before a strong wind 2,000 yards.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Cleanliness in the poultry runs is absolutely essential for best growth in the chicks. Too often the yards are overcrowded and are allowed to get bare. Cultivate soil, grow green food, and provide plenty of shade.

"SYRUP OF FIGS"

CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver and bowels



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear. Mother! You must say "California."

ISSUE No. 41—19.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Tommy Understood.

"Yes," said the Sunday-school teacher, "when Dillah cut Samson's hair he lost all his courage and strength, and became mild as a lamb. Can you understand that?"

"Well, ma'am," replied Tommy, "it does make yer feel 'shamed when a woman cuts yer hair."

Romance Nearer Home.

Lady—"How romantic you must have found the vines of France, the olives of Italy, the oranges and citrons of Palestine."

Demobilized Cockney—"Not me. Give me the coconuts of 'Amstead every time."

Misplaced Slang.

A story that has a point worth thinking about was recently printed in the Louisville Courier-Journal. A boy had passed a fairly good examination, and his prospective employer told him to report the next morning.

"I gotcha," said the boy.

"But you haven't got the job yet," was the swift reply, "and what's more, you never will!"

Teacher's Memory.

A school teacher who had been telling a class of small pupils the story of the discovery of America by Columbus ended it with: "And all this happened more than 400 years ago."

A little boy, his eyes wide open with wonder, said, after a moment's thought, "Gee! What a memory you've got!"

DEWS OF EVE

No More Gentle Than "Cascarets" for the Liver, Bowels.

It is just as needless as it is dangerous to take violent or nasty cathartics. Nature provides no shock-absorbers for your liver and bowels against calomel, harsh pills, sickening oil and salts. Cascarets give quick relief without injury from Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, Gases and Sick Headache. Cascarets work while you sleep, removing the toxins, poisons and sour, indigestible waste without griping or inconvenience. Cascarets regulate by strengthening the bowel muscles. They cost so little too.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies
Book on
DOG DISEASES
And How to Feed
Mailed Free to any Address by the Author.
E. Clay Glover Co., Inc.
118 West 1st Street
New York, U.S.A.

GET SLOAN'S FOR YOUR PAIN RELIEF

You don't have to rub it in to get quick, comforting relief

Once you've tried it on that stiff joint, sore muscle, sciatic pain, rheumatic twinge, lame back, you'll find a warm, soothing relief you never thought a liniment could produce.

Won't stain the skin, leaves no muss, wastes no time in applying, sure to give quick results. A large bottle means economy. Your own or any other druggist has it. Made in Canada. Get it to-day. 35c., 70c., \$1.40.

Sloan's
Liniment
Keep it handy

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



For Colds, Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, and for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, take Aspirin marked with the name "Bayer" or you are not taking Aspirin at all.

Accept only "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in an unbroken "Bayer"

There is only one Aspirin—"Bayer." You must say "Bayer."

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Mono-acetic acid ester of Salicylic acid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

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.

POTATOES FOR SALE.
CHOICE NEW ONTARIO POTATOES, car lots \$1.10 bushel, loose. Wire Fronker Bros., Dryden, New Ontario.

FOR SALE.
NEWSPAPER WEEKLY IN BRUCE County, splendid opportunity. Write Box 7, Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, 13 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.

SITUATIONS VACANT.
ARE YOU AMBITIOUS? IF YOU desire advancement in any situation of life, mental efficiency is what will bring you success. The Pelman System of Mind and Memory Training develops latent powers with wonderful results, yet it requires but spare moments of study and mental exercise. It matters not where you live for the course is conducted by mail—by confidential correspondence. Your request for free booklet "Mind and Memory" will bring this and all particulars by return mail. Write to-day. Pelman Institute, 745 Temple Bldg., 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.

Queen Elizabeth, of Belgium, is 43 years of age, and is one of the most talented of women.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

A touch of oil at the hinged points of umbrella rods will prevent the rusting and breaking of the small wires that hold the ribs together.

SUFFERING CATS! GIVE THIS MAN THE GOLD MEDAL

Let folks step on your feet hereafter; wear shoes a size smaller if you like, for corns will never again send electric sparks of pain through you, according to this Cincinnati authority.

He says that a few drops of a drug called frezoon, applied directly upon a tender, aching corn, instantly relieves soreness, and soon the entire corn, root and all, lifts right out.

This drug is a sticky ether compound, but dries at once and simply shrivels up the corn without inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue.

It is claimed that a quarter of an ounce of frezoon obtained at any drug store will cost very little but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet. Cut this out, especially if you are a woman reader who wears high heels.

SINCE 1870
SHILOH
30 DROPS STOPS COUGHS

PIMPLES ITCHED AND BURNED

Face Was Badly Disfigured, Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.

"Small red pimples and blackheads began on my face, and my face was badly disfigured. Some of the pimples festered while others scaled over and there were places where the pimples were in blotches. They used to itch and burn terribly."

"I saw an advertisement for Cuticura and I tried them. They stopped the itching and burning and I used four cakes of Soap and three boxes of Ointment which healed me." (Signed) Miss V. A. Hayne, Stormont, N. S., Dec. 26, '18.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio, consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talcum, promotes skin purity, comfort and health when used for every-day toilet purposes. For Sample Book Free by Mail, address "Cuticura, Dept. A, Boston, U.S.A." Sold everywhere.

When Your Nerves Cry Out

It may be from tea or coffee. Then think of the healthful, satisfying qualities of

INSTANT POSTUM

Delicious, free from nerve-disturbing ingredients. Economical.

Try a tin from your Grocer

No Raise in Price.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. Groceries and Hardware

Mixed Paints.
Paint Oil.
White Lead.
Turpentine.
Enamels.
Varnishes.
Brushes.
Flash Lights.
Tin ware.
Dry Felt.

Auto Supplies.
Auto Tires.
Gasoline.
Engine Oil.
Machine Oil.
Rope.
Nails.
Dry Cells.
Enamel Ware.
Tarred Felt.

Paroid Roofing.

Our Grocery Department is alw ys well stocked
with nice fresh groceries.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. White Front.

Courteous, Painstaking Service

From the moment you have opened
your account with us we look upon you
as a friend of the Bank, to be served in
every way possible, at every turn.

It is this spirit of "friendly service"
that has been largely responsible for this
Bank's solid, steady 87-years of progress.

We will appreciate your account.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia WITH WHICH IS UNITED The Bank of Ottawa

Paid-up Capital - \$ 5,700,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits - 15,000,000
Resources - 207,000,000

J. E. FARRIS,
Manager,
Lachute Branch.

A Victor Victrola Settles the Christmas Question.

"What to Give." Is
best answered by a Victor
Victrola. It is the ideal
gift as well as the ideal
instrument, and there is a
style and price suited to
every home.

Leave your order now and you will be sure to get it
in time.

Records double sides 90c. and upwards. Needles of
all kinds. Repairs promptly attended to.

OMER PAQUETTE - - Agent

For the Montreal Berliner Gramophone Co'y, Limited.

Fresh Stock of Lowney's and Page and Shaw's Choco-
lates and Boubons always on hand.

GEOFFROY BEDARD

Consider my actually low prices. Consider the
scarcity of good Tweeds and Serges. Consider the
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,
Caps, and ready-to-wear Suits and Overcoats.

GEOFFROY BEDARD,

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.

Christmas is Coming Soon!

Come and See the Latest

It is a privilege to show you our beautiful Holiday
Goods and you will oblige us by considering this a
personal invitation to call and inspect our extensive
NEW LINE of Christmas Novelties.

You Will Get New Ideas

As you look through our Holiday Stock. It is a
practical demonstration of POSSIBILITIES in gathering
under one roof nearly everything to make people
HAPPY at CHRISTMAS TIME.

Hundreds of Styles

Charming Frocks, Coats, Blouses—all
that you need for for Winter's Snows
are found in

THE NEW IDEA QUARTERLY
NOW ON SALE

McFAUL BROS.

The Up-to-date General Store

LACHUTE MILLS. - QUE.

ALBANI LAMARCHE,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

Sales conducted in English and
French. Prices Reasonable.

ST. PHILIPPE,

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

NOTARY PUBLIC,

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE, P.Q.

Mouey to Loan. Farms for Sale

At Lachute on the Main

Street every Tuesday from 10
a.m., to 8 p.m.

Everything in the line of Agricultural Implements

is to be found in our well-stocked
Store on Main Street.

JOHN McFAUL,

Successor to

ROBERT MILLER

Telephone No. 50.

Wholesale and Retail Flour and Feed,
Grain and Coal.

A full line of Choice Groceries, Bacon, Etc.

Deliveries made with prompt attention.

J. D. CAMPBELL

Main Street, Lachute.

THE PROVINCIAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, July 1900.

Capital paid up and Surplus: \$3,000,000.00
Total Assets: \$31,690,000.00

It is the aim of this Bank to give courteous a
well as efficient service in connection with all busi-
ness entrusted to its care. The most careful atten-
tion is given to all enquiries.

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

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Special attention given to Sale Notes.

General Banking Business Transacted.

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Brownsburg Branch, J. W. Lepine, Manager.

St. Philippe, Sub-agency of Brownsburg,

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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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Also Fleury's Famous Plows and Fittings,
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ness and Harness Parts, Rugs, Whips, Churns,
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SURGEON DENTIST

Office over Banford's Store.

Here Every Day.

Change in Passenger Train
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Montfort Sub-Division

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For particulars apply to Ticket
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You want the Best
Perfect Pressed Brick.

Incomparable in test for break-
ing, strength and moisture, aged
and proved quality and ap-
pearance. Fire resisting qual-
ities unequalled.

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FOR FLETCHER'S
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The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1919.

NO. 42

HARDWARE

Pumps, Pipe and Fitting of all kinds.
Axes, Saws, Chain and Lumbering Tools.
Shovels, Forks, Handles.
Electric Supplies, Batteries Etc.
Builders and Heavy Hardware.
Oils, Putty, Paint and Glass of all sizes.

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Founders & Machinists,

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
Lachute

WANTED.—One million feet Basswood, by the Log Supply Company of Canada. Logs delivered on the Ottawa or Railway, Carillon and Pointe-au-Chêne. Any quantity bought. Apply to E. C. & L. G. Whinfield, Calumet.

NOTICE.—Mr. Jno. Cunningham wishes to inform the public that he is prepared to execute any orders for plumbing, steam and pipe fitting and general repairs of all kinds entrusted to his care. Prices reasonable. Phone up No. 154 when you need anything in that line.

LOST.—Taken by mistake, on Friday last from the Victoria Hall, a pair of White Washable Chamoisette Gloves. Party kindly return same to the Watchman Office.

FARM FOR SALE.—At Noyan Junction 15 miles south of St. John's fronting on Richelieu River about 112 acres good barns with silo. Modern house with furnace, bathroom and toilet, nine rooms. For terms apply G. A. Hudson, 107 Stanley St., Montreal.

TENDERS.—Will be received up to 9th December, for to cords 3 feet Wood and to cords of 2 feet wood, (Birch or Maple) for Court House. Wood to be delivered at the Court House, by 1st March, next by the undersigned. (Lowest or any tender not necessarily to be accepted. Gavin J. Walker, Country Secretary. Lachute October 27th, 1919. 12-5.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Public Notice is hereby given by the undersigned that they will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for an act to incorporate the St. Andrews Protestant Cemetery for the purpose of being vested with the control, management and maintenance of the property now known as the St. Andrews Protestant Cemetery, and to provide for the extension and enlargement of the same. St. Andrews East Que. Nov. 14th, 1919
Trustees
William Brown,
William McClintock.

FOR SALE.—A new Heater, bought less than a month ago. A bargain for quick buyer. Apply to C. P. R. Station.

BOAR FOR SERVICE.—Yorkshire Boar for Service. Fee \$1.50. Apply to Wm. Morrison, Lachute. 11-28

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Eugene Jousse spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mrs. John Robertson is spending this week in Montreal.

Mrs. J. H. McFaul spent a few days last week in Montreal.

Mr. Lyle Funchion left on Tuesday for Fort Covington, N.Y.

Mrs. Squires is spending this week in Montreal visiting her son.

Mr. and Mrs. Whinfield, of Calumet, spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. Goldworthy and daughters spent a few days last week in Hawkesbury.

Mr. Wm. Banford and daughter Constance are visiting in Schenectady.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hay left on Friday to spend the winter months in Montreal.

St. Simeon's S.S. Xmas Tree Entertainment will be held D.V. on Friday, Dec. 19th.

Mrs. Geo. Christie is visiting her daughter Mrs. W. Lamb of Buckingham, this week.

Mr. Arthur Sheppard, of Montreal, spent the week-end at "Hillcrest" the guest of his sister Mrs. P. Funchion.

Mrs. Geo. Marcell, of Garden, Mich., is spending the winter with her sister Mrs. T. Marcell and her many other friends in town.

—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 Willing Workers of Genoa and Jerusalem will hold their meeting on Thursday, Dec. 4th, at the home of Mrs. Robt. Cleland, Jerusalem.

