

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1920.

NO. 47

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.

WEDDING BELLS

STICHT-PAUL.

A very quiet wedding took place Dec. 13th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sticht, of Montreal, when Miss Jessie Mildred, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Paul of Chatham, was united in marriage to Mr. Harry J. Sticht, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Dr. Young. After a short honeymoon trip in Quebec and the Laurentians the young couple will reside in Montreal.

ROWELL-BOYD.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Boyd, Lachute on Tuesday, Dec. 30th, at five o'clock, when her second daughter Ethel Catherine, was united in marriage to Mr. Wellman H. Rowell, of Rock Island, Que.

The bride was tastefully attired in white silk crepe-de-chene and was attended by her sister, Miss Alma Boyd, who was dressed in pink crepe-de-chene. The groom was supported by his cousin Mr. Harold Verneau, and the bride entered the room on her father's arm to the strains of the wedding march played by Mrs. Lackey. The drawing room was artistically decorated with streamers. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Mr. Lackey. After the ceremony the guests which consisted of the immediate relatives sat down to the wedding supper. A toast was proposed by Mr. Lackey, to which the groom made a suitable reply. A reception was held, 75 guests being present. The gifts were both numerous and beautiful. They left on Wednesday morning en route for their future home in Rock Island Que.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Farmers' Club of the Parish of the St. Jerusalem, will be held on Tuesday, Jan. 13th, at 8 p.m., in Rice's Hall, Lachute, for the purpose of electing officers for 1920, and transacting other business, club members are required by law to have their fee paid, at least one hour before the hour of meeting that they may have the privilege of voting. Every member is urged to be present at this meeting and so help make it a success. W. T. Jackson, President, J. A. Pollock, Sec.-Treas.

Hockey! Hockey!

Hockey Match on Saturday night. Rockland vs Lachute. Get your tickets early. Reserved seats on sale.

Montreal Milk Producers.

Co-Operative Agricultural Association. The Annual General Meeting of members of this Association will be held at Freeman's Hotel, Montreal, on Thursday, the 17th day of January, 1920, at eleven a.m. All Milk Producers interested in the extension of this Association are cordially invited to attend the meeting, especially those from unorganized districts. For opportunity will be given non-members to become familiar with the Association and to become members before the meeting. Directions taken place. David Black, President, Wm. L. Carr, Sec.-Treas.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. W. P. Cruise, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Norman Scott, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Mackie this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deacon are spending New Years at Morin Heights.

Miss Sheldon, of Montreal, spent the week-end the guest of Mrs. John Cruise.

The Misses Heath, of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. Jno. Falconer last week.

Mrs. C. Barley of Michigan, returned home after a weeks visit with Mrs. John Barley.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burnett, of Montreal, spent the holidays with friends in Louisiana.

Miss Rachel Moore of Huberdeau, was the guest of Miss A. Moore for the holidays.

Miss Dora Barley and Master Hugh McKinnon are spending this week in Montreal.

Miss Lottie McAllister, of Montreal, is the welcome guest of Mrs. Hugh Pollock this week.

Miss Florence Prosser, of Montreal, spent a few days the guest of her mother in Brownsburg.

Mrs. Wm. White, of Montreal, is spending New Years with Mrs. Andrew A. Bon, St. Canute.

Miss Annie McPaul, of Montreal, spent Xmas and New Years the guest of Mrs. J. H. McPaul.

The Brownsburg Methodist Church intends having a Tea Meeting on Jan. 22nd, 1920. Admission 50c.

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

The Misses Gladys and Wilhelmina Shaw, of Montreal, spent last week with their mother Mrs. R. E. Carkner.

Dr. Ed. Christie M.D., of the General Hospital Staff, Montreal, was the guest of his mother Mrs. Geo. Christie for Xmas.

A large assortment New Year Cakes, Candies and Fruit to suit all the needs of the festive season at Robt. Hamiltons. Call and see.

Messrs. A. E. Saunders and J. L. McKinnon, of Montreal, spent Christmas Day with their grand-mother Mrs. John Barley.

Mr. John Mackie was the genial host at a dance given on Friday last, in honor of the returned soldiers and the young people of the town.

The Misses Martha and Florence Cameron, of Howick and Miss Jean McAllister, of Chute-au-Blondeau, are visiting Miss Eva Bradford this week.

Gunner Sterling Pollock, of St. Anne de Bellevue Military Hospital, is spending the holidays as the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. H. Pollock.

The Willing Workers of Genoa and Jerusalem, will hold their meeting at the home of Mrs. Wm. Wilson, East Settlement, on Thursday, Jan. 8th, 1920.

The Rev. Rural Dean Lackey has received a message that his eldest brother William Johnson Lackey, died at Creelman, Saskatchewan, on the 29th Dec.

Principal Miles Walker, of Quebec, and the Misses Walker, of Montreal, are guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walker for the New Years holidays.

Mrs. W. D. McFarlane and Mr. J. D. B. McFarlane, of McDonald College, Miss M. E. Cooke, Dr. and Mrs. E. W. Archibald and daughter Margaret, Mr. R. H. Barron and Miss Catherine Barron, of Montreal, are New Years guests of Mrs. T. Barron.

The Superintendent of the Baptist Sunday School has received from Mr. J. W. McConnell Honorary Treasurer of the Old Brewery Mission, Montreal, acknowledgment for the sum of \$5.00 contributed by the members of the Sunday School at their Christmas Entertainment.

The travelling public will appreciate the fact that the C.P.R. trains are now running in and out of the Central Station instead of Broad Street, thus doing away with the transfer from one station to another. When travelling West of Lachute, call up 27. Reservations and all arrangements can then be made through J. S. Giles, outside agent of the C.P.R.

Church Notes.

Church of England Services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Jan. 4th, as follows:—Holy Communion in St. Simon's Church at 11 a.m. Regular service at 7 p.m., Brownsburg, service at 3 p.m. An address will be given at the 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. services by Mr. Osborne, Lackey of Wycliffe College, Toronto, more particularly for the young people, but with a message for all. The Sunday School pupils and all the young people of the Parish are requested to attend.

A Timely Gift, and one that will be greatly appreciated would be a subscription to your own town local paper, "The Lachute Watchman." It is a weekly visitor that keeps you in touch with County interests. Make up your mind to take it, and if you are well—just send it as a friend with all your good wishes for the Coming Year.

Mr. John A. Paul, of Iroquois Falls, spent the holidays with his father in Chatham.

Mr. Archie McAllister, of Montreal, spent the week-end as the guest of Mrs. Hugh Pollock.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Nichol, of Moose Jaw, Sask., have arrived home on a visit to their parents.

Mrs. Jas. Cottingham, Miss Allison and Master Willie Cottingham returned on Monday from a pleasant visit to Ormstown, where they have been spending the Xmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Pollock and children, spent Xmas in Arundel, and on their return were accompanied by their mother Mrs. Alex. Graham, who will spend New Years holidays with them.

On the Evening of Friday December 26th, a very enjoyable entertainment took place on behalf of the young people connected with Hill Head Church. The programme was varied and brought out the many talents, especially in the little ones taking parts. A feature of the evening was the ready response to the efforts of performers, as shown by an appreciative audience. The cheerfulness within was a striking contrast to the gloom of a wintry night. Santa Claus visited Hill Head School and many little ones will remember his coming with great pleasure. Credit is due to all who helped to make this Christmas Entertainment a success.

Mrs. Jas. Griffith, of Araprior, received on Saturday last, at the home of her sister Mrs. John Hope, who assisted her in welcoming her many guests. At the refreshment table which was prettily decorated with flowers, Mrs. Geo. Christie and Mrs. McBurney poured tea and coffee, while Miss Barron cut the ices. During the afternoon Mrs. Parris sang several beautiful songs, and the young ladies assisting were Miss Mary Hope, Misses Lily and Ruby Hampton, and Miss Amelia Miller. On Saturday evening the young folk were entertained to a Ciderella dance. Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Griffith left for Araprior on Monday morning.

Presentation.

A very pleasing event took place in No. 1 East End School on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 23rd, when the parents and scholars of the school gathered for the purpose of having a social time together and extending their good wishes to Miss M. McKimmie on the occasion of her approaching marriage. An address of appreciation was read by Mr. Wm. Copeland, secretary of the School who also presented a beautiful clock from the parents and silver spoons and a cut glass mustard jar from the children. Kindly references to the manner in which Miss McKimmie had so presided over her school duties were expressed by Mrs. Massiah and Mr. Ed. Smith. Refreshments were then served and a good time spent.

OBITUARY

THE LATE MRS W. G. WHITE.

The sad news of the death of Mrs. W. G. White has been received here. She passed away at the age of 70, on Tuesday, Dec. 23rd, at the home of her daughter Mrs. Edwin Richardson Moe's River, P.Q. Deceased lady had been in very poor health for a number of years. She was the mother of Rev. A. E. White and wife of Rev. W. G. White, both of whom were pastors of the Dalesville Baptist Church for some years. During her stay here she greatly endeared herself to those with whom she came in contact. Her aged husband survives her and much sympathy goes out to the bereaved family.

THE LATE ROBT. MCINTYRE.

Another name is stricken from the ever lessening roll of our old settlers, by the death of our well-known and respected townsman Mr. Robt. McIntyre, which occurred at his home in the East Ward early on Tuesday morning at the ripe old age of 78 years. Deceased with his beloved wife had passed their golden wedding on Sept. 2nd, 1917, and would have celebrated the fact only that their three boys were overseas. Mr. McIntyre was born in Upper Lachute and has spent his life in the County in farming and lumbering. Of latter years, however, he retired from active life and came to reside in Lachute. He was a staunch member of the Methodist Church and his loss will be keenly felt, for while his health permitted his place was never vacant.

His beloved wife and family of four daughters and three sons are left to mourn his loss.

The funeral was held on Wednesday morning, a short service being conducted in the home, the remains being afterwards taken to Calumet for interment.

MARRIAGES

STICHT-PAUL.—At Montreal, on Dec. 13th, by the Rev. Dr. Young, Jessie Mildred Paul of Chatham, to Harry J. Sticht, of Montreal.

DEATHS

WHITE.—At Compton, Que. on Dec. 23rd, 1919, Mr. (Rev.) W. G. White, in his 78th year.

MCINTYRE.—At Lachute, on Tuesday, Dec. 23rd, 1919, Robert McIntyre in his 78th year.

Clearing Sale of Clothing.

We are clearing out all our old stock of clothing, bought in the early days of the war at prices lower than wholesale now.

These goods must be cleared out before the tenth of January, when—if any left—balance will be sold to a party in one lot.

6 Suits Men's \$ 6 75.
6 Suits Men's \$ 8 50.
12 Suits Men's \$12 00.
6 Suits Men's \$14 50.
20 Suits Men's \$16 50.
13 Suits Men's \$18 75.
20 Suits Men's \$25 00.

All Sizes in Stock 35 to 44.

W. BANFORD & SON
LACHUTE.

SEASONS GREETINGS

We wish to express our appreciation of the many favors conferred upon us during the past year, and trust that we may be found deserving of a continuance of past pleasant business relations.

Robert Hamilton.

Baker & Confectioner.

Phone. 80.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS, AND
MAY PROSPERITY BE SUCH
DURING THE COMING
TWELVE MONTHS THAT IT
WILL IN TRUTH BE

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

The Store
of
Beauty & Quality.

Never before have we been able to offer the people of this County such a splendid variety and assortment of Goods suited to the Holiday Trade. They are too many to enumerate, so we just extend the invitation for you to come along and visit our store where the matter of what you need for your friends will be simplified, BECAUSE when you see the Beautiful and Dainty Articles you will immediately say "That's just What we Need."

Our Prices are as low as the Quality of the Goods will permit, and they all offer excellent values to you.

E. JOUSSE,

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

A Money-Saving Bottle

A Bottle of Bovril in the kitchen will cut down butcher's bills. It enormously increases the nourishing value of food—in fact, its body-building powers have been proved ten to twenty times the amount taken. It must be Bovril.

The Road to Understanding

—BY—
Eleanor H. Porter

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CHAP. XX.—(Cont'd.)

The woman scowled and stared. Suddenly her face cleared.

"My Jiminy! so that's her game! She's keepin' it from ye, I bet ye," she cried excitedly.

"Keeping it from me! Keeping what from me? What are you talking about?" Betty's face had paled. The vague questions and half-formed fears regarding her mother's actions for the past few months seemed suddenly to be taking horrible shape and definiteness.

"Sakes alive! Do you mean to say that you don't know that Burke Denby is your father, an' that he give your mother the go-by when you was a kid, an' she lit out with you an' hain't been heard of since?"

"No, no, it can't be—it can't be! My father was good and fine, and—"

"Rats! Did she stuff ye for that, too? I tell ye 't is so. Say, look a-here—Wan't you down ter Martin's grocery last Sat'day night at nine o'clock?"

"Y-yes."

"Well, wan't you there with your mother?"

"Y-yes." A power entirely outside of herself seemed to force the answer from Betty's lips.

"Well, I see ye. You was tergether, talkin' to the big fat man with the red nose. I started towards ye, but I lost ye in the crowd."

Betty's face had grown gray-white. She remembered now. That was the night her mother had run away from—something.

"But I knew her," nodded the woman. "I knew she was Helen Denby."

"But maybe you were mistaken."

"Mistaken? Me? Not much! I don't forget faces. You ask yer mother if she don't remember Miss Cobb. Didn't I live right on the same floor with her fur months? Hain't yer mother ever told ye she lived here long ago?"

Betty nodded dumbly, miserably.

"Well, I lived next to her, and I knew the whole thing—how she got the letter tellin' her ter go, an' the money Burke Denby sent her."

"Letter! Money! You mean he wrote her to go away? He paid her?"

"The girl had become suddenly galvanized into blazing anger."

"Sure! That's what I'm tellin' ye. An' yer mother went. I tried ter stop her. I told her ter go straight up ter them Denbys an' demand her rights—"

"an' your rights. But she wouldn't. She hain't a mite o' spunk. Just because he was ashamed of her she—"

"Ashamed of her! Ashamed of my mother!"—if but Helen Denby could have seen the flash in Betty's eyes!

"Sure! She wan't so tony, an' her folks wan't grand like his, ye know. That's why old Denby objected ter the marriage in the first place. But, say, didn't you know any of this I'm tellin' ye? Jiminy! but it does seem queer ter be tellin' ye yer own family secrets like this—an' ye here workin' in his very home, an' not knowin' it, too. If that ain't the limit—like a regular story-book! Now, I ain't never one ter butt in where 't ain't none of my affairs, but I've got ter say this. You're a Denby, an' ought ter have some spunk; an' if I was you I'd brace right up an'—Here, don't ye want yer magazine? What are ye goin' ter do?"

But the girl was already halfway across the waiting room.

If Betty's thoughts and emotions had been in a tumult on the way to the station, they were in a veritable chaos on the return trip. She did not go home. She turned her steps toward the Denby Mansion; and because she knew she could not possibly sit still, she walked all the way.

So this was the meaning of it—the black veil daytimes, the walks only at night, the nervous restlessness, the unhappiness. Her mother had had something to conceal, something to fear. Poor mother—dear mother—how she must have suffered!

But why, why had she come back here and put her into that man's home? And why had she told her always how fine and noble and splendid her father was. Fine! Noble! Splendid! Indeed! Still, it was like mother—dear mother—always so sweet and gentle, always seeing the good in everything and everybody! But why had she put her there—on that man's house? How could she have done it?

And Burke Denby himself—did he know? Did he suspect that she was his daughter? Adopt her, indeed! Was that the way he thought he could pay her mother back for all those years? And the grief and the hurt and the mortification—where did they come in? Ashamed of her! Ashamed of her, indeed! Why, her little finger was as much finer and nobler and—But just wait till she saw him, that was all!

Like the overwrought, half-beside-herself young hurricane of wrathfulness that she was, Betty burst into the library at Denby House a few minutes later.

The very sight of her face brought the man to his feet.

"Why, Betty, what's the matter? Where's your mother? Couldn't she come? What is the matter?"

"Come! No, she couldn't come. She'll

Before the blazing wrath in the young eyes the man fell back limply.

"Why, Betty, didn't you tell her—?"

"I've told her nothing. I haven't seen her," cut in the girl crisply. "But I've seen somebody else. I know now—everything!"

From sheer stupefaction the man laughed.

"Aren't we getting a little—theatrical, my child?" he murmured mildly.

"You needn't call me that. I refuse to recognize the relationship," she flamed.

"Perhaps we are getting theatrical—that woman said it was like a story-book. And perhaps you thought you could wipe it all out by adopting me. Adopting me, indeed! As if I'd let you! I can tell you it isn't going to end like a story-book, with father and mother and daughter—and they all lived happily ever after—because I won't let it!"

"What do you mean by that?" The man's face had grown suddenly very white.

Betty fixed searching, accusing eyes on his countenance.

"Are you trying to make me think you don't know I'm your daughter; that—"

"Betty! Are you really, really—my little Betty?"

At the joyous cry and the eagerly outstretched arms Betty shrank back.

"Then you didn't know—that?"

"No, no! Oh, Betty, Betty, is it true? Then it'll all be right now. Oh, Betty, I'm so glad," he choked. "My little girl! Won't you—come to me?"

She shook her head and retreated still farther out of his reach. Her eyes still blazed angrily.

"Betty, dear, hear me! I don't know—I don't understand. It's all too wonderful—to have it come—now. Once, for a minute, the wild thought came to me that you might be. But Betty, you yourself told me your father was—dead!"

"And so he is—to me," sobbed Betty. "You aren't my father. My father was good and true and noble and—"

"And your mother told you that?" breathed the man, brokenly. "Betty, I—I—Where is she? Is she there—at home—now? I want to—see her!"

"I shan't let you see her," Betty had blazed again into unreasoning wrath. "You don't deserve it. You told her you were ashamed of her. Ashamed of her! And she's the best and the loveliest and the dearest mother in the world! She's as much above and beyond anything you—"

"Why she let me come to you! I don't know. I can't think why she did it. But now I—I—"

"Betty, if you'll only let me explain—"

But the great hall door had banged shut. Betty had gone.

Betty took a car to her own home. She was too weak and spent to walk.

It was a very white, shaken Betty that climbed the stairs to the little apartment a short time later.

"Why Betty, darling!" exclaimed her mother, hurrying forward. "You are ill! Are you ill?"

With utter weariness Betty dropped into a chair.

"Mother, why didn't you tell me?" she asked dully, heartbrokenly. "Why did you let me come here and go to that house day after day and not know—anything?"

"Why, what—what do you mean?" All the color had drained from Helen Denby's face.

"Did you ever know a Mrs. Cobb?"

"That woman! Betty, she hasn't—has she been—talking—to you?"

Betty nodded wearily.

"Yes, she's been talking to me, and—"

"Oh, mother, mother, why did you come here—now?" cried Betty, springing to her feet in sudden frenzy again. "How could you let me go there? And only to-day—this morning, he told me he wanted to adopt me! And you—he was going to have us both there—to live. He said he was so lonely, and that I—I made the sun shine for the first time for years. And afterwards, when I found out who he was, I thought he meant it as a salve to heal all the unhappiness he'd caused you. I thought he was trying to pay; and I told him—"

"You told him! You mean you've seen him since Mrs. Cobb?"

"Yes, I went back. I told him—"

"Oh, Betty, Betty, what are you saying?" moaned her mother. "What have you done? You didn't tell him that way!"

"Indeed I did. I told him I knew—everything now; and that he needn't think he could wipe it out. And he wanted to see you, and I said he couldn't. I—"

An electric bell pealed sharply through the tiny apartment.

"Mother, that's he! I know it's he! Mother, don't let him in!" implored Betty. But her mother already was in the hall.

Betty, frightened, despairing, and angry, turned her back and walked to the window. She heard the man's quick cry and the woman's sobbing answer. She heard the broken, incoherent sentences with which the man and the woman attempted to crowd into one brief delicious minute all the long years of heartache and absence. She heard the glad—

hunger, the final rapturous bliss that vibrated through every tone and word. But she did not turn. She did not turn even when some minutes later her father's voice, low, unsteady, but infinitely tender, reached her ears.

"Betty, your mother has forgiven me. Can't you?"

There was no answer.

"Betty, dear, he means—we've forgiven each other, and—if I am happy, can't you be?" begged Betty's mother, tremulously.

Still no answer.

"Betty," began the woman again pleadingly.

But the man interposed, a little sadly:—

"Don't urge her, Helen. After all, I deserve everything she can say, or do."

"But she doesn't understand," faltered Helen.

The man shook his head. A wistful smile was on his lips.

"No, she doesn't—understand," he said. "It's a long road to—understanding, dear. You and I have found it so."

"Yes, I know." Helen's voice was very low.

"And there are sticks and stones and numberless twigs to trip one's feet," went on the man softly. "And there are valleys of despair and mountains of doubt to be encountered—and Betty has come only a little bit of the way. Betty is young."

"But"—it was Helen's tremulous voice—"it's on the mountain-tops that—that we ought to be able to see the end of the journey, you know."

"Yes; but there are all those guide-boards, remember," said the man, "and Betty hasn't come to the guide-boards yet—regret—remorse—forgiveness—patience, and—atonement."

There was a sudden movement at the window. Then Betty, misty-eyed, stood before them.

"I know I am—on the mountain of doubt now, but"—she paused, her gaze going from one to the other of the wondrously glorified faces before her—"I'll try so hard to see—the end of the journey," she faltered.

"Betty!" sobbed two adoring voices, as loving arms enfolded her.

(The End.)



Woman's Interests

Can Culls For the Emergency Shelf.

Now that the flocks have been culled, chickens that are not to be killed for immediate consumption should be canned, providing excellent material with which to fill empty fruit and vegetable jars and stocking up the emergency shelf at the same time. Why keep on feeding a boarder hen when, with a little labor, she can be converted into a toothsome dish which can be stored and kept in readiness to serve at a moment's notice?

An old fowl weighing four to five pounds may be used for chicken soup. With it use three quarts of cold water, one leek, two or three branches of celery, one or two carrots, one turnip, salt and pepper to taste, chopped parsley.

Clean the chicken carefully and cut in pieces. Place in a kettle and pour the three quarts of cold water on it. Cook slowly or simmer until the chicken is tender. If the above-mentioned vegetables can be had, tie them into a "bouquet" and let boil in with the meat about one hour before the meat is done. Remove the meat, cut from the bones, dice, return to the soup and can with it. Add salt and pepper to taste, and if the vegetables can not be had, the flavor may be improved by crushing a teaspoonful of celery seed and boiling it with the soup. Fill while boiling hot into cans, add a little finely chopped parsley to each can; cap, tip, and process: No. 2 cans forty-five minutes at 250 deg. F., or fifteen pounds of steam pressure.

No. 3 cans fifty-five minutes at 250 deg. F., or fifteen pounds of steam pressure. When ready to use, reheat and serve with dumplings.

Use a chicken weighing four or five pounds for chicken gumbo (an old fowl may be used): Six good-sized onions, two No. 3 cans of tomatoes (or corresponding amount of fresh tomatoes), three tablespoons butter, three tablespoons of lard, six whole cloves, two bay leaves, a few peppercorns, two red pepper pods, one-half teaspoonful of thyme, two tablespoons of salt (or salt to taste), four quarts boiling water two No. 3 cans chopped or sliced okra (or a corresponding amount of fresh sliced okra), parsley and celery to taste.

Clean the chicken and cut in pieces. Melt the lard and butter in a frying pan. When hot put in the chicken and fry to a nice brown color. Take out the chicken and place in a stew pan. Peel the onions and chop finely; put them into the hot grease in which the chicken was browned; fry brown and add them with what grease is left in the pan to the chicken. To this add the tomatoes, cloves, bay leaves, peppercorns, pepper pods, thyme and boiling water. Let the whole mixture simmer until the meat slips from the bones. Take out the bones, mince the meat, return it to the soup mixture, add the salt, some chopped parsley and celery, and the canned okra. (If fresh okra is used, it should be added with the tomatoes.)

Fill boiling hot into cans; cap, tip and process: No. 2 cans forty-five minutes at 250 deg. F., or fifteen pounds of steam pressure. No. 3 cans fifty-five minutes at 250 deg. F., or fifteen pounds of steam pressure.

To serve, mold cooked rice in a cup, turn out on a soup plate and pour chicken gumbo around it.

For fricassee chicken, clean the chicken in the usual manner and cut in pieces. Place in a kettle with enough water to cover. Tie in a bunch, for each two and one-half pounds of chicken, two branches of parsley, one small branch of celery, a sprig of thyme, one bay leaf, and small piece of leek. Add one teaspoonful salt and one-half teaspoonful of pepper. Let boil for fifteen minutes. Add twelve small peeled white onions and one good-sized potato, pared and cut into little cubes. If desired, two or three ounces of sliced and diced pork may be added. Cook for one-half hour. Remove chicken and herbs, cut meat from bones, and return it to the kettle. Let come to a boil, pack into the cans to within one-half inch from top, distributing meat and soup evenly in the cans. Add a little finely chopped parsley to each can. Cap, tip and process: No. 2 cans forty-five minutes at 250 deg. F., or fifteen pounds of steam pressure.

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can into stew pan, heat, and add a little flour stirred with cold water for thickening. The beaten yolk of an egg and a little butter may also be added.

Should glass jars be used, choose those having wide mouths and straight sides and sterilize them by placing in boiling water for a short period.

If the chicken is to be served in pieces, it should be browned in hot fat, packed in the sterile jars, the jars then filled with stock made as follows: Place bones, tips of wings, neck and other scraps in a kettle and cover with water. Boil ten minutes, then skim. Simmer for three hours, then strain and add salt to taste. Celery, a bay leaf, or a red pepper may also be added for seasoning, if desired.

Having filled the jars, put on new tested rubbers and adjust the tops by turning them snug, and then turning back a fourth of a turn. Place the jars in boiling water or a commercial water bath three and one-half hours, or under five pounds steam pressure in a pressure cooker for two and one-half hours.

Safeguard Little Children to Avoid Accidents.

Nearly all of the household accidents which befall the little ones are avoidable, yet the coroner's records show how numerous these accidents are.

First in the list comes scalding. Painful, disfiguring and oftentimes fatal cases occur when a vessel of boiling liquid is left within reach of little hands.

Smothering comes second on the coroner's list. This can be prevented by allowing the child to sleep in a bed by itself. The mother who sleeps with her baby at her side may turn over in her sleep, thereby pulling the covers over the baby's face; or the little one may be placed where its head will work down between the pillows. When baby's first bed can be made in a basket, a box or a bureau drawer, few mothers are too poor to provide for their children's comfort and safety in this way.

As children turn toward a fire as a plant turns toward the sun, it is never safe to leave them alone with an unprotected flame, for, as a rule, whenever children's clothes take fire, the grown-ups are either absent or are looking the other way.

We all deplore the fact that grown-ups have so many preventable accidents with firearms. To make it impossible for the kiddies to imitate them in this respect, it is only necessary to keep the firearms safely beyond their reach.



BABY'S OWN SOAP

The flower fragrant lather of Baby's Own Soap, is so skin-healing and so pleasant that five generations of Canadians have adopted it as their Standard toilet and nursery soap.

Experience has justified this confidence, and because it is "Best For Baby"—Baby's Own Soap is "Best FOR YOU."

In the interest of your skin, insist on Baby's Own Soap.

ALBERT SOAPS LIMITED, MONTREAL.

Scissors, too, should be kept beyond the reach of hands too small to hold or guide them. Scissors have often destroyed an eye or pierced a body, and as knives outnumber scissors in the average home, they too should be kept beyond reach, for being equally dangerous, they afford just so many more opportunities for the children to injure themselves.

Investigation by taste is one of the methods by which young children study the objects they take in their hands. Because of this habit of putting everything into the mouth, a pencil is a dangerous plaything, for not only does it carry germs, but the injuries which are possible when a child falls with a pencil in its mouth are innumerable.

Another danger arising from this tendency to taste things lies in the talcum powder cans. The cans are usually bright, gay and convenient to hold, and a baby's hands invariably reach out for them; but as talcum powder is a mineral, should any of it sift out and be taken inwardly, it is quite sure to disagree, if not cause serious disturbance. Therefore, baby should be allowed to play with none but empty talcum powder cans.

There is no excuse for endangering children's lives by allowing them to carry lighted lamps about. For their safety, keep candles in convenient holders on the shelves along with the lamps. The safest lamp is dangerous in a child's hands.

The insects involved in this sort of mischief are most often the army worm, the cotton worm, the tent caterpillar and migratory locusts. Swarms of huge water beetles have been known to halt trains in this way.

When you go to buy a farm, trace the fence lines clear around and see which part belongs to you to build. Many times men have neglected this and found that they had a big job of fence building on hand after they had paid out almost their last cent for the farm itself.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

SALT
All grades. Write for prices.
TORONTO SALT WORKS
G. J. CLIFF - TORONTO

To Lessen Punctures.
To lessen the number of punctures keep the auto wheels a foot or more from the curb or sidewalk when stopping the car in the business section of country towns. The writer found he could trace a great many nails and tacks in his tires to recent stops in the gutters. Keeping the car wheels out of the gutters has reduced the number of punctures very appreciably. Small town gutters appear to harbor more trouble of this kind for the autoist than do those in the cities.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

CANADIAN ORDER
CHOSN 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 benefits 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 is 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 Councillor, Grand Recorder, W. F. Campbell, J. H. Bell, M.D., Grand Organizer, Grand Mel Ex. Ontario.

ATLANTIC FLIGHT!

Wonderful example of the value of OXO.

Captain Sir J. ALCOCK writes:—

"You will be interested to learn that 'OXO' was a great help to us during our 'Trans-Atlantic Flight'; it sustained us 'wonderfully during our 16 hours' journey. 'We had found out what a good thing it is when flying in France, and so 'decided to carry it with us on this occasion, and we can assure you that 'hot OXO is most acceptable under such 'cold and arduous conditions. OXO 'was the only article of its kind which 'we carried.'"

J. ALCOCK, Capt., D.S.C.

OXO
CUBES

Parker's Will Do It

By cleaning or dyeing—restore any articles to their former appearance and return them to you, good as new.
Send anything from household draperies down to the finest of delicate fabrics. We pay postage or express charges one way.

Cleaning or Dyeing

Parcels

Styles for Children



No. 9116—Boy's Norfolk Suit. Price, 20 cents. Coat cut through at waist-line; knee trousers. Cut in 5 sizes, 4 to 12 years. Size 8, with belt, 2 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide; without belt, 2 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide.

No. 9143—Girl's Dress. Price, 20 cents. With shield, kimono sleeve with or without collar and belt. Cut in 5 sizes, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires, with collar and belt, 2 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 2 1/2 yds. 44 ins. wide; without collar and belt, 2 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1 1/2 yds. 44 ins. wide.

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

A Singing "Literary."

The people in our community had met regularly in the schoolhouse every Friday night for "literary" during several years, but they seemed to be getting into a rut. The younger folks especially were not very excited about the meetings.

Attempts at brightening up the program helped some, and occasional parties of the usual "bid-for-a-supper-basket" kind had a good effect, but not for long.

The enthusiasm with which the younger people sang on their way to and from the meetings finally suggested an idea. Of course, they had always had some singing at the "literary," but it wasn't of the jovial, spontaneous kind that was needed. At the next meeting they succeeded in getting the idea accepted that they should get hold of the new popular songs and also work up some of the old favorites, and that there should be a song after each number on the program, but the big point of it was that every one must join in, singers and non-singers.

They knew very well that no one would actually feel like joining in when the time came, so they got all to agree that every one should play a three-cent fine for every song not participated in. To enforce the rule, inspectors were appointed who, themselves singing heartily all the time, watched for people not joining in. It was necessary to choose exactly the right people for this. At first many people moved their lips and merely pretended to sing, but that led them on to singing heartily.

By the fourth week of the new style the thing was an undoubted success. The spirit of the place was entirely changed. The old awkwardness that every one had shared before gave way to a sort of thrill of interest in everything. Perhaps the people were all wondering what the next song would be. Whatever the reason, they took a keen interest in everything.

They had now dropped the "fines" system, and use another method. Some one—generally the school-teacher or the minister, but sometimes a real singing teacher—sits on the platform during all the singing, and after each song marks up on the blackboard a stroke for whichever side of the room sang the best. The rivalry runs very high each week and each month for the highest score, and the room is always divided sharply into the two sections. Moreover, the rivalry is of a particularly merry and good-natured sort. A singing "literary" after this fashion is a sure-fire success.—P. W. W.

Babies sometimes acquire a dislike for cow's milk through improper feeding.

TONIC TREATMENT FOR THE NERVES

Neuralgia and Other Severe Nervous Disorders Cured Through the Blood.

In many severe nervous disorders the best remedy is often a tonic. The most active tonic treatment is recommended by the highest medical authority to arrest the progress of such disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic that acts on the nerves through the blood, which carries to the nerves the elements needed to build them up and restore them to a normal condition.

Neuralgia, sciatica, nervous headaches and a number of more severe nervous troubles are properly treated by building up the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and are often entirely cured in this way. If you are nervous you can help yourself by refusing to worry, by taking proper rest and sleep, by avoiding excesses and by taking out-of-door exercise. For medicine take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and you will soon notice the beneficial effect of this tonic in every part of the system. Miss Annie L. Johnston, R.R. No. 1, Listowel, Ont., is one of the numerous sufferers from nervous troubles who has found a cure through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Miss Johnston says:—"For a long time I was a severe sufferer from nervous troubles, with the result that I grew very pale and weak. Medical treatment did not help me, and various medicines had no beneficial effect, until finally a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I began their use and took the pills regularly for several months, with the result that I not only gained in weight, but have recovered my full health and strength. I cannot praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too highly for what they have done for me."

To build up the blood there is one remedy that has been a household word for a generation. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They tone up the entire system, make the blood rich and red, strengthen the nerves, increase the appetite, put color in the cheeks and lips and drive away that unnatural, tired feeling. Plenty of sunlight, good wholesome food and fresh air will do the rest. You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

What is a Tidal Wave?

Much of the storm's terrific damage at Corpus Christi is said to have been caused by a "tidal wave" of great height, which swept away entire blocks of houses.

But what is a tidal wave? It has nothing whatever to do with the tides. Any great onrush of the sea that overwhelms the land is called a tidal wave. In 1867 such a wave threw the United States cruiser Monongahela clear out of the harbor and into the town of Friedrichstadt, on the island of Santa-Cruz.

Such waves may be due to various causes. They may represent a heaping up of masses of water by a hurricane of wind, as at Corpus Christi. Or an earthquake under the sea may be the cause.

Submarine volcanic eruptions are of not very infrequent occurrence, and earthquakes are liable to accompany them. Or a mere slipping of strata in the sea-floor may cause earthquakes. If, incidentally to the volcanic or seismic disturbance, one part of the sea-floor sinks or another part rises, there must be a consequent rush of water, which may assume the proportions of what is called a tidal wave.

The great earthquake that destroyed Lisbon in 1755 was supplemented by a tidal wave which rolled up the valley of the Tagus from the ocean, submerging all the lower portions of the city and destroying thousands of lives. Twenty-five years ago Japan was visited by a series of terrific tidal waves, which ran fifteen or twenty miles inland. They accompanied great earthquake shocks.

The tidal wave above mentioned, at Santa Cruz, also struck St. Thomas, where a wall of water that looked fifty feet high ran up over the land. There were severe earthquakes all night, and the people, believing that the island was going to sink, besought the commander of an American warship (which had survived the wave by a

miracle) to take them off. He did carry 2,000 of them to Santa Cruz.

The Time to Cut Timber.

The time of cutting has very little effect upon durability, if timber is properly cared for after it is cut. The method of handling posts, poles and logs at different times of the year, however, does influence their durability.

Late spring and summer cutting: Posts, poles and other rough products cut in late spring and early summer are more likely to be attacked by insects and fungi, because the wood is freshly cut and in the most favorable condition for attack at a time when insects and the spores of fungi are most active. Seasoning also proceeds more rapidly during the warmer months and may cause excessive checking. If the wood is peeled when cut, and piled openly on skids for seasoning, the opportunity for decay will be reduced to a minimum, but checking will not be retarded. In no case should the wood be allowed to lie in direct contact with the ground. Checking can be reduced somewhat by locating the piles in a shaded but dry place. The bark peels most easily in spring. It can be removed at any other time of the year, but the labor and expense will probably be greater.

Fall and winter cutting: Timber cut in late fall and winter seasons more slowly and with less checking than during the warmer months. When proper storage or handling is impracticable, winter cutting is best. Fungi and insects do not attack wood out-of-doors in cold weather, and by the time warm weather arrives the wood is partly seasoned and less susceptible to attack. It is for this reason that winter cutting is advantageous, and not on account of a smaller amount of moisture or sap in the wood in winter, as the popular belief has it. Nor does there seem to be much to the moon theory.

HEALTH FOR THE BABY

The baby of to-day is the man or woman of to-morrow. Thus the success of the future man or woman depends upon the baby's present welfare. If the baby is sickly and ill nourished it is not to be expected that he will grow into a strong, active man who will hold his own in the business world a few years hence. Mothers, it is a duty you owe the future to keep your little ones well now. This can be easily done if Baby's Own Tablets are kept in the house. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach, and thus make baby healthy and strong. Concerning them Mrs. W. Orser, Elginburg, Ont., writes:—"I have a fine healthy boy three years and have used Baby's Own Tablets for him ever since he was a small baby. I certainly think them a splendid medicine." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Biggest Eyes.

The most enormous of all eyes are those of the giant squid, a cephalopod that attains a length of 150 feet, two-thirds of which, however, is represented by its pair of long-distance tentacles.

No specimen so large has ever been captured, but its eyes—circular, lidless and glaring with a horrible greenish lustre—would probably be not less than two feet in diameter. A small fifty-footer in the Smithsonian Institution has eyes with a diameter of twelve inches.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen.—In July, 1915, I was thrown from a road machine, injuring my hip and back badly and was obliged to use a crutch for 14 months. In Sept., 1916, Mr. Wm. Outridge of Lachute urged me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I did with the most satisfactory results and to-day I am as well as ever in my life.

Yours sincerely

MATTHEW BAINES, mark

New Zealand Census.

The New Zealand Government statistics relating to the census of 1916 have just been made public. In classifying dwellings by the number of rooms the figures show that out of 229,423 private dwellings in New Zealand, 9,000 had one room, 8,380 two rooms, 10,500 three rooms, 49,000 four rooms, 58,000 five rooms, 50,000 six rooms, 22,000 seven rooms and 10,800 eight rooms. Country districts account for most of the small houses.

The overwhelming prominence of wood in the construction of dwellings in New Zealand is shown by the fact that 219,000 were constructed of wood, 7,000 of brick, 1,280 of stone and 1,680 of concrete. In many counties there was not a single dwelling built of brick or stone, but these districts were in the back-blocks of New Zealand, where there are but few houses.

Of the total dwellings and tenements 109,000 are being rented; 12,000 bought on time payment, 55,000 bought on mortgage and 56,800 the unencumbered property of the occupants. In the Auckland metropolitan area 15,000 homes are rented, 15,300 held under mortgage and 5,000 are unencumbered.

To remove paint from clothes, saturate the spot two or three times with equal parts of ammonia and turpentine, and then wash out in soapsuds.

'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."

General and the Jug.

General Bailoud, who commanded part of the French expeditionary force in the Balkans, was so well liked by his men that nearly every good story that originated in his corps was either about him or attributed to him. Among the most amusing of these is one that has to do with the general and a soldier who was returning alone to quarters near Monastir with a water jug in each hand.

Coming across another mud-stained pole sitting beside the road, the soldier halted him:

"How goes it, old man?"

"Very well," said the other.

"Can't you carry one of these jugs for me?"

"Certainly," came the answer, and the two men went on together.

"Would you believe it," said the first soldier, "they have chucked me into the grade of corporal!"

"What of that?" replied the other.

"Didn't they chuck me into the grade of general?"

The soldier nearly dropped his jug, then drew closer and made out three faint stars on a mud-stained sleeve. He drew himself up at attention and saluted.

"Walk on, corporal," said General Bailoud, and together they trudged into camp, each bearing a water jug.

MONEY ORDERS.

Buy your out-of-town supplies with Dominion Express Money-Orders. Five Dollars costs three cents.

His Special Gift.

A school trustee visited one of the schools over which he bears rule, and made something of a speech to the assembled children.

"Now," said the great man, "the thing that you want to keep in mind is that you should always seek to do some one thing better than anyone else can do it. You can begin to do that right now. Tell me—is there anyone among you who can do that one thing better than anyone else?"

A youngster held up his hand.

"And what is it?"

"I can read my own writing better than anyone else can," said the boy.

Minard's Liniment Ointment Gargol in Cows.

Had a Better One.

A college professor who was always ready for a joke was asked by a student if he would like a good recipe for catching rabbits.

"Why, yes," replied the professor.

"What is it?"

"Well," said the student, "you crouch down behind a thick stone wall and make a noise like a turnip."

"That may be," said the professor, with a twinkle in his eye, "but a better way than that would be for you to go and sit quietly in a bed of cabbage heads and look natural."

RASCALS

Biliousness, Headache, Colds, Constipation, driven out with "Cascarets"

Why take nasty cathartics, sickening salts, or stomach-turning oils to drive these rascals out? Let gentle, harmless Cascarets remove the liver and bowel poisons which is keeping your head dizzy, your tongue coated, your skin sallow, your breath offensive, and your stomach sour. Get a box of Cascarets at the drug store and rid your liver, stomach, and bowels of the excess bile, poisons, and waste which are keeping you miserable. Cascarets never gripe, never sicken, never inconvenience. They cost so little and work while you sleep.

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BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Her Way Out.

"Ould Mary Donohue," the seller of eggs and milk, became Mrs. Donohue when she inherited her uncle's money and went to Dublin to live like "th' gentry." One day a lawyer's clerk, an English youth, called on her, on business, to request her signature to some papers.

"Just ye sign thim yerself, young man, an O'll make me mark," said the good lady promptly. "Since me eyes, got so bad, I've not been able to write a word."

"And—how do you spell your name?" asked the clerk shyly.

"Shure, just whatever way ye fancies," replied Mrs. Donohue, blandly. "Since I lost me teeth, shure it's not a single blessed word I can spell!"

Pat's Discovery.

Strolling along the quays of New York harbor, an Irishman came across the wooden barricade which is placed around an inclosure where immigrants suspected of suffering from contagious diseases are isolated.

"Phwat's this boarding for?" he inquired of a bystander.

"Oh," was the reply, "that's to keep out fever and things like that, you know."

"Indade!" said Pat. "Olive often heard of the Board of Health, but, be jabbers, it's the first time O've seen it!"

Buy Thrift Stamps.

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.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies
DOG DISEASES
and How to Feed
Mailed Free to any Address by the Author.
H. Clay Glover Co., Inc.
118 West 31st Street
New York, U.S.A.

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. 25c, 70c, \$1.40.

Sloan's Liniment
Keep it handy

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



The name "Bayer" identifies the only genuine Aspirin—the Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nineteen years and now made in Canada. Always buy an unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" which contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Joint Pains, and Pain generally. Tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but 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 Manufacturers of Monoaceticacid 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 general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Classified Advertisements.

FOR SALE.

PAIR PRACTICALLY BLACK FOXES. Also twenty other pairs. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ontario.

WANTED.

RAW FURS. WHAT HAVE YOU? What price? Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ontario.

WANTED.

FIRST CLASS GARAGE MAN. State experience and wages wanted. Reid Bros., Bothwell, Ont.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR AN OPENING to prove your ability? Or are you just drifting along on the wheels of "everything comes to him who waits"—without much thought of your efficiency? If you are in the latter class, be up and doing—train your mind and memory to as to be ready for opportunity when it comes your way. In other words, be ambitious! If you know you have ability, why not use the waiting moments to improve your efficiency and incidentally acquire that Personality which means so much in seeking success? Finally, town or big city, or on the township side line, it matters not—the Peiman System is conducted by mail. "Mind and Memory" tells you all about it. It is a book that's free and lays no obligation upon you to enroll, though you'll be surprised to find how moderate is the fee required. Write for the book and particulars to-day to the Peiman Institute, 765 Temple Building, Toronto, Canada.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HENS WANTED. ALIVE, 15 CENTS a pound, any size. I pay express within 100 miles of Toronto. No deduction for shrinkage. Samuel Lewis, 694 Dundas West, Toronto.

BUSINESSMEN, TORONTO PROPERTIES, Ontario and Western farms for sale or exchange. Davis, 129 Victoria St., Toronto.

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

Peat Yields Oils.

Some of the peat mined in New Zealand is so well filled with kauri gum particles that it can be made to yield oils that are valuable substitutes for gasoline or benzine or use in varnishes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distempers.

Buy Thrift Stamps.

For Coughs, Colds, and the relief of inflammatory conditions of the throat arising from Bronchitis, Asthma, affections and derangements of the Respiratory Organs. Prepared from Spruce Gum and other medicinal agents. Successfully used for 60 years. Always buy the Large Size.

GRAY'S SYRUP
RED SPRUCE GUM

SINCE 1870
SHILOH
30 DROPS COUGHS

Miss Flora Boyko Tells How Cuticura Healed Her Pimples

"My face was very baby at first, and after that it was covered with pimples. The pimples were hard and red and they were small, and they were scattered all over my face and were so itchy I had to scratch and I could not sleep."

"These bothered me nearly a year before I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and when I had used five cakes of Cuticura Soap and five boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was healed."

(Signed) Miss Flora M. Boyko, Gardenton, Man., Dec. 26, 1918.

Having obtained a clear healthy skin by the use of Cuticura, keep it clear by using the Soap for all toilet purposes, anointed by touches of Ointment as needed. Do not fail to include the exquisitely scented Cuticura Talcum in your toilet preparations. Splendid after bathing.

For free pamphlet each of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Talcum, write to J. C. Benson, U.S.A., and everywhere.

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Convenient
Economical
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Made instantly
Sold by Grocers.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JAN. 2, 1920.

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

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

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.

3c 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.

"A good New Year's tale and a
And money may ye see."

Old Scots Song.

If all the good wishes that are being circulated at this season could be materialized, they would become a powerful currency, wherewith to purchase and endow that happiness and prosperity of thousands during the year 1920.

The good fellowship which marks and distinguishes the first of January is expressed in different ways, but all manners are inspired by the same open-hearted sincerity of the wish that our friends may prosper and be happy, and that even our enemies may see the error of their ways.

It is a festival of good nature which influences everybody in some degree; it is a fashion of open avowal which draws at least once a year, the more or less formal declaration of goodwill from the lips of all, and as such it ought to have a high place in the affections of everyone who gives thought to the good in life—good works, good words, and good intentions—and that should include pretty nearly everybody.

Man is so constituted, that while he is wishing well to others, he has always a personal leaning towards the main chance for himself. No picture of happiness and prosperity would be complete unless it included, as a detail, him and his. It follows therefore that in wishing others a Happy and Prosperous New Year, he takes a practical view of his own chances and makes his own calculations, plans, and specifications. These may fore-shadow great things. They may contain excellent designs, or they may suggest only vague outlines, nebulous half-formed resolutions of amendment—under the generic heading of "Good Resolutions for the Coming Year." In any case they are personal good wishes just as much as if one bought oneself a present and inscribed it "A present to myself, from myself, as a token of self regard." The personal equation underlies all good resolutions, and I hope I am not alone in thinking that therein lies the rock upon which so many good resolutions suffer shipwreck.

There is never a day in all the year that does not find those of us who are not quite moribund making some sort of good resolves, and breaking them as fast as they are made. We just cannot help making them, and if they are not durable, cannot stand the ordinary wear and tear of daily life—well, we just drop them over the side and sail along without troubling any more about them as a matter of expediency.

New Year resolves are somewhat different. They are a sort of index of past failures: a synopsis of the errors of omission and commission, or a personal I.O.U. which we present to ourselves as an acknowledgment of some debt we owe to ourselves, knowing full well that the document need not be negotiable unless we like. As a matter of fact it gratifies us to draw up those mental documents. It places us in a good personal light. If, afterwards, they are misplaced when we sweep and garner, we need not advertise for them, nor stop payment. They are just cancelled by dropping out of knowledge, and do not rank among our liabilities any more.

Good resolutions for the New Year are made in all good faith, that is, faith in ourselves, and if they are more honoured in the breach than the observance, that is also a matter of personal moment, a subject which we can consider in a quorum of one, at some convenient season, probably Next New Year.

The forming of good resolutions, at times is a necessity, yet it can be carried so far that we begin to regard it as a

personal virtue, we can plume ourselves on our good resolutions to the extent of envying their conditions and yet congratulate ourselves on having made them.

Once upon a time an old weaver of bibulous habits made the good resolution that on New Year Day he would pass "The Red Lion Tavern,"—the daily scene of his devotion to Bacchus—without going in. The formation of this resolution began to inflate him, and he boasted about it and contrived to gather some credit for his apparent sincerity and fixity of purpose. Bye and bye it dawned upon his admiring audience that New Year's day that year fell upon a Sunday, when "The pubs were shut." They rallied him on the subject, and in a burst of good resolve he said he could do it any time and backed himself to do it the next day. So he did. Sure enough he passed the "Red Lion" without going in. In fact he passed into the next street, when he stopped, and exclaimed, "Well done Resolution! Come on back and I'll treat ye!"

If, as Mrs. Hemans says,—
Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed:
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast,

then all those uttered good wishes for the welfare of others in the coming year, and all the ones we sincerely wish without putting them in words, are so many prayers, spurs of spontaneous communion, which prove that the real material is there, that the fires of celestial grace are not dead out, and that the joy of life is not crushed out of the human heart by its own vanities and sordid cares.

If we can wish for the happiness and prosperity of others—as for ourselves,—then it is not a long step to doing unto others as we would wish them to do unto us.

I am looking towards an early and prolonged period of happiness and prosperity all around, for I have a feeling that human nature is both capable and desirous of acting up to the heartfelt wish expressed in the words—"A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR TO YOU AND YOURS." And further, I am of opinion the good resolutions now being made by individuals and by nations, resolutions grown out of the terrible experiences of war and strife and inhumanity, are inspired by the deepest sincerity, and are meant to be solemn covenants rather than promises of the pie-crust variety common to the season.

To the readers of "The Watchman" and of these Notes In Passing, I would say, as among friends, that my New Year wish for each and all is, "that Time—

May throw light pleasure over true content,

Blossoms with fruitage, flowers as well as leaves,

And sweeten wisdom with a taste of mirth."

LINKSMAN.

DALESVILLE

Miss M. Dixon spent Christmas Day in Louisiana.

Mr. A. Robinson has returned home from the West.

Miss Edith Hall spent Saturday last in Brownsburg.

Miss Doris Hall, of St. Columbin, spent Xmas holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Cleland, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cleland and family, spent Xmas with Mr. J. H. Cleland.

Messrs. R. Seale, F. Watchorn and G. Seale spent Xmas in Lachute the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McPaul.

Mr. C. Lemay, of Calumet, has returned after spending a pleasant two weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. Hall.

THOMAS' GORE

Mr. Sydney Berry gave a dance on Xmas Eve and a very pleasant evening was spent.

Miss Jessie Berry, of Calumet, is spending the Xmas holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Berry.

Miss Elizabeth Kirkpatrick and Mr. B. Berry, of Montreal, spent Christmas the guest of Mr. John Kirkpatrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hodge and Mr. Orlando Hodge, of Lachute, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lister and son Harry were guests of Mr. Edmund Hodge for Xmas.

Mr. Sydney Berry and Mr. A. Follis paid a flying visit to Lakefield on Xmas Day, where the latter intends spending a few days the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Sherrett.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Tomalty and family, and Miss Leveda Reilly, of Montreal, Miss Mabel Reilly and Mr. Leonard Reilly, of Lachute, spent Xmas holidays with their parents Mr. and Mrs. H. Reilly.

Macdonald College Chosen For Tractor Demonstration.

LOCATION IDEAL FOR 1920 EVENT—
NEW EXECUTIVE WILL START
WORK AT ONCE TO
BOOST IT THROUGH
TO SUCCESS.

The next big Interprovincial Plowing Match and Tractor Demonstration—one of the biggest events of its kind from the view-point of the farmer—will be held at Macdonald College, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que., in the fall of 1920. This place was decided upon at the annual meeting of the Interprovincial Plowman's Association of Eastern Ontario and Western Quebec at its annual meeting held in Montreal on Tuesday of this week at which the following officers for the ensuing year were elected:

President—John Hay, M.L.A., Lachute, Que.

1st vice president—J. L. Lafontaine.

2nd vice president—J. P. Brady, Basin du Lievre, Que.

3rd vice president—O. D. Casselman, M.P., Chesterville, Ont.

Treasurer—O. A. Mermeau, Valleyfield, Que.

Directors for Quebec—Messrs. And. Daves, Lachute; A. L. Tarte, Donat Raymond, Montreal; Prof. H. Barton, Prof. Robt. Summerby, Macdonald College; J. B. Arnold, Grenville; A. P. Hillhouse, Foster, John Logan, Howick; E. N. Blondin, Huntingdon; Jno. McClary, Lennoxville; Dr. A. T. Charron, Quebec; W. L. Chauvin, Angers; W. R. Beach, Cowansville; and J. D. McMartin, St. Eustache.