The Ladies' Guild of St. Simeon's Church, Lachute, will hold (D.V.) their Annual Bazaar, in Victoria Hall, on Tuesday, December the 9th.

Mr. Albert Giles who has been spending the past month in town with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Giles, left for Vancouver on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Steven, of Dundee, Que., spent a few days last week at "Hillcrest," the guests of Mrs. Steven's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Funchion.

The young people of Upper Lachute announce that a Christmas Tree and Entertainment will be held in the Upper Lachute Church on Thursday, Dec. 18th.

Dr. Edward Christie, of the Montreal General Hospital Staff, Mr. Frank Brown of Carman, Man., and Mr. Keith Christie of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Geo. Christie.

Mr. W. R. McAdam, C.P.R. Engineer of Chapeau, Ont., and Mrs. W. R. McAdam were on a trip to Toronto last week visiting their son Mr. David McAdam, and had the pleasure of calling to see Mr. David Mullan, formerly of Lachute.

Messrs. Robt. J. Barr and Fred S. Bair returned this week from Newcastle, N.B., where they each succeeded in getting a moose. The party who have been visiting here the past three weeks expect to leave Saturday for their home in California.

The many friends of Mr. Wm. Lamb, Manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Buckingham, will sympathize with him in the loss of his mother Mrs. J. B. Lamb, of Ottawa, whose death occurred on Tuesday last, funeral taking place on Thursday.

At the Lachute Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening, Nov. 30th, Rev. J. L. George's subject will be "John Wesley, Gentleman, Scholar, Christian, Evangelist." No one should fail to be present. These discourses have been heard with interest and pleasure.

Church of England Services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Nov. 30th, as follows:—St. Simeon's Church, Lachute 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.; Brownsburg 7 p.m. Practice for the St. Simeon's S.S. entertainment will be held in Rice's Hall, on Friday afternoon at the close of the school.

Baptist Notes.
The services on the Baptist circuit for coming week are as follows:—Dalesville 11 a.m., Mount Maple 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m. and Lachute 7 p.m. Special evangelistic services in Dalesville each night Rev. Mr. Collins, being assisted by Mr. Palmer as evangelist. On Tuesday evening last the B.Y.P.U. of the Baptist Church held a very pleasant evening. After the preliminary exercises, the members and their friends indulged in solving a floral story after which refreshments were served. The Young People's Union meets every Tuesday evening and a cordial invitation is extended to all having nowhere to go on that evening.

DEATHS

McDONALD.—On Saturday evening, Nov. 15th, 1919, in Walkerton Hospital Ont., Maria MacGibbon youngest daughter of the late Alex. MacGibbon, and wife of the late Wm. McDonald, of Paisley.

ARNOTT.—At Carman, Man., on Nov. 26th, Wm. A. Arnott son of the late John Arnott, of Lakefield, and brother of Mrs. E. H. McCoy of Lachute.

LACHUTE ACADEMY

GRADE XI.

LATIN.

Honours.—Stella Armstrong 95, Violet Perks 91.

Class I.—Edith Davis 86, A. Scott 81, Ruth Dobbie 76.

Class II.—Margaret Wason 67.

Class III.—Douglas Bradford 56, Hugh Simon 51, Laura Davis 50.

GRADE X.

PHYSICS

Honours.—Evelyn Gagnon, Edythe Silverman 100, Margaret McQuat 97.

Class I.—Henry Murphy 87, Kenneth McQuat 82, Helen Whinfield 77.

Class II.—Emma Smith 72, Margaret Jones 70, Isabel Owens 65, Hazel Brown, Ella Giles 62.

Class III.—Ivan Carpenter 59, Gladys Armstrong 57, Alice Rodger 56.

GRADE IX.

FRENCH.

Class I.—Evelyn Hamilton 85, Phoebe McQuat 77, Millian Mamilton, Edna Warwick 76, Gladys Grey 75.

Class II.—Blanche Smith 72, George Fuller 70, Annie Stevenson, Robert Whinfield 68, Muriel Burk, H. Lauthier 64, Ian Hay, Myrtle Mitchell 63, Ruby McFaul 62, Violet Bryerton, Kenneth Campbell 61.

Class III.—Clifford McFaul 56, Tilly Strong 55, Muriel Townsend 51.

GRADE VIII.

ENGLISH LITERATURE

Honours.—Ivy Graham 93.

Class I.—Ivy Johnson 86, Irene Whinfield 83, Esther Morrison, C. Leishman 78.

Class II.—Nellie Cowan, L. Cruise 72, Vida Foreman 71, Elmer Ryan 70, E. Creswell 66, Mabel Gordon, May Robinson, Kenneth Elliott 65, D. Matthews 64, Bella Hume 63, Grace Morrison, Hilda Sutton, Lloyd Bennett 61.

Class III.—Willie Cottingham 59, L. Bradford 58, Bella Clark 54, Alice Hodge, Ben Rogers 53, Harold Bennett 51.

GRADE VII.

SPELLING AND DICTATION

Honours.—Willie Miller 98.

Lillie Paul, Margaret 97, M. Smith 95, Edna Graham, Kathleen Morrison, James Todd 91, Gordon Cruise 90.

Class I.—John Dobbie, Jean McQuat 87, Hazel Drysdale Hilda Hume 85, Myrtle Barker 83, Ruby Nichols 82, George McGibbon 80, George Muir 77, Ethel Hay, Frank Scott 75.

GRADE VI.

GRAMMAR.

Honours.—Bessie Rodgers 100, Eleanor Velland 90.

Class I.—Lloyd Somerville 88, Hazel Kettle 87, Edgar Burwash, Alois Burke 85, Harold Calder 82, Inez McKiddie 81, Douglas Drysdale 80, Charlie Miller 76.

Class II.—Norma Boyd 73, Linton Armstrong 72, Ethel McQuat 71, Verda Thompson 70, Mary Cruise, Elsie Scott 69, Hazel Morrison, Edith Jones Freddie Parker, Muriel McPhail 68, Florence Armstrong 65, Kilgour Wilson, Cecil Stanforth 63, George Miles, Elizabeth McKimmie, Russell Robertson 61.

GRADE V.

ARITHMETIC

Class I.—Jean Manson 86, J. Manson, Violet Paul 84, May Velland 78, Nellie Hay, Elsie Stewart 77, Robt. Cunningham 76.

Class II.—Henry Miles 72, Lyla McKiddie 68, Any Combie 67, Stella Scott 66.

Class III.—Gordon Dobbie 58, Willis Stanforth 57, Annie Miller 50.

GRADE IV.

ENGLISH.

Class I.—Janet McQuat, D. Morrison 89, Howard Doig 86, Russell Elliott 76.

Class I.—Grace Rodgers 73, Hazel McKiddie 63, Elinor McCoy, Evelyn Cruise 62.

Class III.—Margaret Harrison 55, Reta Jones, Gordon Hay 51, Lizzie Hay 50.

GRADE III.

ENGLISH.

Honours.—Stuart Armstrong 93, G. McQuat 90.

Class I.—Earl Zimmer 89.

Class II.—Quintin Black, S. Hamilton, Helen Hutchinson 73, Edgar Cruise 69, James Velland 62, Alma McCollough 61, Ada Logan 60.

Class III.—James Logan 58, Stanley Boyd 57, Lloyd Cruise 55, Eric Middleton 54, Roy Cruise 53, Rowena Cowan, Ernest Manson 52.

WEDDING BELLS.

KEMBER—MIDDLETON.

The marriage of Miss Nora Elizabeth Middleton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Middleton, of Morin Heights, Que., to Mr. William Arnold Kember, of Winnipeg took place on Tuesday, November 19th, at Trinity Church, Morin Heights, Que. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Henry Jekill of Montreal. The bride wore a large velvet travelling suit, plucked beaver furs, and a large black velvet hat, and carried a bouquet of pink roses. A reception was held after the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Kember left immediately after for Winnipeg. En route, they will visit Mr. Kember's parents at Belleville, Ont.

FOR SALE.—A large quantity of Feed Corn, at reasonable prices. Telephone 166, H. Filion, Lachute.

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 \$15 and up.

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Soils and Crops

Address communications to Agronomist, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

The Upper Storeys of the Barn.
No part of the ordinary farm barn is more likely to be neglected at time of building than is the upper part, the part above the main floor. And because we do not finish this up as we ought to when the work is going on, we are very apt to leave it always in the same incomplete and unsatisfactory condition.

To show what I mean, let me speak of a case I know. The wife of the farmer wanted a straw bed filled. The men folks were out on the place at work. She was of an independent turn of mind and she mounted to the highest scaffold, some twelve or fourteen feet above the big barn floor, and put down the needed straw herself. But before she had finished her work and gotten down, she went straight down through the scaffold to the floor below. As it happened, she went through standing straight up and struck on the straw below, so that she was not hurt, save as the scare gave her a shock. If there had been a good floor on that scaffold that accident never would have happened. I have seen many scaffolds, in which the only floor was made of rough slabs laid rounding side up. I was always glad to get down safely whenever I had been on a scaffold as dangerous as that.

In laying the floor in the upper storey of our own barn, I gave it two layers of boards, breaking joints so that no seeds and dust would rattle down to the floor below and there would be no danger of breaking through. That is, I believe, the best way to lay a scaffold floor. Old boards may be used for the first layer, but the top floor ought to be of good boards free from check or broken spots. The higher above the main floor these scaffolds are, the more secure should be the flooring upon them; and certainly the joists upon which the boards are laid ought to be perfectly sound and capable of sustaining any weight that may be put upon them.

The matter of reaching these upper floors in the barn is one of considerable importance. Many of the older barns of the country have no better ways of going from floor to floor than to climb ladders. Where these exist at all, they are usually built into the middle posts, and of course, perfectly perpendicular. It requires no small amount of strength to get up such a ladder. None but a strong man should ever try it.

When we were building our barn, I said, "No climbing a ladder for us. We will have a good pair of stairs to go from the main floor to the scaffolds above." And we did put in such a flight of stairs, wide enough and easy to climb, so that it is no more difficult to get from floor to floor than it is in the house.

A thing which happened in our neighborhood a few years ago is impressive enough to prove how careful we should be about our ways of getting up and down in the barn. It was a busy time of the year. The farmer was delayed about doing his chores. The wife wanted to do what she could to help things along. She climbed over into the silo and put out the ensilage for the stock. Then she pulled herself up by her arms to the opening at which she came in. That was the end of things with her. Something inside her body snapped. In less than a day she was dead. An awful thing, we say, and so it was, and the worse because it might have been avoided. A short ladder set over in the silo, with rounds close together, would have saved her life.

While the best time is to finish up the scaffold when the barn is first built it is always in order to make such changes as are needed to make the higher floors safe.

Care of Aborting Cows.

In the light of present day knowledge abortion may result from injury, improper feeding, uterine weakness or from contagion. The difficulty of determining from which cause an individual case may have originated makes the problem of handling the

herd all the more difficult. Then, too, many experienced herdsmen contend that cows frequently abort as a result of a shock to their sympathetic nervous system. In other words, when a cow aborts from an injury, if the herdman is negligent about it and leaves the foetus in the gutters or yards, the other cows sense its presence and are apt to abort. If cows that have aborted do exert a sympathetic effect upon other cows in the herd, and it is safe to assume that in some cases they do, one can readily see the necessity for removing such cows from the herd and treating them until they come around all right. When a cow aborts, the only safe course to pursue is to remove her from the herd and give her proper treatment.

Many dairy experts will say that it is not necessary to remove cows that have aborted from the herd, but I do not understand how one is to produce clean and sanitary milk in a stable where cows that have aborted are allowed to stand. To be sure, the use of disinfectants may prevent the disease from spreading and, perhaps, it is a fact that abortion does not spread from cow to cow, but the chances are it is taking a too great to justify carelessness in handling individual cases.

Crowding them together while going through narrow openings, being chased and clubbed, turned out into icy yards and standing on short platforms where the hind feet are in the gutters are frequent causes of abortion among dairy cows. All of these causes may be kept down to a minimum by turning a few cows out into the yards at a time and giving them proper treatment. If the yards are icy it is safer to water them in the barn. Some of the more quarrelsome members of the herd should be turned out with those capable of taking care of themselves.

Improper feeding and the more general use of grain feeds that are deficient in mineral nutrients, has undoubtedly caused many cows to become easy victims of abortion and sterility. A lack of adequate nerve and force building food causes a debilitated condition. Our study of cattle foods has been based too largely from the production of milk standard and we have neglected to make up rations to sustain the cow. The cow must be fed so as to not only produce milk, but also to nourish, sustain and give birth to the calf. When we make up rations on any other basis than this we are impairing the breeding qualities of our cows and inviting and fostering abortion and sterility in our herds. In feeding a ration made up largely of corn silage and gluten meal we had more or less trouble with abortion, retained afterbirth and weak calves that lacked vitality and showed no disposition to thrive. This trouble has been minimized by feeding finely ground bone meal. Acting upon the belief that a deficiency of minerals might cause abortion and weak calves we began feeding this material along with our dairy rations and have had very few cases of abortion, and stronger calves since we began the practice. Feeds have had the proportion of their constituents changed during the various processes of manufacture must be supplemented by other feeds to restore these elements removed by the manufacturer if they produce good results and furnish sufficient mineral matter for making milk and developing the unborn calf.

Many cows are injured by spasmodic feeding. By this I mean they are fed heavy grain rations while milking and the odds and ends of roughage when they are dry. It is the cow that is well fed at all times that stands up under heavy milk production and produces a sound vigorous calf each year. It is the improperly fed cow that becomes a victim of abortion and sterility, simply because she has not the power to resist disease germs.

Feeding mouldy fodder, frozen silage and smutty corn has been known to upset the cow's digestion and many outbreaks of abortion are thought to have originated from such causes.

Poultry

In every flock of chicks and of fowls there are individuals which can never be profitable, and often are a menace. They are weak and become an easy prey to disease and pass that disease on to others. There are also the misshapen ones and those which have suffered injury. These, with the known non-producers, should be weeded out early in the season.

Every flock of youngsters should be watched carefully and any that grow slowly, show signs of weakness, do not have good shape for their age should be disposed of as early as possible. Those with twisted wings, deformed beaks, wry tails or crooked backs should likewise be disposed of, even though they are healthy.

If we except those which are to be kept for use or sale for breeders, all surplus males should be disposed of as early as they can be fattened and as a good market secured. It is carelessness in points such as this that keeps the scales from turning from failure to success.

NEW HEAT

WITHOUT COAL OR WOOD
SOLVES THE FUEL QUESTION
Price \$13.50
IDEAL HEATER AND COOKER
For Town and Country
Camps and Bungalows
Non-Explosive
Produces Gas Anywhere
Fits in any coal or wood stove without alterations
For cooking and heating.
AGENCIES OPEN
Keep this ad. Special attention to Mail Orders.
See exhibit daily.

KENDALITE CO. OF CANADA
126 King St. W., Toronto, Ont.

The Dairy

Those spring calves which have been on grass require something more substantial added to their ration. Once the calf flesh is lost, gains are but slowly made.

Bran is an excellent feed for all pregnant animals. It is both bulky and laxative. It is unfortunate for the stockmen that this by-product is so high priced considering the quantity which is available.

Is the sire at the head of your herd good enough to effect some improvement? If he is not he is losing money for you every day you keep him. Breed up, not down.

Whitewashing should form a regular part of the care of all buildings where animals are kept and should be done twice a year at least. If whitewash is carefully made and strained, and applied with a spray, it is not a difficult job, and is a necessary sanitary measure. This recipe is excellent: Slake half a bushel of unslaked lime

with boiling water, covering it during the process to keep in the steam. Strain the liquid through a fine sieve or strainer. Add to it a peck of salt previously dissolved in warm water, three pints of ground rice boiled to a thin paste. Stir in these ingredients while the liquid is hot. Add five gallons of hot water to the mixture, stir well and let stand for a few days, covered as nearly air-tight as possible.

The Successful Poultryman Has Long Lease on His Job.

When a poultryman goes out of business it may not be due to a failure. Some men leave poultry production for other lines of business in the same way that there are frequent changes in other lines of trade. However, the farmers and poultrymen who really like their birds dislike to sell out because of small failures and they dislike to give up when they have made a success because they like the business and realize that it has compensations above the profit in money. That is why we have poultrymen who stick to the business even when their hens and their other farm operations have made them enough money to retire. They learn to like poultry and all kinds of live stock and find that caring for the stock makes them happier than looking. One fine thing about the poultry business is the fact that a man would never have to give it up for his health as it is a healthy occupation. Even an old man who likes poultry can stay with his business after he might be too old for another business. The poultryman who succeeds shall be able to look forward to old age on the farm with a little fear as any man, because as long as he can get around at all he can do something that is worth while.—K.

MOTHER-WISDOM

The Serious Mistake of Being a Self-Centred Guardian of Little Children.

By HELEN JOHNSON KEYES.

The war has brought into daily use many words not commonly used before. Among these is ego-centric, which is only the Latin for two words meaning "I" and "centre" or a person who is self-centred.

This trait of character is receiving particular attention and study because it was discovered among the men who were being trained for war service, and created difficulty. The ego-centric or self-centred soldier is incapable of submitting his will to army discipline. He is mentally unqualified to see why he should do so. In his own estimation he is the centre of the world and regulations which interfere with his freedom and his pursuit of happiness, impress him as unjust and absurd. There is this distinction between selfishness and ego-centrism: Selfishness is a defect of character and will; a selfish person knows he is doing an injustice or an unkindness but does not care, for he has determined to please himself. Ego-centrism, on the other hand, is a mental defect. The person suffering from it lacks the intellectual power to see the needs of other people or to perceive combinations and complexities which demand sacrifices from every one in order to promote a cause of value to humanity at large. He has no consciousness of guilt in refusing to sacrifice himself; on the contrary, it seems to him a mark of intelligence.

The most serious cases of ego-centrism amount to insanity and are placed under treatment by doctors who specialize in nervous and mental disorders. This work has grown enormously—probably even as much as surgery—as a result of the revelations which the war has brought forth. However, you and I are not concerned just now with these extreme cases or with the difficulties they create in the army. Their only relation to us is that of drawing our attention to very mild forms of the same mental state in perfectly sane people. To do a homely phrase, these mildly ego-centric people have never accustomed themselves to "getting into the other fellow's shoes." The self-centred individual sees only his own point of view and forgets that every individual in the world has different needs and different opinions and possesses equal privileges with his own.

One rainy holiday I had an experience that made me conclude that I was an ego-centric mother. I was doing war work in a big city and was living in a small apartment with my three children. On that holiday I wanted to catch up with those homely, personal duties which remain undone when one spends eight hours a day in an office. Moreover, I was tired and

longed for quiet. The children, on the other hand, desired an entirely different holiday. They would not mind the rain; they said, if I would read to them. Well, if I was too busy to read, would I play just a few games of marbles? Well then, could I not unpack the patchwork board (which was at the bottom of a trunk of things I expected not to need)? Could they telephone to a friend to come over to play and remain to dinner? Why could not we all put on our rain coats and go to the movies?

I was accomplishing very little of the many things I was sure needed to be done and certainly I was not finding quiet or rest. I became irritated and felt that the children were naughty and deserved reproof.

Then suddenly a voice within me seemed to ask this question: "Are not your children individuals just as much as you are an individual? Does not this holiday belong as much to them as to you? You work in an office but they work just as hard in a school. Why have they not the same right to plan the day for themselves as you have to plan it for yourself?"

"But what I have to do is useful," I said to the inner questioner; "it is work."

"You do not believe, then," continued the inner voice, "that children's play is important? You say so when you write for this column, but do you really believe it?"

"It will make them selfish," I argued, "if I give up my way for their way always."

There were seemed to be laughter in the inner voice as it answered me: "Will it not make them selfish if they find out that you are selfish?" The accusing voice won the argument! I changed my program for the day, resolved not to be ego-centric. I read to the children and played with them and they in turn helped me. True, I did not get as much done as I had planned, but the world since has gone on just the same as if all those tasks had been accomplished! If, on the contrary, my children had been suppressed and rebuked in their very natural desires, there would have been rebellion in their hearts towards me and quarrels among themselves as a result of nothing interesting to do to celebrate a great holiday. These would have injured them just a little and, besides, there would have been lost a day of opportunities to gather them closer into my confidence, a day of comradeship would have been lost.

It is astonishing how children remember their happy times. Perhaps years later one of mine will remind me of some story that read them or some foolish joke that made us all laugh. Perhaps such a memory will set up a wholesome train of thought some day when evil trains of thought are threatening. To me, happy memories stored up in childhood seem the safest bulwark against the dangers of the adolescent period. They "overcome evil with good," as the Bible tells us is the way to do. I am sure that the safest way of conquering sin is to create a love of righteousness and this is accomplished best by filling the young mind full of good things which it enjoys. Almost "it follows as the night the day he will not then be false" to the memories which are in his heart.

Besides, my children had a right to that holiday. They are individuals just as much as I am an individual. If I do not understand this and live accordingly, I shall prove myself to be an ego-centric mother. I do not want to be. Do you?

Health Talks

By John B. Huber, AMMD

Address communications to 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

The Asthmatic Paroxysm.

The asthmatic seizures occur commonly at night. There may be premonitions—chill, tightness in the chest, depressed spirits. Or the patient will go to bed with uneasy sensations, will begin to wheeze in his sleep and will gradually become aroused by his shortness of breath. Or, after a few hours sleep, he will awaken abruptly with dyspnoea and oppression, as if being suffocated. He will sit up, fixing his shoulders, either by putting his hands to his sides or by supporting his elbows on his knees; or he will stand leaning over the back of his chair. Thus he remains immovable; the breathing efforts are violent; all the muscles are called into play; the neck muscles are prominent. One's sympathies are painfully enlisted.

Cyanosis and lividity of the countenance indicate the defective aeration. The sufferer is speechless and anxious; a clammy sweat bathes his face. His pulse becomes small and feeble, his extremities are cold. There is cough at first, tight, and then with tenacious expectoration. When the patient seems at his very worst, the paroxysm moderates; at its end, he sinks into a well earned sleep. Such a paroxysm may last, however, for several days.

The seizures tend to recur and to become chronic; this depends, however, much on the presence or absence of the direct or exciting cause. As the disease progresses there is some shortness of breath and "wheeziness" in the intervals between the paroxysms.

The effect of frequent seizures is noted in the raised shoulders and the patient's stoop. The frequently repeated spasmodic contractions of the

Questions, and Answers.

Several months ago I had a large wart come on my thumb and a few days later I had one on the middle of my left hand. Several times I have been going to do something for them, but as they never bothered me much, I failed to do anything. Is there any danger from warts? Sometimes they itch and hurt me these last few days.

Answer—Better get your druggist to remove them by means of caustic. Or get this of the druggist: Thirty grains of salicylic acid plus five grains of cannabis indica in one ounce of collodion. Keep this tightly corked. At night paint this over the wart, by means of a matchstick about the end of which you have wound a little absorbent cotton, so as to make a brush of it. Throw this away after each application—a much cleaner process than using the old style camel's hair brush. Then, as the warts soften, gently scrape away the softened parts. You can use an old safety razor for this purpose. Then keep on reapplying the collodion until the warts are a thing of the past. Don't keep picking at them; you may thus get blood poisoning.

The Illusion of Free Paint.

Fortunately, the practice is not so prevalent as it was, but it is still more common than some of us wish—the covering of barns and other farm buildings with hideous signs proclaiming the virtues of wares offered for sale in nearby towns and cities. Undoubtedly, the man who permits such a desecration is thinking only of the advantage of having his buildings covered with paint at no cost to himself, and of the \$10 bill which is slipped to him as an additional consideration for the privilege of committing such an outrage upon an innocent and unsuspecting countryside.

But, aside from the esthetic standpoint, this sort of paint is poor economy at best. Those who have been victimized in this way—and such it usually amounts to in the long run—assert that with the exception of that portion of the building bearing the advertisement the paint used is of the thinnest and poorest quality, scarcely good enough, as a rule, to weather more than a season or two. The sign, however, is put on to stay, and is of the "display" variety, which makes it almost impossible to blot it out without the use of several coats of paint. Thus, in the long run, there is no real saving.

A public-spirited farm woman once said: "The inside of my home belongs to me to do with as I wish, but my yard and home surroundings belong in a measure to the great public whose way takes it past my door." Which applies quite appropriately to the plastering of farm buildings with advertisements. Many cities have passed laws forbidding obnoxious signs on certain residence districts. When will lovers of the countryside champion a bill to forbid turning our barns into billboards?

Which Way Are Your Roads Closed?

The closing of a public highway when repairs are being made carries with it a certain responsibility toward those who use the roads. As a rule, these responsibilities seem not to weigh very heavily upon those who should discharge them. The public growls, but gets along as best it can, largely because it takes time to hunt out and register complaint with the proper authorities.

For one thing, a road should be really closed, not partially so, if it is intended that no traffic whatever pass a certain point. There are always those who are ready to take a chance, and who will press on bearing a sign "Road closed" in hope of being able to pick their way around the obstruction. This results in interference and annoyance to the road gang, sometimes in accidents and upsets to those who venture upon the torn-up highway. When a road is closed, courtesy demands that it be closed at the nearest crossroad, and not half a mile further on, where perhaps the actual work of repair may be in progress. Almost everyone can recall the annoyance and delay occasioned by being obliged to retrace one's course due to the neglect of the road boss properly

to close the highway. Here again courtesy demands that a sign bearing intelligible directions be installed.

If you use strong ammonia, you can remove medicine stains from linen.

STORM WINDOWS & DOORS
SIZES to suit your opening. Fitted with glass. Safe delivery guaranteed.
The HALLIDAY COMPANY, Limited
HAMILTON FACTORY DISTRICTS CANADA

CANADIAN ORDER
CHOSCH FRIENDS
Assessment System
Whole Family Insurance.