Directors for Ontario—Messrs. A. P. Hunter, Vankleek Hill; A. A. McLennan, Lancaster; J. W. Nelson, P. C. Nunnick and R. B. Faith, Ottawa.

Honorary Vice-Presidents—Hon. Jos. E. Caron, Minister of Agriculture for Quebec; Dr. J. A. Grenier, Deputy Minister of Agriculture for Quebec; Dr. J. A. Harrison, Principal Macdonald College; Prof. A. E. Archibald, Director Experimental Farms; J. S. A. Ashby, M.L.A. for Jacques Cartier; Hon. Dr. Garneau and J. N. Ponton, Quebec.

The secretary will be appointed at the first meeting of the new board to be held early in January, when the date of holding the demonstration will be fixed, and the programme whipped into shape for the year's work.

The meeting held in the board room of the Chamber of Commerce was well attended by representatives from practically every district. The retiring president, Mr. B. Rothwell, presided and prominently among those present were: Dr. Grenier, Deputy Minister of Agriculture; John Hay, M.L.A., Prof. Barton, Macdonald College; Mr. Andrew Daves, and several district representatives. After the secretary's report had been read and adopted, and the treasurer's report received, which showed a substantial balance, several letters from manufacturers, of a more or less complimentary nature, on the splendid success of the demonstration last fall, offering some suggestions for the next by way of improvement, and promising support and co-operation, were read by Mr. Nunnick. Then followed the unanimous decision of the meeting that Macdonald College was the spot par excellence for the next demonstration. Prof. Barton said that the demonstration at Ottawa had proved of great value from the standpoint of education and inspiration, and that it would stand out as one of the landmarks of organization and effort. They need just such a demonstration in Quebec and provided it could be financed, he was quite sure that Macdonald College could provide all the ground necessary as he had about sixty acres of sod that could be turned over for the purpose.

So far as location was concerned, Macdonald College was favorably situated on two lines of railway, and that service between there and Montreal could not be excelled. He felt sure that if the association decided to hold it at the college farm, the opportunity it would give the farmers of Eastern Ontario and Western Quebec to attend would be fully taken advantage of on account of the place being so centrally located.

Dr. Grenier said that Quebec had never held a demonstration of this kind and as the territory had not been worked extensively by the tractor firms, the success of the event was practically assured because the farmers of the province were very much interested in the tractor proposition just now. The province provided a big field for work and as the Minister of Agriculture had already expressed himself as favorably disposed towards the movement he felt sure that the association had every chance of getting a grant from the Government.

Summed up in a nutshell the enthusiasm behind this movement augurs well for the success of the 1920 match.

Agrarians and Artizans Still ON TO OTTAWA.

"Dubious is such a scrupulous good man,
Yes—You may catch him tripping if you can."

He would not with a peremptory tone
Assert the nose upon his face his own,
With hesitation admirably slow
He humbly hopes—presumes it must be so,

His evidence if he were called by law
To swear to some enormity he saw,
For want of prominence and just relief
Would hang an honest man and save a thief."

Some are inclined to find fault with me for including the Artizans with the Agrarians while others ask me why I do it?

To this I would answer that the Artizan as well as the Agrarian suffers in consequence of the inhumanity of a few, and it would not be right to conceal this inhumanity towards the Agrarian and not correct the same trouble towards the Artizan as well, when he is, or should be, a free man with ourselves. We read in history that in the summer 1215, that the English King was compelled by his barons and yeomen and those that did them homage (the Artizans), to meet him at Runnymede and there much against his will they obliged him to sign the Magna Charta, the great charter that gave every English man and every man residing under the Flag of England their freedom no matter in what part of the globe they resided, and through the King tried his best afterwards to free himself of this agreement and looked abroad for assistance, which he in a measure got to no avail, the peoples troops prevailed in cause of freedom and right and he died at Newark a defeated man, while the principles of the great charter live in the foundations of the laws of Britain today, and no King since on her throne has dared to change those principles, but some of the underlings in the Kings far off dominions have taken upon themselves infringements of the charter, and in consequence of these said infringements the Agrarian and the Artizan in Canada are where they are to-day. It is Canada for a few of the Canadians instead of Canada for all the Canadians, and we are an autocracy instead of a democracy, we have somewhat lost sight of the democratic slogan of our great and honest Statesman to the south of us viz: Abe Lincoln.

"The Government of all the people by all the people for all the people." During the years 1877 and 1878, Sir John McDonald and his colleagues toured the country advocating the N. P. and repeatedly I heard them say that protection was to be only for a short time until the industries could get on their feet and the then prevailing congestion that was shadowing the markets of the world got worked off a little and that is over forty years ago and we the Agrarians and the Artizans are still claimed to the infamous incubus of protection, weighing us down on every hand, while our manufactures, those industries in their infancy of forty years ago, are still babies in swaddling clothes and have not learned to walk yet without support, but strange to say they have waxed into joint stock companies with one-half or one million capital and watered their stock, but the proprietors are even more delicate than before, for instead of living as in former times over their shops, they now reside in baronial halls in the best location of our cities and spend the winter with their families in Florida, California, the South of France or somewhere in Europe, where the war does not prevent, but still this infantile paralysis clings to these unfortunates till it has become chronic and there is nothing to do for them but a severe surgical operation and the removal of these useless pedal extremities for the Agrarians and Artizans have no more money to spend on them for further medical treatment. The Agrarians can work this out alone, but with the help of the Artizan, it can be worked out with greater ease, and to the great advantage of both, and in the end reduce the cost of living until Canada is the cheapest country in the world for the poor man to live in and our rich mellow areas team with golden grain and other products and we a happy people enjoy these benefits ourselves in that we consume them ourselves more cheaply than any one else, and not as in the past that our products were consumed by those on the other side of the Atlantic more cheaply than we were consuming them here. Even in the United States they are using matches made of wood bought in Canada, for 7 cts. a box after the freight has been paid on said wood to their factories, while we are paying 15 c. a box of the same size, and again while the United States has paid \$800,000,000 of her war debt in the past year, Canada has found it necessary to increase hers \$500,000,000. Our countries lie side by side. It is as easy to get from Canada to the United States as it is to get from Quebec to Ontario. Our Politicians tell us our country is far the richer of the two. It is high time we sent some one with authority to Ottawa to find out the why of such things and how our money is being spent, Yours in the cause of ON TO OTTAWA.

C. F. KAINS.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA?

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Wm. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

A Happy and Prosperous New Year . . .

I wish to express my appreciation of the many favours conferred upon me during the past and trust that I may be found deserving a continuance of past pleasant business relations.

G. J. Charland, Ph.B.
Prescription Druggist,
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NYAL'S Quality Store.
Prescriptions a specialty.

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Everything in
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Ranges,
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Etc., Etc.

Phone 26 LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

Princess Theatre, Brownsburg, P. Goyette, Prop.

A Roaring Reform

Tom Mix. A Western Picture
in which a devil may care
cowboy rides to Glory.

JANUARY 8th, & 10th.

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

Miss M. V. Slater

Main St., Lachute.

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

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

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

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

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

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

A full line of the famous "Pyrex" Baking Glass. Agent for the entrancing "Corona" Phonograph in which is eliminated all the usual metallic scratching sounds. Only the pure sweet tones of the Singers and Instruments being heard. And all flat records can be played on same.

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

INCORPORATED IN 1888
CAPITAL AND RESERVE \$9,000,000
Over 120 Branches

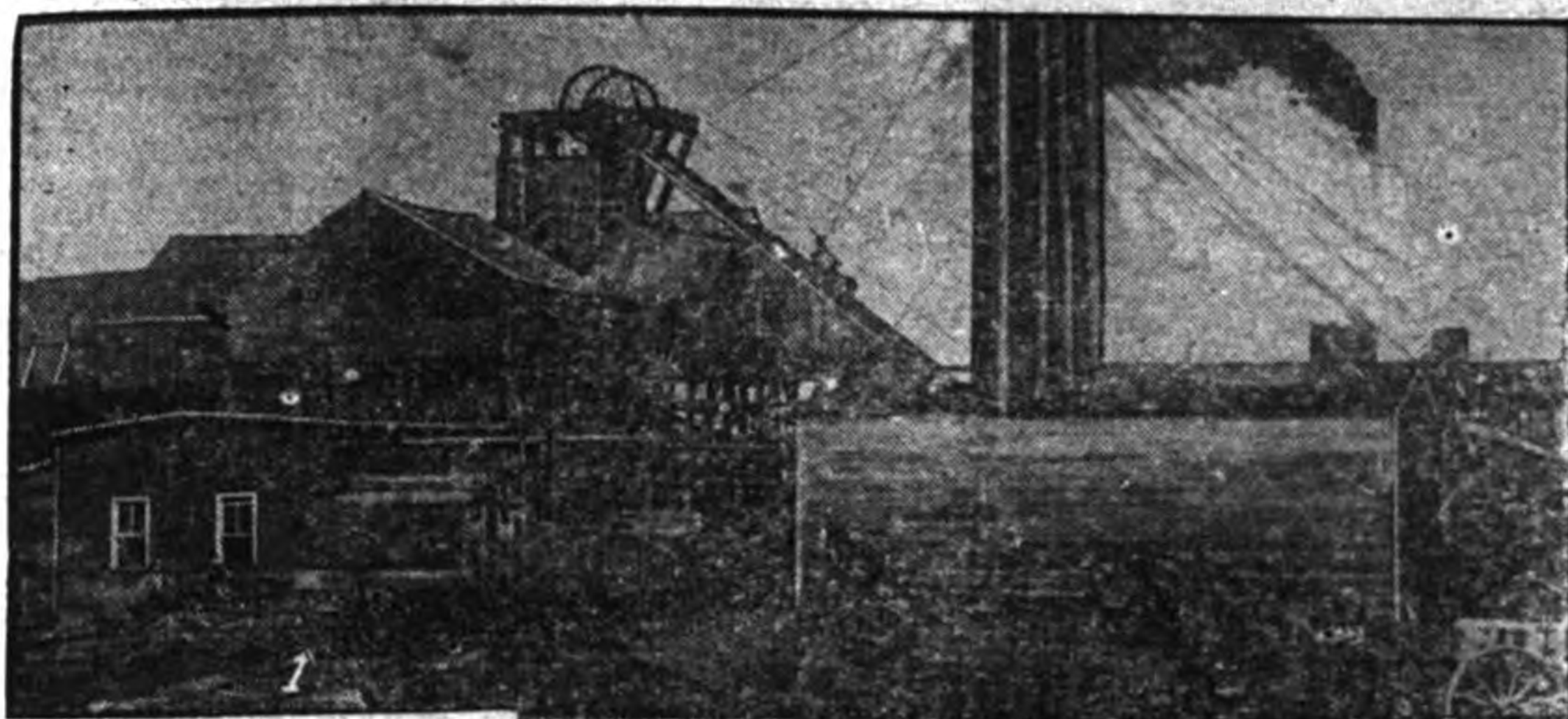
THE MOLSONS BANK

THE MOLSONS BANK is prepared to render every assistance possible to responsible business men or farmers in financing their business.

The Manager will be glad to go into your affairs with you and give you any information needed about banking.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

Coal in British Columbia and Alberta



British Columbia's resources of coal are one-sixteenth of the Dominion's total supply and represent 1,023 of the total estimated resource of the globe. The total tonnage of the deposits underlying British Columbia forests is \$3,828 million tons, which is made up of 670 million tons of anthracite, 77,290 of bituminous, and 5,868 of lignite. The actual and probable reserves in the province are semi-anthracite 1.9 per cent; bituminous, 85.4 per cent; low carbon bituminous, 3.3 per cent; cannel, 2.4 per cent; lignite, 7.0 per cent.

At present there are three main districts where mining operations are being actively pursued. These are the Crow's Nest, Pass region, in the eastern part of the province; the Nicola Valley district in the central part; and the eastern side of Vancouver Island. Besides these, other coal basins are known, and more or less prospected, but the lack of transport and communication have hampered any extensive development yet they constitute a reserve of great possibility.

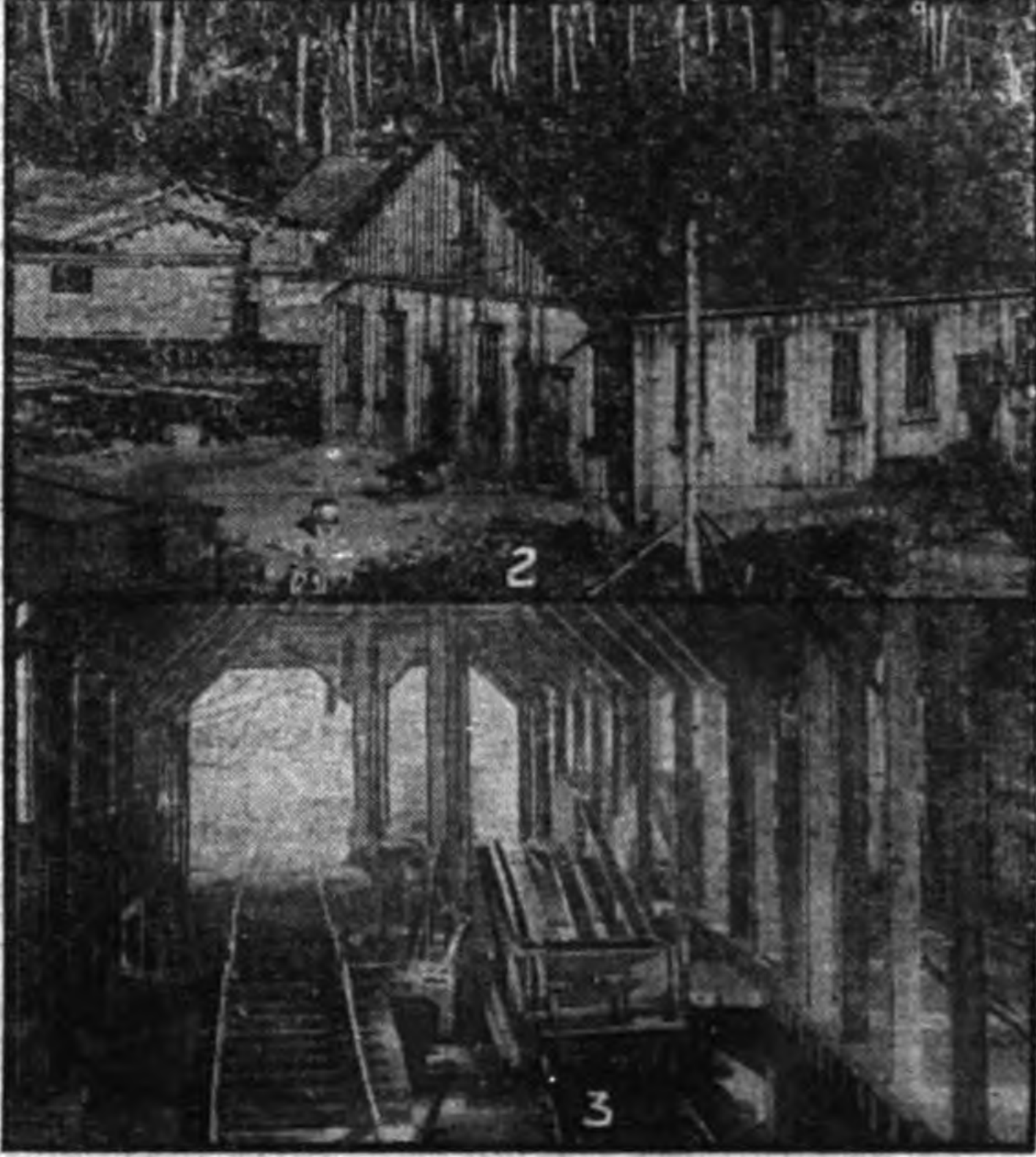
The Crow's Nest coal field is the most important body of coal being mined in British Columbia, and includes an area of 230 square miles. The coal is high grade bituminous, occasionally running into anthracite, averaging 64 per cent fixed carbon. There are 22 workable seams with a total thickness of 216 feet, 100 feet of which is estimated as workable. In addition to this there are other coal bearing areas in southern British Columbia, notably at Princeton, where there is a field of 50 square miles, and at Nicola, where seams from 6 to 12 feet have been mined. The Nicola coal is sub-bituminous and analysis about 47 per cent fixed carbon, 39 per cent volatile, and 4 per cent moisture.

The total in Vancouver Island underlain by coal seams is about 600 square miles, and these coal fields contain some of the best steam coal on the Pacific coast. The coal of the Comox field is coking bituminous, and contains 57.2 per cent fixed carbon, the highest carbon content of all the Vancouver Island coals. The Nanaimo field has a productive area of 65 square miles, though the areas underlain by coal seams are larger than this. The coal fields of the Queen Charlotte Islands range from semi-anthracite to low-carbon bituminous in their deposits, whilst lignite is also found.

In Central British Columbia lignite is found at Alexandria, Quesnel, and Prince George on the Fraser, on the Nazco river, Nechako river, Dean river and Lightning creek. Three rich bearing seams exist on the Morice river, and three on Goat river.

In the Northern part of the province the most important coals thus discovered are the semi-anthracite and the anthracites of the Groundhog Mountain area. Here, an area of 170 square miles is assumed to be coal-bearing, and contains eight seams with an aggregate thickness of 80 feet.

The location of the British Columbia coal fields has a great bearing on their importance. One of the most productive mines of the Dominion is situated on the seaboard of the Pacific coast, which is of the greatest importance from an industrial and im-



- (1) At the Coal Mines, Lethbridge, Alta.
- (2) Coal Mine Building, Fernie, B.C.
- (3) Coal Mine Loading Shed, Fernie, B.C.

perial standpoint. The mine has a considerable submarine extension, and is fortunate in possessing a fine natural harbor. Another fine field, also, is admirably located in the proximity of the metal mining industry and within easy reach of the copper and lead smelting centres of both the southern part of the Province and the adjoining states to the south.

With the United States leading in her possession of a trifle more than one half of the world's coal deposits Canada ranks easily second with nearly one-fifth of the globe's total supply of this mineral. Nearly ninety per cent of Canada's coal supply lies within the confines of the province of Alberta, or about one-seventh of the resources of the world. In tonnage the enormous deposits of the prairie province total 1,182,571 million tons, which may be subdivided into 1,182 million tons of anthracite, 217,593 million tons of bituminous, and 963,795 million tons of lignite. This may be compared with the world's total reserve of 7,397,553 metric tons, or the United States of 4,231,352 million tons.

Alberta possesses by far the most extensive coal area of Canada. The greater part of the southeastern part of the province appears to be underlain by coal, and the mineral coal areas of the province have been estimated at not less than 30,000 square miles.

The coal horizons of Alberta are: (1) Edmonton and Paskapoo formation; (2) Belly River formation; (3) Kootenay formation. The Edmonton formation forms a wide trough ap-

proximately parallel to the Rockies and extending from the international boundary to about latitude 55°. It is estimated that in these beds there are 789,690 million tons of lignite or sub-bituminous coal, and 11,358 million tons of low-carbon bituminous. The Belly River formation occupies a considerable area in the southwestern part of the province, the most important seam being in the vicinity of Lethbridge. The probable reserves in this area are lignite, 21 per cent, lignite, or sub-bituminous, 10 1/2 per cent, low-carbon bituminous 60 1/2 per cent.

The Kootenay formation is exposed in and near the Rocky Mountains and is estimated as 1.7 per cent semi-anthracite, and 98.3 per cent high carbon bituminous or bituminous.

The production of the anthracite field, of which Banff is the centre, for the year 1917, was 108,225 tons which represents 2.3 per cent of the province's total output. The total amount of bituminous coal produced from Alberta mines was 2,199,301 tons or 46.4 per cent of output. The lignite production formed more than one half of the province's coal production with 2,428,338 tons or 51.3 per cent.

It has been estimated that the Alberta deposits of coal could supply the whole world's needs, at its present rate of consumption for nearly a thousand years.

As seen from these figures the coal resources of the Province of Alberta are barely being tapped, whilst Canada is yearly importing more coal from the United States than her own mines are producing.

St. Columbin Xmas Exams.

Grade III.—Mary Elliott 993, Mildred Grimes 984, Myrtle McAndrews 924, Teresa Elliott 778.
Part II, (English).—G. Elliott 528.
Part II, (French).—Rhea Ladouceur 500, Yvonne Lecuyer 428.
DORIS HALL, Teacher.

FOR SALE.—A good jump seat Cutter cheap. Apply to P. Monette, Lachute.

LOST.—On Tuesday, Dec. 23rd, between Mrs. Todd's Store and the old Foundry, a Buffalo. Finder please return same to Watchman Office.

FOR SALE.—Brick house and lot south side of Main St., west of J. D. Campbell's store. Suitable for store or residence. Apply to Mrs. R. W. Evans, East End, Lachute.

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



Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne

A session of the Court of King's Bench holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the district of Terrebonne, will be held at St. Scholastique, district aforesaid, on Friday, the sixteenth day of January 1920, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

In consequence, I give notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common goal of the said district and all others that they must present then and there.

And I also give notice to all the Justice of the Peace, Coroners and peace officers in and for the said district, that they must present with their records, roll, indictments and other documents, in order to do the thing which belong to them in their respective capacities.

J. W. CYR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office,
St. Scholastique, Dec. 4th, 1919.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne
No. 1376.
MALVINA CHALIFOUX
Plaintiff.

vs.
JULES BOUV, formerly of Ivry sur le lac, District of Terrebonne, now of parts unknown.

Defendant.
The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Scholastique, December 11th, 1919.
(Signed) Grignon & Fortier,
Prothonotary C.S.

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Phone 55

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DRYSDALE & SPEIGHT BUTCHERS.

Main Street, Lachute, P.Q.

CUSHING

Miss Jean Pinkerton spent Tuesday in Hawkesbury.

Capt. and Mrs. J. D. Weir spent Monday in Montreal.

Miss Grace Fraser spent Tuesday visiting friends in St. Andrews.

Nurse Hartley, of Hawkesbury, spent Christmas at her home here.

Mr. E. McMeekin, of Montreal, spent Christmas with his parents at Stonefield.

Miss Irene Hart, of Concord, N. H., who has been visiting her aunt Miss Wheelahan returned home last week.

The Misses Johnson, of Ottawa, spent Christmas with their aunt Mrs. Kains at Greece's Point.

Mr. S. Wheelahan, of Montreal, and daughters also Miss Muriel Grace, of Valleyfield, spent Christmas with their friends in Cushing.

Miss Jean McAllister and her pupils of No. 2 School held a very enjoyable Christmas Tree Entertainment on Tuesday evening of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Dowd, of Ottawa, returned home on Tuesday having spent Christmas at the home of the latter's mother Mrs. James Watson.

On December 19th, the population of Greece's Point, was increased by the arrival of no less than four brand-new baby boys who arrived respectively at the homes of Mr. A. McKinnon, Mr. J. B. Aubry, Mr. Alderic Dupuis and Mr. Donald Greig.

Mr. Klein of the Lachute Bag and Hide Co. wishes all his customers the compliments of the season and wishes to announce that he is now buying at best prices second-hand fur coats for Ladies and Gent's, also bags, hides and furs.

North River Exams.

Grade VII., Max. 1500.—Marian Knox 1355.

Grade V., Max. 1400.—Erie Graham 1260, Cecil Graham 1150.

Grade IV., Max. 1400.—Percy Wilson 980.

Grade III., Max. 1200.—T. Graham 1081, Sidney Wilson 1049, Stuart Wilson 1014.

Grade I, Pr. II, Max. 1200.—Ruby Graham 1089.

Grade I, Pr. I, Max. 1200.—Pearl Wilson 1020, Hazel Wilson 867.

L. A. COUSINS, Teacher.

Chalboro School.

The following is the standing of the pupils in No. 7 School at the Xmas Exams.

Grade VII., Max. Marks 1400.—Marguerite Heatlie 1308, Margaret Graham 1117.

Grade VI., Max. Marks 1400.—Lena Graham 1095, Stanley Donaldson 1075, (Max. Marks 1000), Emile Blais 730.

Grade V., Max. Marks 1200.—Johnnie Douglas 821, Mildred Gaston 815, Warren O'Brien 788, (Max. Marks 400), Doris Morissette 316.

Grade IV., Max. Marks 1100.—Hilda Donaldson 936, Ruby O'Brien 843.

Perfect attendance, Margaret Graham.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—Wool Bush, Thickly wooded. For further particulars. Apply to Miss Kelly, Grenville, Que.

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BRIER

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H. E. Fortier, Selling Agent, Montreal.

ST. ANDREWS FLOUR MILLS

The new Proprietors of the St. Andrews Flour Mills take this opportunity of wishing the many friends and customers of the mill a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

A. C. MATTHEWS & SON.

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NOTARY
Money to loan on security
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GREETINGS

We extend to our Friends and Customers our Sincerest Thanks for their patronage during the past year and our Sincerest Wishes for a Happy Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

W. G. STANFORTH,

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You Furnish the Girl
We Furnish The Home

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

O. B. Lafleur & Sons, Limited.

Foundry Street - Lachute



The Tease.

Our schoolroom clock is such a tease,
For clocks can tease, I've often found.
It never, never tries to please,
But plans out tricks as it goes round.

For always when I've sums to do
It tries its hardest to be slow,
Because I've watched and noticed too
That then it scarcely seems to go!

But when I'm having heaps of fun,
And do not want to go to bed,
It doesn't creep as it has done,
Its hands go racing round instead.

A Peep Into the Milky Way.

The pale band of light that can be seen extending across the sky on a night that is both dark and clear is indeed a wonderful region when one has had a glimpse at its beauty. To the naked eye it holds its secrets tightly and reveals nothing but the mere trace of a twinkling mass. A small telescope begins to give an idea of what the Milky Way really is. With it one can discern crowds of stars. There are stars of various colors upon a hazy, indistinguishable background. But look at the Milky Way through a large telescope! Then the actual splendor of the pearly gray band of light becomes known. Red stars, blue-white stars, stars that are orange or violet, stars that are so faint that no decided color can be assigned to them—all these crowd in curious festoons and garlands like wonderful gems strung across the field of view. The eye looks at them and the mind wanders far out into the realm of the darkness.

A large telescope shows all of these majestic suns, so many of them that one would have no idea of trying to count them. One would as soon try to count the snowflakes passing a window in a snowstorm. The mind's eye looks far out into space, and then turning backward beholds the earth's sun shining as one of these stars of the Milky Way. Like the stars of the Milky Way it is falling through space toward an unknown goal. All that man has learned of the sun's motion is that as a star it is moving in a

certain direction through the universe, and that it is probably situated near the centre of the great encircling band of the Milky Way.

What is that which the eye catches toward the side of the field of view of the telescope? Looking directly there the object vanishes as by magic. When the observer again looks sideways in that direction there again is the queer sight. Seen out of the corner of the eye, where the more sensitive part of the retina catches the faintest gleams of light, the observer recognizes a great background of stars, suns too far away or too feeble in their light to be seen by the more used portion of the retina. Like a great crowd of star ghosts this sparkling background of the Milky Way might easily be mistaken for a phantom illusion. The photographic plate, however, shows that it is indeed very real.

Exposed for hours at a time, the sensitive emulsion of the plate records the faint images of stars too feeble to be seen with the more sensitive but more easily tired human eye. The eye of the camera is quite tireless compared with our own vision. The longer the camera looks at a faint object the more it sees, while quite the contrary is true of our own power of vision. We see almost at a glance all that we can see of a faint star, after the eye has rested in darkness and is keen for the faintest gleam.

If the background of the sky were utterly dark and our eyes were normal we might be able to detect stars about as faint as the eighth magnitude. Stars of the sixth are distinguished without optical aid. But here in the photographs are stars below the nineteenth degree of brightness.

It is probable that no eye will ever look directly at these faintest of stars even through the most powerful of telescopes. They are evidently far beyond the great stellar mass which can be glimpsed as a background of stars. They are at the very limit of the universe as far as our knowledge is concerned. With larger telescopes and more sensitive plates perhaps human knowledge will penetrate farther into the Milky Way; but direct vision will scarcely go much beyond its present limit. As it is, this mass of stars fills one with awe and wonder.

chores and fed his pigs as usual. It had started to rain soon after he had returned from school, and now it was raining heavily.

Andy took one of his mother's heavy quilts and the rifle to the barn with him. Spreading the quilt on the hay platform so he could cover himself with part of it, he lay down with his body away from the window. Only his head would be visible from the pen, and still he would have a good view of anything that came near the sow's bed. He placed his rifle handy, put his radio watch by his head, and, using his arms for a pillow, began the wait for the marauder.

For a long time the little mysterious noises of the night kept him awake. At last the lullaby of the raindrops began to get the better of his determination, and he would drop off into a light doze: then at some slight noise he would wake, only to fall slowly asleep again, reassured by the steady breathing of the sow.

Suddenly he came wide-awake with a start. This time the sow was not breathing steadily: she was champing her jaws and snorting in a manner that plainly showed something was amiss. Andy stealthily raised his rifle, and turning on the light he peered through the window. There in the pen, facing the sow, was a monstrous coyote. The coyote was trying to get the sow to make a charge at him so that he could dodge round her and get one of the pigs, that had huddled together in the bed behind their mother. She was facing him with bristles up and foam dripping from her jaws as she champed them in defiance.

At the flash of the light the coyote crouched to leap from the pen. As he crouched, Andy's rifle cracked, and with a sharp yelp the brute tumbled over, but was up instantly. He made a mighty effort to get out of the pen, but with his shoulder broken by Andy's bullet he could not make it, and he fell back near the sow, who charged with a savage roar. Instantly pandemonium broke loose.

In her first rush she knocked the coyote on his back and was on top of him before he could rise. As he clawed at her to free himself, she got his other front leg in her mouth, and with a great rending crunch of her powerful jaws she snapped the bone like a twig. With the use of only his two hind legs left, the coyote stood no show whatever with the infuriated mother who was fighting for the preservation of her young. So savage was her attack that she literally tore him into shreds.

Andy's father had run out from the house at the report of the gun, but when they at last got the carcass away from the sow, she was so excited that Andy could not examine her wounds. When morning came, he found several places where the sharp teeth of the coyote had done their work. Scratching her carelessly on the back, he said to his father, "Well, I guess after putting up a fight like that, she needn't

worry about good care." And from that time on he treated her as a real heroine.

Seasonable Lessons From Forest Fires.

Every year, forests worth immense sums are sacrificed as burnt offerings to the Canadian god of carelessness and public indifference. The reckless camper and sportsman have caused the destruction of timber valued at many millions of dollars. Fortunately, public opinion has gradually crystallized into demanding and supporting legislation that may, in time, largely eliminate this class of citizen. But legislation of itself will never protect the forests completely, and, unless it is made sufficiently elastic, may actually legalize careless methods in the woods.

During recent years this latter fact has been clearly demonstrated in British Columbia. Until this year, settlers were forbidden to burn their clearing slash until after September 15th in any year, unless granted a permit by the Forestry Branch. After that date, such burning was permitted by law, whether the season was a dry one or not. The result has been that some of the worst fires have occurred in that Province during the last two weeks of September. Although an Act to amend the Forest Act was passed last March, extending this time to October 1st, the season just closed presents a striking illustration of the danger of arbitrarily fixing a date after which it is legal to set fires in the forest. Following a long period of dry weather, a score or more settlers' fires, fanned by high winds, developed into widespread conflagrations. Sections of the forests in the Fraser and Cheakamus valleys and in some of the coast areas suffered heavily. Railways were seriously injured in places, homes were endangered or destroyed and several lives were reported to have been lost. It is possible that the settlers who started those fires were ignorant of the terms of the new Act, or, knowing them, they chose to flout them and follow the practice of former years. In any case, the fires occurred at the end of September.

Moreover, any legislation to be effective must have the support of a determined and enlightened public opinion which will make it impossible for careless and selfish settlers, or others, to break it. Surely this country ought to be old enough and sufficiently schooled to stop playing with fire either in the forests or elsewhere. The folly and wantonness of burning the nation's resources has been demonstrated scores of times in practically every portion of the Dominion, so that only a mentally lazy people could fail to see and to feel the shame of it.

The Fox's Sermon.

It was a great day for Edgar Brown when his father came home from the back forty up in North Ontario with a sack slung over his shoulder in which something squirmed and wriggled as he put it down gently on the lawn.

"What is it, dad? What is it?" Edgar in impatient wonder asked. "A pig!" "No, not exactly a pig, Eddie," his father replied.

He went quietly to the barn and brought back a short strap and a piece of chain; then he pulled out of the sack a little red baby fox.

When his father had slipped the collar on and had chained the little fox securely to the apple tree beside the house, Edgar's cup of happiness overflowed.

In the days that followed he was busy building a house for his pet and getting dainties for him to eat.

Far across the fields at night Edgar could hear, now and then, the bark of the mother fox. One night he saw her bring her baby some bits of food. The little fox tried to run off with her when she left, but the chain held him fast.

The next day the boy saw the little fox carefully burying his chain until none of it showed as he lay close to the ground. Darkness settled in and Edgar called his father to watch. Before long the mother fox came with food. When she left, the little fox bounded away by her side with delight, thinking that he had got rid of his chain. But as soon as he started away, up came the chain, and brought him back on his haunches with a savage jerk.

"Wasn't he foolish, dad, to think he could get rid of the chain by burying it," said the boy.

"Yes," replied his father, "but no more foolish than some humans I know. I've seen folks try to get rid of their wrongdoing by covering it up with a lie just as that fox buried his chain. They thought they'd get rid of it, and about the time they were going to run off and forget it, up it came again and fetched 'em up short. I heard a preacher say once that the wrong things you do and cover up are like the islands in the sea. Some day the water will be drained off and there they'll stand like chains of mountains. The shortest way to get rid of a sin is not to bury it with a lie, but to confess it. The Good Book says that if we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us and to cleanse us from all iniquity. Don't try to bury your sins, Eddie, as the fox did his chain. They'll be sure to come up."

Dolls' Eyes.

Great quantities of cherry stones are used in Germany for dolls' eyes, painted. Being ready-carved by nature, and of suitable shape and size, they serve the purpose admirably.

GUILTY HANDS BETRAY THEMSELVES

PHOTOGRAPHY AIDS DETECTIVES IN WORK.

Insight Into Scotland Yard Methods of Tracking Criminals.

Two men stood together in the little room. The place was in darkness, save for the stream of focused light from the powerful lantern one of the men held in his hand, directed on the object the other was bending over and examining with the aid of a large magnifying lens.

It was a piece of grimy, half-consumed tallow candle, which the man looking at it held in a pair of small tweezers, as if it were something so priceless that it must not be touched by unhalloved hands. The lens hovered over some dents in the yellow-grey surface, on which the rays of the lantern were focused.

"Printed" on the Candle.

"There is not the slightest doubt about it," he said—"there are three of them."

"Finger-prints" asked the other, the lantern-holder.

"Yes."

"Clearly defined?"

"They will photograph beautifully." He laid the candle down gently on the table. Those dents in that candle meant another triumph for the famous detective. Already he almost felt himself gripping the wrist of the murderer's hand that had left its prints there.

He had found the piece of candle lying beside the body of a man mysteriously murdered—stabbed to death—in a dingy garret in Soho. On the table in the room was an empty candlestick. Having dealt his victim those swift blows, stretching him at his feet, the murderer had snatched at the candle and bent over him to see whether there was still in him any flicker of life. Then he had dropped the candle and crept swiftly, stealthily away.

Overwhelmed by Clues.

Little did he dream that his fingers, fiercely clutching that candle, were printing there evidence that would bring him to the gallows. Would there really be finger-prints upon it? Detective Kane wondered. His surmise that there might be proved correct. The photograph was "beautiful." The murderer was run down and hanged.

Called in to the scene of some sensational, mysterious crime, the first question the detective asks himself is: "Are there any finger-prints of the perpetrator?"

"Every room is full of finger-prints," declared one of our most famous Scotland Yard detectives. "Sometimes, though you know there must be finger-prints somewhere about, they baffle every effort to discover them."

Scarcely Visible to the Eye.

The detective suspects there are prints on some light-surfaced object—a piece of china or enamelware—but even the microscope fails to reveal them. The photographic expert fills a flat, broad camel-hair brush with dust of finely-powdered graphite or plumbago, holds it over the surface of the article, and shakes the dust upon it. When it is sufficiently powdered he blows off the dust that does not adhere to the surface with a pair of small bellows, and photographs what remains. That photograph is the photograph of the finger-prints that have touched the surface. In this way, in the case of a sensational crime only a year or two ago, prints were recovered from a white teacup that led to the conviction of a guilty woman.

If the print sought for is suspected to lie hid upon the surface of a dark substance, such as dark oak, the bowl of a black pipe, black leather, or iron-work, he fills the brush with white lead instead of graphite or plumbago.

The fingers of the person employed in ordinary work are, in a state of health, more or less greasy; but the person engaged in committing a crime is apt to perspire more freely. The excitement of the business; the fierce heart-throbs of desire, of terror; the frenzied wish to have done it and found safety—all conduce to render the finger-tips more excellent witnesses against him in the impressions they leave behind.

Chemistry Aids Him.

A piece of ordinary paper that he has held in his hand, and that shows no sign on its surface even when examined by the most powerful microscope, may, under treatment by the expert, bear evidence against him. He treats it with a solution of silver nitrate of about six per cent. strength, and the print of the guilty hand becomes clear to the camera. It was by this means that one of the wickedest criminals—a woman who, by means of anonymous letters, sowed broadcast unfounded suspicions respecting innocent persons, and wrecked the happiness of many homes of those she hated—was brought to justice.

The nitrate of silver solution showed finger-prints on one of the letters, and the woman's finger-prints—cunningly obtained without her suspecting it—were found to be, on comparing the prints, identical.

All Obstacles Are Surmounted.

Finger-prints on dust are readily photographed if they are on a dark surface. If they are on the dust of a window-pane, the best results are obtained by placing a dark background

Trust in God is World's Need

"And straightway Jesus constrained His disciples to get into a ship, and to go before Him unto the other side, while He sent the multitudes away. And when He had sent the multitudes away, He went up into a mountain apart to pray; and when the evening was come, He was there alone."—St. Matt. 14, 22, 23.

One Sunday some years ago I found myself in Hammerfest, Norway, the most northerly city in the world. The inhabitants are largely fishermen, a hardy and a religious race. I attended church in a most attractive building, and while I could not understand the language, I enjoyed the worship. Those who love Jesus can always worship together regardless of nationality and language. I was especially attracted by a painting back of the pulpit, which seemed so fitting for a church largely attended by fishermen, and it represented the incident which is brought to us in our subject-to-day. There was the dear Christ standing upon the water, regardless of wind and wave, and there was Peter up to his waist in water and stretching out his hands in supplicating fear to Jesus, whose hands were also stretched out to save. I can never forget the impression made upon me by that picture in the little church far away in the North. It made the lesson in trust very real.

There are so many messages coming to us from the verses that tell the story, that we cannot easily pass them by. Notice, first, how Jesus persuaded or constrained his disciples to sail across the Sea of Galilee by themselves while He sent away the multitude of more than 5,000. He wanted to do the dismissal Himself and all by Himself. Jesus used means oftentimes that we might learn the universality of His power, but He often did things directly Himself that we might learn of His personal and loving interest. And what a wonderful thing that sending away of the 5,000 men, besides women and children, must have been! We are not given to description of it, but can we not readily picture it? It was no peremptory command. "Now go home, all of you!" Nor was it an impersonal event, the Master going away and the people dispersing gradually as any great crowd will scatter. No; He sent them away. I am sure He had a greeting for every one of that multitude, for they were all His guests. I do not believe a single man, woman or child was forgotten. There was a word, a smile, a benediction for each one, and there is the same blessing to-day for each of God's children.

Intercessory Prayer.

And then after Christ had sent the multitude away, weary but happy, He went up into a mountain to pray. It probably was not what we would call a mountain, but some hilltop, covered, perhaps, with trees, where He could commune with Heaven. Oh, these silences of Christ's life, these hilltop experiences, how sacred, how beautiful they are! And we know how He

must have taken to the throne the people whom He loved. "I have prayed for thee," He said once to Peter. It is always the prayer of intercession that brings the richest blessing. I am refreshed by prayer, not when I keep myself and my needs before myself and before God, but when my heart longs for the good or others.

We can understand the significance of Peter's rescue best when we see it in the light of these three preceding facts: First, Jesus wishing to send the multitude away Himself, not even His disciples being present; second, His personal greeting as He sent them to their homes; third, His prayer as the sun was setting in the silence and isolation of the mountain. My Christ alone, His message for me, His prayer for me—there you have the very essence of Christianity. Christ and Peter face to face! I read recently a sermon preached by a missionary bishop whose work lies among the islands of the sea, and it brought out just this personal relationship. There was no question or discussion of problems, no theological statements even of the great doctrines of our religion—faith, the atonement, the incarnation. It was simply the meeting of the Master and the man.

Dare to Fight for Right.

And then there came the service of Christ for Peter as He stretched forth His hand and rescued the frightened disciple. And finally the prayer of the Master implied in what seemed like a rebuke: "Oh, thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?" As if He had said: "Why, Peter, my dear friend, there is no danger, for I have prayed for thee and I will always care for thee." And whenever we are in any trouble the same truths are spoken. Christ and I alone, face to face; His blessing for me and His prayer for me.

It was a fine thing for Peter to want to walk on the sea when he saw his Master there. There is nothing wrong in our imitating the Lord and following Him. Indeed, what we Christians undoubtedly need is the readiness for great adventure. We are too timid. We are not willing to undertake a work for God and for humanity unless we are absolutely certain that it is the best thing to do and unless we are sure it will issue successfully. We do not attempt a great adventure. We are timid, conservative, and as a result we do not inspire a belief in Christianity on the part of the world. Oh, for more daring on the field of battle against Satan and all public and private wrongs. I sometimes think it is our doubts concerning miracles of grace that creates spiritual doubts and intellectual doubts concerning Christ and His truth and the Bible. I am sure that the missionaries who attempt mighty things for Christ are the missionaries who have great results. And I am sure that when the Church of God claims the earth for the King, men will begin to realize that there is a Christ who alone can rule and conquer.—Rev. F. W. Tomkins.

of every thousand failed to survive at Letchworth, during the year 1918, cannot fail to carry conviction of the soundness of town-planning principles of any fair-minded observer.

The Swallows Passing.

High over the tree tops southward winging
I watched some swallows go yesterday:
What is the message their flight is bringing
To those they pass on their onward way?

This is the message each bird will carry:
"The Springtime and Summer have once more passed;
And Autumn now has not long to tarry,
So we hasten away from the Wintry blast."

"For He who made us bends down from Heaven,
And tells us the time we should take our flight;
So we look for the tokens so kindly given,
Then go, for we know that He tells us right."

Ah! little birds on your swift wings flying,
You do not question your Maker's plan,
You know His ways are all satisfying
And try to keep them the best you can.

Trade With Germany.

German seed catalogues are being mailed to American gardeners and the trade of American seedsmen is also solicited.

Below is a copy of a form letter sent by an English seed house in reply to all solicitation from Germany:

"To Germans—We thank you for offering us seeds as former trade friends, but at present we are not prepared to renew business relations with Germans. This, we believe, is the feeling of most people in this country, but we expect in the near future this matter will be considered collectively by the seed and other trades.

"Although we hope soon to be in a position to trade again with your country and forgive our enemies, we cannot forget the grievous wrongs and enormous injuries done us.

"We naturally hesitate to enter into business relations with a people who so far excel in Kultur, crime and cruelty."

OUTWITTING A THIEF.

Mr. Guinn came in from the barn with two brimming pails of milk that should have brought a smile to anyone's lips, and especially to pleasant Jim Guinn's. But there was a look about his face this morning that boded ill.

"Ma, is Andy up yet?" he asked.

Mrs. Guinn gave a nervous start and looked at him in surprise. "No, I have not called him. I thought it a little early."

Turning to leave the house, Mr. Guinn said, "Well, you had better call him now and tell him that two of his pigs are gone."

"Now, isn't that too bad!" exclaimed Mrs. Guinn. "What do you suppose got them?"

"I don't know, but I suppose it was a coyote. There are no signs whatever."

Andy had joined the Boys' Pig Club the year before, and after months of painstaking care he had exhibited his pig at the county fair, where she had brought real joy to him and his parents by taking first prize in the large-type Poland-China class. This spring she had farrowed eight pigs, which had been doing extremely well.

Andy was still asleep when his mother entered his room. Sitting up in bed he stared at her in wide-eyed dismay while she told him of his hard luck and his father's suspicions. Making a dive for his clothes, he exclaimed, "I will get the beast or die trying!"

As soon as he was dressed he hurried out to his pigpen, and to make his loss the keener he found that his finest, gentlest pig was one of the missing. He made a thorough search about the pen for tracks, but was unable to find any signs whatever. When he returned to the house he felt very little like eating breakfast; but at night he came home from school whistling, and going in where his mother was he said, "Mother, I have figured out how to catch the thief."

The pigs were in a shed at the side of the barn, and there was a window opening from the barn into the shed. Entering the barn he took a hay hook and after some hard work succeeded in moving some bales of hay over to the window. These he built into a platform even with the bottom of the window. Here he could lie and look into the pen where the sow and pigs were. He next got the spot light from his father's car and the box of dry batteries from the gas engine. These he arranged on the hay platform so that when he pressed the button the light would shine on the sow's bed.

Soils and Crops

Address communications to Agronomist, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

Farm Management Factors in the Cost of Crop Production.

The cost of production of farm crops is determined by a group of factors which depend on the ability of the farmer as a manager to organize in such a manner that the crops are produced with a minimum of labor and expense. These factors are:

1. Arrangement of Fields. It is not always possible to have the field arrangement of the farm exactly as one wishes. There may be some natural formation that necessitates an arrangement far from the ideal but this condition can often be improved to the extent that working the farm is much more efficient and easier.

An ideal arrangement would include the following features: All fields easily accessible to the buildings, no angles in the lanes or driveways where turning with heavy loads would be necessary, and as little land as possible taken up in lanes and division lines. With this arrangement we can save time by shorter trips to the barn, draw larger loads by avoiding short turns, utilize all the land for crops that is possible, and eliminate waste places that harbor weeds and plant diseases.

2. Size and Shape of Fields. The shape of the fields is equally important. Rectangular fields with square corners are the cheapest to handle. Uniform shape and size of fields permit efficient use of large team units and modern machinery. Large fields decrease the cost of every operation and also cost very much less to fence. If possible it is advisable to have the number of fields the same as the number of years necessary to complete a cycle of the rotation. For example, for a rotation of corn, oats and barley, wheat and clover, requiring four years for a single field to produce all those crops, an ideal arrangement would be to have four uniform fields or, if very large, eight.

3. Rotations. The rotation determines to a large extent the distribution of labor on the crops. If the proper crops are chosen there is a sequence of operation throughout the season. This enables us to care for the crops with a minimum amount of labor at any one time. Since labor is from forty to fifty per cent of the entire expense of growing a crop, economy in this respect influences cost of production. A properly planned rotation will also keep the land in the best of condition and larger yields will be secured from a given amount of money and energy expended.

4. Efficient Use of Labor. The efficient use of labor is the most important of all the factors limiting the profits on farm products. This factor is dependent on practically every other factor involved and is of such importance that we will deal with this phase of farm management in another article.

5. Farm Equipment. The cost of production is also dependent on the equipment of the farm. It can be decreased if we do not confuse proper equipment with over-equipment. It is not the number of machines nor the money invested in equipment that counts, but machines that are adapted to the specific needs of the individual farm. It is the size of the farm, the shape of the fields, the number of horses kept, the number of men working, and the crops raised, that determine largely the equipment needed to produce the crops at a low cost of production. In an article of this description it is impossible to make specific recommendations but these general rules and principles apply in practically all instances.

6. Arrangement and Plan of Buildings. Well arranged and properly planned buildings make the storing of crops much cheaper. The crops can be stored much more quickly and easily. If the buildings have been located so that they are convenient to the fields and the interior so planned that it is easy to get the crops in and out, valuable time is saved. The storage space in the barn should be arranged to meet the needs of the particular crops of the rotation so that each crop is stored in its respective space. Granaries should be so located that putting the grain in and out can be done without heavy and wearisome lifting. The roofs should be so constructed that hay slings and horse forks may be used, and many other conveniences that go to make the handling of the crops less burdensome. All of these things tend to reduce the cost of production. A great deal of thought can be given to this subject that will yield good returns in time saved and satisfaction to the manager.

7. Marketing. Marketing, although not a factor in production is very important since the crop does not actually yield a profit until disposed of. The cost of marketing is often an expensive item and depends, to a large degree, on the farmer as a manager to co-ordinate this with the other work so that the transportation of the crops to the market will not interfere with other farm activities.

"Do you think it pays us to raise oats?" asked a thinking young farmer the other day after he had figured out the yield per acre on his oat crop for the year. "We have threshed out only twenty-eight bushels per acre and really that won't pay us as much wages as if we had worked on the

road." He was right. The oat crop was very light and when he expected a yield of sixty bushels he got less than half that amount. It seemed like a losing proposition but he was thinking in terms of growing oats only. Had he been thinking in terms of his whole rotation or the whole farm business his remark might well have been, "Of course, oats have been a poor crop this year but our corn crop has offset this so that on the average we have a normal yield. We can't do away with the oats entirely. They serve as a good crop to balance the rotation and we need both the grain and straw for the stock. There is little else for us to do just at the season that we are working on the oats so we are getting some returns for the time when otherwise our team might be idle. The machinery necessary for the crop is just the same as we use for the wheat and barley, so the oats help to lower the overhead on that. After all, we should not be discouraged because of a poor yield once in a while, the yield this year is the lowest it has been in twelve years and only twice in the last fifty years has the average been so low."

Such a remark would have been evident proof that the young man was applying the principles of good management to his farm operation, considering each crop in its proper relation to the other crops and the farm business as a whole.

Buying Pure-Bred Pullets.

A poultryman recently told me that he figured on pure-bred pullets being worth at least seventy-five to one hundred per cent more for breeding purposes than for market. This may be true but there is a great variation in the value of pure-bred pullets and the birds are not of much value as breeders just because they are pure-bred. It is fundamental that the birds be pure-bred as a foundation. Then their value is built up according to their other characteristics.

One reason that some farmers are prejudiced against pure-bred poultry is due to some poor quality pure-breds they have seen. Some farmers who have culled their grade stock for years and kept only the best will never cull the pure-bred birds but keep them all. A pure-bred flock should receive a culling and birds of inferior vigor sold on the market. Such birds are not worth seventy-five per cent more than scrub stock just because they are pure-bred.

When buying pure-bred pullets we figure the value of the birds by the birds themselves. Some pullets are a poor investment at any price. Others might be a bargain at five dollars each. There can be no set rule for purchasing pure-bred poultry and no set price that will accurately determine their value. A pure-bred flock that has been bred for many years for either fancy points or egg production or both, is apt to produce pullets of great breeding value. They are worth more money than ordinary stock because of the blood lines. The qualities for which they are noted have been stamped on them by many years of careful breeding operations and they are able to produce progeny of like qualities.

A flock of pure-bred poultry might be carelessly bred with no effort made to select the best and most vigorous birds for reproduction. At the end of a few years the stock might be pure-bred and yet worth no more than the market value of scrub stock.

We do not like to buy pullets in large quantities as some poultrymen do. Usually it is the beginner who wishes to purchase a large number of pullets so that the dream of a large egg production can begin promptly. Frequently the pullets purchased do not come up to expectations. If pullets are purchased it is better to sacrifice quantity to quality and buy a few first class birds as foundation stock for the larger flocks which are to be raised at home.

The poultryman or farmer who raises his own pullets can cull them rigidly and keep the best. The others can be sold on the market if they are of little value as breeding stock. It does not pay to sell the cull pullets where they will be used for breeders, as too often it causes disappointment. When buying pullets, care should be taken not to purchase the culls from another breeder. Examine the pullets carefully. Find out their age and see if their development corresponds to their age. If possible study the breeding stock from which the pullets were produced.

Pure-bred pullets as foundation stock for poultry flocks should be worth at least seventy-five to one hundred per cent more than scrubs. But do not stop there. It also pays to classify the pure-breds and not buy foundation stock just because it is pure-bred. It must have other points of value to make it a profitable investment.

Good walks between the buildings on farms add greatly to the ease and comfort with which farm work can be done.

Chick coops can be made during the bad weather and stored away, so they will be ready to set up when the time comes.



Field, Stream and Road

How strange the old-time pictures of sport would look today—baseball teams boasting at least half-a-dozen sets of whiskers—full-bearded cricketers—champions of the scull with their chins concealed.

Today the athlete knows the importance of the well-shaven chin. He is conscious that he is most keen when he is well-groomed—just as is the business man and the soldier.

For men who love outdoor life and sports, men of virile minds and active bodies, we have designed a Gillette Safety Razor with an extra stocky handle—the "Bulldog" Gillette, shown to the left.

Not that the Gillette needs a sturdy grasp. A light touch, with the angle stroke, removes the most stubborn beard with surprising comfort.



The "BULLDOG" Set includes oval Morocco Case with two blade boxes to match, and 12 double-edged blades.