The Order furnishes insurance to its members at Ontario Government standard rates.
Sick and Funeral Benefits are also given if desired.
The Juvenile Department furnishes the best possible insurance benefit to the children of our adult members.
The Order has already paid over \$500,000.00 in Sick and Funeral Benefits, and nearly Seven Millions of Dollars in Insurance.
600 Councils in Canada. If there be not one in your locality there should be. For full information write to any of the following Officers:
J. L. Davidson, W. F. Montague, Grand Counsellor, Grand Sec'y.
W. F. Campbell, J. H. Bell, M. A. Grand Treasurer, Grand Med. Ex.
Grand Organizer, HAMILTON - ONTARIO

OVERCOMES CHILLS IN 60 MINUTES

If your horse has a cough or cold, or is feverish, give it

Dr. A. C. Daniel's Distemper Remedy

When properly given this wonderful remedy will overcome all cases of Distemper, Cough, Cold, Fever, Pneumonia, Lung Troubles, etc. It works quicker and better than anything else in the world, leaving no after effects.
weakness, swollen limbs or blindness. This remedy is worth its weight in gold to shippers because it has no equal for acclimating horses. It is also a perfect cure for Milk Fever in cows and Hog Cholera in swine.

PRICE 60c.
Big Animal Medical Book Free.
DR. A. C. DANIEL'S COMPANY
OF CANADA, LIMITED
KNOWLTON - QUEBEC

5% INTEREST

PAYABLE HALF YEARLY.
Allowed on money left with us for from three to ten years.
Write for Booklet.

The Great West Permanent Loan Company.
Toronto Office 20 King St. West.

ROOFING

MILL ENDS CHEAP
A Limited quantity of High-Grade Mill Ends for sale cheap. Samples Free.
FACTORY DISTRIBUTORS
BOX 61 HAMILTON CANADA.

Instructions and Price List of
FALL BULBS
sent upon request.
GARDENLAWN REG'D.
4 Hospital St. Montreal
Distributors of Viper's Seeds
Dept. V-1.

THE CHEERFUL, CHERUB

The sailor has no harder job
Who sails the stormy oceans
Than I who steer my little soul
Through strange and deep emotions.
BY CARL



Spohn's Distemper Compound
Wherever there is contagious disease among horses Spohn's is the solution of all trouble. Spohn's is valuable in all cases of Distemper, Cough, Cold, Fever, Pneumonia, Lung Troubles, etc. A few drops a day will protect your horse exposed to disease. Regular doses three times a day will act marvelously on your horse actually sick. Buy of your druggist.
SPOHN
CAL CO, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Is He Seventeen or Eighteen?



Do you remember those ages, when your character was being formed—how you followed examples, did what other people did—your senior years at school—your start in business? Recall them if you can. You gained a knowledge you will find useful when your own boy starts out.

Give him the right start. Teach him the value of personal appearance and self respect. Tell him how confidence may be gained merely from a clean shave—or, better still, *show him—and show him in a practical way.*

Give him a GILLETTE Safety Razor

and make his morning shave come easy. The old time pulling and scraping is a thing of the past. The haphazard element is gone. There is no need for your boy to know anything but the ease and comfort of the Gillette shave. It is the razor of his time—that to which he is entitled—nothing more, nothing less.

Sold at most stores catering to the needs of men.

MADE IN CANADA



KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

The Gillette Safety Razor Company of Canada, Limited,
73 St. Alexander Street, Montreal, Que. 554

Making Cow Feeds Attractive.

Success in feeding dairy cows depends largely upon getting the animals to eat large quantities of feed, and to induce them to consume large amounts the feeder must employ several schemes to make the feed more appetizing or palatable. Many feeders make the mistake of not feeding the cow enough. About 50 to 60 per cent. of the feed goes to maintain the body. The ration is reduced a fourth, the portion left for milk production declines a half, for the maintenance requirement remains about the same. It is better to increase the ration gradually so that a larger proportion is available for the manufacture of milk, but the question centres about inducing the cow to eat the feed.

Salads in Rations.

We can walk up to a lunch counter, order a sandwich, beans and dessert, and our hunger may be fully appeased. But we can also go to a sumptuous banquet amid pleasant surroundings and eat a five-course dinner. The cow will do the same thing if she is put under analogous conditions and she will respond in increased production. The problem is to find out what salads and relishes she is especially fond of and then keep baiting her on till she reaches the limit of consumption commensurate with profitable production. Kindness in treatment and pleasant surroundings are essential in getting the cow to perform to the utmost.

A common way to get the cow to eat more food is to give it her often. It is nature's way. We have often watched cows in the open pasture eat for a while, then rest in the shade and ruminate, soon going forth for more to eat. Why should we not imitate natural feeding habits if the method can be practically carried out? In the winter in particular it is possible to feed three or four times a day, and where many cows are kept, the time so spent upon the individual cow will be very small.

Molasses is a great appetizer, conditioner and mild laxative. It supplies nutriment, and when added to cheap hay, ensilage or grain, it makes the feed much more attractive to the cow

and she eats with greater relish. We have noted when it was fed to high-milking cows and poured over the ensilage or grain, it acted just like mayonnaise on lettuce. In a few cases we have seen it used successfully when mixed with two or three times as much water and then sprinkled over the roughage, old hay, straw and chaff. From half a pint to a quart may be fed daily.

Feeds themselves differ in palatability. Cows relish some feeds much better than others, and skillful is he who can find out the individual tastes of his cows.—Ohio Farmer.

To Save Money on Express Packages Try This Plan.

Thousands of dollars are lost annually by the small shipper through neglect to pack and tag express shipments properly. The big fellows do not lose much, because they take pains to have their merchandise well packed and carefully tagged and stenciled.

Much perishable food is wasted every year for the lack of proper crating, or because the tags rub off or because there are several uncanceled addresses on the crate. The express companies pay the claims, but a great deal of time and effort is expended in settling them, and in the end the shipper pays, through increased shipping charges.

These rules for better service, prepared by express experts, will save you time and money in getting your produce to market:

Always show your name and address as well as those of the person or firm to whom you are sending your goods. As an additional precaution, it is well to enclose your name and address inside the shipment.

Place plain, legible marks directly on each shipment by use of crayon (not chalk), brush, or stencil. Always erase old marks of every description. In marking shipments of iced goods, place the marks on some protected part where it will not come in contact with other packages. Never rely on a single tag. Avoid tags if you can write the address on the package, but never be satisfied with less than two tags.

For the School Girl's Wardrobe.



No. 9064—Misses' Dress. Price, 25 cents. Suitable for small women; front skirt section and tunic in one, back of skirt attached to foundation; dress in two lengths. Cut in 3 sizes, 16 to 20 years. Size 16, with belt, collar, cuffs, longer length, 4 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 2 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide; without belt, collar, cuffs, 3 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 2 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide. Width, 1 1/4 yds.

No. 9078—Misses' Dress. Price, 25 cents. Suitable for small women; with or without suspender straps; two styles of sleeve; two-piece skirt in two lengths, with or without straight cuff at lower edge. In 4 sizes, 14 to 20 years. Size 16, with suspender straps, skirt, cuff, longer length, 2 1/4 yds. 64 ins. wide; without suspender straps, skirt, cuff, 2 yds. 54 ins. wide. Width, 1 1/4 yds.

These patterns may be obtained from your local McCall dealer, or from the McCall Co., 70 Bond St., Toronto, Dept. W.

Another Wake.

Mulcahy, with one side of his face badly swollen, stepped into the dentist's office one morning. "I want you to see what's the matter with me tooth," said the Irishman.

The dentist made the necessary examination and said: "The nerve is dead. That's what's the matter."

"That's the powers!" exclaimed Mulcahy. "The other teeth must be holdin' a wake over it!"

GUARD THE CHILDREN FROM AUTUMN COLDS

The Fall is the most severe season of the year for colds—one day is warm, the next is wet and cold and unless the mother is on her guard the little ones are seized with colds that may hang on all winter. Baby's Own Tablets are mothers' best friend in preventing or banishing colds. They act as a gentle laxative, keeping the bowels and stomach free and sweet. An occasional dose will prevent colds or if it does come on suddenly the prompt use of the Tablets will quickly relieve it. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Startled Cashier.

Billy is a small boy whose grandmother gave him ten dollars on his birthday. Billy took it to the bank and received the customary bank book, in which the cashier made the entry, "By cash, \$10."

A day or so later Billy saw his grandmother, and, in thanking her, said:

"I was awfully surprised when you gave me so much money, and the man at the bank was, too, 'cause he wrote in my book, 'By gosh, \$10.'"

Bear Island, Aug. 26, 1903. Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs—Your traveler is here to-day and we are getting a large quantity of your MINARD'S LINIMENT. We find it the best Liniment on the market, making no exception. We have been in business 13 years and have handled all kinds, but have dropped them all but yours; that sells itself; the others have to be pushed to get rid of.

W. A. HAGERMAN.

A Mother's Advice.

There is a velp of true philosophy in the Russian even of the peasant class—though it is a philosophy that too easily degenerates into fatalism. In Ivan Speaks, by Mme. Fedorchenko, we read of a soldier who told what were the parting words of his mother when he was called to leave his home:

"Our mother sent for us all. I came from the factory, and there were her words:

"Live, my son, long; but live so that your life may not seem long to anyone else."

Could a better sermon be preached in fewer words?

The total number of British officers and other ranks discharged and demobilized since the armistice is 3,300,000.

Remember that the cares of to-day are rarely the cares of to-morrow, and when we go to bed at night we may safely say to most of our troubles: "You have done your worst and we shall never meet again. Good-night!"

RHEUMATIC PEOPLE

Can Only Find Relief by Enriching the Blood.

Rheumatism is a disorder of the blood. It attacks people when the blood is overcharged with acid and impurities, thus setting up inflammation in the muscles and joints. Wet weather or cold weather of autumn may start the tortures of rheumatism, but is not the cause. The cause is in the blood and the blood only. Victims of this malady have every reason to fear the first dull ache in the limbs and joints, followed by sharp pains through the flesh and muscles; these are the symptoms of poison in the blood which may shortly leave the victim pain-racked and helpless.

There is only one way to cure rheumatism, and that is through the blood. Liniments, hot applications, and rubbing may give temporary ease, but cannot possibly root the trouble out of the system. That can only be done by the rich, red blood which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make. This new blood drives out the poisonous acids and impurities, and the rheumatism disappears. If you are a sufferer from this painful malady begin curing yourself to-day by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and see how soon the pains and stiffness of the joints fade away, leaving behind new energy and new health.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from 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.

University Memorial.

Speaking of the many donations to Universities in recognition of the sacrifices of college men and women, whose response to the call to arms was not surpassed in alacrity by any body or class of citizens in any of the allied countries, Sir Robert Falconer, President of the University of Toronto, points out with pride that no University in America has a record of service that surpasses that of the big educational institution which has helped to make the provincial capital famed throughout the world as a seat of learning. Sir Robert is intensely interested in the big campaign which is now being waged to raise half a million dollars to perpetuate, by a Memorial Tower and Gateway and the institution of scholarships and a lectureship, the war record of the 5,600 graduates and former students who answered when Civilization called, as well as the memory of the six hundred gallant men who cheerfully gave their lives on foreign battlefields.

In comparison with Toronto's campaign it is pointed out that the University of Chicago has received one gift of two and a half million dollars from one man, La Verne W. Noyes, who has stipulated that the money be used for the benefit of soldiers and sailors of the United States and their descendants.

In connection with the scholarships which are to be instituted here, \$300,000 of the fund being set aside for this purpose, the President of the University of Toronto explains that a scholarship should not be less in value than \$200 a year. This means that if one candidate is to receive a scholarship every year an outlay of \$800 would be necessary for the four years' course. In order to supply such an annual income a good capital sum would be required. If it were decided that these scholarships were to be awarded for a period of years, say fifteen or twenty-five, the amount of capital would not be quite as large as that necessary if they were to be made perpetual.

The conditions required in addition to those of having served in the war or of being a close relative of one who has served are a certain standard of scholarship to prove that the candidate is likely to profit by a course in the University and if there are several candidates in the community the scholarship to be awarded on the basis of merit.

"The Alumni of Varsity," declares Sir Robert Falconer, "have now the opportunity of performing a sacred

"SYRUP OF FIGS" CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from little stomach, liver and bowels.



"Accept 'California' Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious, fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Mother! You must say "California."

duty and rendering a great service at one and the same time. The sacred duty is to share in the privilege of honoring and perpetuating the memory of Varsity men and women who fell in the World War. The great service is to enable those who served or their near relatives to secure advantages that will make them better citizens in their country."

The Executive Committee, according to Sir Robert, "desire to give the Alumni everywhere all possible opportunity to act freely in supporting generously the sacred cause and in standing loyally behind their Alma Mater."

MONEY ORDERS.

Dominion Express Money Orders are on sale in five thousand offices throughout Canada.