But there is a certain appeal in the thicker handle of the "Bulldog". Ask to see this special set and appreciate the point for yourself.

The case, you will notice, is almost as compact as the famous Pocket Edition Gillette, and the price is the same, \$5.00.

Sold by all dealers catering to men's needs.



Gillette Safety Razor



ENDORSED BY HORSEMEN UNIVERSALLY Spohn's Distemper Compound

enjoys a reputation equalled by no other veterinary remedy. For 25 years it has been used and recommended by the leading horsemen and stockmen of America. For 25 years its use under trying conditions has won for it the highest esteem of veteran trainers and drivers. SPÖHN'S should be in every stable to prevent contagion, whether INFLUENZA, PINK EYE, DISTEMPER, COUGH or COLD.

SPÖHN MEDICAL CO. - - - - - Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Hints on the Farmer's Advertising

Farmers are awakening to the need of better marketing methods, and have begun to recognize the value of judicious advertising in marketing farm products. Much advertising is done without results in proportion to the cost in many cases, not only by farmers but by all classes of advertisers, and so complex is the advertising game that advertising experts are in demand and make their employers good money if the business is a large one that justifies the outlay. Most farms would not justify this, but they will justify a careful plan of advertising worked out by the farmer. Too often advertising is looked upon as the spreading of a little ink on paper or chalk or paint on a board that anyone who takes the time to examine it may know what it is there for. Advertising is a whole lot more than that. Its purpose is not only to carry a message but to attract attention to that message, and to give confidence in the one that sends the message and the thing the message refers to. If it does less than all this it falls short of its duty.

First we want to attract the notice of all who want the article or would be at all interested in it, so something in the advertisement must give this information so plainly that it cannot be overlooked. Then one or more enticing qualities should be emphasized so briefly that a glance will convey them to the mind of the reader. This will insure the interest of anyone who

has any desire for the article and then the selling argument will be read, but it should be definite and positive. General rambling praise of an article will not have any selling value, but positive statements of definite qualities will.

Plain conservative advertising with a dignity and reserve about it will carry conviction of the reliability of the advertiser and his goods to far better advantage than exaggerated descriptions and bare statements of the seller's honor and honesty, or even an attempt to prove these things by testimonials from people equally as unknown as the advertiser. People look upon the ordinary testimonial as worth less than the ink it took to print it—they're too easy to get and carry too little of the giver's true opinion with them in too many cases.

The selection of an advertising medium should be made in accordance with the kind of article to be sold. Something that a local demand will be likely to be enough to take the lot should be advertised in the local paper, but a good lot of seed corn, a pure-bred animal, eggs from a large pure-bred flock of hens, or other things that the local demand would not be likely to take any amount of, we should advertise in the more widely circulated farm papers or city dailies, and for farm products the farm papers have every advantage. The man who quotes prices when possible sells when others with like goods fail.

weather in a heated car, provide for some circulation of air from the stove to prevent black heart in the potatoes near the heat and frosty injury in those in the outer parts of the car.

Pongee silk is the product of Chinese silk worms which feed on oak leaves and produce fibre of a naturally yellow hue.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I have a conscience stern and hard. I wish that I had none. It will not be a sport at all — It always spoils my fun. R.T.C.M.



Health Talks

By John B. Huber, AMMD

Address communications to 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

Foreign Bodies.

What would happen if a person swallowed a needle or a common pin? is a question asked me in a letter.

Foreign bodies, even needles and pins, when swallowed by infants and very young children seldom cause harm, except when choking appears to be impending. Be sure this accident has occurred, and then send for the doctor. Don't give a laxative. Give some starchy substance, such as oatmeal or potato or cornmeal mush, which may form a semisolid mass in the intestine, so that the object swallowed may become imbedded in the mass and be carried forward.

Small foreign bodies may become lodged in some crevice of the mouth or throat; or, if sharp, they may penetrate the mucous membrane and thus resist the patient's efforts to eject or swallow them. A fish bone, a splinter, or a fragment of straw may cause the trouble. In such cases the doctor must act. A morsel of food or some harder substance may be lodged in the gullet or oesophagus. The symptoms vary all the way from a slight irritation and discomfort on swallowing, to complete strangulation and intense pain, depending on the shape and character of the substance and the particular position which it occupies. The patient's efforts—coughing, gagging and vomiting—may expel the foreign body; or it may be extracted by the patient's finger passed well down the throat. If these simpler means are not sufficient, the

doctor must extract it with forceps after examining by means of his throat mirror. Even when the symptoms are not alarming, such substances as artificial teeth, coins, portions of bone or of meat, should be removed as promptly as possible, in order to save the patient from the inflammation which is likely to follow its presence, and which may by its swelling, completely stop up the air passages. In the latter event tracheotomy (opening the wind pipe) may have to be done, by the doctor, of course. The X-ray has become an invaluable means of locating foreign bodies in serious cases.

Questions and Answers.

I am a young lady of good education, intelligent and ambitious, but I am handicapped because of self-consciousness, particularly in the presence of the other sex. This makes me very unhappy. Is there any cure for my timidity?

Answer—The cure for any healthy person such as you seem to be must lie entirely within oneself. Young women are not thus usually afflicted; young men are more so, at least more young men are than young women. It is your social duty to face the situation until you become self-possessed. It is indeed the duty of any charming and naturally amiable young woman to impress her gifts upon her social circle. Comfort and fortify yourself with the reflection that the young men you meet are, most of them, more self-conscious than you.

Poultry

This is the time of the year when the farmer, as well as the poultryman, markets his surplus fowls. The writer has observed the many crates of chickens as they sit upon the trucks at different railroad stations over the province. What he has seen leads him to write a short article on the subject.

What do these chicken crates contain? Nearly every one is crowded with old cock birds, cockerels, or old hens. Usually not a pullet is to be seen, or, if any at all, there are but few. This in the main is correct. Do not overcrowd the henhouse in the fall, winter and spring. Cull out the ones that should go to market. Keep only those that will improve the flock next year and those that will yield an income over and above the amount of food consumed.

Many a cock bird is sent to market that should be kept to breed from next year. Many a cockerel that would improve the egg or meat producing power of the hens next year if sold in the neighborhood, is sent to market. So, also, there are hens that should be kept. On the other hand, many pullets are kept that should be sold for table use.

What, then, are some of the points that should be observed in culling down the flock?

First, the cock bird. If he is pure-bred and from a good laying strain, if his progeny are quick to mature (that is, if his cockerels feather quickly, grow their combs early, and commence to crow when six to eight weeks of age), if he is vigorous and healthy, if he crows often during the day, if he is a bit scrappy, if his feathers are of good lustre, if he moulted early and grew his new feathers quickly—keep him.

Second, what hens should be sold? Send to market those hens that moulted in July or in August. If a hen is carrying her old feathers at the time this is being written, keep her. A good laying hen moults late in the year. She drops all of her feathers at a time. If a hen laid well last winter, no matter what her appearance is now, keep her. She will improve the flock. Market the hens that are in full feather—that have those brilliant yellow shanks and beaks. Market the hen that stole her nest and hatched a brood of chicks in August. Market her brood with her. She is trying to fool you. She, like some people, gets busy at the eleventh hour. She has fooled away the spring and summer, preening her feathers and admiring her own fitness and comeliness.

Third, what about those cockerels? Market the ones that were slow to develop. Market the ones that are poorly feathered. Open the wing and if the primary feathers are long, narrow and pointed (the chick feathers) market all such cockerels.

Fourth, we come to the "tug of war." The busy housewife wishes to keep about so many pullets for the year. She dislikes to kill or market a pullet. This temptation is great with her. Often she reasons this way: "I want about so many pullets next spring. They are young; they will grow, and it will not cost much to keep them, for I will let them pick their living."

Remember, dear reader, this is all wrong. A pullet should be fed heavily in order properly to develop a constitution that will combat the drain upon her heavy egg production. It costs too much to keep over a poor lot of undeveloped or constitutionally weak pullets. Pullets that are to be good layers

should show signs now of maturity and should be about ready to commence laying, or should be laying early in November.

Sheep Notes

For the man who keeps a small flock of sheep a shed may already be attached to the barn for providing shelter. If none already exists, one may be built at comparatively small expense that will be perfectly adequate. I have sheltered twenty-five sheep in a shed sixteen feet by thirty feet in size. This gives room, too, for the feeding racks.

But bad as cold is, wet ground is fully as dangerous to the health of the sheep. Sheep are not an animal for damp ground. It is death to them. For this reason the sheep barn or shed ought to be built on dry ground. Some altes may be drained by ditches so that the land will be dry. Wherever it seems advisable to pasture or yard sheep on ground that is naturally wet, drains may be put in yet this fall. All sorts of diseases may follow wet feet.

Then, too, scab does a great deal of damage to our flocks when it once gets a hold in them. We cannot be too careful when buying sheep or otherwise acquiring them, to see to it that they are free from this terrible disease. No scabby sheep ever should be brought on the farm, for it is apt to spread and infect the entire flock. It spoils the sheep that is affected by it and the wool becomes "tagged" or glued together. Even to come in contact with one of these tags from infected sheep is apt to convey the disease to well sheep. The disease may also be transmitted by healthy sheep touching posts or trees against which scabby sheep have rubbed. As a source of real suffering scab is a fearful thing.

Trees are being systematically planted along the great wall of China. Good for China!

Powdered charcoal is good material to mix with potting soil. It affords good drainage, retains moisture and tends to keep the soil from becoming acid.

Invest Your Money

in 5% DEBENTURES

Interest payable half yearly.

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

Highest Prices Paid For RAW FURS & GINSENG

Write for price lists and shipping tags

25 Years of Reliable Trading Reference—Union Bank of Canada.

N. SILVER 250 St. Paul St. W., Montreal, P.Q.

STORM WINDOWS & DOORS

SIZES to suit your window. Fixed with glass. Seal the storm window.

Write for Price List. Cut down fuel bills. Save winter money.

THE MALLIDAY COMPANY, Limited HAMILTON FACTORY DISTRICT CANADA

Christmas Suggestions.

Sleighs.
 Toboggans.
 Skates.
 Kodaks.
 Electric Heaters.
 Picture Books.
 Riddle Kars.
 O'Cedar Mops.
 Club Bags.
 N. P. Tea Pots.

Thermos Bottles.
 Thermos Sets.
 Safety Razors.
 Safety Razor Sets.
 Toy Wheel-barrows.
 Electric Lamps.
 Electric Irons.
 Cameras.
 Coffee Percolators.
 N. P. Kettles.

Also a large assortment of Christmas Stationery and a goodly stock of Huylers and Willards famous Chocolates ranging from 50c. to \$2.50 per box.

Our Christmas Groceries are now all in including new seeded and Seedless Raisins, new Currants, Peels, Spices and Canned Goods.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO.
White Front.

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,

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

NOTARY PUBLIC,

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE, P.Q.

Money 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 as well as efficient service in connection with all business entrusted to its care. The most careful attention is given to all enquiries.

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this 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.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

R. T. MacARTHUR

Agent for Massey Harris Co. Ltd., Farm Machinery and Repairs. Bain Waggon and Bob-Sleighs.

Superior Bars Equipment Co., Fergus, Ont., Stalls, Stanchions, Litter and Feed Carries, Etc.

Goold Shapley & Muir Co., Ltd., Windmills and Repairs.

Agent for Mantle Lamp Co., of America, Repairs.

Also Fleury's Famous Plows and Fittings, Bayne's Cutters, Etc., Harness and Harness Parts, Rugs, Whips, Horse Blankets, Churns, Washing Machines, Wringers, Oils and Greases, Rope, Hardware, Etc.

Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

WM. J. BARCLAY,

Agent for The MacCARTNEY MILKING MACHINE, NATIONAL RUBBER FILLER, FROST & WOOD FARM MACHINERY, CONNOR'S WASHING MACHINES, GOODRICH TIRES & AUTO SUPPLIES.

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Wills, Successions, Administration of Estates, Investments.

At St. Andrews every Tuesday.

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Sales conducted in English and French.

Telephone 73.

LACHUTE, - QUE.

DR. S. B. FRASER,

M.D.C.M. MCGILL

Physician & Surgeon.

BROWNSBURG, - QUE.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST

Office over Raymond's Store.

Has X-ray

Change in Passenger Train Schedules

will be made on

Montfort Sub-Division

Sunday, Nov. 30th, 1919

For particulars apply to Ticket Agents.

**You want the Best
Perfect Pressed Brick.**

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

Manufactured by

Lyle J. Funcheon

Telephone 131 & 21. Lachute

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

L. L. LEGAULT, K.C.,

ADVOCATE,

Telephone No. 60

Main St., LACHUTE.

DR. A. LAVIGNE, L.D.S.,

SURGEON DENTIST

Raymond's Block

Main Street, Lachute.



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., Limited.
Has a large stock of Lowrey's and Page and Shaw's Chocolates and other confectionery.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1920.

NO. 48

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

LOST.—Will the party that took a Buffalo by mistake or otherwise, from Duchesneau's Hotel last Sunday night, Jan. 4th, between seven and eight o'clock, kindly leave the same back as he is known, or procreation will follow.

LOST.—On Friday night, between Lachute and Carillon via Lachute Road, a Gentlemen's Gold Watch with black ribbon and gold locket, initials on locket A. C. M. Finder please leave same at Robert McPaul's store. Reward offered.

FOR SALE!

Your chance for better stock.

The Best is the Motto of To-day, and those who want the best can procure the same at our farm. We have for sale 2 year-old Holstein Bulls, also heifer calves ranging from two months up to eight, also two fillies coming 3 and the other 4 years.

Best come, first served. Pick them up quick.

A. BOA & SON,
R. R. No. 1, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—A good jump seat Cutter cheap. Apply to P. Monette, Lachute.

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

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—Wood Bush. Thickly wooded. For further particulars. Apply to Miss Kelly, Grenville, Que.

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Farmers' Club of the Parish of the St. Jerusalem will be held on Tuesday, Jan. 13th, at 8 p.m., in Rice's Hall, Lachute, for the purpose of electing officers for 1920, and transacting other business, club members are required by law to have their fee paid, at least one hour before the hour of meeting that they may have the privilege of voting. Every member is urged to be present at this meeting and so help make it a success. W. T. Jackson, President, J. A. Pollock, Sec.-Treas.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Ethel Mackie is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Miss Newman was the guest of Mrs. J. Clark on New Years Day.

Mr. Phillips, of Montreal, was the guest of the Misses Allan for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Goldsworthy and children spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Beatrice Mackie, of Montreal, is the guest of her grandmother Mrs. Mackie this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Elliott and sons spent part of the Christmas holidays with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Gus. Thompson, of Brownsburg, spent a few days the guest of his uncle Mr. J. A. Thompson.

Miss M. Steele and Mr. David Steele, of Brownsburg, spent the week-end visiting friends in Avoca.

Miss Catherine Burwash returned to Whitby on Tuesday, after spending a pleasant holiday in town.

Dr. and Mrs. Rutherford and daughter Gladys, of Hawkesbury, spent the New Year's holidays in town.

Mr. Cecil and Miss Clara Moncrieff, of Edina, spent New Years at the home of Mrs. A. Steele, Brownsburg.

The Brownsburg Methodist Church intends having a Tea Meeting on Jan. 22nd, 1920. Admission 50c.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm MacCallum, of Charlevoix, Que., are visiting this week at the Anglican Rectory.

Miss Violet Kennedy and Mr. Donald Ellis, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Archie McPaul for New Years.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Steele and little son Leslie spent New Years the guests of Mrs. A. Steele, of Brownsburg.

Messrs. P. and A. Robinson, of Vancouver, B.C., were the guests of Mrs. J. A. Thompson on Wednesday.

Messrs. Gordon and Alfred McCullough spent New Years the guest of their sister Mrs. Allan-Tait, Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Creswell, of Carleton Place, Ont., visited Mrs. G. W. Creswell, of Lachute Road last week.

The Misses Constance and Glory Wheeler, of Westmont, were the guests of Mrs. Hugh Fraser Sr. on New Year's day.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Elliott also Mr. W. Elliott spent Wednesday in Cambria attending the Maxwell-Patterson wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Hogg, of St. Lambert, and Mr. Lafleur, of Toronto, were New Years guests of Mrs. Jno. Hope.

The Ladies' Guild of the Anglican Church, Brownsburg, realized \$140.65 at their Sale of Work held on the 17th Dec. 1919.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Taylor, of Winnipeg, spent New Year's week with Mrs. A. Elliott and are at present visiting friends in Mille Isle.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. Robert McIntyre and family wish to thank all friends for the kind sympathy extended to them in their recent bereavement.

Mr. A. Osborne Lackey who has been spending his holidays at his home here, left on Monday evening to resume his studies at Toronto University.

Mr. and Mrs. Dumouchel and family who have been spending the last week in town owing to the death of Mr. Robt. McIntyre returned home to Ottawa on Monday.

Mr. Arthur Lackey who has been working for some time near Ottawa, is now at his home here, where he expects to remain for some time following his I.C.S. course of study.

Church Notes.

Church of England Services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Jan. 11th, as follows:—St. Simeon's Church, Lachute 11 a.m. and 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m.

The Forward Movement.

On Monday, Jan. 19th, 1920, there will be held in the Town of Lachute a Conference on the Forward Movement. This will be for the benefit of the County of Argenteuil. The meetings will be at 3 p.m. and 8 p.m. In the afternoon, the meetings will be in each of the four Protestant Churches. In the evening, there will be a Mass Meeting in the Presbyterian Church. It is hoped that there will be a very large attendance. Ministers of Religion of all Churches are earnestly requested to intimate this to their congregations.

Rev. Rural Dean Lackey was the recipient of generous contributions of money from his Lachute and Brownsburg congregations, through the Xmas Offering. Many of the members of St. Simeon's congregation also gave Mrs. Lackey a very agreeable surprise on Sunday last by having placed on the plate, at the morning service, a large envelope well filled with bank notes, accompanied by words expressing appreciation of her services as organist. Mr. and Mrs. Lackey feel deeply grateful for these and many other favours received at the Xmas season from Lachute and Brownsburg Parishioners.

Baptist Notes.

Service in Baptist Churches Sunday next as follows:—Dalesville, 11 a.m., Mount Maple, 3 p.m., Brownsburg, 7 p.m., Lachute, 7 p.m.

Hockey.

The hockey season had a good start off on Saturday last when our local team met their old-time rivals Rockland, in their first of the league series. Both teams were on their good behavior, not one of the players being penalized and referee Brisebois, of Buckingham was greatly pleased at the friendly feeling which pervaded the players. This is as it should be, and while both sides cannot win, the losing team should be game enough at all times to accept defeat in the true spirit, without cutting up rough, as is too often the case. The score was 7 to 4 in favor of the visitors.

On Tuesday, though a good and exciting game, our locals again suffered defeat at the hands of Hawkesbury in the score of 12 to 4.

The game was in the hands of Mossman Galt and he proved most fair in all his rulings, being assisted by A. Danis, of Hawkesbury as judge of play. The visitors ran a special train, bringing down about 350 backers, and while the score seemed large, it did not truly indicate the play. Our local team are a little shy on combination, but were the equal in speed of their opponents, who were a much heavier team.

Curling.

The feature of the holiday programme of the Outremont Curling Club yesterday was the victory in a two rink match with Lachute Curling Club. One of the visiting rinks was successful, N. I. Harrison beating Skip Dr. Stackhouse, of Outremont, by 18 to 14, while the other was beaten by Outremont. Dr. Laidley winning from J. A. Rice, of Lachute, by 12 to 6.

The officers and members of the club were at home to visitors throughout the day, representatives from the other local clubs being entertained. The attendance surpassed that of any since the inception of the Club. Piper MacDuff furnished music during the afternoon.

Scores:

Lachute.	Outremont.
W. R. Fraser	W. C. Cummings
R. P. Fraser	R. A. Hastie
W. A. Houston	W. C. Burpe
N. I. Harrison	Dr. Stackhouse
(Skip)—18.	(Skip)—14
W. J. Bryant	H. Lane
J. McGibbon	H. G. Cobb
J. Velland	Dr. McKechnie
J. A. Rice	Dr. Laidley
(Skip)—6	(Skip)—12
Totals.....24	Totals.....26...

The Lachute Curlers are to entertain the Buckingham Curling Club on Saturday of this week.

The Curling Club are arranging for a Bonspiel play to commence on Monday evening next. A schedule has been drawn up and rinks will be played by our local players. Considerable enthusiasm is being manifested in the game.

DALESVILLE

Miss F. Rae has returned to New York. Miss Alma Dixon is spending a few days in Grenville.

Mrs. L. Robinson and sons Peter and Archie are visiting in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. K. Davis and children are visiting in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Boder and son George of New York, spent the holidays with their sister Mrs. R. S. MacArthur.

East End School.

Grade VII, Max. 1200.—Thelma Clark 1057, Irene Rogers 1026, Paul Doig 997, Jessie Thompson 954.

Grade VI, Max. 1200.—Ethel Scott 1031, Edmund Smith, Cameron McOuat 954, Walter Gordon 932, Horace Thompson 884.

Grade V, Max. 1200.—Carl Gordon 1135, Grace Smith 975, Ward Thompson 842, Bert Massiah 811.

Grade III, Max. 800.—Kenneth Clark 727, Irvin Clark 723.

Grade II, Max. 800.—Irene Doig 755, Isobel Jackson 753, Herbie Gordon 750.

Grade I, Max. 700.—Edna Hadley 667, Gladys Hadley 631.

MARGARET MACKIMMIE.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

MONTREAL—OTTAWA.

Commencing January 1st, 1920, the Canadian Pacific Railway will operate the following improved and convenient train service between Montreal and Ottawa via their Short Line.

Trains will leave Montreal (Windsor Street Station) at 9.00 a.m. daily, 8.30 p.m. and 5.00 p.m. daily except Sunday, 8.45 p.m. and 10.15 p.m. daily.

From Ottawa (Central Station) trains will leave at 5.50 a.m. and 6.40 a.m. daily, 9.00 a.m., 3.45 p.m. and 5.00 p.m. daily except Sunday, and 3.45 p.m. Sunday only.

In addition trains run between Montreal (Place Viger Station) and Ottawa (Central) via Lachute, leaving Montreal 8.00 a.m. except Sunday, 9.15 a.m. Sunday only, and 5.30 p.m. daily.—EASTBOUND, leaving Ottawa 8.00 a.m. except Sunday, 8.50 a.m. Sunday only, and 5.40 p.m. daily.

Clearing Sale of Clothing.

We are clearing out all our old stock of clothing, bought in the early days of the war at prices lower than wholesale now.

These goods must be cleared out before the tenth of January, when—if any left—balance will be sold to a party in one lot.

6 Suits Men's \$ 6 75.
6 Suits Men's \$ 8 50.
12 Suits Men's \$12 00.
6 Suits Men's \$14 50.
20 Suits Men's \$16 50.
13 Suits Men's \$16 75.
20 Suits Men's \$25 00.

All Sizes in Stock 35 to 44.

W. BANFORD & SON LACHUTE.

The Staff of Life is Bread!

The Bread to buy is Hamilton's!

BECAUSE IT IS GOOD BREAD, made from the Best of Flour. Just try it.

PHONE No. 80 and our delivery van will be on hand to supply your wants.

Choice lines of confectionery, and all fruits in season. Buns, Rolls, Cakes, Etc. made to order. Wedding Cakes our Specialty.

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80.

Baker & Confectioner.

None can better serve or give better values than can be secured in our store.

PHONE NO. 2

Will bring your orders along, be they large or small, and they will receive the same care and attention as if you were here to make the selection.

You are always assured of the very best in all lines, and our stock is always kept as complete and up-to-date as it is possible for a Country Store to be.

Its money saved by trading with

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET. - - - LACHUTE



THE WRISTLET WITH THE
DISAPPEARING EYE

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

The Waltham

E. Jousse, Lachute.

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

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

Bovril keeps the Food Bills down

Make all your soups and stews more nourishing with Bovril. It takes a joint of beef to make a bottle of Bovril. The body-building power of Bovril is from ten to twenty times the amount taken. Bovril means more strength—less cost.

Woman's Interests

Are You Worth a "Chance"?

Not long ago a magazine devoted several pages to the confession of a criminal. At least the article was called a confession, though it was really an arraignment of society, the criminal's parents, and the church, and an exoneration of the culprit. Everyone except himself was to blame for his blasted life. He never had a chance. The article was in a sympathetic vein, the writer evidently sharing the criminal's opinion.

I couldn't help wondering when I read it just how many really great and good we'd have if everybody took the same attitude towards life. There was Abraham Lincoln. Just how much chance did Lincoln have when he was a boy? As I recall it he made all the chances he ever got. And to go away, way back, how much chance would a great, shambling, stammering boy seem to have to become one of the world's greatest orators? Yet Demosthenes got to the top without anybody offering him a chance.

As I see it, success or failure doesn't depend upon chances. It lies deeper. Like the Kingdom of Heaven, it "is within you." We make our own choice when we decide whether we will become a worker or a shirker, whether the thing we want is worth sacrificing for or whether the moment's pleasure is worth more to us than the final attainment.

I know one girl who thought she "had it in her" to become a great musician. She was to graduate from an American conservatory and then go to Europe. Just before the European trip her father died, and when the estate was settled she discovered that instead of going to Europe she must go to work. Ever since then she has sighed about losing "her chance." It has never once occurred to her that if she was really half as anxious over studying in Europe as she thinks she is, she would go without summer furs and eighteen-dollar shoes and save her money. If she was really worth a chance she would make it. But clothes and pleasure mean more to her than study.

Another girl I know who thinks she is worth a chance. There is no prospect of anyone giving her the money for her music, so she is going after it herself. No work is too hard nor hours too long if she can advance herself. She loves pretty clothes, but she is willing to do without them temporarily and spend the money for efficient teachers. She hasn't a chance at all, compared with the first girl, but she is making one for herself.

There's the same latitude of choice when it comes to a question of going right or wrong. Unquestionably it is easier to do right in some surroundings than in others. But the choice to do well or ill lies with you. You can do right wherever you are, and if you stick at it long enough you will lift yourself out of your surroundings. It is rather popular to blame society for criminals, but that seems hardly fair. To be sure, the world at large is a little more ready to give the cold shoulder to the criminal than to hold out the helping hand. But if he really wants to do the right thing, if he makes his choice and adheres to it, he can always win out.

It all resolves itself into the general truth that one who is worth a chance makes it for himself.

Robbing Washday of Its Terrors.

What is the hardest part of your housework? Probably if a vote could be cast, it would go overwhelmingly for washing. If washday could be eliminated from the calendar the week would lose half its terrors. Ironing and cleaning may be done a little at a time, and cooking, while it sometimes becomes tiresome, is not downright hard work. But washing means muscular labor of the hardest sort, lifting tubs of water, hard rubbing of soiled garments and a job which should be gotten out as quickly as possible if we are to get the best results.

That is what washing means if you live in an old house without set tubs, running water and a power machine as the great majority of the farm women do to-day. For while it is all very easy to tell women they should have all these labor-saving devices it is quite another thing to get the money to pay for them. And though farmers are getting the highest prices ever known for most of their products, manufacturers are merely engaged in boosting their prices as well, so that the money seems to flow out while it only trickles in.

Even without a power machine and running water there are all sorts of ways to rob washday of many of its terrors. First of all there is the ownership of a bench broad enough and long enough to hold two tubs easily and safely. Don't say you can't have this, for every farm home can provide the boards, hammer and nails

to make it. And if the man of the house thinks he isn't enough of a carpenter to make it, there are ways of convincing him that he is. Be sure the bench is of just the right height for you to work easily. Don't have it too low nor too high. Try it out while it is being made and have the supports made to suit you individually.

Next provide yourself with a large, long-handled basin for dipping the water from the tubs, and a pail, not too large lest it be too heavy for you. Keep these exclusively for washday so that they will always be ready and always clean. A good wringer if you can, a soap shaver, plenty of good strong line, several dozens of clothes pins, a good smooth stick for lifting clothes from the boiler, and two strong props for the lines, are essential. An old broom handle, cut a convenient length, will make a good stick for lifting the clothes from the boiler. It will be smooth and strong.

Do as much preparatory work as possible the day before washday. Sort over the clothes and put them in to soak, soaping the soiled spots well. Have the boiler full of water and the shaved soap soaking in it. If the water is hard, soften it with a cup of sal soda solution, made by dissolving one pound of soda in one gallon of boiling water.

Do not be afraid to use helps for loosening and removing the dirt so long as you know the thing recommended will not injure the fabric. Perhaps the best thing you can use is paraffin, though this means using water as hot as can be borne for rinsing, or the paraffin will harden and stick to the clothes. To use it, shave and dissolve a half cake of paraffin with one bar of soap. Put the soaked clothes in the boiler with a cup of this solution and boil a half hour before washing. The clothes so treated require practically no rubbing, but may be simply rinsed in hot water, then in cold, blued, starched and hung up. Colored clothes are soaked and allowed to stand in the scalding suds while you rinse and hang up the white ones. Of course, by this method of washing you must use the greatest care not to put in colored garments of which the colors have not been set. The colored clothes must be sorted and those with colors which run had better be left out of the scalding suds and washed alone.

Contributed Recipes.

Eggs in Nests.—Place a spoonful of minced ham moistened with white sauce in the bottom of a number of well-greased individual dishes. Into each one break an egg and place it in the oven until set. Garnish with parsley and serve hot.

Nut and Fruit Fudge.—Take two cups of light brown sugar, a cupful of milk, a tablespoon of butter and a little cream of tartar. Boil until it makes a firm ball when dropped into cold water, then add a half-pound of fresh marshmallows and beat until dissolved. Now add half a cupful of chopped walnut meats and a half cupful of chopped dates and figs. Pour into a pan and when cool, or nearly cold, cut into squares and wrap in wax paper.

Spare Ribs.—When cooking spare ribs, first boil them, remove the scum and when partially done place in a baking pan and add salt and pepper. Bake slowly, do not brown them too much. Serve with apple sauce, baked apples or a vegetable salad.

Oyster Scallop.—2 cups cooked rice, 1 pint oysters, 1 cup chopped celery, 1 cup milk, 1 tablespoon cornstarch, 1 tablespoon fat, ½ teaspoon salt, white pepper to suit taste. Make a white sauce by melting the fat, stirring in the cornstarch, salt and pepper, then adding the milk. Cook until thickened. Arrange in a baking dish alternate layers of rice, oysters, celery and white sauce, letting a layer of rice cover the top. Bake twenty minutes in a moderate oven. (Macaroni may be used instead of rice).

Roast Lamb with Pudding.—Wipe a forequarter of lamb with a damp towel, rub over with salt, dust with pepper. Put in a pan with boiling water and place in a quick oven. Bake fifteen minutes to each pound, basting every ten minutes. For the pudding, beat together four eggs, one pint of milk, salt to taste and flour to make a batter that will drop off the spoon. Pour under the roast twenty minutes before serving.

When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodder's in the shock, Then it's time to sell the scrub and start a herd of pure-bred stock. The scrub cow is a robber; the scrub bull is a fake; Scrubs eat up your profits—sell them now, and no mistake.

Minard's Lignum Cure Colds, Etc.

Mr. Bilberry's Ancestor

Five years ago Mr. Bilberry had been a caterer in quite a small way. It is, however, an ill war that blows no one any good. The war had blown Mr. Bilberry a great deal of good—so much so that to-day he was the richest man in Fallowsdale, a thriving village, and all through putting his patriotic energies at the disposal of his country in the form of catering for certain large military camps, under the friendly supervision of some easy-going quarter-master-sergeants.

As Mr. Bilberry subsequently observed: "The whole thing went off without an 'itch'!"

Having made his pile, Mr. Bilberry ought to have been the happiest of men. But he wasn't—far from it. How could he be happy when his daughter Fanny insisted on being engaged to Tom Trent, the sign-writing fellow, thus missing the vast opportunities opened up by the family's rise in the social scale? Of course it had been right enough before the war, but now it was very different!

The worst of it was, Mr. Bilberry had only discovered a week or so back that the affair was still on. Trent had come home—demobilized—just an ordinary corporal, and Fanny had brought him round for approval.

"Disobedient 'ussy!" grunted Mr. Bilberry, recalling the brief but stormy interview that had taken place, as he walked down the High Street.

"Good-morning, sir!" broke in a voice. "Beautiful cigar you're smoking!"

Mr. Bilberry looked up and scowled. The voice proceeded from a little, round, tubby man busily engaged in dusting a row of second-hand books in front of a shop. On the top of the shop-front ran this legend:

"A Hopkins. Dealer in Antiques, Pictures, etc. Libraries Valued and Purchased."

"Mornin', 'Opkins!" returned Mr. Bilberry patronizingly.

He disliked Hopkins for the very good reason that Hopkins had known him when he was just plain Bilberry, who ran a small cook-shop.

"Fine morning, Mr. Bilberry! And how are you, sir? How's the new house progressing? Fine old place you've taken! Practically rebuilding it, I hear. Must say I liked it as it was. I've got a few things that have just come in which would probably go with your scheme."

"What do you mean by my scheme?" demanded Mr. Bilberry.

"Scheme of decoration, of course. I've a suit of armor, fifteenth century—quite a bargain! It'd look fine in your hall—or a pair of brass candlesticks."

"Pooh! I'm aving electric light put all over the 'ouse."

"Ah!" said Mr. Hopkins. "But a gentleman's house—or rather, I should say, mansion—usually contains such things—heirlooms, you know. Pewter pots handed down from one generation to another. Warming-pans handed down from mother to daughter."

Mr. Bilberry ruminated. Here was another trouble almost as annoying as his daughter Fanny. Having become a landed proprietor, it was rather a drawback having no ancestors to talk about like the squire, the vicar, and the doctor, who had lately discovered the existence of Mr. Bilberry.

Of course Mr. Bilberry had a grandfather, and a grandmother, too; but as the former had been a noted fish-fryer and the latter had achieved only local fame as a washer of clothes, they had hardly been in the position to hand down much.

Yes, a few old things about the place—so long as they were expensive old things—really wouldn't be amiss. He might do worse than look at some of Hopkins' antiques. Besides he recollected there was a book he wanted that very likely Hopkins would have—a book entitled "Who's Who," that the doctor had recommended him to study.

Mr. Bilberry accordingly took out his big gold watch, frowned at it, and then announced that he had five minutes to spare, and would condescend to view the goods.

"Ow much is the suit of armor?" he asked.

"It's catalogued at sixty pounds, sir; but for the sake of auld lang syne, I'll let you have it for fifty."

"Humph! Bit the worse for wear, ain't it?"

"That's its value! It shows how genuine it is, Mr. Bilberry. This armor, sir, has been in battle! I showed it to young Mr. Trent yesterday—Fine young man, that, sir! Won the M.M., and mentioned three times in dispatches. He said—"

"All right!" interrupted Mr. Bilberry. "I've heard quite enough lately of wot 'e's to say. I'll buy the thing! Oh, by the way, have you got a second-hand copy of 'Oo's 'Oo'?"

"What's the English title of it, sir?"

"Don't be a fool! You must know 'Oo's 'Oo'—book wot 'as the names of all the big people."

"Oh, you mean 'Who's Who'!"

"I said 'Oo's 'Oo'! I kept on saying 'Oo's 'Oo'."

"Sorry! I think I've got one at the back here. I'll move these things. Just a minute!"

Mr. Hopkins pushed back some chairs, shoved aside a couple of old portfolios, and stooped to lift a weather-beaten picture in a battered gilt frame. He held it up for a second while he looked for somewhere to put it. At that moment he heard Mr. Bilberry give vent to an ejaculation of surprise.

"What's up, sir?" asked Mr. Hopkins.

"That—that picture!"

"What's the matter with it?"

"Put it down and look! Why, it's the living image of me, only that he's got more hair on!"

in cavalier costume, long hair, ruffles doublet and cloak, a florid complexion, rather prominent eyes and eyebrows, a decidedly prominent nose with a most unmistakably prominent pimple at the end of it.

Mr. Hopkins' gaze wandered from the picture to Mr. Bilberry, and thence by easy stages to the jump on Mr. Bilberry's nose.

"By Jove, sir! It's the living image of you! If you were to put on a wig it might be your portrait. Remarkable!"

"Who is he?" breathed Mr. Bilberry in agitated accents.

"I must consult the catalogue," answered Mr. Hopkins. He took down a dusty volume and turned over the pages. "Ahem! Lot 393, Pigs at Market. 'No, that's not it! Ah! Here we are: 'Portrait of a gentleman, believed to be Sir William Bury, of Marlespie Hall, Devon. Artist unknown; date about the middle of seventeenth century.'"

"Sir William—Bury!" ejaculated Mr. Bilberry. "Love a duck, 'Opkins, my name's Bilberry, and his is Will Bury! A million to one he's a relative of mine! Phew!"

"Not a doubt of it, sir. It's certainly an ancestor of yours. Practically the same name, to say nothing of the pimple—I mean, likeness! You'd like to purchase it, of course?"

"Wot's the figure?" demanded Mr. Bilberry huskily.

"Well, let us say two hundred pounds."

"You don't catch me saying anything like that!"

"Then I'm afraid the deal's off."

"Look here," blustered Mr. Bilberry. "I believe if I was to take the case to law, you'd have to give him me for nixies! You can't keep another man's relations. It's—it's abduction!"

But Mr. Hopkins remained firm, and in the end Mr. Bilberry wrote out a cheque.

That evening Sir William Bury arrived at the home of his descendants, and forthwith graced the ancestral walls—by purchase—to the edification of all beholders, including the squire, the parson, and the doctor.

Mr. Bilberry, although not as a general rule possessed of much imagination, constructed during the next week quite a number of remarkable facts concerning "Sir William," and his conversation became strongly tinged with reference to "Sir William upstairs"—just as if he were some bedridden relative. Not only that, Mr. Bilberry grew exceedingly verbose on the habits of gentlemen of the Restoration Period, culled from books supplied by Mr. Hopkins, who had strict orders to deliver all such that came into his possession. There was only one fly in the ointment. None of these volumes contained the slightest reference to Sir William Bury.

"Wasn't one of them wot pushed 'imself forward, you see, Fanny," he told his daughter.

"No, father? P'raps he retired from business early."

"Business! What yer talkin' about? Sir William didn't keep a shop."

"Then it's a pity he didn't!" said Fanny, tossing her head. "He might have left us a fortune, and then you wouldn't have had to work so hard all your life."

"Ush—er—I mean, silence!" snapped her father, who wanted to forget events prior to 1914.

And then the young man of the name of Trent called. He was told that Mr. Bilberry was upstairs with Sir William and Miss Fanny. Trent suggested that it would save the servant a journey if he went up unannounced.

"What on earth do you want?" demanded Mr. Bilberry. "Fanny, you'd better clear out for a minute."

"Thank you, father; but I think I'll stop where I am!"

"You're a pretty pair!" growled Mr. Bilberry. "I suppose, young fellow, you've come with the same old tale about marrying my daughter? Your impudence has got to be checked."

"The larger the cheque the better!" returned Trent good humoredly. "But I say, Mr. Bilberry, you are a thought-reader, aren't you? You've named the very business I've come on."

"Pah! You, a penniless nobody, to marry into my family! I wonder at your cheek with that portrait a-lookin' at you, too!"

"Perhaps I am a nobody; but I'm not altogether penniless, Mr. Bilberry. I've bought a nice little business, and I'm doing quite well."

"Bought a business!" scoffed Mr. Bilberry. "You! Where would you get money from, I should like to know?"

"Then you shall know. There must be no secrets between us, must there, Fanny? Mr. Bilberry, it was you who gave me the money."

"Me! Look here, I—"

"Ah, Mr. Bilberry, you are a one! You know you gave it me. And so does Sir William. Dear old Sir Bill!"

"Ow dare you call—"

"Why shouldn't I? He's mine as much as yours! You see, I painted him!"

Before Mr. Bilberry could find adequate words, his power of speech deserted him through Trent's next action. To his horror he saw the young man dart to the picture, take some sort of oily rag from his pocket, rub it vigorously across the face, and in a second later all traces of Sir William had vanished, and in his place appeared a gaunt, lantern-jawed countenance of a person as much like Mr. Bilberry as a lamp-post resembles a cabbage.

Mr. Bilberry's hair—what was left of it—went on end. This was black magic! Bewilderment is far too feeble a word to express his feelings. Literally he was stunned. He remained so for some time.

Presently he became conscious that words were being addressed to him. At first they had no meaning; gradually,

ally, however, they began to have a very different meaning.

"And so you see, Mr. Bilberry," Trent was saying, "as I had done my bit in the war, and you had done yours, I considered there was nothing much to choose between us. I helped fight, and you helped feed. Then I heard you wanted an ancestor—he glanced at Fanny—and I supplied you with one. It was an easy thing to paint a likeness of you on this old canvass belonging to your old fellow-tradesman, Mr. Hopkins. By the way, he christened his 'Sir William Bury'; but he's far too modest to claim the credit—unless you force him to. Lastly, if I wasn't as rich as you, half the cheque you paid for 'Sir William' gave me the opportunity of starting a good sign-writing business, which is already a paying concern. I need hardly point out to you the advantage of having a competent artist in the family. I can fix you up a whole gallery of ancestors. For instance, I have already done a rough sketch of Mary, only daughter of Augustus Theodore Bury, who was Fifth Groom of the Powder Box to George the First."

"But—but Sir William's done for!" bleated Mr. Bilberry, mopping his brow.

"Not at all, father!" broke in Fanny. "As Tom painted him once, he can easily do it again. Can't you, Tom?"

"Easy as winking."

"Er—when?" inquired Mr. Bilberry, thinking more of the squire, the vicar and the doctor than of the way he had been had.

"Oh, when we come back from our honeymoon!"

(The End.)

Why Some Shopkeepers Fail.

There are two reasons—lack of courage to cut losses and inability to keep accounts. Success in selling depends on intelligent buying. A shopkeeper who makes a mistake, and buys an article that isn't readily saleable, often finds it difficult to admit to himself the mistake. He lacks the courage to include in his figures the loss he must face because of that error in judgment.

It is obvious that goods kept on hand for a long time often become shopworn. Wearing apparel goes out of fashion; dry goods and others become shop soiled and deteriorate in quality.

What is the result? They must be sold at their original cost or the best part of it. And the shop-keeper who is reluctant to admit his loss, and sell as quickly as possible, thus cutting his losses, shows lack of courage as well as lack of sound business judgment.

Putting off the evil day only makes a bad matter worse. "Most women are shrewd shoppers," says the "American Magazine." "They know when a stock is up to date. In a small town especially they know whether goods have been carried over from one season to the next. They like to go where the stock is fresh."

In regard to keeping accounts, the shopkeeper must remember that book-keeping on wrong lines is bound to lead to trouble. Many a man thinks the major part of his business consists in the big things and not the details—in rushing around and getting the best goods, irrespective of cost. He will fail if he shirks the examination of his expenses and accounts.

A business is something more than buying and selling. It concerns heat, light, salaries, insurance, depreciation, bad debts, and a dozen and one other details which, if not attended to, will nullify all profits.

Minard's Lignum Cures Diphtheria.

Hats For Husbands Only.

Marriage in Korea divides the men from the boys in a way that may be convenient, but that sometimes is amusing. No one but a married man can wear the peculiar high-crowned hat that is so characteristic of Korean dress. One day, writes Mr. Roy C. Andrews in the National Geographic Magazine, I noticed a little fellow who wore a hat and had his hair knotted on the top of his head. He was only a child, and I said to the cook, "Is that little boy really married?"

"Do you mean that man?" the cook asked, pointing at the child.

I said "Yes," and learned that the little fellow, who was only eleven years old, had a wife of ten, to whom he had been legally married. Although they would continue to live with their parents for the next two or three years, the boy was referred to as a "man," and had all the privileges of a full-grown member of the community.

Near the "man" was a fellow of forty-seven, who wore his hair parted in the middle and hanging in a long braid down his back. Because he was unmarried, he could not wear a hat or tie up his hair; no matter what age he reached, he would always be considered to be a boy. The two were photographed side by side, to the great displeasure of the eleven-year-old man.

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THE KEEPER OF THE JEWEL-HOUSE

CUSTODIAN OF ROYAL REGALIA.

Resides in the Tower of London and Has No Superior Officer.

The Keeper of the Jewel-House holds one of the oldest offices under the Crown. In very ancient days, when the regal emblems were few in number and of no great value, the king generally carried them about amongst his other impedimenta when he moved from place to place. Moreover, this was necessary, as the king constantly wore his crown and bore his sceptre in order that his regal dignity might at all times be impressed on the people.

Even in battle the king wore his crown; he led his troops in person, and the crown round his helmet shone from afar to encourage his followers and throw dismay into the ranks of his enemies. For not only would the king be there, but around him, assuredly, would be gathered his doughtiest warriors. (At the battle of Agincourt Henry V. wore his crown, and in single combat with the Duc D'Alencon a portion of it was chipped off. We may also recall that at the battle of Bosworth Richard III. had his crown on, and retained it till at last he fell, overwhelmed by his enemies. Secreted in a hawthorn bush, it was there found by the victor, who was crowned on the battlefield as Henry VII. That was probably the last occasion on which an English king wore his crown in battle.)

Housed in Westminster Abbey.

As the centuries succeeded each other the regalia increased in value and quantity, so that it became inconvenient and unsafe for the king always to carry his treasure with him. Thus it came about that the monarch looked for some safe place where the crown-jewels might be stored when not in use. Edward the Confessor, who had great faith in the sanctity and the safety of the Church, entrusted the guardianship of the regalia to the abbot and monks of Westminster Abbey. This was in or about the year 1042. Thus the abbot of Westminster became the first custodian of the jewels, and the treasure-house at Westminster, which still exists, the first jewel-house.

There the regalia remained for the most part, for nearly two centuries, through the reigns of many monarchs. Then Henry III. ordered the removal of the treasure to the Tower of London, the strongest fortress in England, heavily armed and guarded. He also appointed the first official Keeper of the Regalia in 1216, a little more than seven hundred years ago.

When the regalia first came to the Tower of London they were probably placed in the White Tower, that being the central keep and the strongest place. But as time went on and the regalia further increased in number and quality, a special Jewel-House was built outside the White Tower, adjacent to its south face. This Jewel-House is shown in the plan of the Tower made in 1597 during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. But though there was a Jewel-House and a Keeper of the Regalia, the crown and the other jewels frequently made their appearance outside the Tower, and sometimes under rather distressing circumstances. Even Henry III., who first placed them there, towards the end of his reign took crown and jewels to France, and there, with the assistance of another sovereign, Margaret, Queen of France, pawned them to a syndicate of French merchants. They were, however, redeemed and brought back to England for the coronation of Edward I.

Crown Must Remain in England.

In the reign of Edward III. the crown-jewels were pawned to some merchants in Flanders, to meet the expenses of a prolonged war. Richard II. again pawned them to a merchant of London, named John Phillipot, for \$50,000; whilst Henry V. similarly pledged them to the Mayor and Corporation of London for 10,000 marks. Henry VI., in his turn pawned the regalia on several occasions. Possibly it was these experiences of the misty past which caused a law to be enacted that the King of England may not take his crown out of England. That law is still in force, so that when George V. went to the East to be crowned Emperor of India, it was found that the Coronation Crown could not go with His Majesty. A new crown had, therefore, to be made, which may be seen amongst others in the Jewel-House at the Tower of London.

Thus, though the jewels went through strange adventures, they returned safely to the Keeper, and when James I., in his own handwriting, made out the list of the royal treasure, it was both rich and numerous. But, alas! only a few years later the old and priceless regalia came to an untimely end. Charles I. made deep forays on it, taking most of the plate in order that it might be melted down to meet the costs of the war he was waging against the Parliamentary forces. After that unhappy monarch had met his doom at Whitehall, all crowns and other emblems of royalty were ordered by Parliament to be broken up and totally destroyed. This order was carried out literally. Few

Items escaped, but amongst these were the Black Prince's ruby, now in the state-crown of George V.; some pearl earrings belonging to Queen Elizabeth, which are also in the same crown; and Queen Elizabeth's gold salt-cellar. Amongst the priceless treasures thus wantonly destroyed was King Alfred the Great's crown, made of gold wire and set with jewels. On the Restoration a completely new set of royal emblems had to be made for Charles II., and these form the nucleus of the crown-jewels of the present day.

The Keeper's Rights.

Under the Commonwealth, though there were now no jewels to guard, Sir Henry Mildmay seems to have retained the office of Keeper of the Regalia, or, as he was then styled, the Master and Treasurer of the Jewel-House. During some reigns this officer was called the Keeper of the Regalia or the Keeper of the Crown-Jewels, and again in others, as at the present time, the Keeper of the Jewel-House.

The Keeper of the Jewel-House is in a curious, perhaps unique, position, in that by ancient warrant, he hath no superior officer. He takes no orders from anybody except from the king personally, or those conveyed to him from the king through the Lord Chamberlain.

The precedence of the Keeper of the Jewel-House was laid down in the days of Charles I. He was to have precedence after privy councillors and before all judges, and as that position has never been abrogated, whilst all warrants to this day confer the privileges held by predecessors, that is still his right. The robes of the Keeper are like those of a baron, but with a crown embroidered on the left shoulder. In ancient days he ranked as a baron and had a seat at the baron's table at the coronation of a king. He was also frequently made a privy councillor, and if not already of higher rank, was made a knight-bachelor, and ranked senior to all the knights-bachelor of England.

The Keeper of the Jewel-House is no longer allowed to live where he pleases, nor does he follow the king when he moves from one palace to another. He now has an official residence in the Tower of London, over the Traitor's Gate, known as St. Thomas's Tower, thus named after Thomas A. Becket. The Jewel-House is in the Wakefield Tower, which stands within a few yards, the two towers being connected by a bridge much resembling the Bridge of Sighs. The duties of the Keeper are not onerous, but they are responsible and exacting. For instance, he must be present in the Tower at certain hours of the day, and he must sleep in the Tower. He may not proceed on leave, even for a few days, without receiving the king's permission, through the Lord Chamberlain. By special arrangement with the Constable of the Tower, the Major of the Tower answers for the Keeper in his absence.

His Unique Privileges.

Formerly the office of Keeper of the Jewel-House was bestowed by the king on the Keeper for life. But this has now very rightly been altered, for it became apparent that officers in their extreme old age were not physically capable of sustaining the responsibilities and the duties of the office. The pay of the Keeper has greatly varied throughout the ages. Of old, in pay and perquisites that fortunate individual made about \$32,500 a year of our money; besides which he had free board and lodging at the king's expense. For the past century the pay of the Keeper has been fixed at \$1,500 per annum, with a free residence in the Tower of London. This he draws in addition to his military pension. The Keeper has nothing to do with the Tower of London beyond residing in it, though he naturally conforms to the rules and regulations which apply to all who live within a fortress. The Tower of London is administered by the Constable, the Lieutenant, and the Major, whilst the troops in garrison, usually a battalion of the Guards, are commanded by their commanding officer; but the Keeper of the Jewel-House, who hath no superior officer, is neither above nor below any of these.

From All Quarters.

The battle of Waterloo was begun and finished in eight hours.

Unvaccinated persons are not allowed to vote in Norway.

The latest lunacy report shows that there are 23,763 fewer lunatics than in 1915, whilst over 7 every thousand 573 are women.

During 1918 21,839 applications for new patents were received in the United Kingdom. The greatest number ever received in any one year was 30,603, in 1909.

Forty-four per cent. of the world's doctors die of heart disease, 20 per cent. of nervous ailments, 20 per cent. of morphia poison, and 7 per cent. of tuberculosis.

In Iceland there are no prisons, and the inhabitants are so honest in their habits that such material defences to property as locks, bolts, and bars are not required.

They have straphanging in Japan, and a Japanese municipality, realizing that a street car will hold more people standing than sitting, has removed the seats and put in more straps.

At the outbreak of war the National Debt of the United Kingdom was equal to about \$50 a head of the population. At the present time it is equal to \$975 a head, and still on the increase.

Wholesale Business by Retail Methods.

By way of illustrating the necessity of "knowing how" to approach a man with whom you want to do business, a writer relates this story of African trading, told by a soldier of fortune who had lived by his wits in almost every quarter of the globe.

"I had worked my way up the Congo on my first trading trip in Africa," he said, "and had finally found a tribe that was reported to have a vast horde of ivory. I had brought boxes containing bolts of bright calicoes with which I hoped to do my bartering, and after feasting the old chief and exchanging gifts and other expressions of good will I showed him the pile of boxes. Through my interpreter, I tried to make him understand that I wished to exchange my cloth for his ivory."

"He wanted to trade, and did not try to conceal his fear lest I depart without leaving behind the cloth, but I could find no way to make him begin. Three weeks passed, and still he held off. At last I asked how many tusks he had hidden away, for I had not seen one. He replied, 'More than there are trees in the forest.'"

"Then a great light dawned upon me. I had not realized what we all know now, that even the keenest savage cannot comprehend the abstract and cannot count beyond five."

"The next morning I went before the old chief and put a bolt upon the ground. Through the interpreter, I let him know that I would exchange it for a tusk. Young men were sent into the forest to exhume a tusk, and soon returned with a truly magnificent specimen. But I feigned to be displeased, and they were sent to bring another. Still I was not pleased, and a third was brought. I made my choice, and with apparent reluctance gave up the bolt."