There Was a Reason.

Mrs. Dix—"I was ashamed of you, Ephraim, to see you dust the chair you sat on at Mrs. Henshaw's. I saw her little boy watching you."

Dix—"I saw him, too. I'm too old a fish to be caught on a bent pin."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

His First Shave—Nearly.

For some time young Jones had suspected, when he stroked his chin, that there was something there, and now he was certain of it, so fearfully he bled himself to the barber's shop, and breathed again when he found he was the only customer. Calmly he took possession of the operating chair, and the towel had just been placed below his chin when—horror!—the door opened, and in stalked three of his office colleagues. "Shave, sir?" said the barber, to the horror-stricken Jones. "N-n-no," blurted out the unfortunate youth in desperation; "face washed, please."

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 freezone, says a Cincinnati authority.

It is claimed that at small cost one can get a quarter of an ounce of freezone 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-heel footwear is putting corns on practically every woman's feet.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies Book on DOG DISEASES and How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author. E. Clay Glover Co., Inc. 115 West 21st Street New York, U.S.A.

ACHES AND PAINS QUICKLY RELIEVED

You'll find Sloan's Liniment softens the severe rheumatic ache

Put it on freely. Don't rub it in. Just let it penetrate naturally. What a sense of soothing relief soon follows! External aches, stiffness, soreness, cramped muscles, strained sinews, back "cricks"—those ailments can't fight off the relieving qualities of Sloan's Liniment. Clean, convenient, economical. Made in Canada.

85c, 70c, \$1.40.

Sloan's
Liniment
Keep it handy

FOR SALE. NEWSPAPER, WEEKLY, IN BRUCE County, splendid opportunity. Write Box T. Wilson Publishing Co., Limited, 71 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

WELL-EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Insurance carried \$1,000. Will go for \$1,200 on quick sale. Box 62, Wilson Publishing Co., Ltd., Toronto.

SITUATIONS VACANT. ARE YOU AMBITIOUS? IF YOU desire advancement in any situation of life, mental efficiency is what will bring you success. The Pelman System of Mind and Memory Training develops latent powers with wonderful results. It requires but spare moments of study and mental exercise. It matters not where you live for the course is conducted by mail—by confidential correspondence. Your request for free booklet, "Mind and Memory," will bring this and all particulars by return mail. Write to-day, Pelman Institute, 748 Temple Bldg., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS. NURSES—THE HOSPITAL FOR INCURABLES, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York, offers a course of training to young women desiring to become nurses; this hospital has now adopted the eight-hour system. For salary and other information apply to Superintendent, 130 Dunn Avenue, Toronto.

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

The purchase price of trees is only a small part of the orchard cost. A few dollars extra spent for trees, if it will purchase the kind you want, will be well spent.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. To remove shellac from clothing use alcohol. Turpentine removes paint.

S. O. S. If Constipated, Bilious or Headachy, take "Cascarets"

Sick headache, biliousness, coated tongue, or sour, gassy stomach—always trace this to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels. Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep.

SINCE 1870

SHILOH
30 DROPS COUGHS



Cuticura Helps Clear Away Dandruff and Irritation. On retiring, comb the hair out straight, then make a parting, gently rubbing in Cuticura Ointment with the end of the finger. And additional partings until the whole scalp has been treated. Place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water, using plenty of soap, best applied with the hands. Rinse in tepid water. Repeat in two weeks if needed. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum, etc. each plus Canadian duties.

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



The name "Bayer" on Aspirin is like Sterling on silver. It positively identifies the only genuine Aspirin, the Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nineteen years and now made in Canada.

Always buy an unbroken package—a few cents. Larger "Bayer" packages. There is only one Aspirin—"Bayer"—You must say "Bayer."

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing of Monach, and is not known as Aspirin in other countries. The Tablets Bayer Company will be stamped with their trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Certainly A Fine Flavor But More Than That

A Building Food for Body and Brain

Grape-Nuts

"There's a Reason"

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, NOV. 28, 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.

"They fly so high, Nearly reach the sky,
I'm forever blowing bubbles,
Pretty bubbles in the air."

Talk about Tipperary! When Sir John Millais painted his famous picture "Bubbles" he little recked that forty years after a plague of bubbles, —as catching as ever was the Tipperary fever, the tie-toc of "My Grandfather's Clock" or the "Ka-ka-katie" stutter, would sweep over the civilization as widely as the periodical influenza. There is no doubt about its virulence.

Wheely old men, puffing and blowing may be caught murmuring "bub-bles, pretty bubbles in the air." Staid, responsible, elderly persons, soberly stalking up-town to business, may be heard breathing out "Bubbles" in that peculiar time represented by a crotcher and two miums—a quarter and two halves; From young men and maidens you may catch snatches of "I'm dreaming dreams—Castles high—Come forth and cheer me—Fads and die" according to the momentary current of their thoughts. Children too, more vociferous by nature than their elders, chant with a strangely incongruous suggestions of fatalistic philosophy, "Forchune's always hiding I've looked everywhere, I'm f'r ever blowing pretty bub-bles in th' yare." All ages succumb before the Bubbles epidemic. Nearly everybody, to some extent, has it, but the more painful evidence of the attack is when three or four have it simultaneously, in the stiffest stage, and they whistle fragments of the ditty to the best of their ability, all at the same time. They seem to be actuated by some recollection of the old couplet,—
"Let them now love who never loved before
And then that love, now love the more."

The advice may be good enough when applied to the amiable passion but when it comes to whistling "Bubbles,"—When! It is worse than war and the silliness of 18 pounders!

Millais' picture "Bubbles" was greatly admired, and Mr. Barratt, the moving spirit of a great soap enterprise acquired it for advertising purposes, with the full approval of the artist. The model, the little boy with the wistful look, was the grandson of Sir John whose daughter was married to Charles Stuart-Wortle, M.P., for Sheffield and son of the then Wharfedale. The song, therefore has a high pedigree, like the Laird O' Cockpen, but apart from that, and despite its haunting effect, and sometimes inopportune repetition,—which reminds one of Mark Twain and the car tickets,—"Punch, brother, punch, Punch with care, Punch in sight of the passengaire," the song "Bubbles" has a depth of meaning not usually found in popular songs. The double yoke of the words "dreaming dreams" and "scheming schemes" does not happily express the idea, but it serves, and if Shakespeare's double superlative passes in Mark Antony's address to the Romans "And this the most unkindest cut of all, was made by Brutus" then the repetition in "Bubbles" may be condoned,—especially when the theme is the never-dying aspiration after happiness, a fugitive and illusive happiness, incited by the continual although visually varying radiance of the guiding star of Hope.

Bubbles, symbolic of hollow schemes, have occupied men's minds on some very notable occasions.

A bubble is defined by Dr. Brewer, that celebrated lexicographer whose home was in the heart of the Sherwood Forest, as "a scheme of no sterling worth, and of very ephemeral duration—as worthless as a (soap) bubble." The same

authority quotes the Bubble Act, "6. George I., cap. 18," published in 1719, and repealed in 1825, the object of which was to punish the promoters of bubble schemes. One is apt to wonder what necessity there was for its repeal and to question whether the present day stock-jobbing morality would not rather call for its extension.

In this relation the incident of the South Sea Bubble was a notable example of locking the stable door after the horse was stolen. The Act was framed in 1719 and in 1720 the bubble burst, but the mischief was already done. In 1710—nine years before the act—the South Sea Scheme was devised by Sir John Blunt, a lawyer. The object of the Company was to buy up the British National Debt, and to be allowed the sole privilege of trading in the South Seas. The £100 shares soon realised that ten times that sum, but in 1720 the whole bubble burst and ruined thousands. It held a splendid promise but the collapse was sudden and ruinous, and in the same year a similar enterprise, the Mississippi globe of iridescent promise also vanished in thin air.

The latter scheme was projected in Paris by a John Law, a Scotchman with an itching palm, and had for its object the colonization and development of the Mississippi Valley, then a French Colony. Combined with this there was a banking plan and a scheme for the management of the National Debt of France, which then amounted to 1,000,000,000 in dollars and the whole thing was supported by the French Government.

Such were the hopes raised by this undertaking that the shares originally issued were sold as high as forty times their value. People came from all parts of France and even from foreign countries in order to invest in the company. The State took advantage of the popular frenzy to issue increased quantities of paper money, which was readily accepted by the public creditors and invested in shares in Law's company. This went on until the paper money became depreciated in value and the shares fell in price. When Law, the originator of the bankrupt company, fled from France in 1720 the State acknowledged itself debtor to the shareholders to the extent of \$340,000,000.

The different attitudes of the two countries in relation to the Bubble business is very pronounced. One supported the schemes while the other sought to punish and restrain the promoters by a practical though related Act of Parliament.

Coming back to where we started from,—the song "Bubbles,"—I don't know what would happen locally if somebody came along with a French translation of it! Probably someone would get up and enquire, bilingually, "if life is worth living?"

LINKSMAN.

To the Farmers of the County —of Argenteuil.

(COMING EVENTS ARE CASTING
THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE.)

What the farmers have done in Ontario at the polls by placing themselves in the majority at Toronto, should warn all the farmers of the Dominion of the trend of political feeling among them.

"A kick is as good as a wink to a blind horse!" What about ourselves in Argenteuil and the part we are going to play in the next Dominion election? Are we going to play up and play the game for ourselves, or are we going to allow ourselves, as formerly, to be led around haltered and fettered, by political office-seekers and party machines?

If the former, had we not better start the game now and deal our cards and get our axes put in line in order that we may examine the metal they have in them, qualifying them to represent us without fear of our favor to any one. If the latter, there is no need to do any forecasting. The old party machine and operators will do again with a little oiling and we might as well remain at home ploughing our fields, and milking our cows like "dumb driven cattle," but remember, it is with us lies the power to help make or mar our fair Dominion. We are at the parting-of-the-ways, at the commencement of a new era. The farmers are a new party with no mistakes of any former party to father and hide. Are we going to be equal to the trust that has been given us of guarding the talents that have placed in our custody for improvement, or are we going to endeavor to shift our responsibility by burying them? Remember, as we now sit in judgment on past administrations, so will future generations sit in judgment on what we do now. We are the standard bearers of to-day. Are we going to protect the honor of our flag.

Yours in the best interest of our cause.

C. F. KAINS.

Princess Theatre.

Brownsburg

"MICKEY"

Friday and Saturday
December 5th & 6th,



Mabel Normand

In her delightful portrayal of

MICKEY



The best of all horse races, the locomotive auto-race
delightful comedy scenes and childish pranks of Mickey.

For merit and attractive qualities, this
picture stands in a class by itself.

Special Matinee Saturday Afternoon

Adults 35cts. - Children 25cts.

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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
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C.P.R. Changes.

Montreal-Ottawa (via Lachute)

Train between Montreal and Ottawa, via Lachute, will hereafter run into and out of Central Station in Ottawa instead of Broad Street Station. They will run via Hull (heretofore Beemer.)

Leave Montreal 8.00 a.m. daily except Sunday, 9.15 a.m. on Sunday, 5.30 p.m. daily.

Leave Ottawa Central Station 8.00 a.m. daily except Sunday 8.30 p.m. on Sunday 5.40 p.m. daily.

Train from Ottawa 5.40 p.m. connects at Hull with afternoon train from Maniwaki.

Other trains leaves Montreal for Starnville 6.20 p.m. daily except Saturday and Sunday, 1.30 p.m. on Saturday, 1.00 p.m. on Sunday. Leave Starnville for Montreal 8.50 p.m. except Sunday and 7.30 p.m. on Saturday.

PUBLIC NOTICE

Public notice is hereby given that the Lachute Town Corporation, situated in the County of Argenteuil, District of Terrebonne, Province of Quebec, duly incorporated into a town by the statute 48 Victoria, chapter 72, 1885, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, and its next session, to amend its charter.

L. L. LEGAULT,

Attorney for Lachute Town Corporation
Lachute, November 20th, 1919.

BIRTHS

HARDIE.—At Brownsburg, on Nov. 21st, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hardie a daughter.

GEO. Y. DEACON

Everything in
Stoves,
Ranges,
Furnaces,
Etc., Etc.

Phone 26 LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

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Capital and Reserve \$8,800,000.

Over 100 Branches

This is the country of opportunities for the man with some ready money. Money is opportunity. Begin at once to save, and deposit your savings in The Molsons Bank. Interest at regular rate.

Lachute Branch

W. A. HOUSTON,
Manager.

BROWNSBURG

Report of Annual and Final meeting of the Brownsburg Branch of the Canadian Red Cross Society was held in the Social Club room.

Owing to the sickness of our President Mrs. E. J. Johnson, Mrs. W. Tomalty Vice-President presided.

Minutes of last meeting were read and unanimously accepted.

As previously stated our branch donated seven hundred dollars to erect a Pavilion etc. at St. Anne's Military Hospital.

Secretary read a letter from Head quarters stating that it was decided to erect same, and asking if there was any other special object for which we wished this money need. After discussion among members it was decided to donate three hundred and fifty dollars to Canadian Soldiers blinded through the war, and three hundred and fifty dollars to Incurable Soldiers.