"We repeated that same performance until my cloth was exhausted."

Timber Mines.

Men employed in driving a new gallery in a gold mine at Charlotte Plains, in Victoria, Australia, have made an astonishing discovery. At a depth of 300 feet below ground they have come upon pieces of timber perfectly preserved, which have every indication of having been sawn and shaped by the hand of man.

This timber lies in the bed of an ancient river now being worked for gold, and the timber is oak. Now, oak has the peculiar property of lasting for centuries when buried in water or wet sand. Oak piles have been taken out from under old wooden bridges constructed by the Romans, and found as sound as when they were put there, nearly 2,000 years ago.

Oak, known as bog oak, is found buried in Irish peat bogs, and is perfectly black, intensely hard and very durable. At present there is an absolute famine in seasoned oak wood, but if we could suppress Bolshevism and open up Russia to trade, that famine would soon be ended. Just before the war it was discovered that the bed of the River Moksha, for a length of over 400 miles, is simply full of magnificent old oak trees bedded in sand.

The river is shallow and broad, and the oak can easily be raised. As a matter of fact, a company was being formed to work these wonderful deposits when war intervened.

Smaller deposits are found in England. There is a pool in the River Dart, known from time immemorial as Oak Pool, in the bottom of which are masses of fine old oak. The strange thing is that there are no oak trees near the spot at present.

The Major's Receipt.

Maj. Ian Hay Beith tells an amusing experience of an American officer who was instructed to take over a French village. The Americans got to the village more easily than they had expected, and when they reached the little market square they saw the reason. A British tank was squatting plumb in the centre. It had beaten them by about four minutes.

When the very young officer in charge of the tank saw the American major, he scrambled down, saluted, and formally handed over the village. The major saluted back and thanked him.

"We wish, somehow," the young officer said thoughtfully, "that we had something to show, sir, that we were here first."

The major thought a minute. Then he said, "I can fix that for you. I'll give you a receipt for the village." And he did.

"Received from officer commanding British tank, Bing Boy, one village—in poor condition."

Smallest Violin in World.

Perfect in every detail and so small it will lie within a space covered by two half crowns laid side by side, London now boasts of having the smallest violin in the world. It was made by the well-known violinist, B. Vandermeulen, and is exquisitely constructed as to scale. The exact measurements are: Violin body, 1 11/16 inches; violin over all, 2 3/4 inches; bow, 2 9/16 inches.

English Replaces Spanish.

The increased use of English in the schools of the Philippines has been very marked. The language has also replaced Spanish as a social language in many provinces.

The largest yield of bone from a single whale was taken in 1883, and amounted to 3,110 pounds.

—and the worst is yet to come



A New Way of Teaching.

About two years ago, writes Mr. W. F. Rawnsley in the Cornhill Magazine, I was invited to visit the Brightington School at Bradford, Yorkshire, where a comparatively little-known method of education is practised, which Matthew Arnold recommended when he was a school inspector almost fifty years ago. The method is to teach children "by the humanities"—that is, by giving them really good English literature in considerable quantity. No fragments and selections are used and no lessons are memorized. The child hears a whole book or a whole period of history or a whole play or long poem read aloud and memorizes the scenes by forming his own mental picture of them as he hears them.

When I accepted the invitation and visited the school, I found that from the lowest forms upward all literary subjects are taught by reading with clear enunciation and interesting manner a really interesting book. At first only half a page is read, but as the children advance this amount is increased gradually to some five pages. It is read only once—that is the great point; then a child must stand up and repeat what he has just heard; in one lesson or another each child in turn is called on to recite, and it is most amusing to see how eager they are to be selected. As they all know that the lesson will be read only once, they cannot afford to let their minds wander. Hence they form a habit of close attention that soon gives each child the ability to retain anything he hears. Moreover, as in their narrative they use the words of the book, with occasional lapses into their own natural language, they soon form their sentences on the style of the book, and begin to speak and write in a cultivated manner.

The children in the elementary schools I visited actually read to themselves in school over two thousand pages of good literature and well-written books in one term; and they read them with pure delight. That they know what they have read is proved by an examination week at the end of the term. Of course, much depends on the selection of the books, and quantity is required as well as quality to satisfy the urgent and ever-increasing need of the child. The Bible, Shakespeare, Sir Walter Scott, the English poets, classical mythology, fairy tales, history, travel, citizenship, natural history and botany, all are studied eagerly. The only subjects taught orally are mathematics, languages and English grammar.

Twenty-Four O'clock.

There is a movement afoot to introduce into this country the Continental method of telling the time, which is considered by many to be vastly superior to the method now in vogue, says an English writer.

During the war this system was adopted in all the Allied Armies, and was proved to be eminently successful in coping with the numerous discrepancies that arose in fixing appointments between different nations.

The present "a.m." and "p.m." will probably be abolished, and there will be no difficulty in determining whether the time stated is morning or evening. On many occasions, owing to carelessness or bad writing, important appointments and times for action have been missed, because there has been

The King to the Rescue.

Driving recently from Balmoral to London the Royal car, containing the King, drew up beside a humble two-seater, apparently in difficulties, and occupied by a Lancashire artisan and his wife. Stepping out, the King asked what the trouble was, and stopping a passing motor lorry, prevailed on the mechanic to rectify the trouble. The King did not leave until the repair was made.

some difference in opinion as to whether the time fixed was "a.m." or "p.m." Many people write "12 a.m." for midday, and "12 p.m." for midnight, whilst some have an awkward habit of reversing the order.

The new system will entirely alter matters, and there will only be one twelve o'clock, which will be at midday.

Instead of one o'clock, we shall say "thirteen o'clock," or perhaps, as they say in France, "thirteen hours." The system is simplicity itself, and we shall tell the time up to twenty-four hours, which is midnight. The correct way to write what is now called 12.30 midnight will be "24.30 hours."

Foreign time-tables will be greatly simplified by this means, and the Continental traveller will not be at a loss when he reads that the next train will leave at 17.05 hours.

The system may seem strange at first, but its superiority over the one at present in use will certainly establish its position in Britain.

British Losses of Merchantmen.

Mr. Alex. Johnston, Deputy Minister of Marine at Ottawa, makes the following statement of British losses of merchantmen and shipping craft during the war period:

Total number of British merchantmen lost by enemy action during war period, 2,479; gross tonnage, 7,759,390 tons.

Total British merchant ships sunk by submarines, 2,099; gross tonnage, 6,635,059.

Total sunk by mines, 259; gross tonnage, 637,417.

The remainder were sunk by torpedo boats, aircraft and from other causes.

Total number of lives lost on the foregoing ships, 14,287.

Number of fishing vessels lost, 675; gross tonnage, 74,765; number of lives lost, 434.

In addition to the above losses there were 1,885 ships damaged seriously during the war period, and the loss of life on these was 592. Their gross tonnage was 8,007,967.

Against these losses the net merchant tonnage launched in the United Kingdom for British owners was: 1915, 374,000 tons; 1916, 386,000 tons; 1917, 752,000 tons. For this period the launchings in Great Britain for foreign owners were: 1915, 36,000; 1916, 38,000; and 1917, 20,000 net tons.

Losses of Canadian merchantmen, while they are included in the total of British losses, have not yet been segregated.

To Irrigate Holy Land.

If the proposals of a Norwegian engineer are carried out, there will soon be a subterranean canal directly under the city of Jerusalem, carrying water from the Mediterranean to the Dead Sea, irrigating the wilderness of Judea, and providing copious electric power at the mouth of the Jordan. For the Dead Sea, that strange body of heavy saline water, is 1,292 ft. below the level of the Mediterranean, and not more than 50 miles away. An ample electrical supply, available for the modernizing of the Holy City and other communities that have made no progress since their names were recorded in the manuscripts of the Bible, is an interesting prospect.

Mountaineering in a Tank.

No thought of contributing to the gaiety of peaceful pastimes cheered the designer of the military tank. But pleasure is resourceful and daring, and now, in the French Alpine country, while bus-loads of excited passengers are to be seen scaling mountain trails hitherto inaccessible to any vehicle, mounted on the extemporized seats of a regular army tank.

Some Rat Tales.

Like a modern Pied Piper of Hamelin, the British Board of Agriculture have guaranteed to wage war on rats, so that each vermin may be reduced at least 40 per cent. during the coming winter.

Perhaps the task may not prove so easy as is anticipated, for the rat is a wily animal, with an intelligence quite abnormal when danger is nigh. They are famous globe trotters, too, and have been known to travel steerage to America, take a look around the country, and catch the homeward-bound liner. Dock authorities have actually marked certain specimens to see if they would find their way home—and this on long, protracted sea journeys. When a herd of rats have miscalculated the time for a certain sailing, more than one family have come back gaily on the next vessel.

A true story of the strategic power of rats is related by an official rat-catcher, who has studied their habits. He lured the creatures into a dark barrel—their favorite hiding place—in the middle of which an ingenious see-saw had been constructed. Beneath this plank stood a barrel of water. For several days tempting morsels of food were placed along the plank, the latter being protracted from slipping by two wedges driven firmly into either end of the barrel.

Having invited a choice collection of vermin to this haunt, the wily rat-catcher one day removed the wedges, arranged a banquet as usual along the plank, and left the see-saw to swing at will. He went next morning anticipating a haul of drowned rats in the tub beneath, but was amazed to find that the vermin had actually dragged another piece of wood forward from the cellar refuse and wedged it tightly between the barrel lining and the plank forming the see-saw. By this means they were enabled to dine comfortably, without risk of getting a wetting, much less being drowned.

Horse Talk.

A horse going from residence in England to residence in France has to learn a new and strange tongue. The horse, especially if he has been used for draught purposes, is constantly hearing the expression "Gee-up!" and "Way whoa!" but when he gets to France he never hears these expressions. Instead, he hears the strange, unaccustomed "Hui!" or "Dia!"

In addition to these very common idioms, every driver has a whole vocabulary of horse talk. Some of it is simply rough English, and changes naturally to rough French, or Italian, or Russian, as the countries change; but the greater part is a lingo only understood by the horse and the driver. It may be translated probably: "Please turn to the right!" Or, "Where are you going, you silly ass?" or "Come over here!" or "Go over there!" or "Now, then, old Lazy Bones!" But all these things are differently expressed in different countries.

Recently, when a large number of British and American horses have been shipped to France, there must be a large number of France's horse population that does not understand the language, and which is, therefore, not up to the highest of efficiency for the work to be done.

But they will soon get used to the change, for a horse is, as a rule, what actors call "a quick study."

Life Would Be Impossible.

Little Harold was grieving because he had no birthday gift for his mother. "Do not quarrel with your little sister all day," suggested grandmother. "That would be the best gift she could have."

Harold agreed with the old lady, and kept to his compact thoroughly.

"Can't you see how much your mother enjoyed your gift, Harold?" asked grandmother at night. "Why don't you do this every day?"

The small boy drew a breath that came from his very boots.

"I'd rather die, grannie, than live like this every day!" he said fervently.

Invisible Line.

The invisible line which divides Canada from the United States is 3,000 miles long. Of this 1,400 miles is on land and 1,400 through water. For most of the distance the boundary is at the 49th parallel of north latitude. To allow all of Vancouver Island to Great Britain the line deviated a little to the south. The city of Victoria is in latitude 48 degs. 25 north.

Cheese Salad Dressing.

One cup of milk, one tablespoon of flour, one-quarter cup of vinegar, one-half cup grated cheese, a little white pepper and salt, also a tablespoon of onion juice if liked. Add flour to warm fat. Add milk and cook as for white sauce. Cool slightly and add the vinegar which has been warmed, then add seasoning and cheese.

Cork Mint.

If you need a cork and cannot go to the store to get the right size, take an old cork and soak it in boiling water for fifteen minutes. It will then fit any bottle.

In the last year of the war, British Columbia supplied material for 30,000 aeroplanes.

"How long must one beat a cow," asked the city girl who was spending a few weeks on a farm, "before she will give whipped cream?"

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JAN. 9, 1920.

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

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En Passant.

Sport For a word of five letters the word "Sport" would be hard to equal in the number of its applications and the many shades and degrees of meaning it can convey.

If we were to watch the uses of the word made by our friends and ourselves we would be surprised at its flexibility, its general utility, also its finality. It is the password, the "Open, sesame," into the minds of men, and a general leveller of class distinctions. It is the vanishing point of all human barriers and the one touch of nature which makes the whole world kin. A man who would not hesitate to consign your soul to perdition and your body to the flames, will slap you on the back and proclaim you a "Sport," when you have simply distinguished yourself by jumping the highest hurdle or deducted the fifth of a second from the half-mile record. The principle imbedded in the word "sport" goes deeper into the human mind than the principles of righteousness and equity. If there were an everlasting rivalry between two families or races; if they were equal in everything, honour, power, and wealth, and if they strove before kings for the precedence due to their qualities, real or imaginary, no amount of argument or proof of demonstration could convince one that the other ought to be awarded the preference, but they will abide by a "sporting chance," by the decision of a coin spun in the air, and the momentous arbitrament of "head or tails" will instantly settle the dispute of centuries and decide an issue where a sanguinary battle would have failed. It is the one occasion when neither hesitation nor fear linger for a moment. It over-rides all calculations. Anxious hours may be spent in the reasoned study of pros and cons, when one "Either fears his fate too much, Or his desires are small, And dares not put it to the touch, To win or lose it all."

But mention the magical words "Sporting Spirit" to the doubting waverer, and you will see his hand involuntarily slip down into his pocket in search for a coin, and as he balances the quarter or dime on his thumb and forefinger, preparatory to spinning it, you will see, if you look, a light spring into his eyes, which kings might envy: the light of true courage and of that absolute capitulation to the decrees of fate and fortune which makes a man a hero. For want of a better word we call him "Sportsmanlike," and unwieldy word, but it over-rides all systems of mental juggling into thin air all the sophistries and mathematics of the living and the dead.

I forget who first said that "Sport rules the world." I don't have time to look it up and am thus missing a fine opportunity of making these Passing Notes authoritative on the subject.

I know it has been parodied, like most good sayings, and that "Love rules the world" has been substituted. But even admitting the change, it comes right, inferentially, that Sport rules the world, for young Cupid is characterised as the sportive god.

Without going so far as to say that Sport is an absolute monarch it must be conceded that it is at least an admirable prime minister.

Sport has been brought to the level of an exact science. Formerly, poets and even ordinary people who had no more poetry in their composition than a beet-root, sang and lauded the gladiators, but in these mercenary days "gate-money" calls the tune.

Still, in the popular idea, Sport keeps itself pure and unspotted from the worldly considerations of money. In spite of taxes, bad weather, and the strictures of its straitlaced critics, it continues to make "The hapless sons of clay

Rejoice in the gay and glad some earth," and although they are hedged about with regulations, amateur and professional penalties, and have to refer frequently to "Hand Books" and "Rules of the Game," they continue to get as much solid amusement out of their Sports as healthy minded people can expect.

That there are people who object to sport, in a general way, forced to admit, but their number is small and their opinions do not weigh much. The "Poor-Sports" and the "Kill-Joys" who denounce, say for instance, a hockey match as a device of Satan to woo man from the contemplation of his ultimate destiny, do not, fortunately for human happiness, have a large following. They are people who are incapable of robust exercise, through physical and inherited defects, or perhaps they have been crossed in love and have grown cross-grained and cranky in consequence.

Of course, there are forms of Sport which are not so sportsmanlike as others. It is sometimes made obvious that the wrong meaning has been applied to the word, or that the wrong word has been used. The highest sum of earthly bliss, in some ideas, is to kill something. Give them a gun, and they will spend a delightful day in stalking a squirrel, and to shoot a blue-jay will send them into raptures. I don't call that Sport. It is wanton destruction. People with sporting instincts would be the first to denounce such "Sport." True Sport is not necessarily cruel, as Aesop points out in his fable of "The Boys And The Frogs."

"A troop of boys were playing at the edge of a pond, when, perceiving a number of frogs in the water, they began to pelt them with stones." They had already killed many of the poor creatures, when one more hardy than the rest, putting his head above the water, cried out to them: "Stop your cruel sport, my lads: consider, what is play to you is Death to us."

Discrimination in sport is necessary. It would never do to be so sentimental as the old vegetarian who would eat no meat or anything that was killed. It was pointed out to him that even the wheat and fruits which he ate had to be cut down, severed from their life-giving stems, and thus practically killed, before he got them. This so preyed upon him that he extended his "principles," and died of starvation.

I would like to put in a plea against the wanton destruction of life: a plea for purer Sport, feeling assured that the gratification of blood—lust is not Sport, as it is understood by the greater number of Sportsmen. I hate to see squirrels and birds shot down just because they are spry and active, and deprived of life without rhyme or reason,—butchered to make a holiday for unthinking people.

I would like also to see Sport cut clean away from the pernicious association of gambling. Gambling is a debasing habit, the pastime of degenerates, whereas the mission of Sport is to brighten life, and it is thoroughly capable. Any action which can so work in men's minds, as true Sport does is a thing to be encouraged. No matter how bitter a man may feel about his defeat in any sport he hides it, because he knows that were he to make an exhibition of chagrin, he would be declared "unsportsmanlike" before his fellow men. He could not stand that, so he continues to hide it until he ceases to feel it at all, and therefore it becomes a refining influence.

Vive le Sport!

LINKSMAN.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
EMILE BRODEUR, Brownsburg,
Saturday, Jan. 17th, 1920

The following effects,—One stove, 1 oil stove, 1 kitchen cabinet, 1 sewing machine, 2 lots of oilcloth, 8 kitchen chairs, 4 rocking chairs, 1 Refrigerator, 1 round table and 8 chairs, 1 washing machine, 3 bureaus, 1 dresser, 2 double beds, 1 single bed, 1 cradle, 3 mattresses, 3 tables and a lot of articles to numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS CASH.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

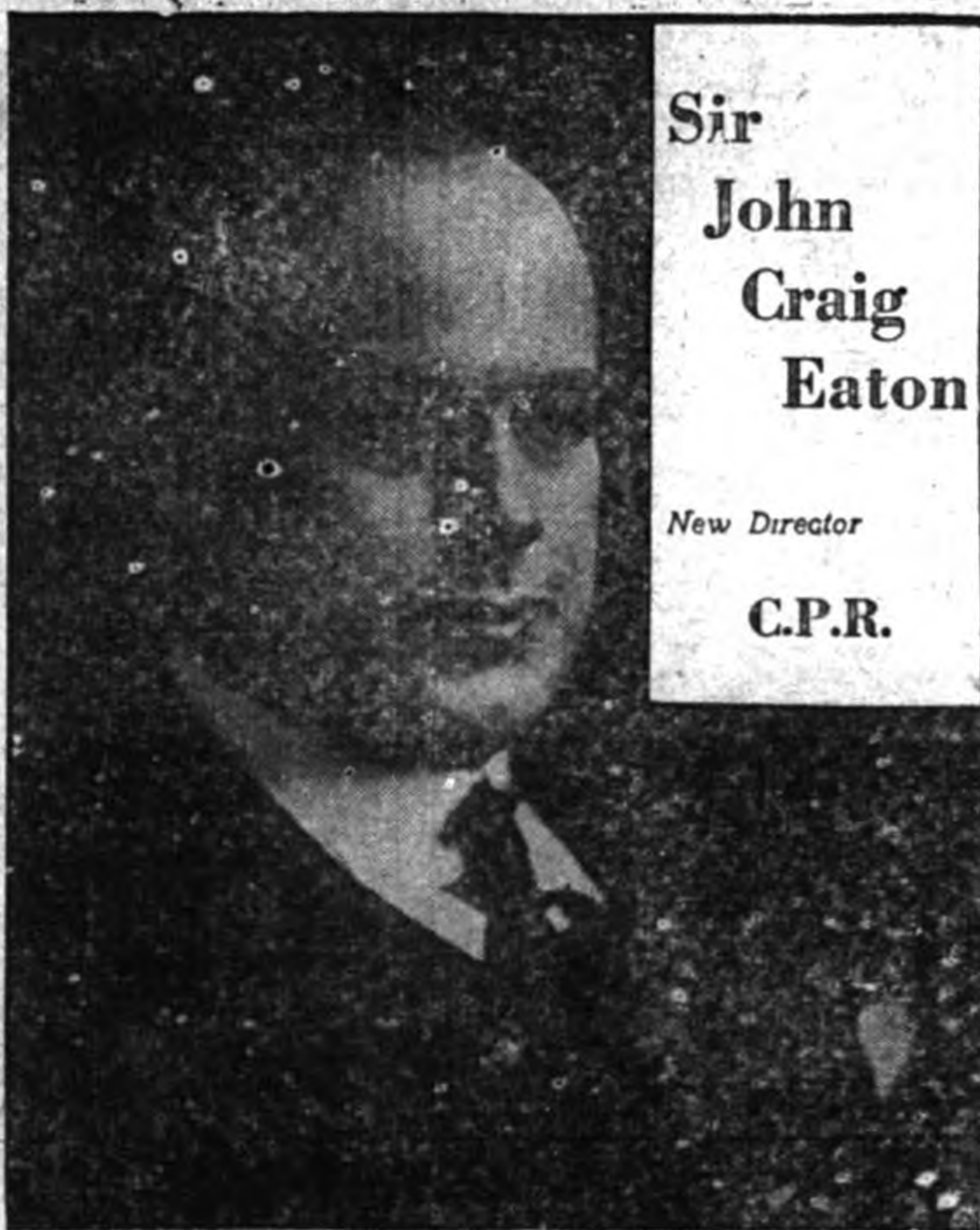
The travelling public will appreciate the fact that the C.P.R. trains are now running in and out of the Central Station instead of Broad Street, thus doing away with the transfer from one station to another. When travelling West of Lachute, call up 27. Reservations and all arrangements can then be made through J. S. Giles, outside agent of the C.P.R.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Sir
John
Craig
Eaton

New Director

C.P.R.



Honorary Colonel Sir John Craig Eaton, K.B., whose appointment to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's directorate has been just announced, is best known to the mass of the American public as president and dominant personality of the T. Eaton Co. Ltd. of Toronto and Winnipeg, the largest departmental institution of the Dominion, for which his father, the late Timothy Eaton, fifty years ago laid the foundation. In official circles Sir John is even better known as probably the foremost Canadian in civilian co-operation with the forces of government during the war period. And in the realm of trade he leads as an exponent of scientific organization, while at the same time recognizing the human equation in the labor factor.

Sir John was born in Toronto April 23, 1876, receiving his education in the public schools of his native city and Upper Canada College. He began his commercial career with his father's growing establishment, the business of which has more than doubled in volume under his administration, his individual foresight leading to the opening of the Western house at Winnipeg in 1905, and the Moncton, N.B., outpost this past season. In addition to being president of the T. Eaton Co., he is director of the Dominion Bank, the Canadian National Exhibition Association, and Wellesley Hospital; a member of the Senate of Victoria College, Toronto; an honorary governor, trustee and member of the Finance Committee of the Toronto General Hospital; a member of the Toronto Board of Trade and of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association; also one of Canada's best known clubmen and sportsmen, with yachting, fishing and motoring as his favorite forms of recreation. Political honors, though proffered like Caesar's crown, he has time again refused.

Knighted June 3, 1915, he was incidentally the recipient on Sept. 19th, 1917 of the special decoration of the Navy League, this being an exceptional honor conferred on but twenty-eight persons in all the Empire within the past twenty years. In partial explanation it will be remembered that early in the war Sir John turned over to the Admiralty his fine private yacht, the Florence, which served on the Atlantic Coast patrol under the ensign until no longer required, in the late autumn of 1916. During the war period he also organized, equipped and sent overseas the Eaton Machine gun batteries; while over \$1,000,000 of his private fortune was expended in the maintenance of dependents of Eatonians at the front, the weekly payroll exceeding \$10,000. Two thousand six hundred and eighty-two voluntary recruits went from the T. Eaton Co.'s establishments to the war—a man-power little short of three complete battalions—the splendid body representing 39.25 per cent of the company's male employees. And while the men were fighting for flag and freedom, Sir John provided liberally for their families at home, this wage roll of patriotism exceeding \$2,000,000 in the ultimate total.

The inclusion of Sir John Eaton on the Canadian Pacific directorate gives that pioneer national transcontinental road not only another experienced business general capable of and accustomed to thinking and acting in large proportions. It also gives it a man who perhaps more than any other in the Dominion believes in the application of the Golden Rule to everyday affairs and has proven recognition of the human equation to be successful policy, in the operation of his own large concerns.

Cabaret! Christmas Tree and Dance!

in the Stone Hall, Cushing.

FRIDAY, January 16th. (In aid of the Phoenix Boy Wolf Scouts).

AT 9 P.M. Sharp.

Music from Montreal, including a HIGHLAND PIPER.

The following "All Stars" will entertain: The Peerless Children's Quartette of Dancers, Robert Baxter, Violet Arnott, George Rae, Wilma Carmichael, in Scotch Reels, Highland and other dances; Mr. J. O. Paterson, Character Comedian; Miss Dorothy King, Phenomenal Baritone; Mr. Fred Cushing, Veteran Amateur Dancer.

Returned Soldiers, in uniform or with badge. Boy Scouts and Scouts for the Phoenix Boy Scouts, also children 13 years old and under, who will receive presents from the Xmas Tree FREE.

A Blind Man's Holiday will be a feature of the evening.

Refreshments served during the evening at a Buffet Table 35 cents Extra. Parents bringing children 13 years old and younger must notify the Manager two days in advance with their names.

Gents tickets, including lady \$2.00. Ladies' tickets \$1.00. Children 35 cts. Everybody with the price WELCOME. Tickets for sale at the door.

FRED CUSHING,

Manager.

Miss M. V. Slater

Main St., Lachute.

Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations. Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins & Buttons Cuff and Collar Buttons, Eye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver. Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, also Pie Plates, Fern Dishes, Waterman's Fountain Pens and Ink, Auto-strop, Safety-razors, etc.

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

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

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What is CASTORIA?

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

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cowboy rides to Glory.

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Avoid careless spending by opening a savings account with us.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

The Rising Tide.

New Year Sermon preached by the Rev. J. Victor Collins, Pastor of the Lachute Baptist Church, Sunday, Jan. 4th.

Matt. XIII. : 35.

You will bear with me, my friends if it may in any degree seem that I have chosen these words rather as a peg upon which to hang my sermon, for I really have not chosen them for exposition but as a groundwork of my sermon though I hope we shall be able to see, running all through, the connection between the thought I bring you and the great truth of the test.

It is somewhat natural, no doubt, at least to those of thoughtful minds, to look back in a retrospective mood upon the record of a year just closed.

It is also somewhat natural doubtless for those who do thus think to make some estimate or comparison of progress made, and to make resolution concerning days to come.

Still further it is no doubt natural for those of somewhat wider range of thought to consider progress made in social and national as well as world-wide affairs. And as long as men are the thinking, reasoning, calculating creatures that they are, they will continue to discuss and debate that which occupies their thought. And in the discussion of world affairs the form which that discussion takes is in itself, as it seems to me, encouraging.

To debate upon the question "Is the world getting better?" is more encouraging than if the question were "Is the world getting worse?" in which latter case it would seem rather like an attempt to gain consolation that at least the world was not going backward.

Something like the answer of the little boy who was being remonstrated with by his mother who said going to Sunday School did not do him any good he was not a bit better for it; the little fellow replied "Well but mother, you don't know how much worse I might be if I did not go."

It is very fitting that we who seek the full betterment of this world by the power of Divine Grace in Jesus Christ should seek to mark the point of progress.

How shall we do? Shall we separating ourselves from all prejudices, and gathering together all available information base our conclusions upon the statistics so gathered? Partly we may do this, but not wholly. It is said that figures do not lie, and yet they may be made to lie, with most amazing clarity. Much better that we should endeavor to note the mark made by world affairs, upon the gauge long ago set up, the gauge set up when Jesus Christ came into the life of men to reveal God the Father and to do the work which should bring to the world redemption. Time was when the waters scarcely crept about its lowest mark. Can we refuse to believe that as time has gone on the mark has been increasingly higher. What of the year 1919? At the beginning of the year we were looking with more or less positive expectation to the establishment of permanent peace. Our expectation has not been realized. And yet, can we not say that we are measurably nearer to it than a year ago? Can we not say that but for a few ill-advised people there never was a clearer visioned conception of the character and ground of abiding peace than there is to-day, and that vision seems to be growing into a still more fittingly proportioned view day by day. Can we not say that while during the dreadful struggle the world groaned and wept under the awful slaughter and destruction and suffering yet with a patience which was not indifference and an endurance which was not apathy, and that though the heart of the world was torn with anguish and the eyes of the world ran rivers of tears, yet it was with the hope that out of it all there might be born a new freedom and a new triumph of principle, a new establishment of justice and honor in which coming generations should rejoice, and that now there is a settled conviction and determination as well as concentrating effort to bring about the permanency of this very thing?

We look abroad at the serious and widespread unrest, the industrial and political upheavals, and our hearts perhaps may sink, and yet even here we need not be without encouragement, for if we will note carefully all attendant conditions we shall see that in the midst of all the revolution and rebellion, the casting down and the putting up, there is yet a sounder conviction and a saner judgment which recognizes that it will not do to put mere things in the saddle; that while democracy may mean "rule by the people" it must also mean "rule of the people," that if "democracy" means the people rule it must also mean, "I rule the people" in other words that there must be some properly established and exercised, and properly recognized authority else there will be but destruction and dissolution. And so we may see the rising of the tide.

The year has not been without disaster with the attendant human suffering and loss of human life, pointing out it may be that human life is still held too cheaply, that in the mad race for the things of this world there is still enough glitter so to blind the eyes that there is little care who may be crushed, and yet there has been sufficient and sufficiently persistent effort for the more fully safe-guarding of human life to prove that in the great aggregate and in the human conception human life is still to be held of greatest worth. There has been both the evidence and the condition of rapid accumulation of wealth. We shall reach a high mark if we have really learned the true value and the proper use of wealth, if there is in our hearts more than an empty echo of the poet's words—

Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates and men decay.

If we can fully endorse the wisdom which Emerson sought to teach when he said—

"The true wealth of a country is not in its mines and fisheries but in the character of the manhood which it produces."

Perhaps the character of manhood is nowhere, so forcibly seen as in the midst of political conditions.

The year has not been without its heavy strain politically. Now it does not fall within my province as a preacher to have anything to say publicly though I have as much right as any other man

to my own private opinion as to differing political conditions, my only freedom in that respect so far as public speech is concerned being in so far as those conditions may infringe upon moral principles and standards of righteousness, but I do want to say that I am not ready to believe that this country is going to remain content with the debauching of her manhood and the debasing of her morality, satisfied that integrity shall be placed at a discount, even the absence of it almost at a premium, but I believe the time will come, it may be the day has already dawned when demand shall be made for a new and high standard of moral and political integrity the absence of which shall make every good man hang his head in grief and shame; when there shall be no satisfaction but rather deep hearted dismay in such a condition as that outlined to me by a member of parliament in conversation recently, "that any man could get his seat in Parliament if only he had enough money." Such a condition if things should be altogether foreign to thought or experience.

I am not ready to believe that if because of some political condition the evil of the liquor traffic should be again fastened upon our land it will mark an actually downward movement, but rather that the day is hastening on when, with a mighty effort, this country will free herself utterly and forever of this wickedness and this evil.

Perhaps the most important and consequent outcome of the year in our own land and especially to those of us who seek the full betterment of this world through the power of Divine Grace in Jesus Christ, is what is known as the "Forward Movement." There is to me a tremendous significance in this movement: it is either a frantic struggle after something or else it is an earnest endeavor under the guidance of the Holy Spirit. And will you bear with me while I say I do not know which it is. It sometimes seems to me more like an aping of world "Big business" than a sanctified striving after those things which will really set forward the Kingdom of God. Perhaps it would be strange to be both Radical and Conservative at the same time. I am sometimes told that I am utterly Radical, and yet in this I find myself wholly Conservative. It is well to be driving ahead and with all the force and speed consistent with safety if only we are going somewhere and know where we are going.

The story is told that Huxley, the great scientist, as President of the Royal Scientific Association, was asked to address a meeting in Dublin, Ireland. Alighting at the station, and fearing that he might be late for his appointment he jumped into one of the Irish jaunting cars and shouted to the driver to "drive fast." The man whipped up his horse and they were soon bowling along at a merry rate. Suddenly Huxley remembered that he had not told the man where to go and he called out "Hey man, do you know where you are going?" The man replied "No Sir, but Oim dhroivín fasht all the while. It is all right to drive fast but we need to know where we are going."

I am in full sympathy with the thought and purpose of the Forward Movement. I could not have spoken to you in the interest thereof already these three times without your knowing that, but I feel very strongly that we must have a very steady purpose as we make our effort. If we are to have a Forward Movement which shall be a real deepening of spiritual life then I fear there must be some strange experiences before that great thing is realized. A letter has been received asking that prayer be made that the churches cut themselves loose from all entanglements of the world.

If this is to be accomplished then I am quite sure there must be a cutting loose from a great deal that is found in church life to-day, and not all outside of Baptist Churches either. How, for instance, can that which seeks a real deepening of spiritual life have any affiliation or fellowship with the kind of thing recently reported of a church in Toronto where the young men of the church held a euchre party in the Sunday School hall, with the assistance of the young ladies of the Sunday School, and for the first event of its kind in connection with the church it was to be pronounced a decided success, and the whole affair under the approval and patronage of the minister in charge and his assistant. Is not something of the same kind too widely prevalent in our own Baptist homes if not our churches.

How can that which sees in Jesus Christ the Divine Saviour of the world have any fellowship with such an utterance as "Jesus might have been a Judas and Judas might have been a Jesus." How can that which sees in Jesus Christ "God manifest in the flesh" have any fellowship with that which plainly denies the Divinity of Christ as was recently done in a prominent pulpit in Montreal. Pardon me if I speak with some feeling on this matter, I believe it has got down deep in my heart. A now what about this matter in reference to ourselves?

If we believe in the possible betterment of this world what are we doing to bring it about? It will do no good to be continually talking about the degeneracy of the world. The world is never going to be saved by constantly holding before it that it is going to destruction.

If we see what is wrong let us with the Grace of God in our hearts and all the determination which all the good red blood in our veins can give us, try to make the wrong thing right. If the chariot wheels of this world's progress lag let us put our shoulder to the wheel and give a good strong lift.

If we believe in the Forward Movement let us ourselves seek a deeper spiritual experience and more abundantly devote of our possessions for the great work of the Kingdom of God. For whether we see how or not, whether we can detect the character or the extent of its progress, the great truth of the text is "The Kingdom of heaven is likened unto leaven which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal till the whole was leavened."

And if you my friends cannot find ample encouragement and inspiration as well as full justification for all your effort in that great truth.

I am at a loss where to look to find it

STILL ON TO OTTAWA.

"He that would win the race
Must guide his horse
Obedient to the customs of the course,
Else though unequalled to the goal he flies,
A meaner than himself may win the prize
Heaven points the right way if you choose the wrong
Take it and perish, but restrain thy tongue,
Charge not on grace sufficient and left free
Thy wilful suicide on God's decree."

We see in the news records of last week in the United States papers very full references of the troubles in India last April and only made known to the British public on Dec. 15th. Why this should be in a time of peace is hard to understand. We note also that Mr. Clemensau has paid a visit to Downing Street with the object of the improvement of the present exchange conditions which is very poor, and it is rumored the diplomats hope to obviate somewhat by floating a French loan in England and so will thereby conform to the complete solidarity of the Allies.

Premier Lloyd George hopes to quell the labor unrest in the cities and rural districts by adequate and decent housing of the laboring classes, and sites for over 300,000 houses have been purchased in England & Wales, and private builders have also laid out sites for many thousands of houses, but with labor advanced to 95 p.c. and material 110 p.c. the cost of the better housing scheme is rather stupendous and we trust that the Premier will be able to rise to the situation.

It is well within the memory of a good many that the better housing of the laboring classes in England was, along with a number of other reforms, strongly advocated over forty years ago by Prof. Goldwin Smith, and met with such opposition by Disraeli and his client, who were then in power in England, that Smith, rather than be subjected to their ridicule, quietly took himself and his principles off to Canada and settled in Toronto where he received in better welcome, but where he, in spite of the opposition meted out to him by Brown & Patterson, two able newspaper editors in opposition to each other, but who united their energies in scorching Smith and his principles to ashes. Through his weekly paper the By-stander for years he lent his active brain and plied his able pen in defiance of the Agrarian and the Artizan, and though he was called a liar and a traitor by both of the above men, they were only called to order by Bengough, then editor of Grip, in the following verse:—

"That obscure sheet that no one reads
Keeps Brown awake the live long night,
That little weekly no one heeds
Robt Patterson of all delight,
Smith has a civil tongue its clear
You have two uncivil ones its plain,
Yet are you write of him again,
Remember what is told you here,
If true the truth will bear you out
In giving reasons plainly told
More so than by screaming liar for a year
Or shouting traitor till you're old."

And from that on Smith continued to advocate his principles and did a good deal in the way of building with his own money—better houses for the laboring classes round Toronto, but not meeting with much sympathy from his own, like Lord Byron he left his immense wealth to the building and support of local institutions for the betterment of their rising generations. But it is a very patent fact that had Smith's principles been applied to the improvement of the

conditions of the artisans in Canada forty years ago, that we would not have the great unrest we have to-day and the very conditions for which Lloyd George is now taxing himself to his utmost capacity to find friends to accomplish could have been done more readily then than now, and Canada would have been a much richer country than she is to-day in that we would have had better prices for our lumber and timber, and in consequence we would have taken better care of our forests than we did, when as now from reckless hacking down of our timber what is now a necessity is fast becoming a luxury, that only the wealthy will be able to procure, and still this heedless hacking goes on.

Thanking you, I am still yours in the cause of the Agrarian and the Artizan

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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.

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Fertilizing With Straw.

It has been fully demonstrated, both on our farms and at several experiment stations, that spread straw replaces commercial fertilizer. Had our farmers been spreading the straw they have wasted for the past generation, less would now be heard of the fertility shortage.

Few farmers really appreciate the fertilizing elements contained in various straws commonly produced and wasted in this country. It is not surprising that increased yields result from spreading straw on land, when we come to know that a ton of straw contains the following composition and value at present prices of nitrogen, phosphorus and potassium:

Pounds of Plant Food in One Ton of Straw.

Crop.	Nitro.	Phos.	Pot.	Value.
Oats	12.4	1.6	20.8	\$ 9.62
Wheat	10.0	1.8	18.0	8.12
Rye	10.0	2.6	14.0	7.06
Barley	12.0	1.8	18.2	8.91
Buckwheat	25.0	1.4	19.0	12.15

Nevertheless, in view of the wonderful fertilizing powers of various straws, we learn with considerable consternation, that vast amounts of straw is permitted each year to go to waste. Farmers, whose fertilizer bills grow larger and larger, without consideration of these facts, permit large quantities of natural fertilizer to go to waste in their straw stacks. Farmers decry the passing of the day of natural fertility, and critics to a day set the hour when agriculture will fail because of want of German potash and commercial fertilizers, permit their crop residues to rot within sight of fields needing only a coat of straw annually to maintain their producing powers.

If you have a light soil which is deficient in organic matter, there is nothing cheaper or better than straw. It will serve to keep the soil from blowing, and may thereby save a good crop in the start, when the winds often play havoc. Spread straw will hold snow on the ground during the winter, and save the wheat crop from winter-killing. Even a thin coat will catch and hold the snow, causing it to melt evenly, thus not only serving as a moisture retainer for the time when needed, but insure the tender plants against frost-injury. This insures the wheat crop a good healthy start early in the spring, when moisture is demanded to insure even, quick growth.

Spread straw, evenly distributed, is a valuable nurse for alfalfa. The straw protects the tender plants from the scorching heat of the sun and acts as an insurance against baking ground, giving the plants a good start. It also keeps the wind from whipping off tender plants.

In general farm practice the value of straw in the maintenance of soil fertility has come to be recognized by many investigators and its use advocated by nearly all experiment stations. Dr. Russell, of the Rothamsted Station, England, dealing in an article with the possible sources of potash for English farmers while the supply of potash is cut off from Germany, recommends among other things the use of damaged straw. In one of the experiments at the English station where wheat had been grown continuously for half a century, both grain and straw being removed, the need of potash is becoming more marked each year.

It should not be expected that the application of a ton of straw will give an immediate crop increase equal in value to the cost of the plant food elements contained. This is doubtless due to the fact that the fertility in straw becomes available only upon decomposition of the straw. This is demonstrated by the continually increasing yields obtained by the turning under of crop residues. But the amount of plant food that had been removed from the soil would not have been returned had the straw not been added.

Muck and very sandy soils are in need of potassium more than the heavier types of soil. These light sands are also especially in need of organic matter and therefore, it seems that the proper place to apply straw is on the sandy soils. This is true when we take into consideration the fact that in wheat three-fourths, corn two-thirds and oats five-sevenths of the potash taken up by the plant is in the straw or stover.

The annual waste of straw is nothing less than criminal. It is a disgrace to modern agriculture that it is permitted, especially in a time when all fertilizing elements are short. The straw stacks which are permitted to go to waste would winter one million head of cattle. A cow will live on a few tons of straw during the winter. She may not become fat on it, but she will not lose flesh, and one of the great things to impress upon all farmers with cattle to winter is to always keep his stock in flesh. A little bit of concentrates, cake or corn, will keep an animal growing and in good condition throughout the winter, if they also have a straw stack to run to.

Straw is a mighty good roughage. Let the cows and calves eat all they will and then feed a pound or two of cake or two or three pounds of corn a day and the stock will actually gain during the winter. Then think of the tons of manure that straw will make and every pound of manure put on a farm makes it that much more capable of production. Straw is a fertilizer in itself, but it is never so good as when converted into manure and spread.

In England an experiment was made of scattering a ton of straw on an acre of ground each year. For ten years there was not any appreciable increase in the richness of the soil, but the tenth year there was a very noticeable improvement, and every year thereafter that a ton of straw was placed on each acre of that plot of ground the soil improved. During the time there was no improvement noticed the soil held its own. It did not get poorer, but it took nine years for the straw, at the rate of a ton an acre, to build up the soil to a point where it could show an improvement.

If the straw is spread direct from the stack it is a tiresome and difficult job. This fact has served to make spreading straw most unpopular, and is responsible for the lack of it in certain sections. Good straw spreading machines are now available. They will spread twenty acres per day, and may be placed on an ordinary wagon, the power being supplied by a specially shaped iron chain drive attached to the rear right-hand wheel. A disc located in the rear spreads perfectly a swath of fifteen to thirty feet, according to thickness desired. It is not only a soil conservator, but a labor saver as well.

order. When giving the horses salt, put a little where the colt can reach it, and give him plenty of water.

The colt should be allowed out in the yard for exercise several hours each day, even though he is kept in a box stall. If he is tied by the neck all the time it is essential that he gets outdoor exercise, or he will not develop into the horse he should.

The curry-comb can be used to good advantage on the colt. It helps to keep him quiet, keeps his hair and hide in good condition, and adds to his chance of thriving well.

His feet should be watched and kept carefully trimmed. Even though he has plenty of outdoor exercise, together with that obtained in the stall, there is a tendency for the hoofs to grow out and become too long, throwing the weight of the colt back too far on the lower joints. This is a matter which should be properly and promptly attended to.

The main thing in the care of the colt is to keep him growing. If he is allowed to stop in his growth, he will soon become stunted and never at maturity reach the size he should have reached. The care given the colt the first winter will largely decide his future. It is of the utmost importance, therefore, to get him started in the right direction.

Hog's-Head Cheese.

Remove ears, nose, eyes and jaws from four heads, clean carefully and leave in salt and water over night; wash and boil till bones come out; remove the bones, chop and season the meat well and pack in bowls; the contents will turn out whole, and may be eaten cold, with vinegar over them, or fried like scrapple is fried.

Buy Thrift Stamps.

Horse

An economical and well-balanced ration, as well as plenty of exercise, is essential to the successful wintering of brood sows. When the sows are brought from the pasture they should be started on grain gradually.

Economy is essential in selecting the ration. If the sows are gaining slightly at breeding time, the best results will be obtained. They should continue to gain until farrowing time, but care must be taken that they do not grow too fat. If the sows are thin at the time of breeding, they are likely to produce small litters of unhealthy pigs.

Corn, alfalfa hay, bran, tankage, and shorts may all be fed to advantage. In order to produce the most economical ration, the bulk of the feed must consist of corn and alfalfa hay. The sows may be allowed free access to the alfalfa, but corn should be fed in limited quantities, sometimes supplemented by shorts or a small amount of tankage. Bran is of value in a ration because of its bulk, and its effect on the digestive system of the sow.

Corn may be fed on the cob, shelled, or ground. The alfalfa hay of the last cutting has much finer stems and there are more leaves. This kind of hay is more palatable, and will be consumed with less loss. Five to ten per cent. of tankage will furnish enough protein, depending upon the amount of protein furnished by the other foods. It must be remembered in feeding the brood sows that they are being fed mainly for the growth of the unborn young.

It is important that the brood sows be forced to exercise. This may be accomplished by feeding them at the opposite end of the lot from the house. The sows should be supplied with plenty of fresh water, and be allowed to run in a dry, warm, and well-ventilated house. Remove the chill from water in cold weather.

"Rights."

"And so," finished Tom, "Joe Boyce and his crowd have infringed on our rights, and we're not going to stand it. As I said to them: 'Fellows, if you want to make it good, all right. If not, we'll make you—that's all!'"

Uncle Jim was listening sympathetically. "That's too bad!" he murmured. "I shouldn't have thought Joe would take a wrong attitude. Have they done serious damage, Tom?"

"Why-ye!" Tom hedged a little awkwardly. "Not yet, perhaps. But we're going to see that they don't. Ever since we began camping up here—"

"You're sure it's worth a quarrel,

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I love to see a flat grey lake
With tall straight pine trees near it—
The simple lines are
restful to
My tense artistic spirit.



Tom?" inquired Uncle Jim. "With Joe Boyce's camp the only one near—"

"Why, Uncle Jim," Tom's tone was a little impatient, "you don't seem to get the idea at all. We don't care so much for what they've done; but it's a matter of principle with us! Ever since we came up here to camp we've had this beach and that fishing place. It's our right! And I for one haven't much opinion of a fellow that hasn't sand enough to stand up for his rights."

"Humph!" mused Uncle Jim slowly. "We'll, I like sand, too. But it's a little hard sometimes to tell about those rights of ours. They have a way of getting tangled up with the other fellow's rights."

"Tom, I want to tell you a story that my father told me once. He heard it at a General Assembly, where Dr. Jessup, the missionary to Syria, told about two villages in the Lebanon Mountains that combined to build a reservoir. To divide the water equally they put an old-fashioned stake and rider fence exactly through the middle. By and by word came to Heirut that a bloody feud had broken out because the men from one village had caught some men from the other sitting on the fence and laboriously bailing water from their neighbor's half of the reservoir into their own. Infringing on their rights, I suppose they called it. Eh, Tom?"

While Uncle Jim was telling this little tale, Tom's face was a study, first scornful, then angry, then red and embarrassed. At the end, he laughed shamefacedly.

"I suppose so. And our was about water rights, too," he said. "Of course there is the whole lake—"

Uncle Jim smiled. "The story works as well on dry land," he said. "I've applied it at least a hundred times."

The area of Canada is 3,729,865 square miles.

Teach Boys to Use Machinery

I have a boy twelve years of age who particularly prides himself in enumerating chores with other boys, that he is doing work of real consequence. He milks each night sixteen cows. Of course he does not do it in the old hand-way, and he does not strip the cows or empty the heavy pails when they are filled.

I wish to say something about this boy and the farm machinery which we have. We have used the mechanical milker four years. There seems to be a natural bent toward machinery in most boys. The first year we had the machine he became anxious to familiarize himself with the little trick of attaching the test cups. In a short time he could do it so quickly as to cause some wonderment on the part of anyone who might observe him. From time to time we had visitors at the barn, and I have allowed him to show them about the machine, and he always took particular pride in showing other boys how "real milking is done." After school the eight-year-old boy has chosen his duty to oil the engine and the vacuum pump. The older one puts the machine together, gets the cows, and starts the engine. When the engine hesitates, he has become so familiar with it that he is generally successful in starting it. He has but little trouble with the motors in the tops of the pails. If I am engaged in field labor or am away, I positively have no reason to worry about the milking, and in fact, all other chores, and during haying and other rush seasons the two boys have milked alone and at those times there were seventeen cows.

I have not asked the boys to do any particular work with a farm machine. I know when they are interested they will ask for the opportunity. I do not believe in giving the boy the oldest tool on the farm to try out. I believe in giving him one that will work, and when he does meet with success he will be anxious to take hold again. Nothing succeeds like success is true in boy life. I had this brought home to me particularly this summer. We were using two mowers. The older boy asked to ride the one which I was using. It was giving some trouble. When the machine got partly around the field the trouble developed again. He was greatly worried, fearing he had caused the trouble. When he changed to the new mower, and he observed how nicely it operated, he was quite enthusiastic over his work. I always believe in having a farm machine in dependable condition to do its appointed task before it starts. I know from boyhood experience and from observation that nothing will disgust a boy more with machinery than to be compelled to work with a machine that operates imperfectly and

requires tinkering. As the boy gets older he will become acquainted with machinery, and such overhauling as may become necessary will not be so irksome to him, as when he is first learning.

My boys have had a curiosity to investigate gasoline engines, grinder, cutter, saw and other machinery about the farm, either operating, or standing. This is true of all farm boys. I have always tactfully told them to avoid belts, pulleys, and gearing, and by example, not scolding, I have impressed the wisdom of care about farm machinery. However, I now recall instances where their carelessness might have caused considerable pain, and perhaps the loss of an arm. When the older boy was about seven years old he was about the barn when I was cutting cornstalks, using engine and cutter. There was no elevator attachment, and as I was about to step to the front of the machine to remove the cut stalks he began pulling them out from under the machine and to brush them from the spout. He reached up so far that one of the blades caught his mitten, tearing it off and cutting it to pieces. The thought of the possible consequences now makes me shudder, and I continually watch where there is such element of danger. At another time when grinding feed the grain needed brushing into the bottom of the grinder when finishing the operation. I noticed my boy using his finger to clean it off a very narrow place on which it gathered. His fingers were dangerously near the crushers, and thereafter I advised him using a stick which would readily break if caught.

I believe in giving boys freedom of a machine, yet I positively do not believe in prematurely rushing them headlong into mechanical work of which they are afraid. A boy should acquire his confidence in a machine and his abilities to handle it gradually. A pathetic incident occurred a year ago when a boy was so mangled by a tractor that he died. The incident occurred not far from our home. He had been driving the family car for some months. He had driven the tractor a very little. When he started up the tractor, as near as I can learn, he became confused, tried jumping from the machine and the tractor backed over his legs.

We all know that farming is as dangerous as railroading, and I am giving the foregoing instances particularly that we should bear in mind that boys should not be rushed into work with farm machinery and unreliable horses at any age. Boys should be impressed that above all they should give attention to personal safety as well as to the efficient operation of machinery.—W. J.

Health Talks

By John B. Huber, AMMD

Address communications to 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

Pain in General.

Pain along the breast plate may be due to bone disease, to tumor or abscess of the region between the lungs (the mediastinum), to aneurism, bronchitis and (very commonly) stomach disorders. Pain over the chest, in general, would indicate lung diseases, consumption, pneumonia, pleurisy and the like.

Pain over the epigastrium, the stomach region (just under the breast plate and between the free borders of the ribs) points to stomach disease, ulcer of the small intestine, disease of the vertebrae, pneumonia in children, inflammation of the pancreas (the sweet breads).

Abdominal pain above and to the right side, liver disease, cancer or abscess of that organ or empyema (pleurisy with pus), hob nail liver, overloaded colon, eneurism, certain heart affections, the effect of constricting corsets, gall stone or gravel (kidney stone).

Left abdominal pain may be due to kidney stone in the left organ, kidney abscess, movable kidney, enlarged spleen, dyspepsia, dropped kidney, spleen of stomach, stomach disorders, abscess, aneurism, undue exercise, anemia or general bodily weakness.

Pain over the abdomen, in general, may be due to stomach or intestinal disorders (some of them very grave), lead colic, arsenic, mercury or other metallic poisoning, floating kidney, flatulence, intestinal obstruction or perforation (the latter very grave), appendicitis, peritonitis, rheumatism, rupture (hernia), aneurism, inflammation of the pancreas locomotor ataxia, diabetes, Pott's Disease of the spine, tuberculosis and (in children) pneumonia.

Pain in the lower abdomen would indicate inflammation of the bladder or the reproductive organs in general.

Pain in the joints may, in general, be due to rheumatism, acute or chronic, gout, hysteria, synovitis (water in the joint, usually the knee), joint abscess, rickets, blood disease, tuberculosis (white swellings or abscesses of joints).

Pain throughout and radiating from the extremities may mean muscular rheumatism, locomotor ataxia, spinal meningitis, scurvy and lead or other mineral poisoning.

Pain in the thigh and in front extending perhaps to the foot, may be due to neuralgia of the groin or abscess in that region, ovarian disease or displacement, overloaded bowels, anemia, kidney colic, sarcoma (malignant tumor) of the thigh and, on the right side, appendicitis.