The following letter was received from J. M. Pangman Esq. Hon. Secretary Montreal.

We forwarded to Pearson's Hall Toronto the \$350 you wished used for the blinded Soldiers, and asked them to acknowledge the gift direct to you. The other \$350 is being used for incurable cases, as requested by you.

Acknowledgement of same as follows:

Pearson's Hall, Toronto.

Dear Mrs. Campbell,

I am in receipt of your check for \$350 for the blind Soldiers department of the Institute for the Blind. Allow me to express my thanks for this very generous donation from the Brownsburg Branch of the Red Cross Society, and to thank you for the interest shown in the work I have sent the check on to the Institute as they handle all the finances for Pearson's Hall and they will send you a formal acknowledgement of its receipt.

Would you please convey to your Society my very great appreciation of your kindness.

Your Truly

R. F. Thompson.

Also Rec. R. M.

Dear Mrs. Campbell,

I beg to acknowledge receipt of check for \$350 forwarded by the Quebec Provincial Branch at your request, and representing a donation in aid of our work for blinded Soldiers. Will you kindly accept the sincere thanks of the Institute for this practical indication of your interest.

Yours Very Truly,

J. F. Landert,

General Secretary.

Enclosure

This letter was dictated to the typist and transcribed by a blind typist. It is gratifying to every member of the Brownsburg Branch to know how much their donations are appreciated, especially to feel it will be the means of helping in a small measure the noble and gallant Soldiers, who did so much for us.

Financial Statement from Mr. J. R. Thompson Treasurer was then read viz:

INCOME

Balance brought forward from last Report 1918	\$35.23
Oct. 17 B. and D. Patriotic Coll. Association	200.00
Oct. 31 Halloween Collection	8.95
Nov. 20 B. and D. Pat. Coll. Assn.	200.00
Nov. 23 B. and D. Pat. Coll. Assn.	200.00
Dec. 18 B. and D. Pat. Coll. Assn.	200.00
Nov. 30 Bank Interest (Ottawa)	3.06
Dec. 30 Anonymous	1.60
Dec. 31 Bank Interest Prov.	55
Members Fee	26.00
Assn. Members Fees	100
Advisory Board Fees	4.00
1919 Donations	
Jan. 23 B. and D. Pat. Coll. Assn.	200.00
Feb. 20	200.00
Mar. 18 Victory Loan Com's.	689.72
April 2 Articles Sold	146.61
May 8 Sewing machine	35.00
June 30 Bank Interest	5.07
July 4 Clippings Sold	75
Nov. 4 Bank Interest	2.04
Total	\$2160.58

EXPENDITURE, 1918.

Nov. 8th Can. converts M. H.	89.76
Nov. 23 Can. Red Cross & Navy League	500.00
Dec. 5 Postage and Stamps	4.10

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The Road to Understanding

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

CHAPTER XVI.—(Cont'd.)

"Oh, mother, dear, you'd have to see him really to know. It's just that—that she's so used to having his own way that he takes it as a matter of course, as his right."
"Oh, my dear!"
"But he does. It shows up in everything that everybody in that house does. I could see that, even in this one day I was there. Benton, Sarah (the maid), Mrs. Gowing (the old cousin housekeeper)—even the dog and the cat show that they've stood at attention for Master Burke Denby all their lives. You just wait till I get my chance. I'll show him somebody that isn't standing at salute all the time."

"Oh, Betty, Betty, be careful, be careful. I beg of you, be careful!"
"Oh, I will. Don't worry," laughed the girl. "But, listen, don't you want me to go on with my story?"
"Yes—oh, yes!"
"Well, where was I? Oh, I know—just inside the library door. Very good, then. Ruthlessly suppressing my almost overwhelming longing to pounce on one of those alluring cabinets, I advanced properly and held out my note to Mr. Denby. As I came near I fancied that he, too, gave a slight start as he looked sharply into my face; and I thought I caught a real gleam of life in his eyes. The next instant it was gone, however (if indeed it had ever been there), and he had taken my note and waved me politely to a chair."

"Yes, go on, go on!"
"Yes; well, do you know?—that's exactly what I felt like saying to him," laughed Betty softly. "He just glanced at the note with a low ejaculation; then he sat there staring at nothing for so long that I began to think I should scream from sheer nervousness. Then, perhaps, I stirred a little. At all events, he turned with a start, and then as when I saw, for just a minute, how kind his eyes could be."

"There, there, my child, I beg your pardon," he cried. "I quite forgot; you were here. Something—your eyes, I think—set me to dreaming. Now to business! Perhaps you'll be good enough to take some letters for me. You'll find pencils, pen, and paper there at your reach. And I did. And I began. And that's all!"

"All! But surely there was more!"
"Not much. I took dictation in long hand for perhaps a dozen letters—most of them short ones. He said he was behind on his personal correspondence. Then he went away and left me. He goes down to his office at the Denby Iron Works every forenoon, I understand. Anyway, there I was, left in that fascinating room with all those cabinets full of treasures that I so longed to explore, but tied to a lot of scrawly notes and a typewriter. I forgot to say there was one of those disappearing typewriters in a desk over by the window. It wasn't quite like Gladys's, but the keyboard was, and I very soon got the run of it."

"At one o'clock he came back. I had the letters all done, and they

looked lovely. I was rather proud of them. I passed them over for him to sign, and waited expectantly for a nice little word of commendation—which I didn't get."

"Oh, but I'm sure he didn't—didn't realize that—that—"

"Oh, no, he didn't realize, of course, that this was my maiden effort at private secretarialing," laughed Betty, a little ruefully, "and that I wanted to be patted on the head with a 'Well done, little girl!' He just shoved them back for me to fold and put in the envelopes; and just then Benton came to announce luncheon."

"But tell me about the luncheon."

"There isn't much to tell. There were just us three at the table, Mr. Denby, Mrs. Gowing, and myself. There was plenty to eat, and it was very nice. But, dear, dear, the dreariness of it! With the soup Mrs. Gowing observed that it was a nice day. With the chicken patties she asked if I liked Dalton; and with the salad she remarked that we had had an unusually cold summer. Dessert was eaten in utter silence. Why, mother, I should die if I had to spend my life in an atmosphere like that!"

"But didn't Mr. Denby say—anything?"

"Oh, yes. He asked me for the salt, and he gave an order to Benton. Oh, he's such a fascinating company—he is!"

At the disturbed expression on her mother's face, Betty gave a playful shrug. "Oh, I know, he's my respected employer, and all that," she laughed; "and I shall be very careful to do his bidding. Never fear! But that doesn't mean that I've got to love him."

Helen Denby flushed a painful red. "But I wanted—I hoped you would—like him, my dear," she faltered.

"Maybe I shall—when I get him—er—trained," retorted Betty, flashing a merry glance into her mother's dismayed eyes. "Don't worry, dear. I was a perfect angel to him to-day. Truly I was. Listen! After luncheon Mr. Denby brought me three or four newspapers which he had marked here and there; and for an hour I read to him. And what do you think?—when I had finished he said, in that crisp short way of his: 'You have a good voice, Miss Darling. I hope you won't mind if I ask you to read to me often.' And of course I smiled and said no, indeed, I should be glad to read as often as he liked."

"Of course!" beamed the mother, with so decided an emphasis that Betty exclaimed warningly:—

"Tut, tut, now! Don't you go to tumbling down and worshipping him like all the rest!"

"Worshipping him!" Helen Denby's cheeks were scarlet.

"Yes," nodded Betty, with tranquil superiority. "It isn't good for him, I tell you. He doesn't get anything but worship from every single one of these people around him. Honestly, if he should declare that the earth was flat, I think that ridiculous old butler and that scared cousin housekeeper would bow: 'Just as you say,

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Your roll developed 10 cents. Prints from 3 cents up. Enlargements any size. Highest workmanship. Postage Paid.
GOODFELLOW & BALCOMB
16 Heintzman St. Toronto

sir, just as you say.' Humph! He'd better tell me the world is flat, some day."

"Oh, Betty! Betty!" implored Betty's mother.

But Betty only went on with a merry toss of her head:—

"Well, after the reading there were other letters, then some work on a card-index record of his correspondence. After that I came home. But, mother, oh, mother, only think what it'll be when we begin to catalogue all those treasures in his cabinets. And we're going to do it. He said we were. It seems as if I just couldn't wait!"

"But you will be careful what you say to him, dear," begged the mother again, anxiously. "He wouldn't understand your mischief, dear, and I—I'm sure he wouldn't like it."

Betty stooped to give a playful kiss.

"Careful? Why, mumsy, dear, when we get at those cabinets he may tell me a dozen times the earth is flat, if he wants to, and I won't so much as blink—if I think there's any danger of my getting cheated out of that catalogue!"

Helen did not go with her daughter to Denby House the second morning. Betty insisted that she was quite capable of taking the short trip by herself, and Helen seemed nothing loath to remain at home. Helen never seemed, indeed loath to remain at home these days—especially during daylight. In the evening, frequently, she went out for a little walk with Betty. Then was when she did her simple marketing. Then, too, was the only time she would go out without the heavy black veil. Betty, being away all day, and at home only after five o'clock, did not notice all these points at first. As time passed, however, she did wonder why her mother never would go out on Sunday. Still, Betty was too thoroughly absorbed in her own experiences to pay much attention to anything else. Every morning at nine o'clock she left the house, eager for the day's work; and every afternoon, soon after five, she was back in the tiny home, answering her mother's hurried questions as to what had happened through the day.

It was a few days later that Betty, having put on her hat and coat at Denby House, had occasion to go back into the library to speak to her employer.

"Mr. Denby, shall I—?" she began; then fell back in amazement. The man before her had leaped to his feet and started toward her, his face white like paper.

"Good God!—you!" he exclaimed. The next instant he stopped short, the blood rushing back to his face. "Oh, Miss Darling! I—er—I thought, for a moment, you were—What a fool!" With the last low muttered words he turned and sat down heavily.

Betty, to whom the whole amazing sentence was distinctly audible, lifted demure eyes to his face.

"I beg your pardon, you said—"

The sentence came to a suggestive pause. Into Betty's demure eyes flashed an unmistakable twinkle.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Darling. That epithet was meant for me—not you." He hesitated, his eyes still searching her face. "Strange—strange!" he muttered then; "but I wonder what made you suddenly look so much like—Take off your hat, please," he directed abruptly. "There!"

He exclaimed triumphantly, as Betty pulled out the pins and lifted the hat from her head, "that explains it—your hat! Before, when I first saw you, your eyes reminded me of—of some one, and with your hat on the likeness was much more striking. For a moment I was actually fool enough to think—and I forgot she must be twice your age now, too," he finished under his breath.

Betty waited a silent minute at the door; then, apparently still unnoticed, she turned and left the room, pinning her hat on again in the hall.

To her mother that afternoon she carried a jubilant countenance. "Well, mother, he's alive! I've found out that much," she announced merrily.

"He? Who?"

"Mr. Burke Denby, to be sure."

"Alive! Why, Betty, what do you mean?"

"He's alive—like folks," twinkled Betty. "He's got memory, a heart, and I think a sense of humor. I'm sure he did laugh a little over calling me a fool."

"A fool! Child, what have you done now?" moaned Betty's mother.

"Nothing, dear, nothing—but put on my hat," chuckled Betty irrepressibly. "Listen, and I'll tell you." And she drew a vivid picture of the scene in the library. "There, what did I tell you?" she demanded in conclusion.

"Did I do anything but put on my hat?"

"Oh, but Betty, you mustn't, you can't—that is, you must—I mean, please be careful!" On Helen's face joy and terror were fighting a battle royal.

"Careful? Of course I'm careful," cried Betty. "Didn't I stand as still as a mouse while he was sitting there with his beetling brows bent in solemn thought? And then didn't I turn without a word and pussy-step out of the room when I saw that he had ceased to realize that there was such a being in the world as little I? Indeed, I did! And not till I got out of doors did I remember that I had gone into that library in the first place to ask a question. But I didn't go back. The question would keep—and that was more than I could promise of his temper, if I disturbed him then. So I came home. But I just can't wait now to get back. Only think how much more interesting things are going to be now!"

"Why, yes, I suppose so," breathed Helen, a little doubtfully.

"Oh, yes, I shall be watching always for him to come alive again. Besides, it's so romantic! It's a love-story, of course."

"Why, Betty, what an idea!" The

mother's face flamed instantly scarlet. "Why, of course it is, mother. If you could have seen his face you'd have known that no one but somebody he cared very much for could have brought that look to it. You see, he thought for a moment that I was she. Then he said, 'What a fool!' and sat down. Next he just looked at me; and, mother, in his eyes there were just years and years of sorrow all rolled into that one minute."

"Were there—really?" The mother's face was turned quite away now. (To be continued.)

The Resourceful Bee.