Pain in the inner side of the knee joint may indicate serious hip disease. Pain below the knee, one-sided and not due to inflammation, may, in elderly people, be a warning of impending apoplexy.

It is the exclusive province of the family doctor to investigate in each case the reason for the pain, as above designated; and then to prescribe and otherwise treat, according to his findings.

Questions and Answers.

I am 63. My health is just fine, thank God. But oh, my dear old feet. Excuse me, doc, but I must tell you all my troubles regarding my under-standers. I had the honor to serve in one of Her Majesty's Regiments for a trifle of twelve years and while doing my bit in East India my feet got so tender I could hardly place them on the ground. Now, when I walk or try to walk on uneven ground, oh, say, mister, the pain shoots right up through me. And it is getting so of late that I can hardly take a step or pace more than 12 inches. Corns! Well, I say yes, and more coming on. Now, doc, with all this I acknowledge the corn. There are many worse off than Jack.

Answer—As a general rule I will not stand for "doc" but it will pass, coming from an old soldier. Sorry, Jack, to learn of your misery. Sending you the right information about corns and tender feet. And no doubt you will soon again be doing the same kind of footwork your splendid forbears (who also served the Queen of glorious memories) did when they brought relief to Lucknow!

How to Cure Hams.

Many a good ham has been cured by this recipe: For a ham of sixteen or eighteen pounds weight take a half pint of salt, a handful of brown sugar, a teaspoonful of saltpeter. Mix well together and rub the ham thoroughly and fill the hock end. Lay on a board and spread over it all the loose salt. In a week or ten days this will be absorbed; then rub the ham again with the same amount of salt and sugar, omitting the saltpeter. Let it lie two or three weeks, then hang up in a cool, airy place. Another excellent recipe for 100 pounds of ham or shoulder follows: Use four pounds of salt, two pounds of brown sugar, a quarter pound of saltpeter. Mix well together and divide into three equal parts. Rub one-third well into the hams and then leave on a board for three or four days until the mixture is absorbed; then rub in a second amount, and the remaining third a few days later. After two or three weeks, when the salt is absorbed, scrub the hams clean, hang up and dry; then smoke, wrap in paper and put into a bag, tying it tightly.

The collecting and preserving of insects and the mounting of insect collections has become an important part of the work of the students in many of our schools. The teachers who have specialized in agriculture have learned something of the methods of collecting and preserving insects and are arousing the interest of their pupils in this fascinating subject. In order to assist those desirous of securing accurate information, Circular No. 12 "Directions for Collecting and Preserving Insects," has been prepared by J. H. McDunnough, M.A., Ph.D. This circular may be obtained free upon application to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. It indicates concisely some of the most essential features in connection with the collection of insects, and aims to arouse an interest for intelligent collecting of insects. Insects are very delicate creatures and unless the greatest of care is observed in both collecting and packing for shipment an otherwise valuable collection may be rendered practically worthless from both the aesthetic and the scientific standpoint.

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No. 9181—Ladies' Mannish Shirt-waist. Price, 20 cents. Pleated front. Cut in 7 sizes, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 ins. bust measure. Size 36 requires 2 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1 1/2 yds. 45 ins. wide.

No. 9162—Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt. Price, 20 cents. With side-pocket sections; 39 or 37-inch length. Cut in 9 sizes, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 ins. waist measure. Size 26 requires, 39-inch length, with side-pocket sections, 2 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 2 1/2 yds. 48 ins. wide; without side-pocket sections, 39-inch length, 2 1/2 yds. 36 or 48 ins. wide. Width around bottom, 1 1/4 yds.

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

It Made No Difference.

Up and down the railway platform scurried the nervous old lady, evidently searching in vain for some one. Then she tackled a porter.

"What time does the last train go?" she demanded anxiously.

"Nine-fifteen, ma'am," replied the porter.

For another five minutes she rushed about, looking wildly round. Then she met the porter again.

"What time did you say?" she asked.

"Nine-fifteen," said the porter, a trifle curtly.

The lady stood wringing her hands by the entrance, her eyes searching the darkness wildly, vainly, for her luggage. Then, for the third time, she sought the porter.

"I say, my good man," she wailed. "I've got a tin chest, and you said—"

The porter cast courtesy aside like a worn-out garment.

"I don't care if you have a brass neck," he yelled. "The last train goes at nine-fifteen!"

Breaking the Set.

The lady district visitor was trying to get friendly with little Johnny.

"Do you think your mammy would let me buy you, Johnny?" she asked.

"Buy me what? An argun?" asked Johnny quickly.

"No! No!" laughed the district visitor. "Would she let me buy you from her and take you away with me?"

"She might," replied Johnny. "But I'm afraid you haven't got enough money."

"Well, about how much do you think she would ask for you?"

"A thousand dollars," promptly answered Johnny.

"Oh, but that seems an awful lot of money!" expostulated the lady. "Are you quite sure you're worth as much as that?"

"Well, p'raps not," admitted Johnny, "but, you see, there's six of us, and if mammy sold me it'd break the set."

AN IDEAL TONIC FOR WEAK PEOPLE

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Act Directly On the Blood and Nerves.

Food is as important to the sick person as medicine, more so in most cases. A badly chosen diet may retard recovery. In health the natural appetite is the best guide to follow; in sickness the appetite is often fickle and depraved.

Proper food and a good tonic will keep most people in good health. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the most popular tonic medicine in the world, harmless and certain in their action, which is to build up the blood and restore the vitality to the run-down system. For growing girls who become thin and pale, for pale, tired women, and for old people who fail in strength, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an ideal tonic. Thousands of people have testified to the health-giving qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in many homes they are the only medicine used. Among the homes in which the benefit of this medicine has been proved is that of Mr. E. A. Underwood, Kingston, Ont., who says:—"I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with the most beneficial results. As the result of hard work I was very much run down, and my appetite was very poor. I got a supply of the pills which I used regularly for some weeks with the result that they restored me to my old time strength. They also proved a blessing to my daughter, who was in a very anaemic condition, and who seemed not to get more than temporary relief from any medicine until she took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She took the pills for about three months, and is now enjoying the best of health. For these reasons I can strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

At the first sign that the blood is out of order take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and note the speedy improvement they make in the appetite, health and spirits. 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.

Lover's Wedding Cake.

Four pounds of flour of love, one and one-half pounds of buttered youth, one and one-half pounds of good looks, one and one-half pounds of sweet temper, one and one-half pounds of self-forgetfulness, one and one-half pounds of powdered wits, one and one-half ounces of dry humor, two tablespoons of sweet argument, one and one-half pints of rippling laughter, one and one-half wineglassfuls of common sense. Put the flour of love, good looks and sweet temper into a well-furnished house. Beat the butter of youth to a cream. Mix together blindness of faults, self-forgetfulness, powdered wits, dry humor into sweet argument, then add them to the above. Pour in gently rippling laughter and common sense. Work it together until all is well mixed, then bake gently forever.

Sending One Back.

Little Edward's twin sisters were being christened. All went well until Edward saw the water in the font. Then he anxiously turned to his mother and exclaimed: "Ma, which one are you going to send back?"

"Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul, As the swift seasons roll! Leave thy low-vaulted past Till thou at length art free, Leaving thine outgrown shell on life's unresisting sea."—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Tattoo artists in London have been busy since the armistice. One soldier has had the names of all the battles in which he participated indecibly written on his arm. It was a rather long job, for he had been through the war from the start in 1914. In Thames Court recently a man appeared with his head quite barren of hair, covered with tattooed butterflies, stars, etc.

To remove inkstains from a carpet or tablecloth, sprinkle immediately with salt; allow this to soak the ink up, then brush off and apply more salt.

Armed Cruiser Reconditioned

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. "Alsatian" and one of the ocean greyhounds 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. Her interior arrangements and fittings 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. "Alsatian" was requisitioned for war purposes under Royal Proclamation immediately on her arrival at the port of Liverpool, midnight on the 6th of August, 1914. After completion of discharge, the entire removal of all passenger accommodation and other woodwork, she was armed with 8-6 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 15th, 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. DeChair, K.C.B., M.V.O., hoisted his flag, which flew up to March, 1916, 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 Merchant 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 10,000 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 "Alsatian" 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 "Alsatian" 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. DeChair, 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.

The School of the Future.

She conducted her school on the strictest and most approved hygienic principles, and before deciding to take little Willie as a scholar she asked him the usual questions.

"Have you had your vermiform appendix removed?" she inquired.

"Yes, ma'am," said Willie.

"Have you your own sanitary latrine, a disinfected drinking-cup, certificate for inoculation for the croup, chicken-pox, and measles?"

"Yes, ma'am."

Do you possess a patent antiseptic dinner-box, and do you wear a collapsible life belt, a camphor-bag round your throat, and insulated rubber heels for crossing electric car lines? And have you taken out a life insurance policy against all the encroachments of old age?"

"I can truthfully say 'Yes, ma'am.' "Then hang your cap on the insulated peg, and proceed to learn on sanitary lines."

Found by the Plumber.

A plumber had a bit of luck some time since when he was called to a big hotel to discover the cause for the stoppage in a certain waste-pipe. He found in the bend of the pipe a diamond ring, which, having gradually collected and arrested all sorts of odds and ends, had effectually blocked the passage of the water.

The plumber, being an honest man, gave the ring into the custody of the proprietor, and he, being also honest, and remembering that one of his guests had complained of the loss of a valuable ring three months before, wired to that gentleman to come at once. On his arrival he identified the ring as his property, and bestowed a crisp ten-pound note on the plumber, for the ring was worth twenty times that sum.

One of the directors of the Bank of England a good many years ago bought an estate, and drew a single note for thirty thousand pounds to pay for it. On reaching home, he put the note on the mantelpiece, was called from the room, and, on his return, missed the note. Where could it be? Theft seemed out of the question, for nobody had been in the room. A sudden draught and the flaming fire seemed the true solution, and another note was issued to replace the lost one.

Thirty years later the first note was presented at the Bank, and, being payable to "bearer," was honored. Inquiry showed that the banker's house had been bought by a builder, and one of his workmen, as the house was being demolished, had discovered the old note, quite uninjured, though much soiled, in a crevice in the chimney. What are the rights and wrongs of that transaction?

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Canadian fall weather is extremely hard on little ones. One day is warm and bright and the next wet and cold. These sudden changes bring on colds, cramps and colic and unless the baby's little stomach is kept right the result may be serious. There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the little ones well. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and make baby thrive. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"A man needs philosophy more for the commonplaces of this world than he does for its miseries, ennui being a steadier foe than pain."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"Well, George, are you perfectly satisfied?" asked his uncle after the Christmas party was over. "No, uncle, I ain't," was the plaintive reply. "Bless my soul, how's that?" "Why," replied George, "auntie told me to eat as much as I wanted, and I couldn't."

Mother's Coughs and Colds Go Quickly

She cannot afford to be sick and neglect her household duties. At the first symptoms she prepares the way for quick recovery by the immediate use of Gray's or Syrup—a household preparation of sixty years standing.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

MONTREAL, D. WATSON & CO., NEW YORK

A Dyspepsia Cure

M. D. advises: "Persons who suffer from severe indigestion and constipation can cure themselves by taking fifteen to thirty drops of Extract of Roots after each meal and at bedtime. This remedy is known as Mother's Relief's Curative Syrup in the drug trade." Get the genuine. 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles.

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.

Sloan's Liniment
Keep it handy

ISSUE No. 48-19.

"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."

A curious nest is made by the tailor bird of India, a tiny yellow creature. To escape snakes and monkeys, this bird takes a dead leaf, flies up into a tree, and with a fibre for thread and its bill for a needle, sews the leaf to a green one hanging from the tree. The sides are sewn up, an opening to the nest thus formed being left at the top. The leaf, apparently hanging from a twig, would never be taken for a nest.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours, W. A. HUTCHINSON.

Throwing grain on the ground for the hens to pick up is not economy. Cast it among litter so that the fowls will be compelled to work for it, and they will not only be benefited but will give you an extra reward. Buy Thrift Stamps.

TORPEDOED!

Don't blast your Liver and Bowels, but take "Cascarets."

You men and women who can't get feeling right—who have headache, coated tongue, bad taste and foul breath, dizziness, can't sleep, are bilious, nervous and upset, bothered with a sick, gassy, disordered stomach and colds.

Are you keeping your liver and bowels clean with Cascarets, or shocking your insides every few days with Calomel, Salts, Oil and violent pills?

Cascarets work while you sleep; they cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Cascarets never gripe, sicken or cause inconvenience and Cascarets 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. Dr. Gray Glover Co., Inc. 118 West 31st Street New York, U.S.A.

ONLY TABLETS MARKED "BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



For Colds, Pain, Rheumatism, Aching Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, and for Headaches, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, 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.

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

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacturing of Mannesmann & Co., Ltd., of Germany. 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."

Classified Advertisements.

FOR SALE

PAIR PRACTICALLY BLACK FOXES. Also twenty other pairs. Reid Bros. Bothwell, Ontario.

WANTED

RAW FURS. WHAT HAVE YOU? What price? Reid Bros. Bothwell, Ontario.

WANTED

FIRST CLASS GARAGE MAN. State experience and wages wanted. Reid Bros. Bothwell, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS

HENS WANTED ALIVE. 20 CENTS a pound, any size. I pay express within 100 miles of Toronto. No deduction for shrinkage. Samuel Lewis, 448 Dundas West, Toronto.

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

In one region of government forest land in Argentina it is estimated that there are at least 1,000,000 pine trees large enough for profitable lumbering.

MONEY ORDERS.

The safe way to send money by mail is by Dominion Express Money Order.

Your thousand pretences for not getting along better are all nonsense; they deceive nobody but yourself.—Abraham Lincoln.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Changing breeds may be all right, but before it is done one should be sure to give the present breed a fair chance to do well. Many a flock has been condemned as unprofitable because it was never properly cared for.

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 freestone, 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 inflaming or even irritating the surrounding tissue or skin. It is claimed that a quarter of an ounce of freestone 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.

SINCE 1870
SHILOH
30 PROPS COUGHS



Ladies Perfume Your Skin With Cuticura Talcum

Antiseptic, prophylactic, deodorizing, fragrant and refreshing. Cuticura Talcum is an ideal face, skin, baby and dusting powder. Convenient and economical, takes the place of other perfumes for the person. A few grains sufficient. One of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio for keeping the skin pure and sweet.

Cuticura Soap Co., Montreal 25 and 26, Talbot St., plus Canadian duties. Sold everywhere. For sample each free address: "Cuticura, Dept. B, Boston, U. S. A."

A Health-Building Food Grape-Nuts

A blend of wheat and barley prepared to digest easily and make and keep people strong.

"There's a Reason"

Our Choice of These.

Sleighs.
Toboggans.
Skates.
Kodaks.
Electric Heaters.
Picture Books.
Kiddie Cars.
O'Cedar Mops.
Club Bags.
N. P. Tea Pots.

Thermos Bottles.
Thermos Sets.
Safety Razors.
Safety Razor Sets.
Toy Wheel-barrows.
Electric Lamps.
Electric Irons.
Cameras.
Coffee Percolators.
N. P. Kettles.

to a large assortment of Christmas Stationery and a goodly stock of Huylers and Willards famous Chocolates ranging from 5c. to \$2.50 per box.

Our Christmas Groceries are now all in including new seeded Seedless Raisins, new Currants, Peels, Spices and Canned Goods.

J. L. MEIKLE & CO.
White Front.

Successful Men Always Saved

They were thrifty. They were shrewd enough to see that the habit of saving meant the strengthening of character. With the money saved they were able to take advantage of opportunities as they arose.

Resolve today to open a Savings Account in this Bank.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid-up Capital - \$ 2,700,000
Reserve Fund - 15,000,000
Resources - 220,000,000

J. R. PARRIS,
Manager,
Lachute Branch.

CLEAR LAKE Sawing & Planing Mills

Notice to Builder's.

Why pay dealers profits when you can get all kinds of Rough and Dressed Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Shingles, Silos Complete, and at lowest Manufacturers Prices. Write to-day to

NELSON MORRISON,

Quincy Post-Office, Que.



"VICTROLA"
means
PLEASURE



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 Chocolates and Bonbons 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.

POPULARITY

It is a great thing to be popular these days, and the reason of our Popularity is that we give such

Genuine Bargains

and the evidence is in the ever-increasing patrons who deal with us. Be-wise, and Get in as one of our Satisfied Customers.

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, - QUE.

Z. N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.
NOTARY PUBLIC,
ST. SCHOLASTIQUE, P.Q.
Money 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 \$81,690,000.00

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

JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this 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.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

R. T. MacARTHUR

Agent for Massey Harris Co. Ltd., Farm Machinery and Repairs. Bain Waggon and Bob-Sleighs.

Superior Barn Equipment Co., Fergus, Ont., Stalls, Stanchions, Litter and Feed Carries, Etc.

Goold Shapley & Muir Co., Ltd., Windmills and Repairs.

Agent for Mantle Lamp Co., of America, Repairs.

Also Fleury's Famous Plows and Fittings, Bayne's Cutters, Etc., Harness and Harness Parts, Rugs, Whips, Horse Blankets, Churns, Washing Machines, Wringers, Oils and Greases, Rope, Hardware, Etc.

Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

WM. J. BARCLAY,

Agent for The MacCARTNEY MILKING MACHINE. NATIONAL RUBBER FILLER. FROST & WOOD FARM MACHINERY. CONNOR'S WASHING MACHINES. GOODRICH TIRES & AUTO SUPPLIES. Bell Telephone No. 21 ST. ANDREWS EAST, - P.Q.

JOSEPH GIROUARD

NOTARY & COMMISSIONER ST. BENOIT, - QUE. Wills, Successions, Administration of Estates. Investments. At St. Andrews every Tuesday. Telephone at St. Andrews & St. Benoit.

W. J. BOYD,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER Sales conducted in English and French. Telephone 73. LACHUTE, - QUE.

DR. S. B. FRASER,

M.D.C.M. MCGILL Physician & Surgeon, BROWNSBURG, - QUE.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST Office over Banford's Store. Here Every Day.

Change in Passenger Train Schedules

will be made on

Montfort Sub-Division

Sunday, Nov. 30th, 1919

For particulars apply to Ticket Agents.

You want the Best Perfect Pressed Brick.

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

Manufactured by

Lyle J. Funcheon

Telephone 131 r 21. Lachute

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

L. L. LEGAULT, K.C.,

ADVOCATE,

Telephone No. 60

Main St., LACHUTE.

DR. A. LAVIGNE, L.D.S.,

SURGEON DENTIST

Raymond's Block

Main Street, Lachute.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1920.

NO. 49

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.

Forward Movement!

Mass Meeting at the Baptist, Anglican, Presbyterian and Methodist Churches of Lachute,

Monday, at 8 p.m.

in the Presbyterian Church

NOTED SPEAKERS -- GOOD MUSIC.

Come and have your Religious Life Deepened.

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail
Phone 55

We have 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

LAST.—A 75 foot tape line in leather case. Finder will please bring the same to Geo. Deacon, Lachute Mills.

NOTICE.—I have orders for a car load of hides and calf skins and any kind of furs. All persons having any for sale will do well to call on L. Klein, Water Street Lachute, Phone 78. Special prices to butchers and dealers. Also buying old fur coats and bags of all kinds. Highest prices paid.

FOR SALE!

Your chance for better stock.

The Best is the Motto of To-day, and those who want the best can procure the same at our farm. We have for sale 2 year-old Holstein Bulls, also heifer calves ranging from two months up to eight, also two fillies coming 3 and the other 4 years.

First come, first served. Pick them up quick.

A. BOA & SON,
R. R. No. 1, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—A good jump seat Cutter cheap. Apply to P. Monette, Lachute.

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

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—Wood Bush. Thickly wooded. For further particulars. Apply to Miss Kelly, Grenville, Que.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Katie Giles spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Mary Allan is spending a couple of weeks in Montreal.

Miss Beatrice Mackie returned home to Montreal on Monday last.

Mr. Ryan, of Ottawa, is in town this week; the guest of Mr. Harrison.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Campbell were in Montreal the early part of this week.

Mrs. Thos. Christie is visiting her sister Mrs. Blair in Ottawa this week.

Mrs. Reid Giles and son left on Thursday for Montreal where they expect to spend the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. John Robertson, of Vankleek Hill, were guests of his mother Mrs. Robertson this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Doran, of Pembroke, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm McLeod, of Brownsburg, for the winter months.

The Molsons Bank wishes to announce that all the Victory Bonds are now ready for distribution, the fully registered bonds having just arrived from Ottawa.

The Rev. J. T. and Mrs. Robbins, of Bannockburn, Ont., Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Robbins, of Toronto, are visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Campbell.

Remember the Tea-meeting to be held in the Brownsburg Methodist Church on January 22nd, 1920. There will be a programme provided by local talent. Admission 50 cents.

Lt.-Col. the Rev. John Pringle D.D., L.L.D. Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly of Canada will be one of the speakers at the Forward Movement Conference in Lachute next Monday, (Jan. 19) at 8 p.m. A great treat is in store for our people. Every one should get to the spot. Dr. Pringle pioneered the Yukon, and spent four years as a Chaplain at the front. While in town he will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Christie.

The Inter-Church Forward Movement Conference will take place in Lachute, on Monday, Jan. 19th, 1920, at 3 p.m. and 8 p.m. In the afternoon, there will be gatherings in the various Churches. In the evening, there will be a Mass Meeting in the Presbyterian Church. No one should miss these meetings. They are in the interests of all the people. We expect a very large attendance from Lachute and vicinity and the County of Argenteuil. Ministers are respectfully requested to intimate these meetings to their people as far as possible.

The Pastor, Rev. G. Victor Collins, will conduct services on Sunday next, Jan. 18th, as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m., Dalesville 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m.

A reading in which all present took part, from "His Riches—Our Riches," which is an exposition on 2 Corinthians 8, 9, formed part of the programme of an interesting meeting of the B.Y.P.U., which was held on Tuesday evening of this week, and at which there was a good attendance. January 27th will be the date of the next meeting.

Illustrated Lecture.

The lantern slides sent to the Deanery of St. Andrews by the Anglican Board of Religious Education, and exhibited by the Rector of Lachute, in the Albert Hall on Tuesday evening, Jan. 13th, proved very interesting and instructive to all who were present.

The views illustrated the work of the Canadian Branch of the Church of England among the Eskimos and Indians in Canada; among the Hindus, Chinese and Japanese in British Columbia and in their native lands, and also the work in Jerusalem, at St. John's Hospital.

Mr. Geo. Gagnon and Mr. H. A. Lackey assisted the Rector by taking certain sections of the illustrated lecture.

Mr. Bishop the proprietor of the Hall, kindly operated the lantern.

The fact could not but be impressed on the minds and hearts of those who attended, that "the harvest indeed is plentiful but the labourers are few," and they will surely pray the Lord of the harvest to send forth more labourers into the harvest, and then live and give as they pray.

Church Notes.

Church of England services in the Parish of Lachute will be held (D.V.) on Sunday, Jan. 18th, as follows:—St. Simeon's Church, Lachute 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Brownsburg 3 p.m.

The services in the Lachute Methodist Church on Sunday next will be conducted by the pastor Rev. W. P. Wornell both morning and evening. Service in the Brownsburg Methodist Church Sunday at 3 p.m. On Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock a Forward Movement Conference will be held in the Church beginning at 3 o'clock. Rev. C. S. Deerpore of Montreal and Rev. J. P. Carleton of Grenville, will give addresses. In the evening the congregation is asked to join in the Forward Movement Mass Meeting in the Presbyterian Church at 8 p.m.

The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will be held on Thursday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. J. A. Armstrong. An interesting program is being prepared and all ladies of the congregation are invited to attend.

Miss Nettie Giles and Miss Reid, of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mrs. Henry Giles.

The bonspiel is now in progress; three games having already been played, and the first round will be completed by the end of the week.

Mr. Malcolm McLeod, of Brownsburg, returned home on Thursday last from a weeks visit with his brother Mr. John McLeod of Pembroke, who had the misfortune of breaking his leg while working in a lumber camp.

Montreal Motor Show starts on the 17th, January and continues until the 24th. Make up your mind to pay it a visit as you will there see The New Ford Model, comprising Demountable rims, 1 man top, ventilating wind shield, new upholstery, and general change in the build of the machine which ensures a greater degree of comfort. Bear this in mind and don't forget to see the new Model Ford.

Acclamations All.

Little interest was manifested in the local elections last Monday. Mayor A. D. McGibbon was re-elected for the second term as were also Councillors H. M. Gall, E. Jousse and Dr. Murphy, but in the West Ward Mr. Jno. Falconer was unable to accept for another term and Mr. Allan Morrison was elected his successor.

Lachute Scores against Russell.

In a strongly contested game on Wednesday evening last Lachute won out against Russell with the score of seven to three. The game was handled by A. Blanchard of Vankleek Hill who gave general satisfaction. The visitors were a much heavier team and put up a strong game, but the matches played by our boys have improved their play considerably, and in the balance of the league series they will doubtless be able to give a good account of themselves. The teams were afterwards entertained by the Good Templars to a Supper and Dance.

Lachute at Hull and Aylmer.

Those who had the pleasure of seeing Friday and Saturday's Matches with Hull and Aylmer were greatly pleased with the showing made by our boys. In both cases the teams were well matched and the games were clean and fast throughout. The combination played by us, especially at Aylmer, was splendid and had there been another period of play, Lachute would certainly have been the winning team. Mr. Lowrie, of Ottawa officiated as referee at Hull, while Mr. O'Hara, acted with entire satisfaction at Aylmer. The boys were afterwards entertained to Supper at Aylmer, where were present Mr. A. Todd, of the Lower League and Mr. Sheppard, Vice-President. The Scores were as follows: Hull 7, Lachute 4, Aylmer 6, Lachute 4.

Lachute Scores in Good game of Curling.

Last Saturday eight of the Buckingham stalwarts paid a visit to Lachute and during the afternoon played two very interesting rinks with our local teams which resulted in a win for Lachute. The ice was good and the players were in fine form. After the game the players were entertained to supper in the cozy little club room, after which the chairman Mr. Jno. A. Rice in calling for a toast to "Buckingham" said we owed the curlers of that town a debt of gratitude for the visit of Lachute to Buckingham last year proved the incentive to start operatives for our home rink which had matured so successfully. On behalf of Buckingham Mr. Bryant congratulated the players in having scored a victory. They could not quite figure out how they did not win out, because they had their own irons with them, and the ice was certainly the best they had played on, so they had to attribute their defeat to the heavy dinner they had indulged in at the Windsor, as catered for by the general proprietor Mr. A. Larocque.

The stand of the rinks were as follows:—

Lachute.	Buckingham.
G. Bothwell	R. Hamilton
J. A. Bryant	F. A. Brennan
D. J. Holliday	Jno. McGibbon
J. W. Thompson	J. A. Rice
(Skip)—11	(Skip)—12
Henry Pratt	W. R. Fraser
A. Gillis	R. P. Fraser
J. S. Taylor	W. A. Houston
Alex. McLaren	N. J. Harrison
(Skip)—8	(Skip)—11
Totals.....23	Totals.....19.....

Brownsburg Tea-Meeting!

The Ladies of the Methodist Church, Brownsburg, are inviting you to their Annual Tea-Meeting on Thursday, Jan. 20th. A fine tea and a splendid programme is promised, and that means a real good time, so be sure you don't miss it.

DEATHS

BRATTHE.—At St. Philippe, on Jan. 8th, 1920, Robert Beattie, aged 82 years.

Dress Goods.

Now is the moment to Buy up Dress Goods and get them made up for Spring.

We have some lines at lower prices than they can be bought for to-day --- Not Many --- But you may find something in Blacks and Colors.

All New Purchases for Spring are advanced.

W. BANFORD & SON
LACHUTE.

The Staff of Life is Bread!

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

Watchmaker, Jeweller and Optician.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

The Game of Nations

By DONNA SHERWOOD BOGERT.

CHAPTER I.

Save for the stealthy ticking of a clock upon the wall, the office of Basil Trevanion, broker, was impregnated with a deep and far-reaching silence, an ominous contrast to the flurry and heat and excitement of its previous days. Dust had settled in a thin, light powder across the heretofore shining surface of the massive desk; papers were scattered in reckless profusion over tables and chairs; against one wall huddled a man's great coat, where it had slipped from too hurried placing upon its hook.

Without a shifty glance bent steadily upon wall and pavement, trampled swiftly as it fell beneath the rubber-shod feet of thousands of passing pedestrians. Through a bluish haze the city surged and bustled, seeming to hasten the passing of the short winter afternoon.

A girl in a long, dark coat with fur collar turned high against the cold, paused before the building which housed the office of Trevanion, and after a hesitating instant, plunged boldly into its marble-halled recesses.

"Mr. Trevanion done come up er half hour ago." The round, ebony countenance of the elevator boy expressed both commiseration and curiosity.

Peggy Herford said nothing. She stepped out at the ninth floor and followed an old, familiar path down the corridor, eyes smoldering to a tawny yellow in the pale oval of her face. This grateful employee of Basil Trevanion was answering for the last time the summons of a keen-witted man of business whose plunges in an unsteady market had ended a few days before in abrupt, financial disaster.

Peggy Herford dropped the forthcoming interview as she had never dreaded anything in her defiant young life. Her knock remained unanswered, she clutched the knob of the office door as one grasps a nettle, afraid of its sting. Trevanion was seated in a swivel chair before his desk, fumbling at a pile of untidy papers. His big shoulders heaved an unconsciously pathetic droop.

"I've come," announced Peggy Herford simply.

Her employer started, for the first time aware of her presence.

"Ah-er-yes! That's very good of you. I've some final letters to write. There are a great many of them."

Peggy slipped off her hat and coat. "I have all the afternoon—all the evening, if you wish." Her fingers gripped the racing pencil in a vain effort to still her trembling.

Trevanion's weary voice dictated letter after letter. On the streets, one by one, smudges of flame began to twinkle. Tirelessly, Miss Herford drove her pencil over the stenographer's pad and when the light failed entirely, she pressed an electric button, still scribbling hieroglyphics with her disengaged hand.

It was half past seven when Trevanion's droning voice finally ceased. Peggy's cheeks were flushed; her black hair rippled in soft untidy waves about ears and temples. Through a dull lethargy of mind and senses Trevanion impersonally watching her, noted her weariness.

"You're tired," he said tonelessly. "and you must be hungry. Let me send for sandwiches and something hot to drink. It will be an hour or two before we finish typing."

"Thank you. It will scarcely be necessary." She looked at the hollows of sleepless eyes showing like bruises against the startling greenness of her face. "That is," she finished shyly, "unless you would care to share my meal with me?"

Trevanion remembered then that he had had no luncheon. As though it mattered. His sudden laugh instilled a vague premonition of evil in Miss Herford's breast. Why had he laughed like that?

Steadily sounded the click of the typewriter but the girl's thoughts were scarcely on the business on hand. It was unbelievable that a man like Basil Trevanion should give up without a struggle, should allow the whirlpool of disaster to destroy him at will. His fortune was gone beyond reclaiming; but his body and soul—

Peggy Herford gathered up her shrinking courage and leaned forward across the keys, compelling Trevanion to glance up.

"Mr. Trevanion," she said breathlessly, "what did you mean by 'final' letters?"

He returned her look with slow amazement. This child of a girl to demand an explanation from him! What did it matter to her? When her work was finished she would receive her pay as usual—why should anything else concern her?

But Peggy kept her stubborn gaze upon him and he found her amber eyes oddly disconcerting.

"What did you mean by 'final' letters?" she insisted bravely.

"What should I mean?" he countered coldly. "A winding up of business—what else?"

Peggy's spirit shrank from the metallic hardness of his speech but her resolution did not falter.

"You hate me for interfering, but you are ill, Mr. Trevanion! You are ill—able of making matters in their own right. Do you think I haven't seen the strain you've been under?"

"Don't you go away! Give yourself a fighting chance! Real—breathes air that isn't composed of dirt and smoke and gasoline! The life of the street is surely not indispensable to you; other places offer opportunities just as big and wonderful. My brother has been such an over the Canadian line; he's just at the foot of the Rockies. Do you know the great Northwest, Mr. Trevanion? There a man can become a king in his own right! That's where you belong—you with your big, sturdy shoulders, and your kindly mastery of men."

Tearing a slip of paper from his book and writing a few words on it, Peggy laid it on his desk. "I hope," she almost whispered, "that you will decide to take my advice," and the next moment the keys resumed their swift task.

For a long time after his stenographer had left, Trevanion sat motionless. What had he meant by "final" letters? He scarcely knew himself. Had he then actually been thinking of the thing which lay concealed in his desk? He pulled the drawer slowly open and lifted it out, the cold, black muzzle toward him. So simple this solution of his difficulties! There was no soul to mourn him save his sister, Dorothea, independent of him by the possession of her own fortune.

What was it, his meddling stenographer had said? "A king in his own right!" He was forty-three; too old to start life from the beginning. And the street claimed him; its lure was in his blood; there was no future apart from it. He looked again at the cold object lying in the hollow of his hand—lifted it—

"Pardon me. I forgot my gloves. I was nearly to the subway."

Trevanion slammed to the drawer of his desk. He did not believe that Peggy had seen or guessed but, strangely enough, after her departure, he found that the trifling incident of a pair of gloves had shaken his resolution. Suddenly he buried his face upon his arms.

"God!" he breathed heavily. "God!" When at last he lifted his head he saw before him the slip of paper in Peggy's handwriting. It was the address of her brother in Canada.

CHAPTER II.

Trevanion inserted his key in the lock that evening with the feeling of being an intruder in the home which had sheltered him since boyhood. A city clock tolled the hour of one. Dorothea would have gone to bed long ago.

Although he knew his bad half hour with his sister was bound to come, he breathed a sigh of relief at the moment's respite. She would never understand his leaving her, never appreciate how intolerable was the thought of existing on her bounty.

Handing the man servant his hat and coat, he mounted the stairs, catching for support at the rail of the banister. How hopelessly tired he felt! That impertinent Peggy Herford had called him ill. He pictured her again, leaning forward across the keys, her small face vivid beneath the shadow of her misty, black hair. "A man can become a king in his own right! That's where you belong—you with your big, sturdy shoulders—"

He slept fitfully and in the cold early dawn of morning began to dress. The shocked face of his valet, Wilkes, appeared in the doorway.

"I just heard you, sir," he murmured reproachfully. "You gave no orders. I heard none!"

"Well, I'm going to give one now," announced Trevanion, struggling with a refractory collar button. "I want my trunk and bag packed in twenty minutes. See that the trunk catches the eight-ten for Chicago."

Wilkes' jaw dropped.

"Yes, sir," he stammered. "Let me help you with that button, sir." Manfully he advanced into the room, his inadequate night clothes flapping about his thin legs. "Get out!" roared his master, "beat it! I've given you twenty minutes—not a second longer. And—Wilkes—after to-day I shall not require the services of a valet. I've spoken to Fred Eversham about you. He's going to take you on, if you like."

"Yes, sir, certainly, sir," Wilkes, like a well-trained servant, vanished and Trevanion, struggling with the button, tried to make up his mind just what to say to Dorothea.

Ten minutes later he tapped at her door, still undecided.

Miss Dorothea was fifty-five, twelve years older than her brother. They had never held any interests in common, but she bestowed upon him a wealth of adoring tenderness, fed from the starvation of an empty heart.

She appeared presently in quilted dressing gown and slippers; the faded hair falling about her face made her appear a little older and more pathetic than usual.

"Dottie," said Trevanion—it was on special occasions that he addressed her thus and she shivered with a vague sense of dismay—"I'm sorry to wake you so early but I've suddenly decided to go off on a little jaunt. I shall catch the eight-ten for Chicago. Of course, I could not go without saying goodbye."

Miss Dorothea breathed a sigh of relief. She scarcely knew what she had feared when she heard her brother's voice on the other side of the door.

"I'll dress and be down directly, brother," she fluttered. "It would be too bad to have you eat breakfast this last morning alone. How—how long do you intend to be gone?"

"It all depends," returned Trevanion inscrutably.

(To be continued.)

Thistle National Flower.

The thistle is the national flower of Scotland. The first king to adopt the emblem was James III. and it was not till the reign of James VI. that the motto, "Nemo me impune lacessit," "Not one shall hurt me with impunity," was placed beneath the royal arms. The ancient motto was "In Defence."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Next to Russia and the United States, Canada has the largest forest reserves in the world.

Outside the Atmosphere

The thickness of the envelope of air that surrounds the earth is sometimes roughly stated at 100 miles; some times at 200 miles. But no exact measurement is possible because presumably it thins out indefinitely into space.

We do know, however, that half of its entire mass is below the three-mile level, and that its density is halved for each three miles of ascent. Thus at a height of 100 miles there must be very little of it.

If it were possible to build a tower 100 miles high, and to make observations from the top of it, the view of the heavens would be extremely interesting. The sky, in broad daylight, would not be blue, but black—it being due to the breaking up of the light by innumerable particles of dust and moisture in the air.

The sun would be huge, and notwithstanding the extraordinary brilliancy of its shine, the stars would be brighter and more distinctly seen than they have ever appeared to us on the clearest night. Glowing like lamps in the blackness of the heavens, they would offer a gorgeous spectacle, some of them being red, others violet, others rose color, others blue, and yet others green.

The moon, as we commonly see it rising, or setting, is quite red. When high up in the sky it assumes a golden yellow or even silvery hue. Manifestly these are atmospheric effects. Be held from an elevation of 100 miles, the lunar orb would be brilliantly white.

Even from the surface of the earth, with the aid of a powerful telescope, the stars are seen to be of different colors. In this respect they vary according to their age and consequent temperature. They are, of course, suns. A sun in its youth is yellow; in its old age blue.

It would seem, then, that, owing to the veil of dust-laden and moisture-laden gas by which our view of the sky is obscured, our notion of what the heavens really look like is altogether incorrect. In addition, the atmosphere even on a clear day shuts off a good deal of the light and about one-third of the heat which the sun delivers to this planet—this heat, by the way, being only one two-billionth part of the total emitted by the solar luminary.



How I Use the Cheaper Cuts of Meat.

Since meat fills such an important place in the diet, and also since the price of meat, as of other foods, has greatly advanced, I find it necessary to use my meat to the very best advantage.

I use the cheaper cuts of meat to excellent advantage by taking more thought in their selection and preparation. And I have found them to be as nutritious and as digestible, if properly cooked, as the higher priced cuts. The cooking of these cheaper cuts is all important. In all meat there is a coarse fibre, and if this fibre is not properly cooked, we find the meat is tough, not appetizing, and very indigestible.

I cook the tougher meats, which are usually the cheaper ones, very carefully at low heat for a long time, in order to soften this fibre, for boiling at high heat will make meat very tough. Meat may be cooked at low heat in many ways—on a gas stove, the back of the range, or the "simmerer," and a fireless cooker gives that low, slow heat. One of the best ways, I find, is to place meat in an earthen dish and cover. Most of us are familiar with these casserole dishes.

When I desire the flavor left in the meat I sear the outside of the meat in either hot fat or in boiling water, before beginning the slow process of cooking. If I wish to use the liquid or broth in which meat has been cooked, and am not particular as to the flavor of the meat, I put the meat in cold water as this draws out the juice, which gives soups, broths, etc., their excellent flavor.

One means I have of cutting down the waste in the use of meat is to use up as much as possible of the bone, fat and trimmings. When I buy a specially trimmed roast I see that I have all the scraps of meat, for these are valuable. I render the fat and use some in cooking in place of butter or lard. The trimmings make rich broth for soups. In boiling or cooking spinach, cabbage, beans, etc., I use the fat broth that comes from boiling a ham, pot roast, pork roasts, etc. I find so many uses for this so-called waste.

Besides using these proper methods of cooking meats to increase the flavor, I usually add other flavors. For, after all, it is not so much the difference in texture and nutrition between a high and low priced meat, but more in the difference in flavor. I add different flavors to the meat by using vegetables, such as carrots, onions, celery, herbs, such as sage, parsley, bay leaf, spices, curry mixtures or highly seasoned meat sauces, and broths. These give the meat a very fine flavor, give it variety, and make it more appetizing.

One way I have discovered of making the cheaper steaks more palatable is to pound and sprinkle with flour, sear on top, then place in oven and steam. This increases the flavor and makes them more tender.

In using most cheaper cuts of meat I make them into croquettes, meat balls, mock cutlets, etc. I also use them with dumplings, cooked with vegetables, and in so many other attractive ways. If we housewives intend to have as palatable dishes as those made from higher priced foods, we must spend more time in buying, preparing, and cooking these foods. I believe the test of a good cook is not so much in fixing up pretty, fancy meals, but in preparing attractive and wholesome dishes from the less expensive foods.

Swiss Steak—1 flank steak, 1 cup buttered crumbs, 1 cup tomatoes, 1 teaspoon onion juice, 1 pint hot water or stock, 1 tablespoon lemon, 1½ teaspoons salt, speck pepper, speck nutmeg, speck cloves. Score steak on both sides; rub into it the seasonings. Mix bread crumbs and tomatoes, and spread over one side of steak. Roll and skewer, sear, place in casserole or covered earthen baking dish. Pour

in water or stock, cover closely, and bake in a slow oven for one hour. Lift steak from casserole. Thicken stock and pour over steak. One cup of cooked macaroni or spaghetti may be added to steak while cooking. This makes a good one-dish meal.

Veal Birds—Use three-inch squares of round veal or beef. Spread each piece with stuffing which has been well seasoned; stuffing should not be too moist. Roll, skewer with toothpicks, roll in flour, and sear first in hot fat. Place in baking pan, half cover with water and milk, and bake slowly for one hour.

Mock Cutlets—3 cups chopped meat, 3 cups cold boiled rice, meat stock or milk to moisten, salt and pepper. Mix meat and rice and liquid together. Season highly with pepper and salt. Shape like cutlets, making one end larger than the other; roll in egg and crumbs, and fry in deep fat.

Meat and Potato Balls—2 cups cold mashed potatoes, ¼ cup milk, creamed meat, 1 egg yolk. Beat egg yolk slightly. Scald milk, pour over beaten egg, stirring constantly. Add to potatoes, beating thoroughly. Place large spoonfuls in a shallow baking pan. Make hollow in centre of potato ball and fill with creamed meat. Heat and brown slightly in oven. Garnish with parsley and serve on platter.

Italian Stew—3 cups ground hamburger, 1½ cups cooked spaghetti, 1 cup cooked tomatoes, ½ cup chopped pimiento, salt, pepper. Cook hamburger first in frying pan. All cooked spaghetti, tomatoes, chopped pimiento. Season highly, and let cool down slowly until all is mixed thoroughly. A small amount of hot water or meat stock may be added if too thick.

Stuffed Veal Heart—Remove veins and arteries. Wash carefully inside and out. Cook in boiling water until tender. Remove from stove, and fill heart with dressing made from bread. Sew up opening, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and dredge with flour. Bake in a covered dish one hour, partly covered with stock in which it was stewed. Thicken liquid with flour, and serve as sauce around heart.

Certain Domestic Matters.

Those who have adopted the excellent habit of sleeping out-of-doors will find a feather bed acceptable, for the cold does not penetrate through feathers. A down quilt for cover would be equally comfortable. The feathers for both of these can be collected when poultry is picked. For the down quilt only the down and small feathers from ducks and geese are suitable; or if chicken feathers are used, the larger ones should be stripped from the stem, put into a bag and rubbed on a washboard to mat them together like eider-down.

"Fill the children's stomachs first, then their minds," is the rule experience has taught is best, and it is followed in a western city where, every school day, 5,000 youngsters attach themselves by paper straws to the contents of half-pint bottles of creamy milk, and speedily effect a merger between growing bodies and growing brains that shows in an increase in mental efficiency and attention to work, while restlessness decreases and stuffing of feet, wiggling of restless bodies, whispering and fidgeting ceases. The nourishment is fortifying young bodies against the minor diseases that pave the way for greater ones. The children are all provided with brass checks, and parents who prefer to pay the small sum required can do so; but the checks are all alike so that no one knows which are paid for and which are not.

When children play at "house" or pretend that they are keeping school keep your distance so that you may not disturb their freedom of speech and action, but silently, carefully watch their play. Listen to the tones they use, the phrases they speak, the words they command. Do they nag? Do they speak kindly? Do they give a childish imitation of your fretting and fuming when their make-believe dinner grows cold, because the "men-folks" are detained beyond the dinner hour? Are they always threatening their doll children with awful punishments which are never given, or frightening them with horrible stories? Observe them from some well-concealed place and take to heart what you learn. No greater imitators were ever created than little children, and no mother can better her nature more than she who is observant of her children at play and willing to profit by what she learns. If their make-believe households run all to knots and problems, rest assured that your own does, though possibly in a slighter degree, for children, be it known, love to enlarge on such tendencies; where you nag once they will nag a dozen times. If kindness and laughter, love and consideration prevail in the real home, they will all be brightly reflected in the little make-believe one.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

ATLANTIC FLIGHT!

Wonderful example of the value of OXO.

Captain Sir J. ALCOCK writes:—"You will be interested to learn that 'OXO' was a great help to us during our 'Trans-Atlantic Flight'; it sustained us 'wonderfully during our 16 hours journey.' 'We had found out what a good thing it is when flying in France, and so 'decided to carry it with us on this occasion, and we can assure you that 'hot OXO is most acceptable under such 'cold and arduous conditions. OXO 'was the only article of its kind which 'we carried.'"

J. ALCOCK, Capt., D.S.C.

OXO CUBES

Whale Meat.

A whale yields from three to twelve tons of prime meat. The weight of the animal is usually reckoned at a ton to the foot. Thus a fifty-foot whale would weigh fifty tons.

More than 3,000 tons of whale meat were shipped to Boston last summer, frozen. It is economical because the housewife gets all clear meat, without bone or gristle; there is no waste.

On Barclay Sound, in British Columbia, there is a big whaling station, to which killed whales are towed. Bone and blubber are removed, and the meat, shipped to Pacific cities, is on sale within twenty-four hours after the killing.

Other whaling stations are building canneries. One concern at Victoria, B.C., has packed this year 40,000 cases of canned whale meat—forty-eight one-pound cans to a case.

You need not open your house to undesirable people who come to your door. You need not open your mind to the trashy stories and unkind gossip which circulate around you.

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Power - Heat - Light - Lubrication

Branches in all Cities

IN THE LAND OF THE RISING SUN

The following interesting letter was recently received from Miss Lola Clark, daughter of J. B. Clark, M.P.P., U.F.O. member for East Kent, and gives in a graphic manner her first impressions of the Flowery Kingdom.

Tokyo, Oct. 3rd, 1913.
Dear Friends at Home:

There are so many things I might write about that it would take days to tell it all. I won't take time to tell you about my very first impressions and how I felt when I sat in the gimiksha and had a man for a horse. Neither shall I describe my utter amazement as I watched those who were conducting us home move here and there through the crowds and narrow streets, walking in the centre of the street because there are no sidewalks worth the name here, except in the "foreign" built sections, and yet seem to do so with no hesitation as to direction or cars to take. There wasn't a word I could understand and not a sign I could read. All about me were people I was almost wholly unfamiliar with. We had become accustomed to being surrounded by Chinese while on the boat, and to some extent it was not new when we saw Japanese do everything for us.

Tokyo, they say, is the third largest city in the world. I am not sure about that, but it is an enormous place. It is divided into districts. I suppose it is something like London, England, in that respect. Our district is Anjima. The naming of streets is a very complicated business that I have not yet solved. One side of a street may have one name and the other side another, and worse mixtures than that. Tokyo and Yokohama are most complex mixtures of Western and Oriental, and it is almost impossible to describe them to give an adequate idea of them. Side by side with the Japanese shop may be a high cement block or brick building three or four stories high. One or two streets I have seen are wide with foreign buildings on both sides. The central station is a most magnificent building. I will try to send some post cards with this letter. Where the street cars run, there is pavement as wide as the tracks, and the streets have been made wider. But the "Japanese" street is about 20 ft. wide from one shop to the other directly opposite it. All the shops open out directly upon the street and are closed in at night by sliding doors or some other arrangement of similar nature. These shops are of all kinds and usually only one line of goods is kept in each. One keeps fish, another meat, another green vegetables and fruit, another kimono and kimono cloths, another meal of different kinds and rice; another bicycles and their equipment, another is a riksha stand; another, writing paper, pencils and writing materials; another books; another Japanese food; another Japanese confectionery, cakes, etc.; another chinaware; another flowers, and I might go on with many more.

In the main business section the stores are similar to ours. Some of the large departmental stores, like Eaton's, are very beautiful indeed, and it is possible to get anything foreign you want in Yokohama or Tokyo (if you know where to go and get it). By "foreign" I mean anything that is not Japanese. I don't think I have ever seen so many different kinds of vehicles as we see here. Heavy loads of vegetables, coal, wood, etc., are hauled by men. The carts used for this purpose have two wheels and resemble one of the hand baggage carts used at stations, but they are as heavy in proportion to their size as our wagons. There are also small wagons with little low wheels in front. These are always drawn by one horse, and the driver leads his horse, walking by its side. One frequently sees a man carrying two large covered wooden tubs hung from the ends of a pole which he holds on his shoulder. They peddle fish and various things in these delivery wagons. They usually have painted box signs on light, two-wheeled push-carts. Milk, bread, etc., is delivered in this way. Then, too, there are large motor trucks which present a very striking contrast to the others mentioned above.

For travelling about there are street cars like our cars at home. They are run by electricity and are very comfortable. Japanese men have occasional given us a seat, but I have never yet seen any man offer his seat to a Japanese woman. However, that is Japanese custom, and it is rather unusual that a man should give us his seat seeing that we were women. The last year or two a third service has been established between various parts of the city, and several large jitneys, that will accommodate at least a dozen persons, are often seen. Taxicabs are quite common, too. Besides "Ford's" we see even the most expensive Daimlers.

The Korean Prince, our next door neighbor across the street, has a beautiful team of chestnut drivers and a western carriage. The carriage was driven and a Korean and he got out in this array each morning so far as we can find out. I have seen four teams of horses here since I came, the one I mentioned, another hitched to a foreigner, and another team up the street further hitched to some kind of a foreign democrat. Those are the only times I have seen horses "driven" and harnessed in foreign harness. The Japanese harness is a mixture of rope and wood with tugs of iron rods. I

don't know enough about harness to describe it more than that.

Of course there are Kurama or rikshas. There are hundreds of them. They are made large enough for me to sit in quite comfortably, fitted with a top like our buggy tops and have large rubber-tired wheels. It is quite expensive to ride in them now, so we don't use them unless we feel too tired and have quite a distance to walk. Street cars don't go everywhere, so sometimes it is imperative that we take a kurama.

The city is lighted by electric light and the homes by electricity or gas. We use gas for cooking and have electric lights. Of course, the gas is a manufactured product such as we have at home in some of the cities. A great deal of charcoal is used here. Japanese houses are not heated in winter. They have a fire-box they call a "he-bachi," in which they put charcoal and use this small fire for warming the hands. Foreign houses are heated. We have steam heat and use soft coal in the furnace. Even then it seems impossible to keep warm in the house in winter, by the way all those who have been here speak.

The first week we were here it was very sultry, and although the thermometer registered only 80 to 85 deg. it was very hot. The nights were cooler, so that sleeping was not prevented by the heat. On the whole, however, the weather since we came was very similar to our August this year. We have had rain once or twice a week, and some beautiful days. We always carry an umbrella. When the sun shines we always use it and when it rains we do the same. The nights for the last week have been quite cool. After the sun crosses the equator there is usually a decided change in the weather, they say, and very seldom do they wear summer clothes after the first of October. Tokyo, as nearly as I can determine by the map, is about the same latitude as central Kentucky and Virginia. What I am describing is Tokyo, and don't by any means think that is Japan. Japan is a narrow strip of islands extending from north to south and there are many different climates and great variety of scenery.

Now, I suppose I might answer your questions as to what we eat. First, vegetables. We have potatoes, carrots, parsnips, beets, cabbage, cauliflower, beans of many kinds, tomatoes, peas, corn, squash, sweet potatoes of different varieties, egg plant, lettuce, great white radishes that look almost like parsnips, onions, peanuts and chestnuts. These chestnuts look like ours at home, but they are large, like a horse-chestnut. The Japanese boil them and then eat them. Sometimes they eat them raw. We have them quite frequently as a vegetable. They boil the meat part and serve them with white sauce, as we do onions, carrots, etc. They are very nice, too, but somewhat rich. For meats we have beef, fish and pork. Eggs are as expensive as they are at home in the winter time, but we use quite a few. We use all the cereals we have at home. Some of them are imported, such as cornflakes, shredded wheat, and cream of wheat. We have wheat bread made by our own Japanese cook, and by the way, these Japanese cooks can equal anyone I have found at home. I have never tasted better ice cream and chocolate cake than our cook makes. We can get very good cream here if we pay for it. That is more than we can get in the cities at home. (We have too cream only on very state occasions.) The Japanese make very good butter, too. I think it is as good as creamery butter in Canada. Now, as to fruits. We have had imported peaches, but Japan has a native peach which I have not seen yet. Japanese grapes are a reddish white variety and remind one of the Italian grapes we buy at home, except that they are smaller and much sweeter. The peaches here are coarse, like the Kiefer pears we grow, but they look like russet apples and vary in size as our apples do. They are flatter in taste than our peaches, but are very good when baked like quinces. We have bananas and oranges, but they are small. There are also different varieties of apples. I have seen persimmons and small sour oranges, something like lemons, but I haven't eaten any. Watermelons are often seen in the shops. Lemons can be purchased here too, but I am not sure whether they are native grown or imported. Most stuffs are not cheap here by any means, and according to the Japan Advertiser yesterday the cost of living in Japan has advanced 15% since the beginning of the war. This figure is higher than either England or the United States.