Extraordinary stories about the cleverness of bees and ants are common enough, but most of the exploits recorded can be explained by the power of instinct, which is admittedly strong in these insects. A bit of observation printed in the French Revue Hebdomadaire, however, seems almost to prove the case for bee reason. Prof. Bonnier writes in that periodical that in July, 1918, he witnessed the following circumstance:

A freight train, one car of which had been loaded with coarsely granulated sugar, had been wrecked on the Paris-Lyon rail line near the Biological Laboratory at Fontainebleau, scattering the sugar in a big heap over the ground. Near the place where the accident occurred there were some beehives, and the heap of sugar was soon swarming with bees.

But the industrious insects found that the sugar was crystallized in grains too large for them to carry away, and too hard for them to penetrate. What did they do then—give it up? Not at all. Apparently under the orders of a competent commander among them, large numbers of the bees proceeded to fly to some watering troughs near by, where they loaded themselves with all the water they could carry. Then they flew to the sugar, upon which they proceeded to deposit the water they carried. Soon they had converted the surface into a syrup, in which the bees now proceeded to roll themselves. When they were well covered with the sticky substance they flew to the hives, where they were relieved of their syrup. Then they flew back to the troughs for more water to wet down more sugar.

Prof. Bonnier says that such clouds of bees were engaged in this work that within four hours the space where the sugar had been spilled had been completely cleared of it. In the meantime, sundry human beings had arrived who had the same intention concerning the sugar, but, seeing the white mass blackened by swarms of bees, they kept their distance rather than take a chance of being badly stung.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Poultry-keepers should visit their chicken houses once a week in the evening, as the birds' condition can be best observed when they are on the perch.

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Owing to increasing the nursing staff of the Jeffery Hale's Hospital, Quebec, there are some vacancies for Probationers. Young ladies possessing a good general education and wishing to enter a first-class registered training school please apply to the Lady Superintendent.

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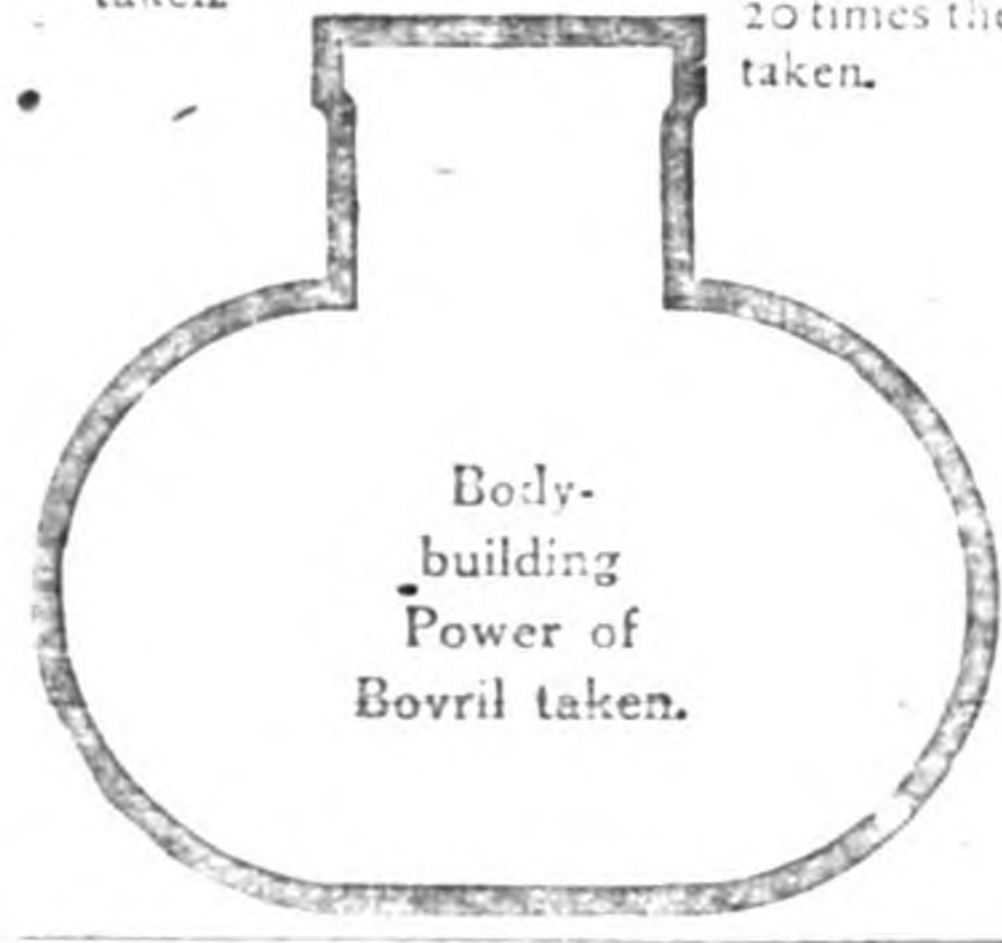
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Bovril taken.

After bringing human subjects to a constant weight on a standard diet, he added Bovril to the other food, and found the body-building powers of Bovril to be 10 to 20 times the amount taken.



Body-
building
Power of
Bovril taken.

Bovril
stands
alone.

A Knowing Dog.

A man who had patiently listened to some anecdotes of canine sagacity cleared his throat and related this remarkable story:

There was a dog that made a practice of taking an afternoon nap on his master's bed. Having been chastised for displaying such poor manners, he resorted to the trick of jumping down when he heard steps approaching, and of stretching out on the floor with an affected air of innocence. One day a hand placed on the bed revealed the warm place where he had been lying and established his guilt.

The next time his master entered the room he found the dog with his

forepaws on the bed, blowing on the spot where he had been lying—to cool it.

Woman's Chance of Marriage.

A woman's chance of marriage is greatest between the ages of 20 and 25 years, when 52 per cent. of the marriages take place.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Easy.

Smart Alec, at the butcher's—"Can you give me a yard of pork?"

The Smart Butcher—"Certainly, here are three pig's feet."

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Advantages of Straight Thinking

A recent magazine sketch of a man who has multiplied the size of his business fifteen times since it was turned over to him by his father thirty years ago, lays especial stress upon his quality of "straight thinking." He possesses, it seems, a mind that is impatient of frills and side issues. Men who call upon him with the idea of leading up to a subject in the course of half an hour of rambling talk are disconcerted by his way of stripping off the conversational husks and exposing the real topic of the discussion. When a matter is under consideration he insists upon talking about that matter and not about a quantity of other things. He is not particularly quick in his decisions; even when he is decided, he is willing to revise and amend upon due occasion; and he is not afraid to admit he was wrong and to start all over. But when he thinks and when he talks, he goes straight into the heart of what he is thinking or talking about—and it is no wonder he is successful.

Most persons waste a great amount of their time and the time of others in loose and rambling dissertation. In

politics, as in war, there may be art in dissimulation; sometimes in business it is good strategy to draw the other fellow out—if he doesn't know you are doing it. But in their normal relations of people with one another there is usually no reason why the immaterial, the casual and the conjectural should not be omitted—unless, of course, mere talk for talk's sake is the business of the moment. Take the matter of "conference." Where those involved represent diverse viewpoints, and it is essential to reach a conclusion which all will be willing to support, they are of value. But those conferences which are dominated by one man, whose opinion is all that the other participants are waiting for—how many business hours do they waste? Men smile at women's loquaciousness, but how many times do they get together and discuss every factor in a situation except the essential point? Sometimes they do not even discuss the situation itself. "What do we want to do?" "Can we do it?" "Shall we do it?" Answers to these queries should not take much of the time of conferees who know what they are talking about. And what a chance for conversation.

How to Care For the Piano.

The most valuable piece of furniture in the average house is undoubtedly the piano, and yet in but few cases does it receive the attention it deserves and requires. There is no article in your possession that is more sensitive to care and good treatment, and lack of these will lead to deterioration, which will slowly but surely work havoc with the instrument.

Many people consider that a frequent dusting, and the calling in of the tuner once or twice a year, is all their piano needs, and would be very surprised, and probably annoyed, at being told they were shamefully neglected. They, of course, do not willfully neglect it—who would? It was only that they were ignorant of the proper way to treat the piano.

Now, what about your piano? In the first place, regarding the position of your instrument, have you ever considered whether it stands in a draught? Probably not. No doubt it is placed against the most convenient wall, utterly regardless of draughts and damp, either of which will quickly cause even the best and strongest piano to deteriorate.

It is not wise to have the piano against a wall if this can possibly be avoided. Unfortunately, through lack of space, it very often cannot; but, if possible, place it across a corner of the room. It will thus take up a little more space, but it is well worth while.

Although damp is injurious, a too dry atmosphere is not beneficial to pianos. It is said that the presence of growing plants in the room provides just the necessary moisture in the air.

If the keys have become slightly discolored they can be restored to their original whiteness by rubbing them carefully with pure lemon-juice. While damp, apply a little paste made of whitening mixed with lemon juice. Allow the mixture to remain on the keys until it is dry, and then remove it. Great care must be taken not to allow the smallest particle of the mixture, or, indeed, anything else, to get between the keys.

To keep a piano at its best it should be overhauled and tuned at least once in every three months, and dumb notes or loose wires should be seen to at once.

Tongue Tests.

There is no longer need to consult a palmist or phrenologist if you desire an indication of your disposition. "Glossomancy" is a new "science"—the "science of the tongue." According to the "Glossomancist," who hails from Paris, the owners of short and broad tongues are generally untruthful and given to exaggeration, while short and narrow tongues denote slyness and ill-temper. A woman who possesses a long and broad tongue is inclined to be a gossip and fond of a little scandal.

Character reading by waists is another new "science" which has come into being recently. According to a "waist expert," the girl who is possessed of a short waist has a lively, frank and vivacious disposition, is ambitious, and very thoughtful for others. The long-waisted miss is economical, but, unfortunately, she is not always straight-forward or the owner of the sweetest of tempers. When a long head goes with a long waist, a designing, secretive, impractical nature is revealed.

The character can be read from the feet. Women with square feet have practical, strong, honest natures, and make excellent wives and mothers. Long, slim, and dainty feet indicate a sensitive, vain, and proud disposition.

Men with small feet are, as a rule, fond of society, smart clothes, and amusement. They are seldom ambitious, however, and are not always desirable as husbands. The men who make the best husbands are those who possess the knotty type of foot with square toes.

His Hard Lot.

With the idea of bringing his business knowledge up to date, Sandy McFee left his village shop in charge of his wife and went to Glasgow.

He got an introduction to the manager of a big city store, and began to ask questions, mainly as to the profits obtained.

"Oh, as to profits," said the Glasgow man, "they vary, of course. On some articles we get ten per cent., and on others only five."

"Mon, it's awfu!" sighed Sandy. "Ten per cent! An' maistly I can get only one, for if I buy an article for one shilling I sell it for two."

It Must Be!

"How I envy you sailors!" said the sweet young thing. "It must be wonderful to gaze on the broad expanse of the ocean and breathe the clean, salt air."

"Yes," replied the stoker, "it must be!"

Records show that it costs the farmer a little more to stack his grain and thresh directly from the stack than it does to thresh directly from the field. The cost of threshing from the stack is less than the cost of threshing from the field, but when the cost of stacking, which must be taken into consideration, is added, the cost of stacking and threshing from the stack is a little higher. To offset this, however, the straw and grain are usually of a better quality. Considerable loss is likely to result from leaving grain in the shock a long while waiting for the threshing machine.

THE VERY FIRST LEAGUE OF NATIONS

DESCRIBED IN CHAP. IX., BOOK OF JOSHUA.

When the Children of Israel Covenanted With Their Enemies.

The Book of Books is what the name of "Bible" implies. In it can be found anything. It is source, effect and result, combined. But who would have surmised that in it is the fundamental and historical idea of a league of nations? And we wonder how such an ideal can be clumsily, yet nevertheless perfectly, expressed. Our wonder is only as great as our intelligence of Biblical language is limited, which is to say that we are hesitant to read, when the reading is prosaic. This was a flimsy obstacle, however, for the person who likes to dig and see what cometh forth.

Biblically, then, here is the first league of nations—Chapter IX. of the Book of Joshua:

"And it came to pass, when all the kings which were on this side Jordan, in the hills, and in the valleys, and in all the coast of the great sea, over against Lebanon, the Hittite, and the Amorite, the Canaanite, the Perizzite, the Hivite, and the Jebusite, heard thereof, that they gathered themselves together to fight with Joshua and with Israel, with one accord. And when the inhabitants of Gibeon heard what Joshua had done unto Jericho and to Ai, they did work wisely, and went and made as if they had been ambassadors, and took old sacks upon their asses, and wine bottles, old and rent, and bound up, and old shoes and clouted upon their feet, and old garments upon them; and all the bread of their provision was dry and mouldy, and went to Joshua unto the camp at Gilgal, and said unto men of Israel, We be come from a far country; now therefore make ye a league with us."

Gibeonites Obtain a League.

"And the men of Israel said unto the Hivites, Peradventure ye dwell among us; and how shall we make a league with you? and they said unto Joshua, We are thy servants. And Joshua said unto them, Who are ye, and from whence came ye?"