Now I shall tell you about the school and our work here in Tokyo. I don't know very much about it yet, but I can tell you a little. There are eleven W.M.S. workers in Tokyo. Miss Campbell is a teacher in the Christian Women's University, and resides in the college building. Miss Drake is in charge of the Kindergarten Training School, and has just this fall moved into Tokyo with her girls. She has a Japanese house which comfortably houses them, about four blocks from this school. The girls use the kindergarten in this school to do some of their practice teaching. Between Miss Campbell and here our mission has an orphanage, two blocks away, which Miss Blackmore oversees, but which is in charge of a Japanese woman.

There are nine girls in our school. There are nine girls in our school. Miss Preston has been in Japan 31 years and has charge of part of the evangelistic work, too, and is spending a great deal of time in the factory for girls in Kamado, a district on the other side of the city. She is trying to reach some of the Government school girls as well. There is no end of this social service work to be done here. Miss Blackmore, who has been here 30 years, is a teacher in the school. She was principal until her last full

lough, when Miss Craig took that position and still holds it. Miss Hamilton has charge of the music and choral classes. The kindergarten training class comes here for their music lessons. Some of the girls play very nicely. Miss Tait is our housekeeper and the director of the Household Science classes in foreign cooking and sewing. She teaches English, too. I think I am not sure of all the things each one does, but I think I know the principal part each plays. The other three are the "new infants," and have been to school for seven days. They can say cat, mouse and dog and a few other words. It is to be hoped their progress will be more rapid in the near future. I have met several ladies from some of the other stations: Miss Robertson, from Kofu; Miss Hurd, from Utsunomiya; Miss Courtice, from Shizuoka; Miss Jost, from Kanazawa; Miss Armstrong and Mrs. Pinsett, from Toyama; Miss Kessiger, who is on her way home to Canada. She lives in Dundas near Hamilton. I have also had the privilege of meeting several of the General Board members who were here last night, (Oct. 3rd) to attend a special meeting of the Joint Board. The were Dr. and Mrs. Bates, Dr. MacKenzie, Dr. Norman, Mr. Outerbridge, Mrs. Hemminger, Mr. Wilkinson and Mr. Woodworth. So many letters of welcome have come from others on the field that we certainly have settled down to feel that we really do belong to this "family," as they call it, and we are content to be the little sisters for one year. There will be some more "children" to take our place by that time, we hope.

This school has been established thirty-five years this fall. They are holding a special day's program to celebrate its 35th birthday, about the 1st week in November. I met several of its first graduates last Tuesday. Its beginnings were small, but as you learned in the study of the "Story of the Years," it has grown wonderfully. The school building is large, but it is filled to its fullest capacity just now. We have our bedrooms at each end of the main building on the second floor. At one end, on the first floor, is our reception room, dining room and kitchen; at the other end are the offices of the principal and the reception room for callers, etc., on business with the school. Between our living rooms and the offices are the assembly hall and a few classrooms. On the second floor, directly above these rooms, are dormitories, where the girls stay. There are about ninety girls living in the school and seven resident Japanese teachers. We have a Japanese matron, and so far as we are concerned personally we hardly realize we are in a school. The girls' dining-room is separate from ours and all their exercises have nothing to do with us unless we care to attend them. Of course, the English teachers in the school have more to do with them outside of their classes than we do, but what I mean to say is that we scarcely know we are living in a school, because about the only time we get a chance to see the girls is at their play.

In another large building at one end of this, and connected with it, are the girls' dining-room, household science rooms, laboratories for science teaching, and numbers of classrooms, as well as the kindergarten. There are 25 teachers employed in the school, all of them Japanese but one, and our own workers. This one teacher is Miss Woodman, who does supply work here and has been doing it for four years because we had no missionary available to take her place. She is a very fine girl but is not connected with our work in any other way than her teaching of English in the school. There are 240 pupils on the roll, not counting the kindergartners. There are at least 10 in them, I think.

The Anjima Church is just behind the school. I have been to one service in it. The pastor is Japanese, of course, and it is one of the Japan Methodist Churches. The "three new ladies" went for a day's outing with Miss Allen last Sunday. We left here at a quarter to nine, and after an hour and twenty minutes' ride on the street car, arrived at a small preaching place in Kamado. I'm trying to write that word so that you will pronounce it correctly. The first "A" is like "a" in "father," and the second "A" is like "a" in "kate." The "O" is like "o" in "go." Kamado is a factory district in Tokyo. There are thousands of factories in Tokyo. One district that was mentioned at the table the other day has 899 factories. One factory, Miss Allen visits employs 2,000 men and women.

I'll go back to my story now. We were followed by a bunch of children saying, "There's four of them." "There's four of them." Evidently they had never seen so many "foreigners" at one time before. As the meeting had started, we somewhat disturbed it, but the Japanese minister went on with the service. I didn't know anything he said, but I tried hard to get a word that might be familiar, but since the words we had learned were pretty much baby words such as father, mother, ear, eye, mouth and nose, etc., I didn't hear anything that conveyed any meaning to me.

After the service we were accompanied by Miss Allen's two Bible women and an office girl of a factory somewhere in the vicinity, and visited a celluloid factory. You will probably think it strange that we should visit a factory on Sunday, but only a few factories have adopted the Sunday holiday. They have two holidays a month. Some are seriously considering giving their holidays on the first and third Sunday. I believe this celluloid factory is one. They claim that if the men have the Sunday holiday they get drunk and carouse, and are not fit to work the next day. Japan has the drink curse to fight, the same as our country. All the shops are open on Sundays, but schools and banks are always closed. So of course the factory was running. We were there an hour before the noon hour and so had time to look around and investigate how things were made before the girls would be free at their noon hour. Miss Allen has obtained permission to come and speak to the girls every Sunday noon. Sometimes her Bible woman does it, but she always a Bible woman anyway.

I had no idea before that so many of the keuples, celluloid dolls of all descriptions, horns, horses, cows, ducks, etc., that we see on the markets at home were made here in Japan. Every celluloid toy that I have seen at home I saw some like it or similar to it in that factory. To make the celluloid soldiers they have an iron or copper press or mould made in two parts. They brush some kind of a liquid on this to keep the celluloid from sticking. I presume, and then put a straight sheet over each side of the mould. The heat of the mould softens the celluloid somewhat and the moulds are clamped together and put in a press. Steam is turned on it and after a certain time, cold water is run on it. When mould is cool enough to handle it is taken out and the whole thing put in cold water for some time. Then the mould is opened and you have a row of six soldiers. Each person has only one part of the process to do. Alcohol is used to stick the parts together, where it cannot be done by heat and pressure. It was certainly interesting to watch them make so many of those familiar things here in Japan. All the buildings of this factory were one story. One large brick building was the painting room. All those celluloid articles that are more than pink or white, so far as colors go, are hand painted. Girls do the work and each girl has a certain part to paint on each doll. Even the hair and eyes on those baby dolls are all painted by hand. What interested me most was the painting of the ducks. I don't know how they manage the colors so skillfully, but I suppose the mixing of the paint makes a great deal to do with it. It is one girl's business to mix the paints and keep some on hand to give out whenever more is needed.

The girls here were from—well, I don't just know. They are supposed to be fifteen years or over, but I am sure some of them were not more than ten or twelve, and there were quite small boys in there too. They work from 7 to 7, with only one hour off in that time. They don't work so very fast, but they couldn't and work so long. Then, too, to live in that environment every day, with only two days a month off, must be terrible. The odor of the chemicals, etc., used there would make it enervating to spend such long hours there. But while the conditions in the factories are not ideal, conditions out of them are not either. These girls live in dormitories provided by the factories, and are subject to certain rules. Most of the girls come from the country and have no other place to stay. There are no safe boarding houses for them outside of these. These factory dormitories are relaxing their rules somewhat of late and girls are allowed out at nights till ten and half past. It is easy to understand what temptations come to these girls when you consider that there is no uplifting amusement for them, and besides they have not had Christian principles behind them. There is a great need for more work among these girls. They are hard to reach, but many of them would gladly live in a Mission dormitory. We have a small dormitory not so very far from this celluloid factory. It accommodates fifteen girls and is kept by one of Miss Allen's Bible women. At the noon hour we were not allowed to hold a meeting, as they had planned some organization meeting among the factory employees, and we went on over to this Japanese house of ours.

On our way we passed through the grounds of a famous Shinto Shrine, and I may as well describe it here. There is a large pond in the centre of the grounds and in the centre of the pond a little island. On the island are beautiful old pine trees which have been very carefully trimmed and trained. All through the grounds are beautiful arbors, made of lattice work and covered by wisteria. Small bridges connect the "island" with the "mainland," two of which are round bridges. They are very pretty things to climb over. There are several shrines around. One of them is shown on the postcard.

The one we looked at in particular was a shrine to the god of writing. There were two pictures of him at the left of the shrine. One showed him writing when a boy. The school children who stand at the top of the steps, throw a "sen" (a cent) toward a box covered with slats, which is set in the floor, claps his hands to attract the attention of the god, says a prayer and departs. The floor is covered with Japanese matting and it looks perfectly new. Of course no one steps on it except perhaps the priest. On this matting were several "sen" pieces which had not hit their mark. There were other interesting things here which I cannot stop to describe.

When we reached our house we found the owner of the house had sent a man to repair the roof and he was busy mending the roof on Sunday. It is a sure enough Japanese house. We took off our shoes and walked in our stocking feet. I felt more than ever like a child, but when we had to get down and bow to the floor to make our bows I felt so. I am simply huge beside these people and they all laughed when I tried the stunt. Miss Allen told them we were new and didn't know "our manners" yet, and they laughed. Most of the girls who stay here were either at work or were sleeping upstairs. We took lunch with us, but Miss Allen thought it a good idea to introduce us to Japanese food, so we had a small table set for us. Two tables about 2 1/2 feet square and one foot high were placed end to end. Japanese mats were put beside them. Soup made of green beans and egg, with very little salt in it, was served to each. Also two little fish, boiled and served cold, and a small dish of pickles made of raw egg plant, raw radish-like stuff and raw ginger root. They use a sort of brine for the pickling and pour a little brown sauce of some hot mixture over them before serving. We had to eat with chopsticks. The Bible women ate with us. They had rice and something else that we did not have. The other girls ate their Japanese food, but I don't know what was the matter with me. I think it will be something like olive with me. I shall have to learn to like it. Everything has a fat taste except the ginger. It was hot enough. I'm not tell-

ing you how I sat at the table. I don't know exactly myself. The Bible women were somewhat amused at the way we used the chopsticks, because that is all we had to eat with, even our soup—we had to eat with chopsticks, and drink what we could get. About three o'clock we looked at a piece of land nearby that our W.M.S. has bought, but is waiting for workers and funds before building a dormitory for factory girls and a kindergarten here. There is a splendid opportunity for a day nursery, too. There is little to be gained if we do not start with the little children and train them from the start. Every new worker means not only expense so far as her salary goes, but she means the expenditure of thousands of dollars in opening up and maintaining new work. Land and building is just as expensive here as at home.

Well, we passed on to the Asakusa Temple. On Sundays there is a somewhat larger crowd than every day of the week, but the people stream to and fro from this temple at all times. The street leading into it is lined on either side by Japanese shops of all kinds and behind them on the right are side shows and movies. We stood at the entrance of this street and distributed 1,000 tracts in fifteen minutes, and all the people who passed us did not receive tracts. You may have some idea of the stream of people from that.

At the entrance to the grounds there is a huge arch not shown in the pictures. In the sides of the arch enclosed by glass on two sides so that they might be seen, were two huge stone images. They were most hideous things. Passing through we came upon the little stands where various things were sold. The whole thing thus far put me in mind of a country fair, side shows, gambling stalls, souvenir stands, fruit stands, etc.

The main building is a bare of a place and the pigeons around about make it seem more so. It is dirty with the dust of ages, by the looks of the lanterns, but it couldn't be kept clean with the crowds who go. The temple is divided from right to left by an iron screen. Behind this the priests go. At the centre and directly in front of the screen is a large box about a foot and a half high, six feet wide and ten or twelve feet long. It has three-cornered scantling nailed lengthwise with a corner side up. That may sound Irish, but you know what I mean. You see, when the money is thrown in, it goes down below without difficulty, but the scantling arrangement prevents small boys from fishing for sen. The people come in, throw in their sen, clap their hands, say something unintelligible even to them, but the gods understand, and go away. It is no laughing matter to watch this procession. I can't describe my feelings. I have a respect for them. I hope will last. On the right hand side was an old idol. It was sitting on a canopied pedestal, and the head of the idol was on a level with mine. It was in easy reach of all. You know how long it takes to wear away a doorstep when people are tramping over it with dirty shoes all the time. Well, this old idol is the saddest thing I have seen. It once had the features of a human being and was carved in a sitting position. It is believed to have the virtue of healing. Anyone having toothache may rub the face of the idol and then his own face and the toothache disappears (theoretically), and so on for all kinds of aches and pains. Human hands have rubbed away every sign of eyes, nose and mouth, and the hands, too, are scarcely seen in the piece of smooth shiny wood that remains. It must be hundreds of years old and millions of people must have rubbed it to have worn it like that. Even while we were there a child with toothache came in and rubbed its face and then his own, and an old woman evidently suffering from rheumatism went through a similar operation, except that she rubbed its arms and limbs. It was pitiful. Japan needs us, yet she needs more of us, too. I'm very glad I'm here. There never were the opportunities there are now, but there is a scarcity of laborers, both native and foreign.

We took the street car home, and after dinner Miss Kessiger told us of her experiences in Russia, where she has been doing Red Cross work this past year. Japan is having great problems to solve, but Russia's are greater. The earnest prayer and work of Christians is sorely needed now. Miss Kessiger is on her way home. Perhaps you might be able to have her visit Cedar Springs. Thus ended our second Sunday here. Tomorrow we are to see work in another section of the city and are invited, with Miss Preston, to have dinner with Dr. and Mrs. Bates. I have taken all this day to write this letter. I hope it doesn't take so long to read it. I often think of all the friends at home and wish I had more time to write. But for the present I must stop. Yours, L. CLARK

Value of Septic Tank. Cesspools and privy vaults contaminate the soil water with disease germs. This soil water may find its way to a well or spring at a considerable distance. Well water, apparently clear, may be reeking with germs. The only safe way to protect well water is to remove all source of pollution. The septic tank promotes the rapid decomposition of sewage and its absorption system removes all the harmful germs. The entire process is accomplished underground and no foul odors are evident.

The current of water through the ocean, which is commonly called the Gulf Stream, is of varying width at different points. Its width, according to the conditions that influence it, may vary from 45 to 100 miles, and its course also varies slightly from time to time. In popular usage the name is often applied not only to designate the Gulf Stream proper, but much of the oceanic drift of the North Atlantic.

One of the most fantastic stories of the "Arabian Nights" is of a mountain of "lodestone" which draws the nails out of any ship that may approach it (together with any other ironmongery that may be on board), causing the doomed craft to fall to pieces. It is to be presumed that this remarkable tale finds its germ in the accidental observation of the attraction of iron by pieces of magnetic iron ore. Why is magnetic ore magnetic? Nobody knows. Only now and then is iron ore found that possesses this strange property. It is so exceptional that collectors of minerals are always hunting for fragments of the material known in earlier days as "lodestone."

Your Features.

In many instances it will be found that a person's features are not at all regular.

When photographed with only one side of the face showing, for instance, it is sometimes surprising how unlike the person the portrait appears to be. The cheek on one side will be a number of cases, prove to be more rounded than the opposite one, whilst the difference in the ears is often remarkable.

If an upright line were drawn through the centre of the face, marked variations would be seen. The forehead on one side would sometimes look higher than the other.

The eyebrows, as well differ in length, and on one side perhaps their curve would be greater than on the opposite side. The right eye in a number of cases will be not only a little larger, but also the color will vary in shade. The top lids, too, will differ materially—the bottom lids being more noticeable in their malikness.

Then the mouth has its irregularities. The movements of the under lip on the one side are in direct contrast to the other, and this is noticed when a person is speaking.

The nose likewise is not alike both sides, and a careful study will discover a difference in the nostrils. Sometimes one is larger than the other, and by putting a ruler across the face just under the nose, and scrutinizing the top of the face, these variations will be seen.

Snap-Shots.

A snap-shot is a photograph taken by a slot machine, and before long these machines may be common features on piers, parades, and station platforms.

The machine takes your picture, develops it, prints it, and delivers it, all in the space of four minutes.

This is how it does it: You sit before the machine and drop in your coin. A bell rings, and the machine displays this notice: "Now, then! Turn your head, please, to the right; look at the little cross above the mirror—and smile." Then a lamp lights up in the machine. A second warning bell rings, and a new notice appears. "Keep still, please," it says, and you obey.

The click of the shutter and the extinguishing of the light inform you that the exposure has been made, but lest there should be any mistake, a third notice appears with the following message: "Thank you, the sitting is over, and you can rise from your seat. In four minutes your portrait will be delivered at the bottom of the apparatus."

The picture arrives punctually to the second, and if it is not like you, that is your fault! The invention is a French one.

Water a Mineral.

Water is our principal mineral. Al is a mineral, and so, of course, is salt. These are the three minerals which we take directly into our bodies.

For supplies of other minerals, such as calcium, silicon, iron, phosphorus, potassium and soda, we depend upon the plants we eat or upon food animals that subsist on plants.

You drink about one ton of water a year. But the total quantity of that fluid required for your individual subsistence for a twelvemonth is not less than 6,000 tons—reckoning what must be used for the production of the plants you eat and the plants eaten by the animals whose flesh you consume.

Water is the fundamental necessity of life, hence the extraordinary ingenious expedients adopted for making it available. Of these, none, perhaps, is more remarkable than the scheme employed to supply the city of Chicago, where tunnels are run miles out beneath the lake bottom, with an artificial island built at the end of each tunnel for the housing of machinery. By this means the indispensable mineral is obtained fresh and pure, so that the water supply is not contaminated by sewage.

Skeletons.

The skeleton market of the world is supplied mainly from Paris, a hero experts of incomparable skill in this line prepare the bony systems of all kinds of animals for museums, and other purposes. Anything from a frog to a hippopotamus is sent to Paris.

For use by the student of comparative anatomy, the skeletons are mounted with the bones disjointed and separate, yet so wired together as to make a complete whole. Skulls dealt with in this way are taken to pieces by the simple device of filling them with dried peas, which are then upon saturated with water. The swelling of the peas does the work more delicately than human hands could do it.

"Lodestone."

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It is to be presumed that this remarkable tale finds its germ in the accidental observation of the attraction of iron by pieces of magnetic iron ore. Why is magnetic ore magnetic? Nobody knows. Only now and then is iron ore found that possesses this strange property. It is so exceptional that collectors of minerals are always hunting for fragments of the material known in earlier days as "lodestone."

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En Passant.

Wolf. This is the Wolf-Month. January was so called by the Saxons because "people are wont always, in that month, to be in more danger of being devoured by wolves, than any other."

In those far off days organized wolf-hunts were held in the winter, January being the more favourable month. Even now, on this continent, singular hunts are indulged in. I read about one on New Year Day, although it seems to me that anybody going a hunting after wolves is going out to look for trouble and meet it half way, since it is universally acknowledged that in these times it is a difficult task every day in all the year to keep the Wolf from the Door, or at least from squatting on the front piazza.

When talking about Sport last week, curiosity impelled me to look up the Game Laws of Canada, and among other interesting facts, I learned that throughout the Dominion wolves have no close season. They may be shot at sight. Bears come next. In Quebec bears have seven weeks of a close season in the Summer. In British Columbia they enjoy three months protection, while in Nova Scotia they are classed with the wolves and wild cats and are booked for continual extermination,—the same fate which is pronounced against those fierce birds of prey, Eagles and English sparrows, in Alberta.

On the other hand, it is not made plain why Quebec allows the Beaver to be taken for five months in the year while Manitoba sternly cries "Hands off the National Emblem!"—the Manitoban close season for beavers being all the year round.

It is because Manitoba is fifty eight per cent, or thereabouts, more patriotic than Quebec?

Although there is no close season for wolves and it is permissible to snare, shoot, or otherwise destroy them, it seems a hardship that they should get off scot-free by the simple expedient of disguising themselves. "Wolves in sheep's clothing" get through every day with impunity, and the disguise is a perfect protection for them. It is different when some Silly Ass masquerades in a Lion's skin; he is picked out immediately, and beaten up, but all a wolf has to do is to slip himself into a sheepskin and he can do just as he pleases. Hey hum; Such is life? As long as there are plenty of sheep I suppose there will always be sheepskins and wily wolves to wear them.

Most people know lots of stories of wolves, disguised and otherwise, from school, up, but I don't think anybody has a good word for the beast. It is an absolute outcast in the animal kingdom, hated by every living thing, and for good reason, for it has earned its unenviable reputation. It has no redeeming feature to its credit, and has never been known to be a particle of use save and except that solitary instance of the infant Romulus, founder of Rome,—who, with his brother Remus was fished out of the Tiber and was suckled by a she-wolf. The nourishment must have been of a malignant character for Romulus killed his brother and founded Rome as a refuge for murderers and other malefactors.

We have all heard stories of undisguised ravening wolves with green eyes and gleaming fangs, and we hate them accordingly, but I think we hate more the other sort, the woolly covered ones, with suave gentle manners; who prey upon the simple and unsuspecting variety of human sheep; profiting by the miseries of others; giving eighty pounds to the hundred, and getting away with it.

The fatuous innocent sheep may bleat, but it is paralyzed. The disguised wolf

is something like a sheep, but he smells wolf, and although the sheep may hate him the wolf wins every time.

That reminds me of a quaint story, old as Adam, which goes deep into the feud between the "Wolf and the Lamb."

"Nature hath implanted so inveterate a hatred between the wolf and the sheep, that, being dead, yet in the operation of Nature appeareth there a sufficient trial of their discordant nature: so that the enmity between them seemeth not to dye with their bodies: for if there be put upon a harge . . . strings made of the intrails of a sheepe, and amongst them . . . one made of the intrails of a wolfe . . . the musician . . . cannot reconcile them to a unity and concord of sounds, so discording is that stringe of the wolfe."

Another wolf story, not quite so old:—"How did you like my song last night?" asked the amateur baritone.

"I didn't hear you!" said his friend.

"I sang 'The Wolf' at the concert you know: You were there for I saw you."

"I don't know the song," said the other, "How does it go?" The singer hummed a few bars of "White the wolf, in nightly howl, Bays the moon, with hideous howl!"

"Oh yes, oh yes, of course, I remember now," interposed the other, "I heard the Hideous Howl!"

"Keeping the wolf from the door" is supposed to be the constant care of the householder whose means are swallowed up by his expenditure. The gaunt grey wolf of hunger is pictured as sitting at the door in continual menace of the last morsel. It is a popular saying, and its origin is as old as the history of hunger.

It is supposed to have been founded on the fable published by Caxton in 1485, of the "Nurse and the Wolf" and which was an old old story circulating in the time of Pothagoras in 570 B.C., eventually reaching the compilers of Aesop:—

The Nurse And The Wolf:—A Wolf, roving about in search of food, passed by a door where a child was crying and its Nurse chiding it. As he stood listening he heard the Nurse say "Now leave off crying this instant, or I'll throw you out to the Wolf." So thinking that the old woman would be as good as her word, he waited quietly about the door of the house, in expectation of a capital supper.

But as it grew dark and the child became quiet, he again heard the Nurse, who was now fondling the child, say:—"There's a good dear, then; if the naughty Wolf comes for my child, we'll beat him to death, we will." The Wolfe disappointed and mortified, thought it was now high time to be going, and hungry as a wolf indeed, muttered as he went along: "This comes of heeding people who say one thing and mean another!"

LINKSMAN.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

ALGEBRA

Honours,—Laura Davis 95, Violet Perks.

Class I,—Stella Armstrong 85.

Class II,—Edith Davis 85, Margaret Wilson 65, Anna Scott, Beryl Todd, 60.

GRADE X.

FRENCH

Class I,—Margaret Jones 85, Margaret McQuat 84, Edythe Silvester 81, Gladys Armstrong, Evelyn Gagnon 79.

Class II,—Ella Giles 68, Kenneth McQuat, Henry Murphy 67, G. McCoy 63.

Class III,—Helen Whinfield 57, H. Smith 56, L. Carpenter 54, H. Brown 52.

GRADE IX.

HISTORY.

Honours,—George Fuller 91.

Class I,—Phoebe McQuat 87, Gladys Grey 81, Ruby McPaul 80, V. Bryerton, Ian Hay 76.

Class II,—Myrtle Mitchell 73, Olive Seale 71, Annie Stevenson 70, Lillian Hamilton 69, Edna Warwick 68, Muriel Burk 62.

Class III,—Gerald Hammond 51, K. Campbell, Clifford McPaul 50.

GRADE VIII.

TRANSURR ISLAND.

Class I,—Ivy Graham, L. Cruise, K. Elliott 84, Irene Whinfield 83, Evelyn Creaswell 79, Esther Morrison 76, Vida Foreman 75.

Class II,—Flora Macdonald, Willie Cottingham 73, Dorothy Matthews 72, Cecil Leishman 70, Ben Rogers, Elmer Ryan 69, Nellie Cowan, Ivy Johnson 67, May Robinson, Harold Bennett 66, B. Hume 65.

Class III,—Bella Clark 59, G. Morrison 59, Arnold Scott 54, Mabel Gordon 52.

GRADE VII.

SCRIPTURE

Honours,—M. Smith 92, M. Scott 90.

Class I,—Jean McQuat 89, L. Paul 88, Kathleen Morrison, Erskine Rodger 87, James Todd 85, Willie Miller 84, Hazel Drysdale 83, John Dobbie 75.

Class II,—Elsie Townsend 74, George MacGibbon 73, Frank Scott 74, George Muir 61, Hilda Hume 60.

Class III,—Norman Silverman 55, E. Boyd 53, Edna Graham, R. Nichols 50.

GRADE VI.

SPELLING AND DICTATION

Honours,—Edith Jones, L. Armstrong 98, Eleanor Yelland, Mary Cruise, B. Rodgers 96, Freddie Barker 94, Hazel Morrison, Edgar Burwash, D. Drysdale 92, Lloyd Somerville, Muriel McPhail, Hazel Kettyle, Ethel McQuat 90.

Class I,—Inez McKiddie 89, Norma Boyd 86, Charlie Miller 85, Elizabeth McKimmie 84, Harold Calder 83, K. Wilson 82, George Miles 79, A. Burk 77.

GRADE V.

HYGIENE

Class I,—Henry Miles 87, M. Yelland 82, Gordon Dobbie 76, John Manson 75.

Class II,—Robt. Cunningham 73, L. McKiddie 72, Nellie Hay 71, E. Stewart 66, Annie Miller, Willis Stanforth, S. Scott, Violet Paul 62.

GRADE IV.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours,—Janet McQuat 96, Howard Doig 95.

Class I,—Margaret Harrison 87, Elinor McCoy 86, Dorothy Morrison 79.

Class II,—James Wilson 74, Lorne Morrison 73, Russell Elliott, B. Morrin G. Rodgers 65, Willie Painter 64, Reta Jones, Frank MacSweeney 63, Eileen McPaul 62, Hazel McKiddie 61.

Class III,—Evelyn Cruise 59, Ernest Grandmaison 55, Gordon Hay 52.

GRADE III.

GEOGRAPHY.

Honours,—Gordon McQuat 100, Q. Black 98, James Yelland 96, Stuart Armstrong 95, Helen Hutchinson 92.

Class I,—Shirley Hamilton 87, Eric Middleton 82, James Logan 81, Kenneth McPaul, Laura Noble 79.

Class II,—Hartland Paul 73, Stanley Boyd 72, Rowena Cowan 71, Roy Cruise, Alma McCullough 68, Edgar Cruise, L. Cruise 65, Ada Logan 63.

Class III,—Evelyn Dion 58, Ernest Manson 55, Cecil McPaul 53, Ethel Cati 51, Anna Garretsee 50.

GRADE II.

ARITHMETIC

Honours,—Florence Elkington 92, R. Cunningham 91.

Class I,—L. West 88, W. Tompkins 82, Harris Tompkins 79, John Holt 75.

Class II,—Douglas Upham 73, Leonard Carpenter, Jean Merizzi, M. Morrison 72, Maggie Chapman, Christina McKenzie 71, David Harrison 69, Dorothy MacIntyre 65, Sam Cohen, Freda Mason 63.

Class III,—Florence Hay 52.

DALESVILLE

Mr. Leonard Hall spent Tuesday in Lachute.

Mr. A. Robinson is spending a few days in Louisa.

Miss Doris Hall, of Dalesville, has returned to St. Columban after spending two pleasant weeks with her parents.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hall on Monday, about twenty-five guests partook of a very enjoyable supper.

OGDENSBURG.

Mr. John Heatlie is attending the winter fat stock show in Ottawa.

Miss May Thompson who has been the guest of Mrs. Jas. Clarke for the past few weeks has returned home.

Mr. George Blair and son George Edward, of Stettler, Alberta, are spending the winter in Ogdensburg.

Mr. John Nicholls, of Arnaud, Man., is visiting his brother and sister Mr. Jas. Nicholls and Mrs. John McAdam of Mabel.

Cabaret! Christmas Tree and Dance!

In the Stone Hall, Cushing.

FRIDAY, January 16th, (In aid of the Phoenix Boy Wolf Scouts).

AT 9 P.M. Sharp.

Music from Montreal, including a HIGHLAND PIPER.

The following "All Stars" will entertain: The Peerless Children's Quartette of Dancers, Robert Baxter, Violet Arnott, George Rae, Wilma Carmichael, in Scotch Reels, Highland and other dances: Mr. J. O. Paterson, Character Comedian; Miss Dorothy King, Phenomenal Baritone; Mr. Fred Cushing, Veteran Amateur Dancer.

Returned Soldiers, in uniform or with badge. Boy Scouts and Recruits for the Phoenix Boy Scouts, also children 13 years old and under, who will receive presents from the Xmas Tree FREE.

A Blind Man's Holiday will be a feature of the evening.

Refreshments served during the evening at a Buffet Table 35 cents Extra.

Parents bringing children 13 years old and younger must notify the Manager two days in advance with their names.

Gents tickets, including lady \$2.00. Ladies' tickets \$1.00. Children 35 cts.

Everybody with the price WELCOME. Tickets for sale at the door.

FRED CUSHING, Manager.

Miss M. V. Slater

Main St., Lachute.

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

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

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

All at lowest Montreal and Toronto prices.

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

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

A full line of the famous "Pyrex" Baking Glass.

Agent for the entrancing "Corona" Phonograph in which is eliminated all the usual metallic scratching sounds. Only the pure sweet tones of the Singers and Instruments being heard. And all flat records can be played on same.

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

LAKEFIELD

Church Notices 2nd Sunday after Epiphany, Jan. 18th.

Lakefield,—10.30 a.m. Litany, and address on: Symbolism, what we do and why we do it.

Dunany,—2.30 p.m. (if the roads are passable) Evensong and Sermon.

NOTE:—The offerings this Sunday at Dunany will be the usual Annual Epiphany offerings for the Missionary Work of the Church.

Shrewsbury,—(Sunday week Jan. 25th) 2.30 p.m. Evensong and Sermon. The offerings at this service will be for Missions.

CUSHING

Miss Laura Leroy, of Port Arthur, Ont., is visiting her uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Leroy at present.

Miss May Fraser, of Montreal, was a guest of her cousin Miss Grace Fraser at Greece's Point for a few days this week.

Master Charlie Kelly returned to his home in Montreal on Thursday last, having spent his vacation with Master Eddie Whelehan.

The Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's met on Thursday last at the home of Mrs. T. Weir St. It was decided to hold the annual Tea-meeting on Jan. 30th.

Mr. C. O'Callaghan left on Saturday last for Montreal en route for St. John, N.B., where he will take passage on the S.S. Metagama to visit relatives in England.

Trains are now running in the new cut off line and "Cushing Junction" has been placed on the map which makes communication with Lachute as matter of great convenience.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MR. D. LOYNACHAN.

Quietly as he lived, there passed away at his residence 800 Victoria Ave., Montreal, on the 5th inst., after a short illness that came to him in the midst of the fullest enjoyment of health, Duncan Loynachan in his 72nd year. He was the eldest son of the late Angus Loynachan and Mary Blacklock of Beech Ridge, and the dearly beloved husband of Ellen M. McGregor the second daughter of the late John McGregor of Geneva, Que. He is survived by his wife and one son Arthur, of Minneapolis, also three brothers John, Angus and Donald, of Montreal, and one sister Mary Jessie wife of the late Robert O. Morrin, of Beech Ridge, Que. He was a good man, a good husband, father and brother.

AUCTION SALE

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

EMILE BRODEUR, Brownsburg.

Saturday, Jan. 17th, 1920.

The following effects,—One stove, 1 oil stove, 1 kitchen cabinet, 1 sewing machine, 2 lots of oilcloth, 8 kitchen chairs, 4 rocking chairs, 1 Refrigerator, 1 round table and 8 chairs, 1 washing machine, 3 bureaus, 1 dresser, 2 double beds, 1 single bed, 1 cradle, 3 mattresses, 3 tables and a lot of articles to numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS CASH.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA?

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY

Drugs, Toilet Articles, Sick Room Supplies, Chocolates, Cigars, Cigarettes, Smokers Articles, Films.

Developing and Printing

Prescriptions a Specialty

Nyal's Quality Store

G. J. Charland, Ph.B.

Prescription Druggist,
Lachute Mills.

NYAL'S Quality Store.

Prescriptions a specialty.

GEO. Y. DEACON

Everything in
Stoves,
Ranges,
Furnaces,
Etc., Etc.

Phone 26 LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

Princess Theatre, Brownsburg, P. Goyette, Prop.

Evelyn Nesbitt in,

"Thou Shalt Not"

The story of a Girl who came back.

January 22nd & 23rd.

Popular Prices.

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

THE MOLSONS BANK

INCORPORATED IN 1855

CAPITAL AND RESERVE \$9,000,000

Over 120 Branches

SAVING BUILDS CHARACTER,—Start to Save

Systematic saving strengthens character by inducing self-denial and creating independence.

The easiest method of saving is by depositing a certain portion of your earnings regularly in THE MOLSONS BANK. With the addition of interest at current rates a substantial sum is soon acquired.

Small accounts receive the same attention as larger ones—efficient courteous service to all.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

Annual Meeting of Argenteuil Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of the above Society was held in the Court House on Monday last, when the President Mr. G. Hay read a very encouraging report and the secretary Mr. Jas. W. Gall presented his annual statement.

The election of a new board of directors was then proceeded with and some twenty-one names were put into nomination. Although the first to be proposed Mr. Geo. Hay begged that his name be withdrawn as his father had served the Society for 25 years, his brother 10 and he himself almost 20 years and he thought it time that others should bear their share of the work. Ballot papers were then passed around and Messrs. G. F. Calder and J. S. Giles appointed as scrutineers. The report showed the following board elected and Mr. Hay declared accordingly.

In presenting the report of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society for the year 1919, your Directors feel that they have the most satisfactory report that has been presented in the history of the Society.

The choice of early dates for the holding of the Fall Fair, made by your Directors was a happy one. The weather was all that could be desired. The roads were good, giving people at a distance an opportunity to visit our Annual Exhibition.

As usual our horse exhibit was a good one. A full program on schedule time was closely followed on both days.

The cattle, tho not as large an exhibit as usual were of excellent quality.

The sheep and swine, especially the latter, were up to the mark, all pens being filled. There was a very good exhibit of roots, vegetables, fodder corn and grain, particularly wheat and potatoes.

In the Main Building, there was a noticeable lack of fancy work, due, no doubt, to the patriotic spirit of our ladies, who have devoted all their spare time and energy to knitting during war-time.

Your Directors feel they can report to you that the Argenteuil Agricultural Society never was in such a position as it stands to-day, financially, the gate receipts this year being the largest ever taken. The buildings, fences and road to the grounds are all in first-class shape. It has \$1500.00 promised by the Provincial Government in 3 successive yearly payments of \$500 each, and also has a good balance in the bank to its credit and no liabilities.

Your directors feel that there is no reason why the County should not keep the place it now holds—the leading Agricultural show in the Province of Quebec.

GEORGE HAY, President.

RECEIPTS

Borrowed Molsons Bank	\$325 00
Gov. Quebec Special Grant	500 00
Received for Space Letting	76 00
Entrance Fees	211 80
Stalls and Pens	89 80
Booths and Dining Room	150 00
Members and Specials	818 50
Gov. Grant on Members	592 20
Gov. Grant Corn and Oats	125 00
County Council Grant	1,000 00
Lachute Town Grant	145 00
Bankers Specials	24 00
Entrance Fee Corn and Oats	6 25
Gate Receipts	1445 65

\$5509 20

Deficit 140 47

\$5649 67

EXPENDITURE

Repairs	\$87 24
Painting	274 40
Postage	17 30
Telephone	3 89
Express	45
Refreshments	48 50
Interest on Notes Molsons Bank	19 65
Advertising	72 20
Printing	100 00
Band	125 00
Quebec Trip	47 00
Stationery	2 44
Insurance Premiums	45 00
Notes Paid Molsons Bank	1325 00
Judges	44 80
Livery	1 50
Ticket Sellers	23 00
Gate Keepers	37 50
O. B. Lafleur & Sons Rent	5 00
Furniture	15 50
Directors Badges	5 00
Clerk	40 50
Guards	5 00
C.N.R. Pipe Rent	144 00
H. R. Hammond In. on \$2,400.	250 00
J. W. Gall Salary	2693 80
Paid out on Prizes	125 00
Paid out on Corn and Oats	91 00
Deficit on 1918.	\$5649 67

The Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil.

Gentlemen,—We, the undersigned auditors, have this day audited the books of your Society and have found them correct.

Signed H. M. GALL,

H. R. HAMMOND,

Lachute, Jan. 8, '20. Auditors.

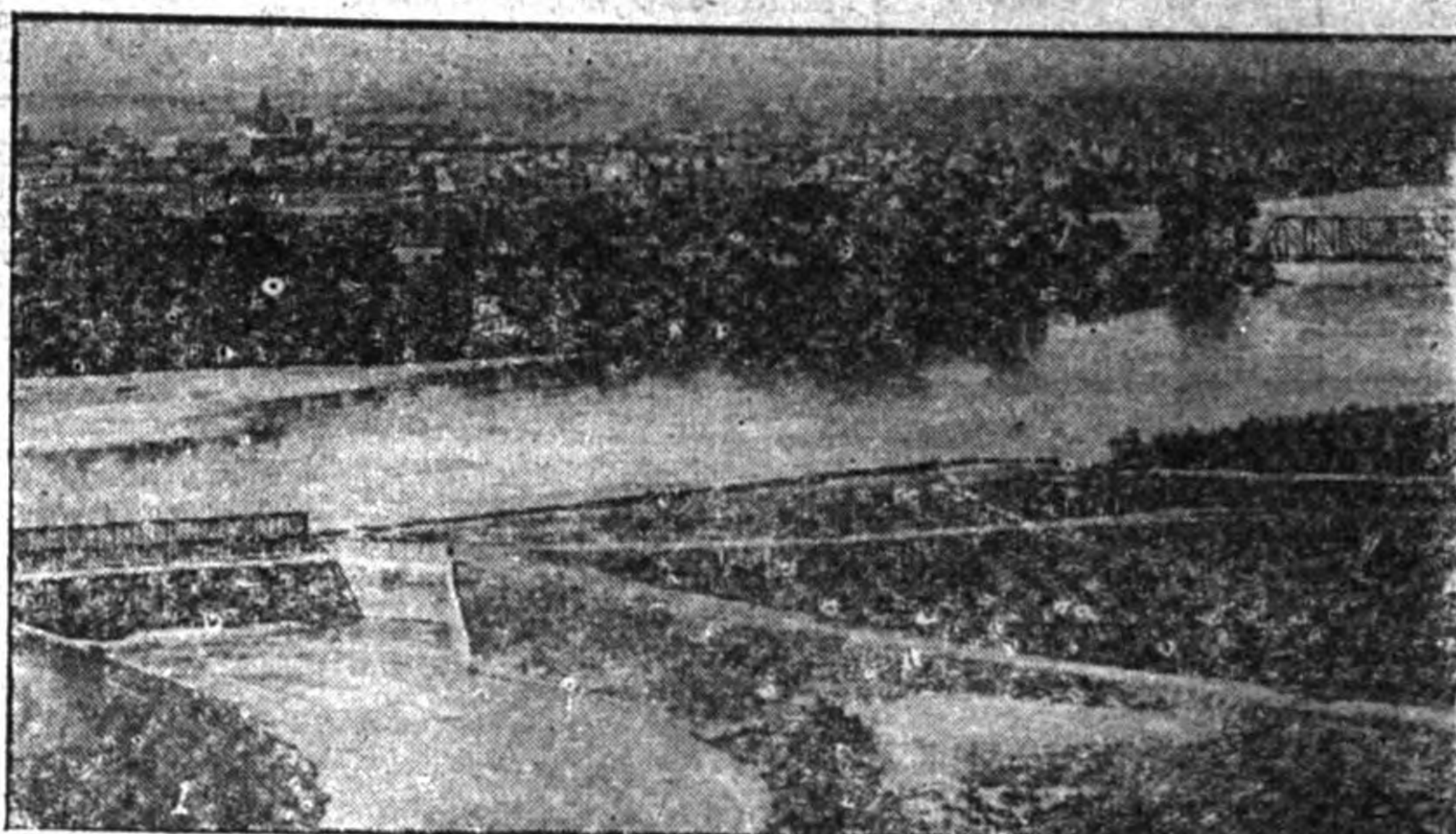
The following directors were then elected: J. T. Ayers, C. J. Staniforth, Jos. Seale, W. A. Bonston, Jno. Heatlie, Jno. Black, W. J. Burke, W. Williamson, J. Innis, J. P. Bradley, Geo. Staniforth, A. Pridham, H. M. Gall, W. A. Bradley, Geo. White.

IN MEMORIAM

WARWICK.—In loving memory of Mrs. Archie Warwick, who departed this life on January 20th, 1919.

In robes made white through Jesus' blood,
We soon shall meet beyond the flood,
And hold sweet converse, free from pain,
Nor ever fear to part again,
Beyond the swelling flood.
Inserted by her husband & children.

Irrigation Extends in the West



The year 1919 stands out in the agricultural history of Alberta and Saskatchewan as having proved beyond all doubt the enormous benefits to be derived from farm irrigation for in the drought which affected nearly the whole of these provinces, the south country within the irrigation belt not only produced excellent crops, but in many localities were harvested well in excess of the average of what are the last few years.

On 145,500 acres in the Lethbridge District, 66,200 tons of fodder crops, and 3,775,000 bushels of grain have been grown to the total value of about \$6,790,000. Wheat was the largest crop produced, there being well over two million bushels. Other crops harvested included more than a million bushels of oats, nearly 400,000 of barley, 25,000 of flax, and 65,000 tons of alfalfa. In addition vegetables were grown and sold from this area.

As another example of what phenomenal yields may be taken from irrigated land, the case of a farmer at Brooks may be cited who on his farm produced a \$9,000 harvest of alfalfa seed. The yield was 14 bushels to the acre, which sold in the neighborhood at 80c. per lb. and netted him a return of \$740 per acre.

In the large irrigation block of the Canadian Pacific Railway east of Calgary there are approximately 623,500 acres of irrigable land, and the amount in the Lethbridge district approximates 110,000 acres, making a total of 733,500 acres. Of this less than 20 per cent was in crop this year. On the basis of this year's average production on irrigated land this total area is capable of producing crops to the value of between thirty and thirty-five million dollars yearly with an average of over \$40 per year for each acre of irrigated land.



(1) Head Gates of C. P. R. Irrigation Canal near Calgary, Alta.

(2) Steps of an Irrigation Ditch near Gleichen, Alta.

With such examples as these of the fruits of irrigation it is little wonder that the farmers of the dry belts of Alberta and Saskatchewan are clamoring for extensions to the existing systems of irrigation or the installation of new projects; or that the authorities should be devoting more time and attention to the furthering the schemes of irrigation.

A new project is already under way in the south area of Alberta which will take in the land in the Raymond, Sterling and Magrath districts, and the commissioner of irrigation, with headquarters in Calgary, has recently returned from a reconnaissance trip in the Buffalo Lake country, where he has been gathering information as to the feasibility of another projected scheme. This provides for the diversion of the flood waters of the North Saskatchewan River to irrigate the lands lying to the east and south of Buffalo Lake, all the way to the area between Youngstown and Saskatoon. The scheme, in outline, is to tap the

North Saskatchewan River, at or near Rocky Mountain House, and by means of canals and ditches carry the water to lakes and depressions lying to the east, utilizing Buffalo Lake as the main reservoir.

The Alberta Provincial Government is also considering the establishment of an irrigation experimental farm at a point on the Saskatchewan River two miles north of Medicine Hat, covering a distance of twelve miles along the river adjoining the city. There are approximately 35,000 acres of land which can be brought under irrigation under this plan.

The finest feature of irrigated lands is that they can be trusted to produce at least good average crops every year, and indeed, so far from the quality of the land deteriorating, its tendency is to become more productive as the farmer learns by study and observation what quantities of water to use, and the best system of crop rotation.

CALUMET

Mr. J. McPhee who has been ill is reported to be improving.

Mr. E. Wellman Jr. is spending a few days at home this week.

Mr. V. C. Hilliker has left for his work at Temiskamang, Ont., after spending the holidays with his family.

Mr. H. McIntyre, of Lachute, visited his sister Mrs. E. C. Whinfield recently.

The following councillors were elected by acclamation for the Township of Grenville on Jan. 14th. Messrs. Thos. Garland, Jas. Weiden, David Bates.

The retiring councillors were T. Garland, Jas. Johnson and Jas. Weiden.

The nominations for the election of councillors for Calumet Village took place on Jan. 14th, when the following men were nominated Messrs. T. Cayer, Ed. Willman, Ed. Spearant, Louis Bernstein, E. D. Chantal, E. Larose and E. C. Whinfield. The elections will take place on the 15th.

On Christmas Eve the popular mail driver on Route No. 1 Calumet, received a pleasant surprise when he was called upon by Mr. Neil McCallum and Mr. John McMahon, who on behalf of the patrons of the route presented him with the handsome sum of \$100.50 as a mark of appreciation for his services while driver on this route. Mr. Dewar thanked them in a well chosen speech and takes this opportunity to thank all those who so kindly remembered him on this occasion.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

MALCOLM SMITH,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER.

Sales conducted in English and French.

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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.

Old Canadian Stamps Wanted.

Only those issued before Confederation 1851-1870.

I also want the stamps of the various Canadian Provinces before Confederation and Newfoundland up until 1870.

CANADA 1851-59	1/2 Penny	Rose	Victoria	\$3 00 — \$8 00
"	3 Pence	Red	Beaver	50 — 6 00
"	6 Pence	Violet	Prince Consort	5 00 — 25 00
"	7 1/2 Pence	Green	Victoria	10 00 — 20 00
"	10 Pence	Blue	Jacques Cartier	8 00 — 15 00
"	12 Pence	Black	Victoria	100 00 — 400 00

CANADA 1850-68	1 Cent	Rose	Victoria	05 — 10 cts.
"	2 Cents	Pink	Victoria	25 — 1 00
"	5 Cents	Red	Beaver	03 — 10
"	10 Cents	Violet	Prince Consort	50 — 1 50
"	12 1/2 Cents	Green	Victoria	25 — 1 00
"	17 Cents	Blue	Jacques Cartier	50 — 2 00

I also want the large stamps of the 1868-72 issue, 1/2 ct. to 15 cts.

These prices are for used stamps. Higher prices will be paid for unused stamps also for pairs, strips and blocks. These stamps are more valuable on the original letter or cover showing the post-marks etc. and should not be soaked off. Prices depend on the freshness of colour and the general condition of the stamp. Large lots of loose stamps up to the issue of 1868-70 are also acceptable. All offerings should be registered. I will pay for registration when making offer by return mail. Reference, the Bank of Montreal, Bleury Street Branch, Montreal.

L. L. REFORD, 307 Pise Av. W., Montreal.

A Position for Every Graduate.

Lachute Business College

Commercial — Civil Service

In 1918 the Harrison-Parish chain of business schools was formed. The foundation for this chain is the powerful organization known as the Willis Business College. Founded in 1896 'The Willis' has long since enjoyed an International reputation for thoroughness of preparation. Its Graduates and former Students have filled the choicest positions East and West and in the United States.

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

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

The demand for our Graduates cannot be filled.

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



Extra Special Values in Men and Boys' Clothing

Mitts and Gloves, Reliable Footwear, Guaranteed sturdy & strong. Boots repaired. Tel. 65.

W. G. STANFORTH,

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LACHUTE

MACDONALD'S BRIER SMOKING TOBACCO



H. E. Fortier, Selling Agent, Montreal.

ST. ANDREWS FLOUR. MILLS



General Custom Gristing and

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A. C. MATTHEWS & SON.

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.

Soils and Crops

Address communications to Agronomist, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

Stopping a Big Leak in Farm Profits

One of the largest leaks in farm profits occurs in the handling of manure. Generally manure is dumped on the ground in the barnyard just far enough from the barn so as not to be in the way. Here it accumulates from early fall until spring without the protection of either a cement floor under it or a roof of any sort over it. The result is that the chemicals that are valuable as plant food leach away, due to the rains and melting snows, so that when the manure is taken to the fields in the spring the most valuable part of it is gone. His crops are thus deprived of a great amount of plant food and the resulting decreased yield in crops brings him smaller profits.

A good way to stop this leak in farm profits is to have a good arrangement of stables in the basement of the barn. A progressive farmer friend of mine has planned the basement of his barn especially to conserve manure. He has everything conveniently arranged. The barn is 38x60 feet. Two alleys, each four feet wide, extend the length of the barn next to the walls. These alleys are elevated two feet higher than the rest of the floor. Like the entire basement floor, they are constructed of cement. This elevation is for convenience in feeding the animals; "it's easier to shovel down than up," my friend says.

On one side of the barn directly next to the alley is a feeding box two feet wide and extending the length of the barn. Ensilage or other feed is simply pushed off the edge of the alley and it falls directly into the feeding box. Each animal is allowed a space 3 1/2 x 4 1/2 feet. Patent stanchions are used. Six and one-half feet back of the stanchions the cement floor drops eight inches. This forms a trough which gradually slopes upward until the floor level is again reached—a distance of about two feet.

On the other side of the barn are the horse stalls. There are single stalls for four horses. Back of the stalls is a trough similar to the one on the other side of the barn. The rest of this side is taken up by box stalls.

In the centre of the basement floor is a driveway measuring eleven feet wide from trough to trough. My friend simply drives into the barn with his manure-spreader and loads the manure directly into the spreader from the troughs on each side of the driveway. All liquid manure is absorbed by the bedding, and by being loaded directly on the spreader and taken to the fields every day practically 100 per cent. of the fertilizer reaches the fields where it is available for the crops.

You ask: "What does my friend do when the weather is so cold that work does not permit hauling manure direct to the field?" The answer is this:

The barn is a bank barn with an overhang in the barnyard. When manure can not be hauled directly to the field it is hauled out from the stalls in a litter carrier and distributed over the ground under the overhang. Here it stays until the weather improves.

On another farm where there is a bank barn the stock are housed during the entire winter and the manure is dumped under the overhang each day. During the day the cattle are turned out into the barnyard. The length of time that they are allowed to stay out depends upon the severity of the weather, and the degree of shelter afforded by the wall and covered portion of the yard. When the shelter is complete, the stock, even the dairy cows, may stay out all day. The feeding usually is done in the stable, which is kept well bedded with straw and refuse from the mangers. During the winter part of the year, in May, depending on the season, the cattle are turned out to pasture, where they remain until cold weather begins in the fall, except in the case of the cows, which are in the stable each day only long enough to be fed and milked. Hogs are seldom housed at all in summer, while in winter they are shut up at night as a protection against dogs.

Nearly all manure produced on the farm accumulates in the manure yard. The largest part of it comes from the stables and is distributed in the covered portion.

All cornstalks, straw and other roughage not used as bedding are added as needed to take up excess liquids. In this way the covered portion of the barnyard not only affords a dry and comfortable shelter for the live stock during the winter months, but it protects the manure so that no leaching occurs. In some instances the corn fodder is run through a cutter, which increases its power of absorption and makes the manure easier to handle.