"And they said unto him, From a far country thy servants are come because of the name of the Lord thy God, for we have heard the fame of him, and all that he did in Egypt, and all that he did to the two kings of the Amorites, that were beyond Jordan, to Sihon king of Heshbun, and to Og king of Bashan, which was at Ashtaroth. Wherefore our elders and all the inhabitants of our country spake to us, saying, Take your victuals with you for the journey, and go to meet them, and say unto them, We are your servants; and therefore now make ye a league with us. This is our bread we took hot for our provision out of our houses on the day we came forth to go unto you; but now, behold, it is dry, and it is mouldy. And these bottles of wine, which we filled, were new; and behold, they be rent; and these our garments and our shoes are become old by reason of the very long journey."

"And the men took of their victuals and asked not counsel at the mouth of the Lord. And Joshua made peace with them, and made a league with them, to let them live, and the princes of the congregation swore unto them. And it came to pass at the end of three days after that they had made a league with them, that they heard that they were their neighbors, and that they dwelt among them, and the children of Israel journeyed, and came unto their cities on the third day. Now their cities were Gibeon and Chephirah, and Beeroth, and Kirjath-jearim. And the children of Israel smote them not, because the princes of the congregation had sworn unto them by the Lord God of Israel. And all the congregation murmured against the princes.

Deceit Punished With Bondage.

"But all the princes said unto all the congregation, We have sworn unto them by the Lord God of Israel; now therefore we may not touch them. This we will do to them, we will even let them live, lest wrath be upon us, because of the oath which we swore unto them. And the princes said unto them, Let them live; but let them be hewers of wood and drawers of water unto all of the congregation; as the princes had promised them. And Joshua called for them, and spake unto them saying, Wherefore have ye beguiled us, saying, We are very far from you; when ye dwell among us? Now therefore ye are cursed, and shall be bondsmen, and hewers of wood and the drawers of water for the house of my God."

"And they answered Joshua, and said, Because it was certainly told thy servants, how the Lord thy God commanded his servant Moses to give you all the land, and to destroy all the inhabitants of the land from before you, therefore we were sore afraid of our lives because of you, and have done this thing. And now, behold, we are in thine hand; as it seemeth good and right unto thee to do unto us, do. And so did he unto them, and delivered them out of the hand of the children of Israel, that they slew them not. And Joshua made them that day

Has Civilization Failed?

Social conditions as observed in the Old Country moved the heart and pen of a recent writer to say:

"The living in their houses, and in their graves the dead, are challenged by every babe that dies of innutrition, by every girl that flies the sweated den to the nightly promenade of Piccadilly, by every worked-out toiler that plunges into the canal. The food this managing class eats, the wine it drinks, the shows it makes, and the fine clothes it wears, are challenged by 8,000,000 mouths which have never had enough to fill them, and by twice

8,000,000 bodies which have been insufficiently clothed and housed. There can be no mistake. Civilization has increased man's producing power an hundred fold; yet through mismanagement the men of civilization live worse than the beasts, and have less to eat and wear and protect them from the elements than the savage in a frigid climate. 'Who lives to-day as he lived in the... no age, 10,000 years ago.'"

Isn't civilization a failure when such things can be truly written? But it is not an English, it is a Canadian poet—Bliss Carman—who has written:

There is no man alive, however he may strive,
Allowed to own the work of his own hands;
Landlords and waterlords at all the roads and fords
Taking their tolls, imposing their commands.

Not until he is made the lord of his own trade
Can any man be glad or strong or free;
There looms the coming war: "Which captain are you for,
The Chartered Wrong, or Christ and Liberty?"

hewers of wood and drawers of water for the congregation, and for the altar of the Lord, even unto this day, in the place which he should choose."

Demobilizing the Pigeons.

What is happening to the 80,000 carrier pigeons who helped to win the war?

Many of them are being demobilized and sent back to civilian life. Others are being retained, to carry on their work with seaplanes, as members of the R.A.F.; while others are in hospital, or "on light duty," recovering from wounds.

There is a plucky pigeon at Westgate, in England, which, though it does not wear a gold stripe, is entitled to one. It was shot through the eye while delivering a message, went through hospital, and is now at work again.

It is impossible to estimate the number of lives saved by pigeons during the war. Many an aviator, wrecked in his machine, has been rescued through the agency of messages faithfully delivered by carrier pigeons, and the birds have also re-established communication, time after time, between the main army and bodies of troops which have been cut off and surrounded by the enemy. A special list has been drawn up of birds which have rendered special services, and have been specially mentioned in despatches.

Every effort is being made to find good homes for the demobilized feathered veterans. Most of them are being offered to discharged soldiers.

How to Devise Handy Glue Pot.

You buy a bottle of glue, remove the tin cap, use some of the glue, and then replace the cap. In a week you wish to use the glue again. The cap sticks, and because it does not fit properly the glue has hardened by evaporation. Your fingers become smeared, and if you are pasting a clipping or a letter the glue becomes a nuisance.

Whittle a wooden stopper to fit the bottle snugly. Insert a spreader in it. Hold it over a lighted candle to warm the wood; let the hot candle wax drip over both stopper and spreader, then hold the stopper well up over the flame. That will heat the wax and cause it to soak into the wood. After you have waxed the stopper fit it carefully to the neck of the bottle and leave a shoulder on the upper end. Then wax it again.

With such a stopper the glue will keep indefinitely, the fingers are protected and the spreader is always at hand, for it is a part of the stopper itself. The paraffin prevents the glue from getting a hold on the stopper and the stopper keeps the glue airtight.

It Worked.

A Japanese, Mr. Aisaku Waseda, discusses Japanese humor in the Tourist, and offers the following selection:

Said an innkeeper's wife to her husband:

"The guest who came this evening carries a package that seems to contain things of great value. I wish he would leave it behind."

"I have a good idea," said the husband. "I will give him a great deal of myoga."

The innkeeper carried out his plan and gave myoga, a spicy vegetable supposed to produce forgetfulness, in abundance to the guest with soup and with vegetables, and soon after the guest had departed he hopefully inspected the room. There was no trace of the coveted baggage.

The landlady began to scoff at the inefficiency of myoga as an oblivion producer, but her husband admonished her not to lose faith so easily.

"The myoga has had its effect," he declared.

"What do you mean?" demanded the woman.

"Why, he forgot to pay his bill," replied the husband.

Lacemaking.

The art of lace making was first taught to the Chinese of the Chefoo district by foreign missionaries about twenty-five years ago. They believed that by teaching lace making the women and girls would find profitable employment within their own homes, and the subsequent spread of the industry has fully justified their efforts.

Roads of Remembrances.

The building of a National Road across Canada as a war memorial has been advocated by the Canadian Municipal Journal and other periodicals, and though the scheme was not accepted in its entirety, the Dominion Government has devoted the sum of \$20,000,000 for the purpose of building main roads. In the Old Country the idea of building roads as war memorials is now being taken up, as the following taken from the Surveyor (London) indicates:

"At an opportune moment, when everybody is wondering how best to commemorate the Great Victory and Peace, there is issued from the office of 'The King's Highway' a suggestive pamphlet entitled 'Roads of Remembrance as War Memorials.' It is pointed out that the first principle of such a memorial should be that all can participate in any benefits which it confers, and, secondly, that it should be of a permanent character. Roads and bridges comply with both conditions. The present is a unique opportunity to remove the reproach that British highways lack dignity and adornment in comparison with the roads of many Continental towns and districts.

Briefly, the objects which it is hoped to obtain are:—(1) The transformation of suitable existing highways to the dignity of Roads of Remembrance, adorned with trees; and

(2) The organization of the building of highways of exceptional dignity and beauty, with open spaces at intervals, as special memorials of the Great War.

How are these things to be accomplished? There are two obvious methods—the one collective and the other individual. By the former a confraternity of service must be brought together—the Government to sanction and subsidize, the Road Board to advise, councils working shoulder to shoulder to construct and maintain, landowners generously meeting the authorities half-way by selling what is required, or it may be, generously giving wayside land or offering to give memorial parks.

Individual road users may also lend a hand, as is well pointed out by Mr. Rees Jeffreys. They can make suggestions to the Government authorities and the local bodies, and can start local improvements with the object of carrying out local schemes. For example, a road requires to be widened. The widening might be rendered possible, by public subscription and with the co-operation of the landowners, as a war memorial. The site of the improvement could be indicated by a memorial stone, which would record that

"This road, for a distance of 200 yards, was widened by public subscription as a memorial of the War of 1914-1919."

There is a memorial that would last for all time, and would keep ever fresh among succeeding generations who used the road the great efforts of the past four years. Decorative treatment of the widened portions would also enable individual heroes to be commemorated by direction signs, trees, fountains, lamps and other adornments.

Grace to Be Happy.

Your fears and your doubts give o'er,

For grace to be happy implore;
God reigneth in love
And ruleth above—
Rejoice in this truth evermore.

The flowers and the birds of the air
Rejoice in His wonderful care;
If these know His love,
This only should prove
That we, too, His goodness will share.

A Bird of Passage.

"Have you any references?" asked the prospective mistress.
"Shure, ma'am, O' hays two hundred foin ones!" replied the applicant proudly.

"Two hundred! How long have you been in service?"
"Two years, ma'am."

Unexpected Help.

The landlord had just dropped in on Mrs. Planagan and informed her gently, but firmly, that he had decided to raise her rent.

"It's the darlint ye are, sir, replied Mrs. Planagan, enthusiastically, "I wor wonderin' how I cud raise it meself!"

How Automobiles Got Names.

There are many styles and types of automobiles in use today, but probably the five best known and most popular are the coupe, the sedan, the limousine, the touring car and the roadster. The first three names are French in their origin and the last two are English.

The word coupe was applied originally to a four-wheeled carriage for two persons inside, with an outside seat for the driver. It is derived from the French word meaning "to cut," and is so-called because it gives the appearance of a larger carriage cut in half. The word was later taken over and applied to the present enclosed car with one seat in the rear, a driver's seat, and an auxiliary seat.

The word sedan is probably one of the oldest terms applied to a vehicle for transportation. It was used for the first time in France, and takes its origin from the French city of that name. The first sedans were portable enclosed chairs, carried on poles by two men. They were extremely popular in England, and are still used in China, Austria and India. The modern sedan has an enclosed body and accommodates seven passengers. Because of the single enclosed compartment it is popularly known as the all-season, all-purpose family car.

Were They Dangerous?

The vicar's daughter called on old Mrs. Smith one day, and by special request read to the old lady a letter from her son in London.

"What a nice letter, Mrs. Smith!" said the visitor, as she returned it to the proud old woman. "And the present he is sending you sounds awfully good. But what will you do with a striped kimono?"

"Well you may ask, miss!" exclaimed Mrs. Smith in despair. "I dunno, I'm sure. I s'pose I can chain it up in the yard, or keep it in the pig sty. But what I'll fed it on goodness only knows!"

Effects of Frost on Food.

An egg expands when it is frozen and breaks its shell. Apples contract so much that a full barrel will shrink until the top layer is a foot below the chime. When the frost is drawn out the apples assume their normal size and fill the barrel again.

Certain varieties are not appreciably injured by being frozen if the frost is drawn out gradually. Apples will carry safely in a refrigerating car while the mercury is registering fully 20 degrees below zero.

Potatoes, being so largely composed of water, are easily frozen. Once touched by frost they are ruined.

His Last Hope Gone.

It was Murphy's first trip across the Atlantic, and he felt unspeakably awful.

He failed to connect the fact of his being on the briny ocean for the first time with his agony. The doctor came to him as he tossed about in his berth. "Cheer up, man," he said heartily. "I know you're feeling bad, but you're not going to die."

Murphy opened horrified eyes. "Not going to die?" he wailed. "Faith, doctor, I thought I was! That was the only thing that kept me alive."

Silent Bidders.

One of the main possessions of a good auctioneer is a pair of sharp eyes. He has to see from his rostrum many things which pass unnoticed by the average man.

If a casual visitor to the auction-room opens and snaps again his gold hunter, his neighbor thinks he is looking at the time, and even if he does it again three or four times, he still only thinks he is nervously, or idly, or absently looking at his watch. But to the auctioneer each movement means a ten-dollar bid.

When the same man picks up his monocle and polishes it casually with his handkerchief, the auctioneer knows he has made his last bid for that particular article.

In fact, one may stand in the most famous auction-room in the world, and

see articles run up to thousands of dollars, in fives and tens and hundreds, and yet never hear a single bid, or find out where the bids are coming from, and yet the auctioneer will presently say, "Five thousand five hundred dollars? Any more?" give a bang with his hammer, and say "Smith." He knows who made the last bid, but you do not.

This man bids by pulling his tie, that by stroking the side of his nose, the other by flicking his catalogue. A great picture buyer obtains masterpieces by tickling his left ear, and a dealer in articles of virtu gets wonderful Italian art and Chinese handicraft by a spasmodic twitching of the face, which only affects him in the auction-room!

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