The tramping of the stock packs the manure so that an even temperature is obtained, which seems to favor proper fermentation, as is evidenced partly by the strong odor of ammonia which pervades the atmosphere in the vicinity when the manure is being removed, and partly by absence of frost or even snow in manure piles exposed to the weather.

Land plaster may be sprinkled on manure handled in this way, the amount ranging from one to two tons a year, applied at the rate of a bushel a week. Disintegrated feldspar rock can be used with good effect, but as a general thing the manure need not be treated with chemical fertilizers. It

is not even necessary to turn the manure over.

There are many farms which have bank barns, and on such farms the foregoing practice is all right.

This plan of allowing the stock to tramp manure can also be used in covered yards, or in sheds detached from the barn where horses or cows are stabled. Never should manure be allowed to accumulate in stalls. Manure from stalls can be taken to the covered yard by means of manure carriers.

How I Doubled My Egg Yield in Four Years

If you were to come to my farm I could show you the methods I use much better than I can write about them. For doing the things by which I have built up a high-producing strain of chickens is much easier for me than to sit down and tell how I do them. When I first started trap-nesting I followed directions implicitly, and as I soon became discouraged at the great amount of work involved I abandoned the elaborate system of records that I had started. I then thought it necessary to carry on the work of the year through. Now I do not start trap-nesting until November or December, and continue only until March. This is the critical period in egg production, and the hen that lays well during the winter months is almost sure to be a good producer the year round. That my methods are sound is shown by the fact that I have doubled my egg production in four years without increasing the size of my flock.

The first year I found that it took so much of my time keeping the records of the different hens I abandoned the plan, and did not use trap nests at all for several years. Four years ago I decided to try out a plan which I had been thinking of for some time. What I wanted most was to have my hens lay during the winter months when eggs bring the top prices.

Good, clean, well-balanced scratch feed, a little green cut bone, some green food, such as finely cut rutabagas, cabbage, or sprouted oats, with proper care and good housing, plenty of light and fresh air, are all absolutely necessary for maximum egg production. But even with all this, without a record of your flock, your hens may eat their heads off and still not be profitable.

The following is the plan which has proved successful for me. It has more than doubled my egg yield in four years. I installed the trap nests to take care of all my hens, using one nest to every two to four hens. More nests are needed than when using the ordinary kind.

I start trap-nesting in November or December, and continue into February. Each hen has a numbered leg-band. I use a card index system for all my records, and find it a saving of time, and also more accurate, to have these cards tacked up in each pen, crediting each hen with the eggs she lays. When the card is filled it is placed in the cabinet and another put up.

There is only one way to get started right, and that is to buy the very best laying strain of whatever breed you take a fancy to; or, if you already have a flock of pure-bred chickens, cull out all undersized, off-colored hens, and those showing any other defects. Have your nests installed and be sure your hens are free from lice. Don't let your hens deceive you, your best laying hens may be your poorest lookers. Beware of the hen that is always out with a fine coat of feathers, because instead of putting her energy into a good egg yield it all goes into fine feathers. After you have finished trap-nesting and sorted out all your slackers, get them off the farm.

You should secure a good male bird, with his dam showing even a better egg record than your hens. You can't afford to go to your neighbors and trap roosters, but must get your male bird from someone you know has been trap-nesting, or you will tear your flock to pieces as fast as you build it up. If you can line-breed it is the only sure system. If several of your neighbors with the same birds will follow this system for a year or two, you will be able to secure male birds right at home.

Don't breed your pullets the first year if you can possibly avoid it, but, if you must, mate pullets to a two or a three-year-old male bird. Mate mature hens to cockerels.

My trap nests are all home-made, and cost around 25 cents each, not counting labor. Be sure you don't make them too small. Wyandottes and Plymouth Rocks need a nest 13 x 18 inches x 19 inches high.

Don't try to build up a run-down strain of chickens. Start right, then stay right, and the results of your small investment in a few good hens will surprise you.

A cow for every school in the country districts might be a good idea. In view of the number of pupils who regularly carry a lunch to tide them over the mid-day period.

Hens are like people; unless obliged to work they become lazy and unproductive. Make them work for their food by carrying it in straw on the floor of the hen house.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

No fault's too wicked to forgive
We're all so ruled by circumstance.
If we forgive our friends' misdeeds
Perhaps our own will have a chance.



Poultry

A dark poultry house is unhealthy and uncomfortable. There should be plenty of windows to let in light so that the house is bright and they should be kept clean so that the sun can shine in to warm and brighten the interior. The direct rays of the sun will kill every germ of disease that it touches and that in itself is important. Too much glass is a disadvantage because the house warms up too much in the daytime when the fowls are busy, and cools down too rapidly at night when they are on the roosts. Windows should have both upper and lower sash so that they can be lowered and raised to let in little or much air according to the outside temperature. If there is too much window space reduce it; if there is too little increase it.

Filthy air is practically breathing poison. Pure air furnishes the oxygen which keeps the life processes going and when the air becomes stale or foul, the birds become weak and sickly. The problem, therefore, is to let in plenty of air without drafts and without making the house so cold as to be uncomfortable. On almost all sunny days the windows can be opened when the flock is exercising, scratching in litter for its food, and that gives a chance to air the house thoroughly. Even in the coldest night the windows may be lowered a little at the top (very little when it is very cold), and the birds will obtain fresh air. If the wind blows in, a piece of burlap can be hung over the open space through which the air can get in and by which the wind can be kept out.

An egg contains 14 per cent. albumen.

Keep the Mouth Clean

Dr. Mayo, the celebrated surgeon, says that the next forward movement to be undertaken in the prevention of disease is the procuring of clean mouths among the people. This will be a surprise to many folks, but the fact remains that the human mouth is one of the worst germ-carrying agents.

The mouth, which should be the cleanest part of the body, becomes the dirtiest when neglected. There is nothing more disgusting than a mouth which is a source of infection, or one that is treated only occasionally to a half-hearted scrubbing with this highly necessary toilet article. A person with such a mouth, when sneezing or coughing, forces into the air disease germs which immediately become attached to dust particles, poisoning the air which others must breathe, with myriads of disease-producing germs such as pulmonary tuberculosis, pneumonia, diphtheria, tonsillitis, la grippe, the common cold, and many others. Imagine, then, the result when the person drives these germs into the stomach.

Medical authorities advise us that fully seventy-five per cent. of diseases either originate in the mouth or enter the system through it. Few people have any conception of the enormous number of germs (bacteria) to be found in the human mouth. A conservative estimate, however, is that the ordinary varieties which are to be found in a diseased mouth number about fifteen. Bacteria multiply so rapidly that tens become millions in a few hours if the condition of the mouth is favorable to their reproduction.

A noted bacteriologist has estimated that in a certain unclean mouth there were not less than 1,140,000,000 bacteria. Think of the condition of the atmosphere of a room inhabited by a person with such a mouth! Some of these germs are more poisonous or disease-producing than others, but it is a fact that the human mouth when in a diseased condition contains many of the most virulent germs known. This is especially true of germs associated with decayed teeth having abscesses at their roots, and those with pus which may be pressed out from around the necks of the teeth.

These conditions are not out of the ordinary, but are quite common. In fact, it is an accepted fact that dental disorders are the most widespread that affect the human race, and that many obscure ailments affecting the general system, such as chronic dyspepsia, gastritis, certain nervous affections and general diseased conditions of the blood as pernicious anaemia, may be traced to a diseased mouth. This condition is the result of failure to use the tooth brush regularly and properly and to consult a dentist when decayed teeth or inflamed swollen gums are first noticed. Fully twenty-five per cent. of the

The Dairy

Properly cooling the milk is too often a serious problem on the farm; but where nature offers the chief equipment in the way of ponds or streams and freezing weather, the problem resolves itself into the matter of a little extra work at the time when there is the least farm work to be done. Now that the fall work is rounding up and we can draw breath, let us plan for this important provision for next summer's comfort and profit.

The saving and improvement in our dairy products will well repay the work and expense connected with providing a generous supply of ice. The comfort in the household gives a generous margin of profit. Think of the delicious cool drinks, the ice cream (all too little used on the average farm) that is a most delicious dessert as well as a nourishing food, the sherbets and ices easily made at small expense in the fruit season or from our canned store later on, the comfort of ice in case of sickness—think of all these things, made available by work that is a sound business proposition, and wonder how we ever thought of dairy farming without ice! At least, it is "good business" to find out what we can do.

A Course for Betty

In the course of the month that she was spending with her niece, Aunt Judy's fine brown eyes were "taking in" a great many things, most of which concerned her grandniece Betty. Betty was a darling, but she was missing too much. Aunt Judy decided. So she concluded to take Betty home with her for a visit.

Betty was wild with delight over the beautiful old house and its treasures. "What wouldn't I give to have Phyllis Freed see this place!" she cried.

"Why, I didn't suppose you liked Phyllis Freed," Aunt Judy replied innocently. "You never have her at the house like the other girls."

Betty flushed. "I just can't, Aunt Judy," she confessed. "Everything at Phyllis's is so beautiful, and we're so shabby and inartistic."

"It's a home," Aunt Judy reminded her. "You feel that the moment you step into it. Don't you think it's unfair to Phyllis to take it for granted that she cares more for mahogany than for homes?"

"Oh, Phyllis wouldn't feel so!" Betty acknowledged.

"Then it's Betty Jarvis's pride?" "I suppose so," said Betty slowly. "I'm going to give Betty Jarvis three object lessons," Aunt Judy declared.

Planning to Save? Start Now.

We all like to talk about saving and to think how much we can actually put aside once we get about it. But the trouble is, we are all prone to put off the day of beginning and to think that after this or that emergency is past we will begin to make definite and far-reaching reforms. All of which is very praiseworthy, but does not get us anywhere.

The only time to begin is now, and the place right here. Most of us are used to indulging ourselves in some way beyond that which is really necessary. We may think and argue that we are extremely economical and believe what we say, but few of us go about it systematically.

One woman, a widow, who has reared and educated two daughters, sending both of them abroad, said it is not the big things which eat up one's finances nearly so surely as the small things. So she has always taken pains to keep every garment in nice repair, so that it will do as long-time service as possible, and to consider carefully before she makes even a small expenditure. She has trained herself to ask

herself: "Will I really need this? Do I really want this? Shall I be any better off if I get it?" She says that if she can answer these questions in the affirmative she has no hesitation in buying what she is considering, but that in nine cases out of ten she is obliged to face the fact that the expenditure is only suggested by being where these things are sold, and seeing others making generous purchases.

Many people waste money by purchasing too liberally for the table. The housewife should know just about what her family will use and provide the amount which will not allow for waste. Leftovers are often difficult to use up, as there is not enough to go around, and quite as much must be furnished with them as without them.

One family found that, by being more careful with the laundry bill they were clothed in just as many fresh garments and still had savings enough in a single year to pay for a \$50 bond.

These questions mentally: "Do I really want this? Do I need it? Shall I be any better off if I get it?" She says that if she can answer these questions in the affirmative she has no hesitation in buying what she is considering, but that in nine cases out of ten she is obliged to face the fact that the expenditure is only suggested by being where these things are sold, and seeing others making generous purchases.

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Health Talks

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

Address communications to 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

Middle-Aged People.

After fifty the less one eats the more healthy he is like to be, with due regard of course to sufficient nourishment. We nearly all of us, young or old, eat a great deal more than we need. We could do our work on a smaller consumption of food. All foods contain only a certain amount of nourishment; the rest of it is waste, which must be gotten rid of somehow, by the kidneys, the bowels, the skin, and the lungs.

While we are still young the body will, for the time, meet every strain that is put upon it; and that is why excessive and unsuitable food hurts not so much. The youthful body strains a few points and gets over the trouble by drawing on its reserve force, its factors of safety. But in middle life there is less reserve power; so that in the cases of those who have been careless or dissipated, the body finds it difficult to rid itself of the waste matter in the food. Then there results auto-intoxication. Again, in middle life we are too ready to ride instead of walk. We take less exercise; worst of all we find our greatest pleasure in eating and drinking. Then, as we grow more and more self-indulgent, we become stouter and stouter.

This is so common a fault that people think it is quite natural to become fat at forty and dependent on a trolley or a flivver when they have to go a mile. And so the storage of waste matter leads to many headaches, backaches, rheumatisms, and gout.

By middle age we ought to have stored up enough energy to carry com-

fortably to four score years at least. After fifty the only food taken ought to be just enough to keep one going comfortably and not so much as to leave more waste than our eliminative organs can take care of.

The less meat and alcohol the middle-aged take, the more will life be enjoyed, the clearer will be their minds, the more active their body. Take only what is required to maintain a fair weight; that is the test.

Questions and Answers.
Your observation about gangrene has greatly relieved me by reason that my mother died of gangrene when she was only 24; and I have always feared that at about her age I would have the same disease. I have myself on both sides of my neck, red, hard pimples. I have tried many kinds of drugs to cure them, but without success.

Answer.—The kind of fear you mention regarding disease, is one that is like to grow with the years until it becomes a positive and dangerous obsession. Best learn the truth and then you will know what you are "up against." Present-day science scolds the idea of hereditary transmission of many disease states, which were formerly and erroneously believed to be handed down from generation to generation. The pimples are no doubt due to enlargements of chains of glands in the neck. Your doctor should examine carefully as to their nature and advise you accordingly.

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The Newest Designs



No. 9174—Ladies' Waist. Price, 25 cents. Pleated front panel, two styles of sleeve. Cut in 9 sizes, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 ins. bust measure. Size 36 requires, with short sleeves, 2 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1 1/2 yds. 45 ins. wide; with bell sleeves, 2 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1 1/2 yds. 45 ins. wide.

No. 9175—Ladies' Two-Piece Skirt. Price, 25 cents. Panel front with two-piece "caught-under" tunic; 39 or 37-inch length. Cut in 6 sizes, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 ins. waist measure. Size 26 requires, without tunic, 39-inch length, 2 1/2 yds. 36 or 45 ins. wide; with tunic, 37-inch length, 5 1/2 yds. 36 or 45 ins. wide. Width around bottom, 1 1/2 yds.

No. 9177—Ladies' Overdress. Price, 25 cents. Cut in 8 sizes, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 ins. bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 2 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide.

9138—Skirt. Sizes 22 to 38. Price, 20 cents.

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

Our All-Wrong Calendar!

There are many defects in our present almanac. At the present moment for example, Britons are living in the year 1919, Egyptians in the year 1638, Jews in the year 5680, and the Mohammedan calendar has just entered the 1338th year of Hejira. In Russia, today is thirteen days behind our own date.

There are some people who, for reasons hard to determine, object to altering the calendar or the clock on principle. I wonder whether Julius Caesar was criticised when he introduced his calendar reforms? Very likely.

The alterations which are now proposed come from France, and in the main they are admirable. Originally, when all the nations, excepting Holland, Italy, and Denmark, had agreed to consider a new scheme which could be universally adopted, the task of preparing a solution was given to the Berlin Academy of Science. But the war interfered with this plan, and France undertook to try her hand at the puzzle, with the result that she has now prepared a scheme for consideration.

Symmetry in form and simplicity in operation are the golden rules she has followed. This is how France suggests the reconstructed year should be formed:

There will be 364 ordinary days and one "extra" day. Each quarter will comprise three months, the first two of which will contain thirty days, and the last thirty-one. Thus, March, June, September, and December will be the four long ones, with thirty-one days each, and the remaining eight will be the short ones, with thirty days each.

Note that February is at last to be released from its ignominious position, which it has borne since the Emperor Augustus stole a day from it in order that his own month, August, might be increased to the length of Julius Caesar's month, July! How is the "extra" day to be dealt with? Here we come to the really pretty point in the scheme.

POOR THIN BLOOD BRINGS INDIGESTION

Make the Blood Rich and Red by Using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Thin-blooded people generally have stomach trouble. They seldom recognize the fact that thin blood is the cause of indigestion, but it is. Thin blood, weak, watery blood, is one of the most common causes of stomach trouble. The glands that furnish the digestive fluids are diminished in their activity, the stomach muscles are weakened and there is a loss of nerve force. In this state nothing will more quickly restore appetite, digestion and a normal nutrition than good, rich, red blood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood, making it rich and red, and this enriched blood strengthens weak nerves, stimulates tired muscles, and awakens to normal activity the glands that supply the digestive fluids. The first sign of returning health is an improved appetite, and soon the effect of these blood-improving pills is felt throughout the whole system. You find that what you eat does not distress you and that you are daily growing stronger and more vigorous. Mr. J. J. Murray, Regent Street, Toronto, bears testimony to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. He says:—"During the latter part of 1918 I was a sick man. My stomach seemed simply down and out. I had no desire for food, and when I ate it distressed me. I was pale, did not sleep well, naturally got up in the morning feeling grouchy. My wife was worried over my condition and urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, reminding me of the good they had done to her eldest daughter when she was in a somewhat similar condition. I decided to follow her advice and got a supply and here is the story in a nutshell: I have got my appetite back, sleep soundly at night, enjoy my meals and am so gratified with what the pills have done for me that I strongly advise their use for all pale, sick people."

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

Buying Newspapers With Seals.

It is announced by a Parisian paper, *L'Avenir*, that all subscribers will be allowed to purchase ten pounds of sugar at cost price and a fine sugar is about the scarcest commodity at present in Paris, it is likely that the proposition will do well.

Papers have resorted to all sorts of curious devices in order to increase their circulation. At one time the Paris *Petit Bleu*, then in low water, was purchased by M. Henri Deutsch, who announced that he would give away 100,000 copies a day—so many to members of various professions, 2,000 to dress-makers, 1,000 to butchers, 500 to dentists, and so on.

Editors in less civilized lands have been known to announce that they will take subscriptions in kind. Take, for instance, the following announcement from a far-Western journal: "Have you paid your subscription yet? Remember that even an editor must live. If the hard times have struck your shebang, don't forget turnips, potatoes and corn in the shock are most as welcome as hard cash at the Gem office. All hand-wood. Our latch-string is always out, or the goods can be delivered to our wife, who will give receipt in our absence." Imagine buying a paper for three or four turnips!

Greenland has a newspaper published at God Haab, called the *Kalorik-mik*. It is a monthly periodical printed in the Eskimo language. The subscription is one seal for a year, two cider ducks for three months, while single copies cost a dab-chick species, the latter being a small, eatable sea-bird.

Even in Europe subscriptions in kind have been received. In 1837 the editor of the *Elbette*, a paper published in Munich, offered to receive subscriptions to his periodical at the rate of six gallons of beer per year.

WELL SATISFIED WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Emile Malette, Montpelier, Que., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for some time and am well satisfied with them. They are surely the best medicine I know of for little ones." What Mrs. Malette says thousands of other mothers say. Once they have used the Tablets for their children they would use nothing else. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative; are absolutely free from opiates, narcotics or other harmful drugs and may be given to the youngest baby with perfect safety and good results. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Good Warfare:

Live or die,
Ever fight shy.
Of all sin,
Out or in.

It will kill,
Or make nil,
All that you
Try to do.

Cast it out,
There's no doubt
Of its power,
Ev'ry hour.

Seek God's grace
In life's race
He will give
Strength to live.

—Fred Scott Shepard.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of ear-ache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. MASTERS.

Mouth as Piano Player.

A writer who lost his right arm when he was a youth, sends an interesting account of the ingenious manner in which he carries on in spite of his handicap.

"I got up at seven o'clock," he says, "wash, shave, scrub my finger-nails by holding a small nail-brush between my teeth, and dress myself without any help. To fill a pipe and strike a match is an easy matter, while years ago I learned to write with my left hand."

"I often play whist, and can place my cards together as quickly as anyone. But I find my chief delight and enjoyment in playing the piano or organ. I love both. I do not play with my left hand only, but play the lower notes with a stick in my mouth."

"I can open a boiled egg and eat it as quickly as anyone with their two hands, while in regard to wrapping up a parcel and securing the same with string, I challenge any grocer to do the job more neatly."

"Peeling an apple is quite simple. I can open a penknife in an instant."

"No one need despair who has lost one of their arms. It is awkward at first, but after a few weeks it is surprising what one can do for themselves. So to all who have lost an arm I say, 'Cheer! It might have been worse!'"

LET "DANDERINE" SAVE YOUR HAIR

Check ugly dandruff! Stop hair coming out and double its beauty.



A little "Danderine" cools, cleanses and makes the forehead, scalp, soft and pliable, then this stimulating tonic penetrates to the famished hair roots, revitalizing and invigorating every hair in the head, thus stopping the hair falling out, or getting thin, dry, or fading.

After a few applications of "Danderine" you seldom find a fallen hair or a particle of dandruff, besides every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and thickness.

A few cents buys a bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter.

Still, At Furnished the Place.
Book education had small place in Phelan's hard life as a miner. When he was hearing forty, he made a strike in a certain claim he had taken up and became a millionaire several times over.

Having been obscure all his life, he was most susceptible to flattery, and his friends soon learned the trick of getting money from him. A miners' Club was organized, and in consideration of having his name lettered over the entrance Phelan was enticed into paying for the furnishings. When everything was ready for the opening, he was invited to inspect the quarters. "You fellows ought to feel pretty proud of this layout," he remarked. "We should," answered one of the committee-men. "If we only had a chandelier for this hall."

Phelan considered for a moment. "Well," he asked, "what'll it cost?"

"Three hundred dollars," was the ready reply.

"I'll get it," the millionaire announced, "but I'll bet there ain't a blame one of you can play it!"

Sergeant: "Did you ever do picket duty before?" Recruit: "Sure! Whenever they killed a chicken at home I had to pick it."

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 Freezone, 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 Freezone 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.

"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. Pull directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Mother: You must say "California."

ISSUE No. 49—19.

Earn \$4 Per Hen.

Eleven boys of Goshen, Conn., started out November 1, 1918, to earn \$1,000 profit in one year from their flock of hens. They finished the experiment November 1 of this year and after checking up results, find that they passed that mark considerably, earning \$1,750.43 above feed costs.

The number of hens in the eleven flocks varied somewhat, during the year, but the average total each month of the year was 436 hens. This means that the boys made a profit of a little more than \$4 above feed cost per hen.

At the same time the Goshen boys launched their experiment nine boys of West Hartford entered into a similar venture. As some of these boys lived in suburban homes with limited facilities for keeping chickens they owned fewer hens than the Goshen boys. The average total for each month was 200 hens. Although their total profits were but \$784.55, their profits per bird were \$3.92, but little less than that of the Goshen boys.

Now the boys think they can beat their own record and both clubs plan to continue their work another year.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

Valuable Dead.

A horse when dead has by no means ceased to be useful. His hide, being extremely tough, is the best of all materials for covering baseballs. His mane and tail are incomparable stuffing for curled-hair mattresses, or may be utilized for haircloth and fishing lines. His bones furnish excellent buttons and from his hoofs are obtained glue, the beautiful pigment called "Prussian blue," and a particularly fine gardener's fertilizer rich in ammonia and known as "hoof meal."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Sings to Her Cows.
A Swiss milkmaid with a musical singing voice obtains better wages than one who cannot sing, as the cow that is soothed with a pleasing melody during milking, it is said, yields one-fifth more milk.

CARBON!

Rid System of Clogged-up Waste and Poisons with "Cascarets."

Like carbon clogs and chokes a motor, so the excess bile in liver, and the constipated waste in the bowels, produce foggy brains, headache, sour, acid stomach, indigestion, sallow skin, sleepless nights, and bad colds.

Let gentle, harmless "Cascarets" rid the system of the toxins, acids, gases, and poisons which are keeping you upset.

Take Cascarets and enjoy the nicest, gentlest, laxative-cathartic you ever experienced. Cascarets never gripe, sicken, or cause inconvenience. They work while you sleep. A box of Cascarets costs so little too.

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" 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 Mono-acetylsalicylic acid (Bayer). 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."

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Mono-acetylsalicylic acid (Bayer). 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."

If your tea or coffee does make you restless or nervous, try

POSTUM

This delightful cereal drink is not only wholesome and economical but is truly satisfying in its rich coffee-like flavour. It can be served to the youngest as well as oldest, for it leaves absolutely no harmful after-effects.

Your Choice of These.

Sleighs.
Toboggans.
Skates.
Kodaks.
Electric Heaters.
Picture Books.
Kiddie Cars.
O'Cedar Mops.
Club Bags.
N. P. Tea Pots.

Thermos Bottles.
Thermos Sets.
Safety Razors.
Safety Razor Sets.
Toy Wheel-barrows.
Electric Lamps.
Electric Irons.
Cameras.
Coffee Perculators.
N. P. Kettles.

so a large assortment of Christmas Stationery and a goodly
ck of Huylers and Willards famous Chocolates ranging from
c. to \$2.50 per box.

Our Christmas Groceries are now all in including new seeded
d Seedless Raisins, new Currants, Peels, Spices and Canned
oods.

J. L. MEIKLE & CO.
White Front.

The Value of Saving

All successful men began by saving.
Later, perhaps, they invested, but they
first had to accumulate capital.

The first step towards wealth is to
open a Savings Account. The second
is to save regularly.

Come in and ask about our simple,
convenient Savings Accounts. Interest
compounded every six months soon
amounts up.

THE Bank of Nova Scotia

Paid-up Capital \$ 2,700,000
Reserve Fund 18,000,000
Resources 207,000,000

J. R. PARRIS,
Manager,
Lachute Branch.



CLEAR LAKE Sawing & Planing Mills

Notice to Builder's.

Why pay dealers profits when you can get all
kinds of Rough and Dressed Flooring, Siding,
Moulding, Siding, Sheeting, Shingles, Silos Complete, etc.
n me at lowest Manufacturers Prices. Don't delay write to-day

NELSON MORRISON,

unany Post-Office, Que.

"VICTROLA"

means
PLEASURE



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 at-
tended 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.

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.

POPULARITY

It is a great thing to be popular
these days, and the reason of our
Popularity is that we give such

Genuine Bargains

and the evidence is in the ever-
increasing patrons who deal with us.
Be wise, and Get in as one of our
Satisfied Customers

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, QUE.

Z N. RAYMOND, L.L.B.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

ST. SCHOLASTIQUE, P.Q.

Money to Loan. Farms for Sale
At Lachute on the Main
Street every Tuesday from 10
a.m., to 8 p.m.

"Come in and See"

The New International Farm Tractor on Exhi-
bition in our Store. The one that will
do your work to perfection.

International Gas and Kerosine Engines and Farm Ma-
chinery of all kinds, the World's Standard. Leave
your order now and get best prices and good delivery.
Agency Fleury's Famous Plows. Beattie's Stalls, Stan-
chions and Litter Barriers, Pumps and Pump Jacks.

BUILDERS' SUPPLIES.

Nails, Building paper all kinds, Ready-roofing, Shingles,
Axes, Saws, Bolts, Wire fencing, all kinds hay wire.
Mitts & Gloves, Overalls and Smocks, Heavy Rubbers,
All best quality and lowest prices.

Sleighs, Robes, Horse Blankets and a good stock of har-
ness at right prices. Harness neatly and promptly executed.

JOHN McFAUL,

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 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.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.

R. T. MacARTHUR

Agent for Massey Harris Co. Ltd., Farm Ma-
chinery and Repairs. Bain Waggon and Bob-
Sleighs.

Superior Barn Equipment Co., Fergus, Ont.,
Stalls, Stanchions, Litter and Feed Carries, Etc.

Goold Shapley & Muir Co., Ltd, Windmills
and Repairs.

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

Also Fleury's Famous Plows and Fittings,
Bayne's Cutters, Etc., Harness and Harness
Parts, Rugs, Whips, Horse Blankets, Churns,
Washing Machines, Wringers, Oils and Greases,
Rope, Hardware, Etc.

Main Street, - Lachute, Que.

WM. J. BARCLAY,

Agent for The MacCARTNEY
MILKING MACHINE.
NATIONAL RUBBER FILLER.
FROST & WOOD FARM MA-
CHINERY.
CONNOR'S WASHING MA-
CHINES.
GOODRICH TIRES & AUTO
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ST. BENOIT, - QUE.

Wills, Successions, Administration
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At St. Andrews every Tuesday.

Telephone at St. Andrews & St. Benoit.

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LICENSED AUCTIONEER

Sales conducted in English and
French.

Telephone 73.

LACHUTE, - QUE.

DR. S. B. FRASER,

M.D.C.M. MCGILL

Physician & Surgeon,

BROWNSBURG, - QUE.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST

Office over Banford's Store.

Here Every Day.

Change in Passenger Train
Schedules

will be made on

Montfort Sub-Division

Sunday, Nov. 30th, 1919

For particulars apply to Ticket
Agents.

**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.

Manufactured by

Lyle J. Funcheon

Telephone 131 & 21. Lachute

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

L. L. LEGAULT, K.C.,

ADVOCATE,

Telephone No. 60

Main St., LACHUTE.

DR. A. LAVIGNE, L.D.S.,

SURGEON DENTIST

Raymond's Block

Main Street, Lachute.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1920.

NO. 50

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

LOST.—A 75 foot tape line in leather
case. Finder will please bring the
same to Geo. Deacon, Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.—A parlor set of five pieces
all in good order. For particulars
write to Box 345 Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Building 66x30 basement
and two flats engine and boiler 45 to
65 horse power Apply to J. D. Camp-
bell.

FOR SALE.—A good jump seat Cutter
cheap Apply to P. Monette, Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Wood Bush. Thickly
wooded. For further particulars. Ap-
ply to Miss Kelly, Grenville, Que.

WANTED.—Good strong boy for De-
livery van. Apply to J. D. Campbell.

LOST.—Between The Rectory and Mr.
Ayers Boarding House, a brown paper
bag containing a Ladie's Hat. Finder
will return same to Watchman Office
and be rewarded.

WANTED.—For the Town and District
of Lachute, a live man to act as agent
for one of the old established Life In-
surance Companies of Canada. Liberal
Commissions will be paid to men who
can devote their whole time or part
time to this work. Address all com-
munications to the Manager, Box 2015,
Montreal.

NOTICE.—I have orders for a car load
of hides and calf skins and any kind
of furs. All persons having any for
sale will do well to call on L. Klein,
Water Street Lachute, Phone 78.
Special prices to butchers and dealers.
Also buying old fur coats and bags of
all kinds. Highest prices paid.

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

ANNOUNCEMENT.—All owners of
burial lots in the Newly Incorporated
Protestant Cemetery are hereby notified
to attend a meeting in the Town
Hall, St. Andrews, on Tuesday after-
noon, at 2 o'clock, Feb. 3rd, 1920, to
elect a Board of Directors and adopt a
code of by-laws. By order William
Brown, President.

FARMERS' MEETING.—We are
pleased to announce that Mr. John
Fixter, of the Experimental Farm
System, Ottawa, will address a meeting
of the farmers of Lachute and vicinity
on Live Farm Subjects at the Albert
Hall, Lachute, on Wednesday, January
28th, at 2 p.m. Mr. Fixter is a very
interesting and instructive speaker
and we want every farmer, wives, sons,
daughters and hired help included
and any others who are interested in
farming to make it a point to be in the
Albert Hall on that date. The Farm-
ers' Club of the Parish of St. Jeru-
salem, John Hadley, President, J.
A. Pollock, Secretary.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Gertrude Funchion spent the
week-end in Montreal.

Mr. James Lockwood, of Montreal, was
in Lachute for the week-end.

Mrs. Geo. Hay spent the week-end
with her mother Mrs. Clunie sr.

Miss Edith Cooke of Ottawa was the
week-end guest of Mrs. Dobbie.

Mr. Flannigan of Buckingham spent a
few days in town recently visiting
friends.

Canon Flannigan, of Montreal, was
the guest of Mrs. Lackey during his
recent visit to town.

The Lachute Curling Club are sending
two rinks to Buckingham on Saturday
to play off for the Royal Jubilee Trophy.

The Misses Lockwood, of Montreal,
who has been the guests of Mrs. Missah
for the past two weeks have returned
home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Ayers, accompa-
nied by Mr. and Mrs. K. Denis, are in
Montreal this week attending the Motor
Show.

Miss Catherine Barron and the Misses
Nancy and Joan Archibald and Mrs.
Kinear of Montreal, were guests of Mrs.
Barroa this week.

Mr. Arthur Sheppard returned to Mon-
treal on Friday, after spending the past
month at "Hillcrest" the guest of his
sister Mrs. P. Funchion.

The many friends of Mrs. J. R. Parris
will sympathize with her in the sad news,
received this morning of the death of
her father Mr. J. H. Draper of Van-
couver.

Right Rev. John Pringle, D.D., Moder-
ator of the General Assembly of the
Presbyterian Church of Sydney, Cape
Breton, was the guest of Mrs. Thomas
Christie this week.

Mrs. Benson and daughter, who have
been the guests of Mrs. J. Souerville
for the past few months, left for Ottawa
on Saturday last en route for their home
in Seman's, Sask.

We offer our congratulations to the
Rev. Mr. Clapham, of Toronto, a former
pastor of Lachute Methodist Church,
who is now in his 75th year and is re-
joicing in the birth of his first grand-
child.

The Lachute Hockey Club are playing
their return match with Hawkesbury
this (Friday) night. It was thought that
an excursion would have been arranged,
but owing to the vaccination scare it was
not deemed advisable.

Some very interesting matches have
been played in the local bonspiel which
has been in progress all week, with very
close scores on some of the rinks. The
ladies have entered fully into the spirit
of the game and have also started a bon-
spiel in which they are now hard at
work.

Cushing Tea-Meeting.

The Annual Tea-Meeting of St.
Mungo's Church, Cushing, will be held
in the church on Saturday evening, Jan.
31st, Montreal talent, admission 50cts.
children under 12 years 25 cents. See
Posters.

Church Notes.

Church of England services will be
held (D.V.) in Lachute parish on Sun-
day, 25th Jan as follows:—St. Simon's
Church, Lachute, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.
Brownburg service with unveiling of
Memorial Shield 7 p.m.

In the Methodist Church on Sunday
next at 10.30 a.m. the pastor Rev. W. F.
Wornell will conduct worship and preach,
also at St. Canute in the afternoon at
3 p.m. and Brownburg at 7.30 p.m.
Mr. A. B. Ritchie will preach at the East
Settlement on Sunday afternoon at 3
p.m. and in Lachute at 7 p.m. The ser-
vice at Brownburg on Sunday evening
will take the form of a song service and
the pastor will give a brief address and
tell the story of many of the hymns used.

Presentation to the Rev. and Mrs. Collins.

A very pleasant and happy gathering
was held at the annual meeting of the
Baptist Church on Wednesday evening
of this week. Reports were received
from the various departments of the
church showing that the work had pro-
gressed favorably during the past year.
At the close Mr. G. F. Calder in a few
well chosen remarks spoke of the grate-
ful of the congregation and the pleasant
relations existing between the pastor and
his people, after which he presented
Rev. Victor Collins with a fur coat, and
Mrs. Collins with a foot warmer. Need-
less to say the pastor and his wife were
completely overcome, this being to them
a great surprise.

OGDENSBURG.

Mr. N. Nichols spent the week-end in
Lachute.

Miss Zena McKiddie, of Mirabel, is
visiting friends in Lachute and vicinity.

Miss May Thompson and Miss M. E.
Sargent spent the week-end in Brown-
burg and Lachute.

Mrs. A. Sargent and children, of Mont-
real, also Miss M. Sargent, of Montreal,
are spending a few weeks visiting their
parents Mr. and Mrs. Thompson.

Quiet a number of young folks enjoyed
themselves at a little party at the home
of Mr. A. Thompson on Monday evening
and all reported a very good time.

Inter-Church Mass-Meeting.

A meeting was held on the evening of
Monday, Jan. 19th, in the Presbyterian
Church, in the interest of the Inter-
Church Forward Movement which should
be resultant in much increased interest
and activity in that great cause.

The audience was not as large as might
have been expected or as the opportu-
nity of hearing Dr. Pringle and the other
speakers warranted. The programme
was delayed on account of the late arri-
val of the evening train.

After the singing of the hymn "Jesus
shall reign" the responsive reading of
Psalm 95 and prayer by Rev. Mr. War-
nell, Rev. Mr. George as chairman called
upon the speakers. The first to speak
was Rev. G. Victor Collins, who dealt
with what might be called the character
of and reason for The Forward Move-
ment, emphasizing the need of a new
consciousness of God Sovereign and God
Holy, to whom obligation must be ac-
knowledgeed, the need of a new lifting
up of Jesus Christ that men might be
led to Him as the Lamb of God which
taketh away the sin of the world, the
Christ the son of the Living God; and
the need of the new view of the charac-
ter and purpose of the church that it
might thus be enabled fully to bring into
human life those divine principles which
would effectively right the wrong and
remove the evil. He urged that these
must characterize the Forward Move-
ment if it is to accomplish its desired
purpose, and that in order to realize the
fulness of Divine things in the indi-
vidual life, to effectively qualify the
Church for its great mission to the world
and because the only power for the pro-
per reconstitution of the world is found
in the Man of Nazareth the Man Christ
Jesus.

Rev. Canon Flannigan of Montreal,
spoke next and in his address stated that
while no new conditions or problems had
been created by the great war, yet some
things had been revealed, and because
of these revelations it was felt that some-
thing great and strong should be done
for the Kingdom of God.

He referred to the service rendered
and the sacrifice made and emphasizing
that the service and sacrifice for the
Kingdom of God had been largely by
the missionaries and ministers, urged
that christian people of all classes should
thus serve and sacrifice in order that great
things might be done for the spread of
the gospel.

Dr. Pringle, Moderator of the Presby-
terian Assembly, was the chief speaker
and though the hour had grown late, yet
Dr. Pringle held the undivided attention
of all present right to the end. Drawing
upon his wide and varied experiences in
the churches and at the front he spoke
of the good work already done, especially
in the West and of the opportunity now
for a greater work in the Forward Move-
ment. Out of Dr. Pringle's experience
at the Front beautiful tributes were paid
to the soldier lads and he urged the in-
spiration of a view of Christ in the
manger, Christ in the world business
and Christ on Calvary. With great
optimism Dr. Pringle spoke of the rais-
ing of the \$4,000,000 of the Presby-
terians, and the various amounts of the
other Denominations.

Mrs. J. R. Parris, in the course of the
meeting rendered a solo in her usual
pleasing manner.

The meeting closed with prayer and
the Benediction by Rev. Mr. Deeprose
of Montreal and the singing of the National
Anthem.

THE LATE MRS. RHEINHARDT.

The many friends of Mrs. Andrew
Rheinhardt were grieved to hear of her
sudden death on Saturday morning last.
Deceased lady had been in poor health
for the past few months, suffering from
a weak heart, but was able to be around
at her usual household duties until the
last. She was formerly Miss Mary Ann
Graham of Thomas' Gore and was mar-
ried to the late Andrew Rheinhardt of
Sawyer'sville some 30 years ago. Shortly
after their marriage Mr. Rheinhardt was
seized with a stroke of paralysis and
then they removed to Lachute. During
the 25 years that followed, his wife was
his devoted and faithful attendant.

Mrs. Rheinhardt was a devoted mem-
ber of the Methodist Church and often
spoke of the pioneer days when the
ministers had made her parents home
there. The funeral service, which was
conducted by the Rev. Mr. Warnell,
took place on Monday afternoon last,
from her late residence to the Lachute
Cemetery.

Annual Meeting of Lachute Branch Montreal Milk Pro- ducers Co-operative Agri- cultural Association.

The first annual meeting of share-
holders of the above branch associa-
tion will meet in Rice's Hall, Lachute,
Wednesday, Feb. 4th, 1920, at 8 p.m.
This meeting is for the purpose of
electing officers for the coming year
and any other business that may come
before the meeting. Any information
as regards this Association asked for
will be gladly given at this meeting.
It is earnestly requested that all milk
producers in the territory covered by
this branch attend this meeting as well
as those who have already become
members. W. G. Rodger, President,
J. A. Pollock, Secretary.

Dress Goods.

Now is the moment to Buy up Dress
Goods and get them made up for Spring.

We have some lines at lower prices
than they can be bought for to-day ---
Not Many --- But you may find some-
thing in Blacks and Colors.

All New Purchases for Spring
are advanced.

**W. BANFORD & SON
LACHUTE.**

The Staff of Life is Bread! The Bread to buy is Hamilton's!

BECAUSE IT IS GOOD BREAD, made from the
Best of Flour. Just try it.

PHONE No. 80 and our delivery van will be on hand
to supply your wants.

Choice lines of confectionery, and all fruits in season.
Buns, Rolls, Cakes, Etc. made to order.
Wedding Cakes our Specialty.

Robert Hamilton,

Phone. 80.

Baker & Confectioner.

None can better serve or give bet-
ter values than can be secured in
our store.

PHONE NO. 2

Will bring your orders along, be they large or small,
and they will receive the same care and attention as
if you were here to make the selection.

You are always assured of the very best in all lines,
and our stock is always kept as complete and up-to-
date as it is possible for a Country Store to be.

Its money saved by trading with

R. McFAUL,

MAIN STREET.

LACHUTE.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

Registered

Soils and Crops

Address communications to Agronomist, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

A Breeder's Problem.

There are many who do not believe very strongly in a careful, scientific breeding. There are many scrub cows that are enormous producers, both in quality and quantity, of milk. Then there are many pure-bred cows that are poor producers. A case has come to our notice of a pure-bred cow which produced about twelve thousand pounds of milk in a year, mated with a sire whose dam produced eleven thousand pounds in a year, and the result was a daughter which was capable of producing less than six thousand pounds of milk in a year. It is because of occurrences like this that some dairy farmers look with some suspicion on scientific breeding of dairy cows.

The principle of staminal, which is breeding back to some primitive type, is well shown in such cases. This principle is frequently shown, not only in the breeding of cattle, but in the breeding of all other animals. In such cases the sire and dam that bred back should never again mate. It may be that the fault was not exclusively in either, but in the combination of blood. The intelligent breeder will see to it that such offspring is sent to the shambles.

The experienced breeder can usually see before the calf is two weeks old whether it will be suited to dairy purposes. The dairy animal will have a thin neck. There is a peculiar softness in the skin of a good dairy animal that all experienced animal breeders will quickly notice.

It is a fact that a great deal depends on the way calves are brought up. The best heifer calf may easily be spoiled by being fed fattening food, or by semi-starvation before it is a year old. Both of such procedures are injurious to the calf's digestion. If this is ruined in calfhood, the cow will be a poor eater, and therefore a poor producer, no matter what the sire and dam may have been.

It would also seem to go without saying that a great deal also depends on the way the mature animal is fed. Fine blooded animals require the best of care and treatment if they are to do their best. If the owner is not able or prepared to give his cows the required treatment, or is too negligent to do so, his fine-blooded cows are certain to sink to a level with, if not below, that of the scrub cows. And so it often occurs that the best bred animals are often branded as cheats, only because their owner did not properly treat and sustain them.

How Our Silo Has Paid for Itself.

It is to me a great mystery that so many farmers are still without silos. Having been in use for a quarter of

a century, they are certainly beyond the experimental stage. They have brought success to agriculturists in every country. Most farmers who have found their silos unprofitable have not used them rightly, or have made some serious mistake in their construction.

Before building our silo we had only ten cows; yet, to provide ample forage for them, winter and summer, good years and bad, was sometimes a difficult job. Now we have 20 cows, and it is easier to provide feed for them than it was to provide for the other ten. Besides, our silage-fed cows are in better condition, look sleeker, and produce a higher grade of milk. For the last two years every cow has produced on the average of 400 pounds of butter per year. This butter, we have ascertained, has cost us ten cents a pound less to produce than butter coming from cows not fed silage.

Comparing figures with one of our neighbors who has no silo, we find that each of our cows cost us, per year, \$13 less to feed than his. We are also able to produce beef \$2 cheaper per 100 pounds than he can. Figuring at this rate, we came to the conclusion that our silo earned, last year, at least \$265. Moreover, we saved much grain feed by giving the colts silage, and also the horses, when not working. Indeed, I believe that our silo has saved enough to build a new one each year for the last four or five years.

Sometimes when the corn crop has been short we have made good silage from millet, clover, oats, or rye. We have fed this with success even in winter, but mostly we feed it during the latter part of summer, after the corn silage is fed out. In fall, again, we fill the silo with corn, and if this is not enough we refill it later with cornstalks taken from shocks in the field. The stalks, if soaked with water, can easily be cut, and make good silage.

We always try to have a supply of silage for summer. The cattle need a cool, succulent feed during hot weather, and what is better than corn silage? Some summers, also, the pastures dry up, and then silage comes in handy. Besides, high-priced pasture lands do not pay. Since we began feeding silage in summer, we have had only half as much pasture land as formerly, and our cows have milked as they never did before. A piece of land for raising silage crops will produce five or six times as much feed as will a pasture of equal size.

Every farmer having 10 cows or more needs a silo. Without one it is hard to do a profitable dairy business. A good silo will stand as long as any other building. We built ours seven years ago, and it is still in good condition.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

A cold has made me lose my voice. This really is a boon to me — I'm in the limelight now at last. And how I love the sympathy.



Farm Meat for Farm Tables.

We have discovered in our neighborhood a plan for providing a generous and comparatively inexpensive meat supply for our tables. I know many who raise cattle but who rarely kill a beef because they feel they cannot afford it. But they are among those who waste too much of what to the packer is valuable by-product—namely, blood, entrails, feet, head, and horns.

Let me tell you how we manage. Our poultry and pork are home-grown, killed and prepared.

For our beef, mutton, and veal we aim to co-operate with at least three neighbors, and each one of this group of four families butchers one small young beef and one or more veals and fat sheep each year.

A suitable butchering shed was prepared where the work is conveniently done, and provision is made for saving all the blood and every part of the carcass. The bones below the knees and hocks, and the feet, are cleaned the same as hogs' feet, and boiled until the meat is perfectly tender and slips easily from the bones. The meat is then seasoned with salt, pepper, a pinch of sage, a little flour, a minced onion, and a beaten egg stirred in. This is carefully mixed, then dropped by spoonfuls into hot fat and fried. Thus handled, what is too often wasted is to us about the best relished part of our beefs. The water is then evaporated from the oil in which the feet and leg bones were cooked by boiling, and the neat's-foot oil resulting is strained and bottled for harness and leather dressing.

The heads of beef, sheep, and calf are carefully cut up with a cleaver on a block, and are used for head cheese, hash, and sausage. The tongue boiled and served cold is a titbit high in favor. So, too, with heart and liver—every bit becomes appetizing meat for our family.

Instead of the customary way of frying liver, I slice it thinly, season, roll in flour, and fry in boiling fat like doughnuts, putting in the oven to brown, and turning when one side is browned. It's then no longer beef liver.

The heart I stew until tender, then bake with a dressing made of bread crumbs, seasoned as for chicken and made rich with butter. This makes a dish fit for a king.

The tail goes into "ox-tail" soup. All bones are ground for the laying hens, and the best of the entrails become tripe or sausage casings. Of course, every ounce of tallow leaf and "rough" is rendered, the best going into a lard compound shortening, and the poorest for soap-making.

All of these too often wasted by-products supply us with practically half as much value in meat as do a quarter of the animals butchered, and the variety furnished is much appreciated.

In cold weather some of the choicest roasts and steaks can be kept for future eating, some of the remainder is corned and some dried.

According to our reckoning, this plan of farm meat supply we are now making use of furnishes us about three times as much choice meat as we would get for the same expenditure were it bought at retail prices, as practiced by many.—L. A.

"Two things stand like stones. Kindness in your neighbor's trouble, courage in your own."

5 1/2% Interest PAYABLE HALF YEARLY

Allowed on money lent with us for from three to ten years.

Write for Booklet. The Great West Permanent Loan Company.

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Highest Prices Paid For RAW FURS & GINSENG Write for price lists and shipping tags 22 Years of Reliable Trading Reference—Union Bank of Canada. N. SILVER 220 St. Paul St. W., Montreal, P.Q.

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Highest Market Prices Paid. Satisfaction Guaranteed to Shippers. Send for Our Price List. 410 St. Paul St. West - Montreal

Health Talks

By John B. Huber, AMMD

Address communications to 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

No Danger.

"In our family of five there are three boys and two girls. All of us are fine and strapping and have the color of apples in our cheeks. But here is the problem. My father, born in Ireland, was a fine, strong man who came over here the picture of health. When we all grew up to from 11 to 18 he contracted a cold resulting in his death from consumption. Does that doom all of us? He was very careful and since he died, three years ago, we are nervous. None of us so far as I know, ever had a cold; but does the first sign of a cold doom us to that disease? I have heard so much about the disease being hereditary that it is in my mind all the time. Please uplift a sad imagination that I have upon myself."

Answer—My good friend, consumption is in the vast majority of cases neither a family nor a hereditary disease. It is in most cases acquired after birth. It has been learned beyond peradventure that the parent very rarely indeed transmits to the offspring the germ of tuberculosis (consumption), though a tendency to the disease (that is, a weakness of the body by which it may become fruitful soil for the implantation and the growth of the weed-like germ) may be transmitted.

I am sorry to say that one of the races which are prone to such tendency is that of your forebears. If, however, no one of your family has shown any sign of the disease since your good father's death three years ago, you may be sure he has not transmitted to any one of you the disease itself. Tuberculosis has often been called a house disease for the reason that any careless sufferer may emit in his sputum the germs which others may inhale. But the germ of this disease cannot live and be dangerous for more than a few days outside any living body. Therefore, three years after, you need have no fear. Banish fear from your mind. For herein lies a potent predisposition to disease. Live the hygienic life, watch out (but not to any morbid degree) for the early signs of tuberculosis, go to a good doctor at the first sign of trouble, and there is no reason why you should not

all, the five of you, boys and colleens all, live to fourscore and more.

Questions and Answers.

My little grandchild aged 3 1/2 years has had epileptic fits occasionally for the last year or two and is extremely nervous all the time. When she was born she was injured on the back of the head by the instruments used by the doctor. Do you think this injury has caused the fits? Please let me know if these fits can be cured, as the child is remarkably bright, perfectly healthy and normal in every way with the exception of being nervous.

Answer—Are you sure the child was injured at birth? In some cases of childbirth instruments have to be used if the mother's life is to be saved. People, I am sorry to say, sometimes unfairly attribute maladies to the procedures which doctors may institute. In any event, epilepsy may be due to an injury within the skull and in some such cases operation has resulted in its cure. In most cases of the disease, however, the cure is difficult.

HORSE COLIC

can be speedily cured by yourself right in your own stable by treating with

DR. A. C. DANIEL'S COLIC DROPS

30 drops is a dose.



A Symptom of Colic.

Colic is often fatal, but if you give your colicky horse Dr. A. C. Daniel's Colic Drops in time, you will save its life and restore it to condition. With a bottle of this famous remedy you can avoid sending miles away for a veterinary, for this remedy is easily administered by anyone. Why run the risk of losing a valuable animal? Be prepared—have Dr. A. C. Daniel's Colic Drops on hand for an emergency.

PRICE \$1.25

Big Animal Medical Book Free.

DR. A. C. DANIELS COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED KNOWLTON - QUEBEC

Choose the best Fertilizer!

Instead of pricing the next fertilizer you buy—investigate first the quality. For it is quality, not mere bulk, that gets results. The time to ask the price is when you have made sure of quality.

We can prove to you—and the proof we furnish will be borne out by your own experience later—that Harab-Davies Fertilizer is the best that money can buy.

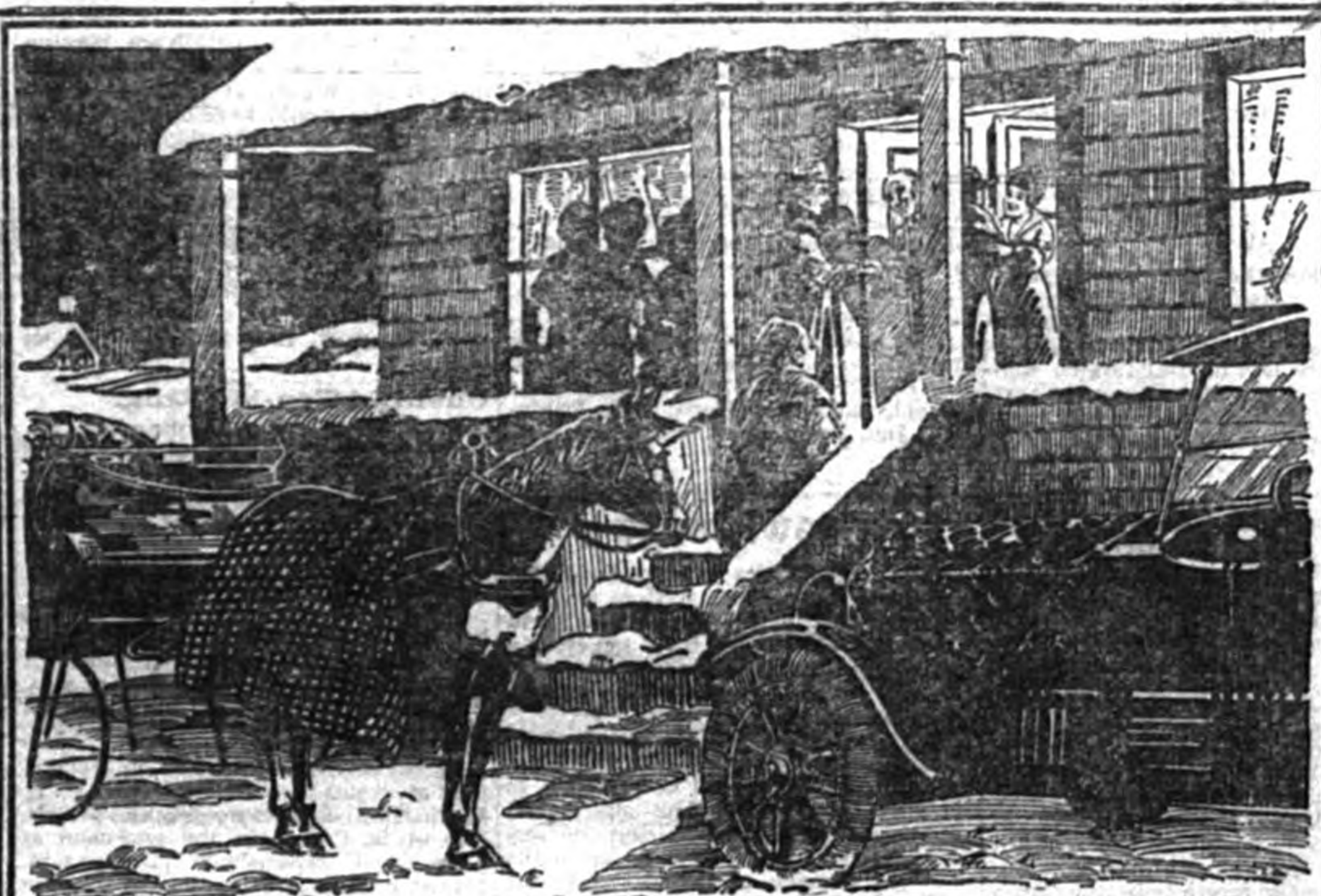
Its qualities are the result of knowledge—not guesswork. It contains Nitrogen or Ammonia, Phosphoric Acid and Potash. The Ammonia, which is the plant grower, is derived from materials which dissolve in the soil-water in proper order as the season progresses. This results in a crop that is not only larger, but better in quality—and stronger.

Our free booklet, "Fertilizer Results by Satisfied Users," gives evidence that you ought to see. Write for a copy to-day.



Harab-Davies

ONTARIO FERTILIZERS LIMITED Dept. W. L. WEST TORONTO, ONT.



EASING UP

The earth has delivered her bounty—provided for her own. Contented, she sleeps the winter months. And the men who worked with her, who toiled in her furrows and delivered the harvest—they, too, have earned a rest. Thoughts may turn to hospitality and social evenings. The

Gillette SAFETY RAZOR

plays its part in the warm-hearted social life of the country and in the more formal functions of the city. Wherever a particularly clean shave is demanded Gillette service is commissioned.

Gillette Service means shaving comfort, No Stropping—No Honing, the elimination of the unnecessary, the saving of time.

\$5.00 at dealers everywhere.

MADE IN CANADA



KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

The Gillette Safety Razor makes a very acceptable and serviceable Christmas gift. You get the full, pre-war value for every dollar you spend on it.

The Dairy

Many a dark and gloomy stable could be made cheerful and far more healthful to the cows and their caretakers by the expenditure of a very few dollars invested in a number of generous-sized windows suitably placed. Germs causing practically all of the dangerous diseases thrive in the dark, and direct sunlight is an effective germicide. Not only is sunlight health insurance for stock, but the cheer, comfort, and contentment that sunlight affords counts profitably in milk and meat production when the animals must spend the major part of every day indoors.

The same window opening properly screened in warm weather affords free circulation of air, while barring out flies. The objection sometimes raised against large windows as a means of losing much warmth by radiation at night can be readily met by using inside hinged wooden shutters, or spring-roller building-paper shades.

"Lord make it fit—The work of our hands, that so we may

Lift up our eyes and dare to pray, The work of our hands—establish Thou it."

Potatoes

at 36 cents per bushel

THE cost items of Mr. Joe. Leughlin's potatoes, Dundas Co., totalled \$85.50 per acre, including \$18.00 for fertilizers.

Fertilized Potatoes yielded 285 bus. per acre.

Unfertilized Potatoes yielded 80 bus. per acre.

At his rate of gain, what would YOUR potatoes have yielded?

Did you use Fertilizers?

He Did

Write for our free Potato Bulletin

Soil and Crop

Improvement Bureau

Of the Canadian Fertilizer Ass'n.

1111 Temple Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

The Poultry

If the pullets have not been treated for lice it will pay to give them the blue ointment treatment at once. One application will protect them until late in the spring and it may be only lice that are keeping down the egg yield.

The pullets that lay first will probably be the best breeders in the spring and it will pay to band such birds and use them exclusively in the breeding pens. Even though trap nests are not used the farmer will doubtless be in the poultry house often enough during December and January to spot most of the pullets which frequently go to the nests. If the farm flock is to be improved the work must start in the winter with careful selection and management of the pullets.

Do not lose eggs during the cold weather by allowing them to freeze in the nests. When eggs are worth six or seven cents each it does not take many of them to pay a farmer very well for his trip through the snow to the poultry house.

Smothering Out Quack Grass On My Farm.

It seems to me I have never seen the treatment for quack grass which I have been practicing for some time with gratifying results, mentioned in any farm paper. I do not use the spring-tooth, and have observed that the farmers who do use it have plenty of quack grass.

For several years I have been following the practice of always going the same way over the quack with wheel or disk harrow, smoothing harrow, or cultivator where there is quack. Go the same way in the row when cultivating every time. The idea is to keep crowding it under and covering it. If one goes the opposite way in the row alternately, it just puts the quack in good growing condition.

I prefer the disks to be dull, so as to not cut the roots when disking, because the more you cut the roots the more quack you have. Sometimes quack is hard to pull, and at other times it pulls easily. One should watch and take advantage of it when it is weak.

Ivory-backed or ebony brushes can be quickly cleaned by rubbing dry bran into them and shaking them well to remove the grain afterwards. Lots of people dislike using water and ammonia, because they believe it injures the backs of the brushes.

THE TREASURE OF GOOD HEALTH

Easily Maintained Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There is not a nook or corner in Canada, in the cities, the towns, the villages, on the farms and in the mines and lumber camps, where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have not been used, and from one end of the country to the other they have brought back to breadwinners, their wives and families, the splendid treasure of new health and strength.

You have only to ask your neighbors, and they can tell you of some rheumatic or nerve-shattered man, some suffering woman, ailing youth or anaemic girl who owes present health and strength to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For more than a quarter of a century these pills have been known not only in Canada, but throughout all the world, as a reliable tonic, blood-making medicine.

The wonderful success of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is due to the fact that they go right to the root of the disease in the blood, and by making the vital fluid rich and red strengthen every organ and every nerve, thus driving out disease and pain, and making weak, despondent people bright, active and strong. Mr. W. T. Johnson, one of the best known and most highly esteemed men in Lunenburg county, N.S., says: "I am a Provincial Land Surveyor, and am exposed for the greater part of the year to very hard work travelling through the forests by day and camping out by night, and I find the only thing that will keep me up to the mark is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I leave home for a trip in the woods I am as interested in having my supply of pills as provisions, and on such occasions, I take them regularly. The result is I am always fit. I never take cold, and can digest all kinds of food such as we have to put up with hastily cooked in the woods. Having proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as a tonic and health builder, I am never without them, and I lose no opportunity in recommending them to weak people whom I meet."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be kept in every home, and their occasional use will keep the blood pure and ward off illness. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Lumbermen Advocate Survey of Forests.

The Canadian Lumberman's Association represents one of Canada's greatest primary industries—an industry directly dependent upon the exploitation of a natural resource. As a business organization it clearly recognizes that its permanent prosperity is bound up with an administrative policy that will ensure continuous production of raw material on our forest areas. One of the first essential steps is to ascertain as definitely as possible the extent and character of our existing timber stand. At its last annual meeting, therefore, the Association passed the following resolution extending its strongest approval and support of the forest survey now being conducted by the Conservation Commission:

"Whereas an accurate survey of all standing timber in Canada, showing the various kinds of lumber, the quality, location and accessibility, together with available means of transporting same to the nearest market, also a report of all cut-over lands which are suitable only for forest growth, with the extent and location of same, would be most valuable information, not only to lumber operators, but to the various Dominion and Provincial governments, thus enabling said governments to develop to the fullest extent a permanent forest policy which would have the effect of conserving the great natural resources contained in Canada's forests.

"Be it therefore resolved: That the Canadian Lumbermen's Association assembled in St. John, N. B., at its eleventh Annual Convention urge upon the proper governmental authorities to provide adequate financial assistance, and clothe the Commission of Conservation with the necessary authority, for the purpose of accomplishing the end in view."

The greatest factor in the adoption of practical conservation methods is to have the unqualified support of public opinion. It is extremely encouraging to know that the business interests engaged in the exploitation of Canadian forests are not desirous that other governmental or commercial policies should be of a hand-to-mouth character. Our forest areas must be kept productive in perpetuity.

Pulp From Pine Chips.

It has been found that pulp for coarse paper and cardboard can be made from yellow pine chips from which turpentine, resin and oil have been distilled.

Many partially deaf persons can hear best when riding in a train.

Production is Urged.

It was Josh Billings, we believe, who warned a waiting world of the dangers that lurked in the processes of monkeying with the buzz saw, says the Thrift Magazine. Like many a word spoken in jest, there was the wisdom of the ages in this homely quip.

We are doing too much monkeying with the buzz saw to-day. We have been monkeying with the laws of supply and demand. We have endeavored to amend or repeal economic laws that can no more be changed than the forces of nature can be altered. Amateur economists, visionary politicians and rampant reformers cannot, through the formation of board and committees, the adoption of resolutions or the assembling of conventions, change the fundamentals of life, one iota.

We do not need any more panaceas. All we need do is to get on the job and work, save, speed up production, eliminate waste, quit looking for Utopia and sighing for the millennium.

The world will grow better only through the development of education and the adoption of wholesome habits of life by the people.

What we need above all things else is a better development of thrift and a closer application of its principles.

Let us quit monkeying with the buzz saw.

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Constipation is one of the most common ailments of babyhood and childhood and unless it is promptly cured will undoubtedly lead to disastrous results. To cure this trouble nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. They are a mild laxative which instantly regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach, thus banishing constipation, colic, colds, etc. Concerning them Mrs. Eugene Vallancourt, St. Mathieu, Que., writes: "When my baby was constipated I gave her Baby's Own Tablets and am well satisfied with the result. I would strongly recommend them to all mothers for this trouble." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Snake From Horse Hair.

John Burroughs in one of his Notes on Nature stated in substance that a hair from a horse's tail placed in water would not turn to a snake, and that if a snake appeared in the water it had not developed from the horse's hair.

Evidently Mr. Burroughs, when he was young, missed one of the common and interesting experiments of country boys. It's worth trying.

A white china washbowl is desirable to make the test with, as the black hair will show plainly against the white background.

Have the one who takes care of a black-tailed horse pull or cut a hair from the tail. Fill the bowl with water. Rainwater, it seems, were told to use, but water from the city pipes may produce the same result.

Place the bowl in an unoccupied room. Put the horse hair in the water. In a few days the hair will wiggle around like a snake, but will not increase in size.

What causes the hair to move was a puzzle that was not solved. As the hair seemed life-like, the experiment was considered a success and was not prolonged, which was well, as the final result probably would have been disappointing.

I was cured of painful Goutre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

BAYARD McMULLIN, Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

MRS. W. A. JOHNSON, Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY.

Britain Invokes An Old Law.

The Justinian Code of Laws of the year 528 still carries weight in English law, says a London despatch. At any rate, it has been used to decide a knotty point of law for which the records failed to find a solution.

The point for which the Emperor Justinian's code has been made to serve was "Does the owner of bees which leave their hive and swarm some distance away retain property rights in them?"

Judge Gwynne James, who found himself obliged to settle the point at the Rath County Court, quoted the law as laid down by Emperor Justinian to the effect that a swarm belonged to a man as long as they were in his sight and could be easily pursued; otherwise they became the property of the first person who saw them.

His ruling was that the swarm in question had not been in the owner's sight when it flew from the hive. Therefore he gave judgment against the original owner.

To Australia in Seven Days. A British syndicate which is planning an aerial passenger service between England and Australia expects to cover the distance in seven days.

Attractive and sanitary buildings are a business asset to any farm; they suggest healthy livestock, protected seed that should grow and machinery that is always ready for use.

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-heeled footwear is putting corns on practically every woman's feet.

Russia Has Lost 35,000,000.

The Polish Professor, A. A. Ossendofsky, chief of the Intelligence department of the all-Russian Government, estimates that the world war, bolshevism, civil war, starvation and disease has cost Russia a total of 35,000,000 lives. He places the cost of bolshevism at 12,280,000 lives.

Professor Ossendofsky says that formerly the Russian population increased at the rate of four persons a minute. To-day it is decreasing at the rate of twelve to thirteen a minute.

MONEY ORDERS.

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

A New Idea.

Mrs. Clymer was giving a little dinner and her housemaid left without notice during the morning.

In despair the good lady tackled her new cook.

"Jane," she asked, tearfully, "what shall I do? Can't you wait at table?"

"Not in the dining room," was cook's firm response. "But I've had some canteen experience, so if you'd line up your guests and send them out here with their plates, I'll see that they get all that's comin' to them!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Flat Thumb Tacks.

The heads of new thumb tacks for draftsmen are so flat that a T square can be slid over them and the tacks are removed with a special tool.

In Canada there is one mile of railway for every 224 persons; in the United States, one mile for every 390.

"There is nothing we may not hope to repair; it is never too late to amend."—Dickens.



"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!"

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.

\$5c, 70c, \$1.40.

ISSUE, No. 60-10.

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Light Reading.

She—"Do you believe in phrenology?"

He—"No. As an experiment I once went to have my head read, and I found there was nothing in it."

The Bright View.

Aunt (despondently)—"Well, I sha'n't be a nuisance to you very much longer."

Nephew (reassuringly)—"Oh, don't talk like that, Auntie. I'm sure you will!"

Diplomatic.

"Papa," said 4-year-old Dorothy, "I want to ask you a very important question."

"What is it, dear?" queried her father.

"Well," continued the small schemer, "to-morrow's my birthday, and I'd like to know what you think I'd like to have for a present."

A Good Extractor.

Willie had swallowed a penny, and his mother was in a state of alarm.

"Helen," she called to her sister, in the next room, "send for a doctor; Willie has swallowed a penny!"

The terrified and frightened boy looked up imploringly.

"No, mamma," he interposed, "send for the minister."

"The minister?" asked his mother, incredulously. "Why the minister?"

"Because papa says he can get money out of anybody."



TONIGHT! Take "Cascarets" if sick, Bilious, Constipated.

Enjoy life! Straighten up! Your system is filled with liver and bowel poison which keeps your skin sallow, your stomach upset, your head dull and aching. Your meals are turning into poison and you can not feel right. Don't stay bilious or constipated. Feel splendid always by taking Cascarets occasionally. They act without griping or inconvenience. They never sicken you like Calomel, Salts, Oil or nasty, harsh pills. They cost so little too—Cascarets work while you sleep.



Cuticura Is What You Need For Your Hair and Scalp

Dandruff kills the hair. Cuticura kills dandruff. Try this treatment. Before retiring rub Cuticura Ointment into scalp all over the scalp. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse with tepid water. Dandruff usually disappears, hair stops falling and becomes thick, lustrous and healthy.

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Evans, Limited, 36 Peel St., Montreal.

Small Cuticura Soap shaves without ras.

Classified Advertisements.

FARM FOR SALE ON ECKHART.

GOOD, EQUIPPED, SASKATCHEW. 1/2 W.A.N. farm, and coal mine. Easily worked. Very profitable. Barren. For cash or Ontario property. Owner, H. Prescott, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.

PORTRAIT AGENTS DESIRING Prints, Painted Portraits and Frames, write for Catalogue and Price List, United Art Co., 4 Brunswick Ave., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HENS WANTED, ALIVE, 17 CENTS a pound, any size. I pay express within 100 miles of Toronto. Samuel Lewis, 686 Dundas West, Toronto.

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.

Hard on Factory Women.

Investigations made by a woman doctor among 2,500 English women employed on men's work in factories during the war showed that 43 per cent. of the women were suffering from over-fatigue and ill-health.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A baked custard is a good item in a school lunch; so are table raisins and fresh nuts.

Loch Lomond, the "Queen of the Scottish Lakes," is twenty-one miles long, and varies in breadth from one to five miles.



GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

from the first sniffle or sneeze. Stop it in time and do not gamble with your health. Used over 40 years in treating coughs, colds and allied complaints. Everybody buys the Large Size. Montreal D. WATSON & CO., New York.

HAIR SOON TOO SHORT TO DO UP

A little "Danderine" stops your hair coming out and doubles its beauty



To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a small bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter for a few cents, pour a little in your hand and rub it into the scalp. After several applications the hair usually stops coming out and you can't find any dandruff. Help your hair to grow strong, thick and long and become soft, glossy and twice as beautiful and abundant.

A Constipation Cure

A druggist says: "For nearly thirty years I have commended the Extract of Roots, known as Mother Selig's Cathartic Syrup, for the radical cure of constipation and indigestion. It is an old reliable remedy that never fails to do the work." 30 drops three times daily. Get the Genuine, at druggists.

Charming Waist Models



No. 8875—Ladies' Waist. Price, 20 cents. Two styles of vest. Cut in 7 sizes, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires, one material, 1 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1 1/4 yds. 45 ins. wide; insertion, 1 yd.; waist, 1 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1 1/4 yds. 45 ins. wide; vest, 3/4 yd. 27 ins. wide.

8794—Ladies' and Misses' Chinese Blouse. Price, 20 cents. To be slipped on over the head; closing on shoulder; two styles of sleeve. Cut in 3 sizes; small, 32; medium, 34, 36; large, 38, 40 ins. bust measure. Medium size requires, with bell sleeves, 2 1/4 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide; with gathered sleeves, 2 1/4 yds. 36 ins. wide, or 1 1/2 yds. 54 ins. wide.

No. 9123—Ladies' Sports Blouse.

8794—Ladies' and Misses' Chinese Blouse. Price, 20 cents. Two styles of front; to be slipped on over the head, or opening on shoulder. Cut in 6 sizes, 34 to 44 ins. bust. Size 36, one material, 2 1/4 yds. 36 ins. wide; overblouse, 1 yd. 36 ins. wide, or 3/4 yd. 54 ins. wide; bands, sleeves, facing, belt, 1 1/2 yds. 36 ins. wide.

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

There's something really fascinating about the nut-like flavor of

Grape-Nuts

The strength and nutrition gleaned from this wheat and malted barley food make it a most sensible breakfast cereal, while its low cost adds true economy.

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JAN. 23, 1920.

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

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

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

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25c.

Legal Advertising, —\$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

Puck. "And those things do best please me
That befall preposterously,.....
Lord, what fools these mortals be!"
Midsummer Nights Dream, Act III
Scene 2.

Mostly It is on record that Thomas Carlyle once said, in speaking of the British Isles, "The population is forty thousand, mostly fools."

Carlyle was a keenly observant man, he was also a candid critic of the Spirit of the Age: his sweeping indictment may therefore be regarded as a characteristic flash of his outspoken style, a spark from the anvil of the hard-hitting blacksmith who forged thunderbolts.

We might be inclined to make allowances for the Vulcanlike maker of phrases, if we were allowed to do so, but we are not permitted to forget the forty thousand, mostly fools, passage, for it is continually borne in upon us that it is objectively true, and is as completely true now, as then. Moreover it is pointed out to us that the area has been vastly extended. The British Isles one day, the British Empire the next, and so on until the whole population of the earth is taken in, even Canada; the "whole lump leavened" with a little bit of Britannic foolishness.

The latest follower of Carlyle is the President of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Sir Edmund Walker, and he ought to know what he is talking about. He brings Canada directly into the first place in his indictment, for he says:—
"We, and the rest of the world,..... are living in a fools paradise." Now, if that means anything, it means that we are hopelessly, helplessly, for the "Paradise of Fools" is a place for idiots and others who are non-compos mentis.

In vulgar parlance, it is a place for fat heads, and in classics, a Limbo, somewhere beyond the cosmic economy, "large and broad, since called The Paradise of Fools" (Paradise Lost, Book III 480-95.) and its existence is explained as a place where things are stewed, too good to destroy but not good enough to use: A place for fools and good heathens. Neither Heaven, Hell, nor Purgatory. As fools are not responsible for their works, they are not punished, but cannot be received into Heaven, so they go to a place prepared for them, called the Paradise of Fools. (Brewer, Limbo Fatuorum.)

So, that is the sort of people we are, according to the prominent Banker. And he gives good reasons for the classification.

We, and the rest of the world, are living in a fools' paradise, because—we think in terms of dollars, and not of merchandise! I give his exact words: He says:—

"While we and the rest of the world are failing to produce on a sufficient scale to provide for human comfort and to pay our debts, the price of everything has so increased that although our clearing house and trade returns show higher figures in money, they generally represent transactions based on smaller quantities of merchandise, and because we think in terms of dollars and not of merchandise, we are living in a fool's paradise."

The worst part of Sir Edmund's accusation is that it is founded on fact. It is distinctly true, more true (for there degrees in truth) than Carlyle count of "mostly fools," for his fools included every description, while the Banker's are all of one sort,—dollar fools, money-

maniacs.
There is a glimmer of hope though, in Sir Edmund's address. He explains the aberrations of the dollar-mad, to them, directly, as if they were still sane. Practically he walks into the lunatic asylum with the key in his hand, and shows the inmates the open door.

When a man, whose life work is the manipulation of money, talks like Sir E. Walker, it is time for the ordinary man in the street to examine his bearings. I, for one, would be willing to listen, and think of a sack of potatoes of 100 lb of merchandise of a valuable nature, as such, and do my best to overlook the fact that their value in dollars is four times what it was before the dollar-madness seized me. My only trouble is the fear that my relative value, my arithmetical equivalent in dollars, is likely to give out first. In that case I would be sure to have a recurrence of the malady, and my reckoning would be hopelessly at sea.

"Relative Value" is a queer phrase to apply to a bag of potatoes worth a dollar and costing four, unless, of course, we can clear our minds of the dollar-thinking foolishness. If I could persuade myself to accept the fact that 25 lb of potatoes are worth what they cost me to buy, viz a dollar, then I could think in terms of merchandise, and I would apply to the Banker for a certificate of cerebral clarity and submit to an examination proving that I am sane enough to take oath and swear that a dollar is only worth a quarter. But until that change comes over me I shall have to continue in the ranks of the irresponsible.

Being therefore, a perfect fool, I am permitted to say that there is nothing the matter with the ordinary every day dollar. The dollar is all right. But EVERYTHING ELSE IS WRONG!

Because a dollar will not pay for the quantity of merchandise which it formerly paid for, is not a proof of the depreciation of the dollar, but of the inflated and although fictitious value of the merchandise. That's it. We see perfectly why some people tell us that we should come to regard merchandise as the sterling medium of barter: we see it because we have to, and it might save us some worry if we shifted the blame on to the dollar, but we see also a diminished wad, on the one hand, and a little shrunken heap of merchandise on the other, and if it isn't human nature to blame the attenuated pile of merchandise, I would be inclined to question the sanity of human nature.

"Fools and their money are soon parted," and yet it is hard to call a man a fool because he is bound hand and foot, and parted from his money as the price of food and shelter. They are parted, sure enough, parted by force:—Pried apart by the archimedean lever of high prices, and the more he looks upon himself as a martyr the stronger candidate he becomes for the cap and bells, for his mind reverts more and more to the dollar value of a dollar, and he money-madly denounces the iniquitous inequality in the value of the merchandise which to him represents the necessities of life.

The remedy, we are told, is in increased production. The dollar-thinker and the merchant will draw level when the markets are again flooded.

If you will convince the hornyhanded son of toil, the striker, the miner, the farmer, the hen that lays eggs at a dollar a dozen, and the cow that produce sixteen cent milk, that increased production is going to improve their condition, and yours, and mine, and bring us all to our El Dorado, then I will take back all I have said about the dollars I have, and don't have, and shall be willing to resign my perch in "Fools Paradise."

LINKSMAN.

ST. ANDREWS EAST ELECTIONS.

A sweeping victory has been accorded the Citizen's Association of St. Andrews East, when all their nominees were elected by large majorities. Only three councillors were to be elected, and in the vote the candidates nominated by the Citizens' Association, with Messrs. E. Neve and Horace Davis as president and vice-president, were elected by large majorities. The new councillors are: Messrs. E. Robillard, Edward Morrin and Robert Roy, elections for the other councillors and the mayor, the present incumbent, being Dr. Legault, coming off next year. The election caused much interest, and one of the heaviest votes in years was polled.

LAKEFIELD

Church Notes.—3rd, Sunday after Epiphany Jan. 25th.

Lakefield.—Morning Prayer, 10.30. Shrewsbury.—Evensong, if roads are passable, 2.30 p.m.

NOTE:—Offerings at Shrewsbury will be the usual annual Epiphany offerings for the Missionary work of the Church.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

FRENCH

Class I.—Stella Armstrong 88, Violet Perks 84.
Class II.—Douglas Bradford, Hugh Simon 71, Laura Davis 69, Edith Davis, Ruth Dobbie 68, Muriel Graham 64, R. Arthur, Olive Morrison 62.
Class III.—Margaret Wason 57, Leslie Cooke 54.

GRADE X.

ALGEBRA

Honours.—Edythe Silverman 100, K. McOuat 90.
Class I.—Evelyn Gagnon 87, Isabel Owens 86, Henry Murphy 83, Margaret Jones 82, Margaret McOuat 80, George McCoy 76, Hazel Brown 75.
Class II.—Helen Whinfield 70.
Class III.—Emma Smith 51.

GRADE IX.

IDEALS OF THE KING.

Honours.—Lillian Hamilton 98, G. Grey 91, Edna Warwick 90.
Class I.—Gerald Hammond 89, Muriel Burk, George Fuller 88, Ian Hay 87, V. Bryerton, Phoebe McOuat, Myrtle Mitchell 84, R. McPaul 83, E. Hamilton 75.
Class II.—Blanche Smith 74, Kenneth Campbell 72, Olive Seale 68, A. Stevenson 62.
Class III.—Robert Whinfield 56, M. Townsend 54.

GRADE VIII.

LATIN

Honours.—Ivy Johnson 91.
Class I.—May Robinson 83, Ivy Graham 81, Irene Whinfield 80, E. Morrison 77, Flora Macdonald 76.
Class II.—H. Sutton, Arnold Scott 73, Grace Morrison, Bert Rogers 72, Bella Hume 71, Lawrence Cruise 70, Nellie Cowan 69, Jessie Hay 67, D. Matthews 66, Evelyn Creswell 63, L. Bradford 61.
Class III.—Mabel Gordon 58, Vida Foreman 56, W. Cottingham 55, Lloyd Bennett 50.

GRADE VII.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR

Honours.—Hazel Drysdale 92.
Class I.—Kathleen Morrison 88, M. Smith 87, Margaret Scott 85, Edna Graham, Lillie Paul 80, George Muir 77, F. Douglas 76.
Class II.—H. Hume 73, S. Townsend 70, Jean McOuat, Ruby Nichols 68, Ethel Hay 65, Frank Scott 60.
Class III.—Myrtle Barker 57, Ernest Boyd 56, John Dobbie, Willie 54, Miller James Todd 52, Norman Silverman 51.

GRADE VI.

GEOGRAPHY

Honours.—Bessie Rodgers 94, Linton Armstrong, Charlie Miller 90.
Class I.—Harold Calder, E. Yelland 87, Edgar Burwash 86, George Miles 85, Kilgour Wilson 82, Cecil Stanforth, L. Somerville 81, Norman Boyd 78.
Class II.—Alice Burke 73, Russell Robertson 68, Hazel Morrison 66, Mary Cruise 64, Ethel McOuat 63, Hazel Kettle 62.
Class III.—Verda Thompson 58, Inez McKiddie 55, Muriel McNeil 54, E. McKimmie 51, Florence Armstrong, R. Jones 50.

GRADE V.

SPELLING AND DICTATION

Honours.—Nellie Hay 96, R. Cunningham, Elsie Stewart 95, Henry Miles, A. Miller 94.
Class I.—Lella Scott Violet Paul 89, May Yelland 88, Amy Combie 84, Lyla McKiddie 83, Edward Morrison 75.

GRADE IV.

SCRIPTURE

Honours.—Russell Elliott 96, Dorothy Morrison 94, Janet McOuat 90.
Class I.—Howard Doig, Elton McCoy 85, Lizzie Hay 83, F. MacSweeney 82, J. Wilson 80, Margaret Harrison, Grace Rodgers 76.
Class II.—Lorne Morrin 71, Eileen McPaul, Rita Jones 70, Evelyn Cruise, Hazel McKiddie 65, Jessie Morrin 62.
Class III.—G. Hay 56, E. Grandmison 55, Willie Painter 51.

GRADE III.

HYGIENE

Honours.—Eric Middleton 96, Gordon McOuat 94, James Yelland 92.
Class I.—Kenneth McPaul 76, Alma McCullough 75.
Class II.—Hartland Paul 74, Stanley Boyd 72, Quintin Black, Rowena Cowan, Henry Dion, Shirley Hamilton 70, L. Noble 61, Stuart Armstrong 60.
Class III.—Lloyd Cruise 59, Helen Hutchinson 57, Ada Logan, Clarence Carpenter 55, James Logan 53.

GRADE II.

SPELLING

Honours.—Leonard Carpenter, Freda Mason 100, Florence Elkington, David Harrison 98, Harris Tompkins 96, W. Tompkins, Douglas Upham 94, Christina McKennie 92, Raymond Cunningham 90.
Class I.—Morton Morrison 88, Maggie Chapman, Lorne Wert 84, Dorothy McIntyre, Eliza Combie, Florence Hay 82, Sam Cohen 78.
Class II.—John Holt 74.

IN MEMORIAM

WHITE.—In fond and loving memory of my dear husband, W. O. White, who departed this life on January 25th, 1919.

One year has passed, my heart clings to memory dear,
Of one who was called to rest
And the one that thinks of him to-day
Is the one that loves him best.
'Tis not the tears at the moment shed,
That tell how beloved is the soul that fled;
But the tears through many a long night wept;
And the sad remembrance so fondly kept.

Inserted by his loving wife

BLANCHE WHITE.

WHITE.—In loving memory of William White, who departed this life on Jan. the 25th, 1919. Asleep in Jesus.

From his friend M. BOA.

WHITE.—In loving memory of William O. White, who died Jan. 25th, 1919.

What peaceful hours we once enjoyed
How sweet his memory still,
But he has left aching hearts
The world can never fill.

Inserted by the family,

Mrs. J. H. White, Lachute.

STEELE.—In loving memory of our dear Florence, who departed from us Jan. 21 1917.

We miss thee from our home dear
Florence

We miss thee from thy place
A shadow o'er our life is cast
We miss thy smiling face.

Our family circle again has been broken,
Another link gone from our chain
But though we're parted for a while
We hope to meet again.

A precious one from us has gone
A voice we loved so well,
A place is vacant in our home
Which never can be filled.

Inserted by her loving mother, sisters and brothers.

MASON.—In loving memory of my dear Husband who departed this life on Jan 23th, 1919.

I mourn for you dear Hubert
But not with outward show,
But hearts that mourn sincerely
Mourn silently and low
Friends may think that I forget you
When at times they see me smile,
But they little know the sorrow
That the smile hides all the while.

Inserted by his wife.

GRENVILLE

Quite a number of our citizens attended the dance given in Hawkesbury on Friday evening last.

Mr. Dabnerau is to be congratulated on the fine slide which he has had erected on his premises.

Mrs. R. Owens, of Stonefield, spent the week-end here the guest of her mother Mrs. Bradshaw.

We are sorry to announce the serious illness of the Rev. Father Aichambault. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

The Five Hundred Club organized by the citizens of Grenville has proved quite a success and affords much pleasure to the members.

Mrs. Jolicœur nee Agnes Lefebvre was buried here on Monday last. she leaves to mourn her loss a husband and three small children.

Miss Marie Murphy nurse in training at the Water Street Hospital, Ottawa, has returned after spending her holidays with her aunts here.

Miss Gabriel Kelly also Lillian Murphy who are attending the Ville Marie Convent Montreal, have returned to school after spending a very pleasant vacation with their aunts the Misses Kelly.

Cushing School No. 2.

Grade VII., Max. Marks 1400.—Lois Keatley 1206, Doris Leroy 1184, Russell Townsend 1032, Vernon Townsend. 874.

Grade VI., Max. Marks 1400.—Elsie Graham 1115.

Grade IV., Max. Marks 1100.—C. Mann 872, Horatio Leclair 860.

Grade II., Max. Marks 800.—Allan Graham 645.

Grade I., Part II, Max. Marks 600.—Kenneth Weir 540, Part I.—Margaret Canning 538, Franklin Keatley 536, D. Haule 437.

E. J. McALLISTER, Teacher

BIRTHS

CLIPSHAM.—On January 17th, 1920, at Toronto, Ontario, to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Clipsham, a son (Norman Wood.)

DEATHS

NICHOL.—At Verdun Hospital, on Jan. 16th, 1920, Henrietta J. Allan, beloved wife of Jas. Nichol, Carillon.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA?

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

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Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Cut Glass and Electric Table Lamps for Wedding, Birthday and all other Presentations. Necklets and Pendants, Brooches, Society and other Tie Pins & Buttons Cuff and Collar Buttons, Rye-glass Chains, Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings—all solid gold, gold-filled or silver. Silver-plated knives, forks and spoons, also Pie Plates, Fern Dishes, Waterman's Fountain Pens and Ink, Auto-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.

A full line of the famous "Pyrex" Baking Glass. Agent for the entrancing "Corona" Phonograph in which is eliminated all the usual metallic scratching sounds. Only the pure sweet tones of the Singers and Instruments being heard. And all flat records can be played on same.

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

Princess Theatre,
Brownsburg, P. Goyette, Prop.

Evelyn Nesbitt in,
"Thou Shalt Not"

The story of a Girl who came back.

January 22nd & 23rd. Popular Prices.

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

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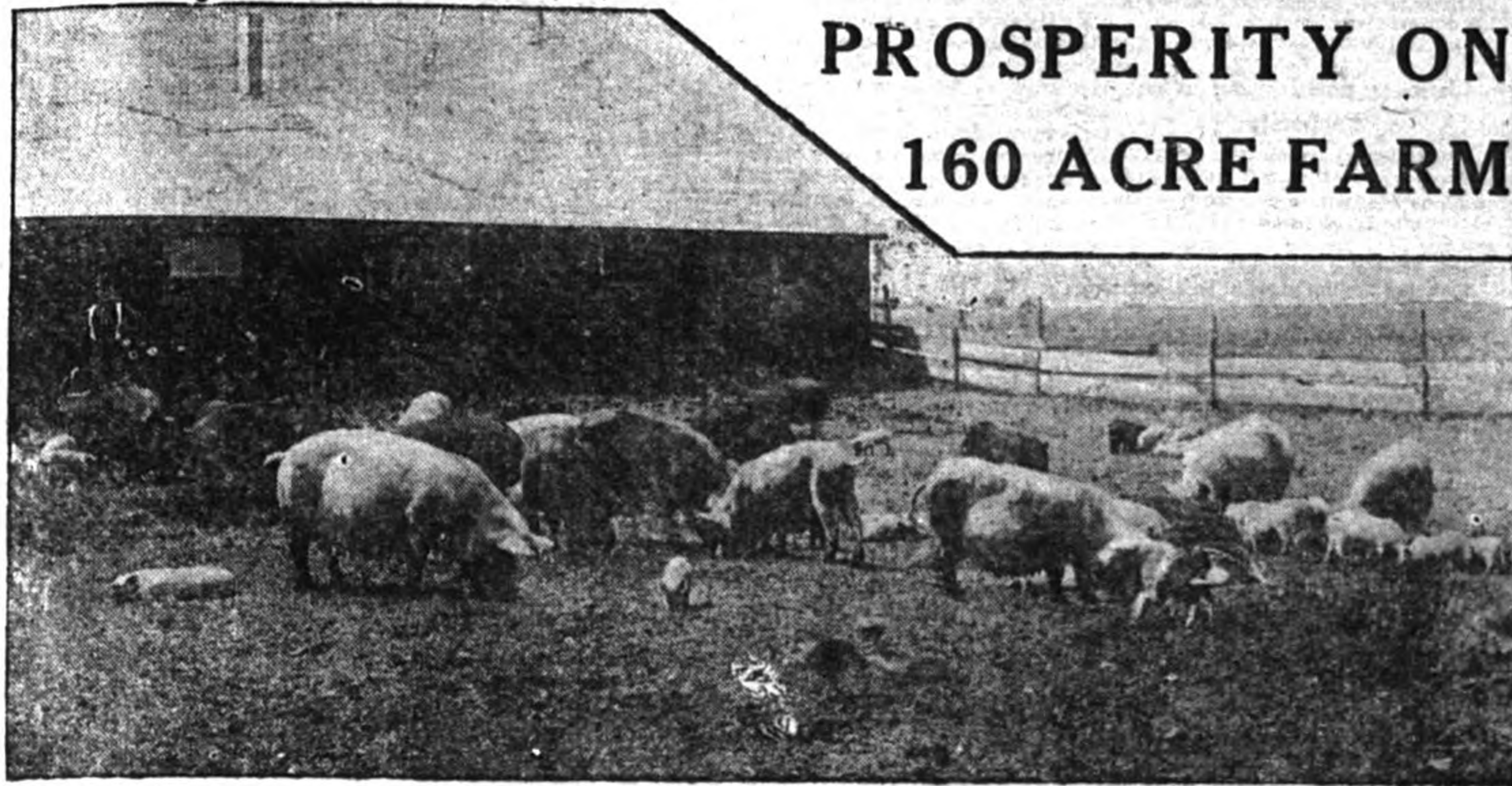
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This Bank is equipped and prepared to give efficient, careful and quick service in every department of banking.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

31-19



PROSPERITY ON 160 ACRE FARM

Raising Hogs On a Western Farm.

Can a man farm and make money on 160 acres of non-irrigated land in Western Canada? D. E. Baldwin, of Kingsland, answers "Yes," and he is speaking from experience. Before coming to Saskatchewan in 1906, and taking up his homestead in the Kingsland district, tributary to the thriving city of Saskatoon, he had pioneered in four states of the Union, his parents moving from Ohio, where he was born, to Iowa, when he was a small child. Later he homesteaded in Nebraska, near David City, and was a pioneer settler in the State of Kansas, where he lived sixteen years, and Oklahoma, where he homesteaded in 1895. After about ten years in Oklahoma, he came to the Canadian West and began again on a homestead in 1906.

Here he has prospered, though he has never farmed more than 160 acres of land, and he has constantly refused the advice of his neighbors to increase the size of his farm. He believes he can get more real living out of life on a smaller farm. His policy is "always to run his business, and not let it run him." He is finding the operation of what in Western Canada is called a small farm both a pleasure and a profit to him. Probably his previous pioneering experience helped him to form this opinion.

How he farms a quarter section and gets more money out of it than many a farmer with three or four times as large an acreage, he told a representative of the North-West

Farmer, of Winnipeg, recently.

"I never went into grain farming, but made my money out of cattle, hogs, horses and potatoes. I follow the rotation of barley, wheat and oats without any summer fallow whatever. I fall plow for all my grain crops and plow it again in the spring which, in addition to plenty of manure, has made the summer fallow absolutely unnecessary for me to practice. Instead of sowing rye on a separate piece of land, I intend to henceforth sow it with the oat crop when the oats are two inches high. This, I understand, has been tried in Manitoba and has been successful in certain parts. All the grain is used for stock purposes, and it is from that source that my revenue must be made to come."

"The summer feed for my sixteen head of cattle is sixty acres of pasture, and in the fall they run on the stubble and winter rye, which is usually sown about the first of August. During the winter they run out in the day time and are stabled at night, feeding on straw, hay, sheep oats, and usually a few turnips. In the spring, winter rye offers early pasture, which they use until May 1st, at which time they are taken off and the rye allowed to ripen to be cut for crop."

"My hog proposition is operated on a ten-acre hog lot, surrounded by woven wire twenty-six inches high, above which are three barbed wires. I usually plan on raising two litters a

year, one litter coming in April, and one in September, and find that ten acres of pasture for five Duroc sows and their litters is sufficient to make a great reduction in the cost of rearing hogs, in fact, furnishing all the pasture they want to eat. The pasture consists of brome grass, a little alfalfa, oats and wheat mixed and rape. I have tried barley, but find it kills out much easier than oats and wheat. The brome grass is good in the spring and the early fall. The rape is usually sown in April, and along with the grain pasture furnishes good summer feed. The hog proposition is a simple one. They get oats and barley chop with more barley than oats towards fattening time, and they run in this hog pasture, having access to whichever pasture they prefer, there being no cross fences. The housing is simple and cheap, but has proven better than any elaborate hog house I could put up. It consists of eight posts put in the ground to form a rectangle eight by eight feet with a frame arranged over the top and straw threshed over the entire frame work. A pig run three feet wide extends out a considerable distance from this pen, over which straw is also placed. This shelter will winter from thirty to sixty hogs. A short distance away I have a hog feeding house, twelve feet by twelve feet, in which the hogs are fed in winter."

He has a good income from potatoes. With this crop he has always

been successful in obtaining large yields. He plants six acres to potatoes every season and he has always had a crop of from 300 to 525 bushels to the acre. For all of his surplus he has found a ready market at never less than sixty cents a bushel, while he has received as high as \$2.50 a bushel.

His 160 acres are divided into sixty acres of pasture, ten acres of a pig lot, five acres for house, barn and hedges, and eighty-five acres in crops, consisting of thirty-five acres of oats, twenty-five acres of barley, nine acres of rye, and six of potatoes. Surrounding his buildings is quite an extensive hedge consisting of twenty rows of trees. The varieties are fox elders, ash, cottonwood, willow, caragana and evergreens, planted four feet each way. With the exception of the evergreens, they are now from eight to twenty-four feet in height, forming a fine protection which the owner would not part with for a great deal of money.

It is not difficult to figure that Mr. Baldwin is deriving a very satisfactory income from his 160 acre farm. Since the day that he arrived in Saskatchewan, practically penniless, in 1906, he has broken the whole of his land, fenced his farm, built a \$4,000 house and a substantial barn and has acquired a fine herd of cattle, besides horses, hogs, and poultry, and is considered among his neighbors as a prosperous farmer.



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Manufacturers of High-class
Flour and Feed.

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Best Meats
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Reasonable Prices.

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

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BUTCHERS.

Main Street, - Lachute, P.Q.

Short Courses for Farmers

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**MACDONALD COLLEGE,
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NO FEES

**Animal Husbandry and Cereal
Husbandry.**

January 26, 27, 28, 29 and 30.

This course includes lectures and practical instruction in farm management, fertilizers, tillage, rotation, seeds, root and grain growing, dairy farming, poultry, hog and cattle raising, stock judging, and many other vital topics.

**HORTICULTURE, February 3, 4,
5 and 6.**

Illustrated lectures, practical demonstrations, and discussions of such questions as soils, planting, garden planning, hot beds, pruning, insects and fungi spraying, storing, canning, and bee culture.

POULTRY, February 10, 11, 12 and 13.
Dealing with incubation, rearing, feeding, fattening, marketing, eggs and poultry, selecting layers, housing etc.

Accommodation--

A limited number may be accommodated in the College Residences, at \$1.00 per day. Further accommodation is available in the Hotel of Ste Anne de Bellevue, and temporary quarters will be provided in the Military Hospital. Trains from Montreal arrive in time for the first lecture and return after the evening session.

If you can attend for the full course, stay one or two days as possible. Apply to the principal, in advance, for accommodation.

For full programme and detailed programmes of courses, write

To the Principal,
**MacDonald College, P.O.
Quebec.**

It is reported soon be ringing. We are pleased to hear that Mrs. M. Loughren is recovering from her illness. The Miss A. have returned from their vacation in Rawcliffe. Mr. Huber, Mr. George Tremblay, and Margie Buisson.

PIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS.
Circuit Court, in and for the
District of Terrebonne.

Canada } The Rock
Province of Canada } City Tobacco
District of Terrebonne } Co. Ltd, Plain-
No. 7685, till vs. A. R. Lavigne,
defendant, to wit:

A parcel of land known and designated on the official plan and book of reference of the Parish of Saint-Jerome d'Argenteuil, and been situate in the Town of Lachute, and forming part of the lot number thirteen hundred and three (pt. 1303.) measuring forty feet and two inches on the road and forty one feet and six inches on the river in width by the depth from John street in front, to the south to the river the rear boundary on the north; bounded on the west by that part of lot 4303, belonging to Ernest Lacasse, on the east by another part of said lot 1303, belonging to Napoleon Boivin—with all, the buildings thereon erected.

To be sold at the catholic church door, in the town of Lachute, said district, on the TENTH day of FEBRUARY next, 1920, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.

J. W. CYR,
Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office.
Sainte-Scholastique, 5th January. 1920.
100-22.

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For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

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LACHUTE, QUE.

GAETAN VALOIS, L. L. L.

NOTARY

Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E.
Valois, notary's heirs.

LACHUTE, QUE.

Old Canadian Stamps Wanted.

Only those issued before Confederation 1851-1870.

I also want the stamps of the various Canadian Provinces before Confederation and Newfoundland up until 1876.

I will pay the following prices:	
CANADA 1851-59	1/2 Penny Rose Victoria \$3.00 - \$8.00
"	3 Pence Red Beaver 50 - 6.00
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ENROLL NOW.

The Game of Nations

By DONNA SHERWOOD BOGERT.

CHAPTER II.—(Cont'd.)

Miss Dorothea, who scorned the luxury of a maid, hurriedly slipped into her unbecoming garments, pinned up her straggling locks and hurriedly descending found him apparently enjoying the perfectly cooked chops and hot, crispy rolls.

"Dear, dear!" She could not entirely keep a little quaver out of her voice. "How I shall miss you, to be sure. Just where had you thought of going, Basil, and what induced you to make up your mind so suddenly?"

With a nervous rattle Trevanion set his cup into its saucer. In spite of his iron self-control, he felt irritable and strangely weak. Was he going to break down and plead for sympathy at Miss Dorothea's willing hands? Not if he knew himself!

"I'm going up over the Canadian line. At present I cannot tell more. I'll write you when I'm definitely settled." His long fingers drummed an impatient tattoo on the table.

"Can I do anything for you?" "Yes, you can. There was a girl in my office, Miss Herford—Peggy I think they called her; she once did me what she considered a favor. I should be glad if you'd look after her a bit—see that she finds another position—and all that." The explanation was clumsy but a strict sense of justice prompted his thought for Peggy's welfare. She had evidently believed her course of action to be for his interests and Trevanion never liked to remain in debt.

Miss Dorothea was frankly bewildered. Was this a possible romance? Her faded cheeks flushed a delicate pink. Democratic in sentiment, she would have welcomed the lowliest mate for her brother, providing that the girl proved sweet and sufficiently well bred for her approval. Leaping into the future, her lonely fancy pictured herself in the role of beneficent auntie, cuddling little, downy heads.

"I shall be very glad to help you, Basil," she quavered. "Is she—is she pretty, brother?"

Trevanion frowned. "What's that got to do with it?"

"Nothing," she hastily replied, "of course it has nothing to do with it. I just—wondered."

At the completion of the meal Trevanion kissed her affectionately. "Well, good-bye, sis. Take good care of yourself!"

The hands Miss Dorothea clasped about his shoulders turned suddenly tremulous. How lonely the great, silent house would be without him!

"Good-bye, Basil," she murmured wistfully. "Don't stay too long—and—promise me that if you need money, you'll let me know." Her composure broke for an instant. "I'd have given every cent, every cent, Basil, to have saved your business for you? I offered—but you wouldn't take it!"

"I don't gamble on a woman's dollars," said Trevanion, regarding her with eyes that softened. "You're a good sort, Dottie! I shall never forget that you were willing to go under with me."

"And you'll write, brother, when you know what your plans are?"

A smile of grim amusement played about Trevanion's lips.

"I shall probably write you long before that," he made reply.

CHAPTER III.

"Lady to see you, miss. She come in a swell car. I left her in the parlor." Thus Peggy's landlady announced Miss Trevanion's arrival at her humble abode.

Peggy was dressed for the street and in the act of putting on a pair of well-worn cotton gloves.

"To see me? I can't imagine—"

She ran downstairs humming a gay, little tune beneath her breath.

The occupant of the parlor, however, did not suggest, so far as appearance went, any connection with the swell car. Her badly-fitting clothes were out of date and her faded face under a dowdy, black hat held a wistful appeal.

"I am Peggy Herford."

"I am Basil Trevanion's sister," said Miss Dorothea. "You were his stenographer? He asked me to see you. You—I—"

She hesitated uncomfortably, and the girl watching her was conscious of a desire to shake a bit of spirit into her caller's limp shoulders.

"Would you rather talk to me outside?" she questioned gently. The parlor was not a room to inspire confidence. Peggy hated its depressing atmosphere.

had envied the occupants of passing machines and sneered at the intolerant air with which she imagined they regarded the world of pedestrians. Now Peggy herself was for a moment one of that same disdainful class, her shabby gloves and carefully mended skirt no more incongruous than Miss Dorothea's skimpy hat with the faded clump of violets against the brim.

"I cannot tell you," murmured her companion presently, "how grateful I am for all you have done for my brother." Trevanion had left her with not the least idea as to the service Miss Herford had rendered him, but Miss Dorothea, faithful soul, was blindly obeying instructions.

With a slight start Peggy recalled herself from the world of unreality. "It was nothing," she returned modestly. "I should have done as much for anyone." She caught herself up sharply. It actually sounded as though she were quoting from a book!

Trevanion's sister looked disappointed. Was there something disparaging to Basil behind the apparent indifference of the girl's answer?

"Wasn't he always kind to you?" she said reproachfully, and Peggy, with a sense of helpless dismay, awoke to the fact that there was a deeper meaning underlying Miss Dorothea's words than the casual question appeared to imply. The older woman spoke solicitously and intimately; this question linked itself with that other remark, "I knew you would be—sweet." The hot blood rushed to Peggy's cheeks.

"Of course he was kind!"

Miss Dorothea regarded her brilliant color approvingly.

"That's better," she nodded, "really better. I was afraid perhaps you did not care. Basil is so much older—"

Peggy's indignant spirit fretted against the false position in which this woman's romantic fancy seemed to place her. Good Heavens! What had inspired such a thought in her mind? But what was there to say? How would it sound were she suddenly to deny Miss Dorothea's foolish, unspoken belief?

"Did Mr. Trevanion decide on Canada?" she questioned casually.

"Yes, somewhere up over the Canadian line. He is to write me as soon as he is settled."

"Luckily," said Peggy, "it is nearly spring. Mr. Trevanion is liable to find the northern winters lonely."

"You have lived in the north?"

"With my brother, on a Canadian ranch. I have only been in New York two years."

"Your brother? Ah—yes—I see—"

Miss Dorothea smiled a sly irritating smile. Then a sudden thought of her mission obtruded itself and her mild, blue eyes became anxious.

"Basil wished to be sure that you had found another position. I promised to see to it for him. He seemed worried."

"I have one in view," interposed Peggy quickly. She had one in view, though the head of the firm might have another opinion—he was yet to be interviewed!

Miss Dorothea persisted. "A good one?" she asked.

"Fine," lied Peggy laconically, who felt that she had now committed herself, "in the—Building, Fifth Ave. That's where I am bound for this morning."

Miss Dorothea spoke to the chauffeur and the car slowly turned, heading in the general direction of the great thoroughfare.

When they reached Peggy's destination, Miss Dorothea leaned eagerly forward from her seat in the car.

"Basil will be so relieved! I'll write him immediately I learn his address. And—Miss Herford—I wish you would come to see me sometimes. I shall be lonely now that my brother is gone. He is my all!"

The girl murmured an inarticulate reply and then stood irresolute on the curb, watching the blue machine twindle into the distance.

Foremost in her mind was the disturbing thought that she had allowed Miss Dorothea to depart believing that she, Peggy, was in love with Trevanion and he with her.

CHAPTER IV.

After days of traveling, during which he wished himself back again in his comfortable home, Trevanion left the train at Calgary and sought a hotel for the night. He was tired and dusty and felt desperately ill, the hopelessness of his mind weighing intolerably on body and spirit. Yesterday he had wired Miss Herford's brother. He wondered now why he had done so—what possible redemption there might be for him in the white silences of this vast, unbroken country.

When morning dawned, he rose to meet it, haggard from the strain of a sleepless night. The day, tempered by a Chinook wind, proved mild and sunny. Trevanion viewed the struggling town, the neatly painted frame houses, the frozen Bow and Elbow rivers, the detached yet flourishing settlement across the Bow which was spanned by a fine wagon bridge. Further westward, stretched the rolling plains and over them, high up in the sky, white clouds rested—clouds that, under the gazers weary eyes, resolved themselves slowly into craglike peaks, the snow-capped summits of the Rockies, nearly seventy miles away.

In spite of himself, Trevanion awoke

and thrilled to the majesty of the spectacle. Those ice-kissed fangs seemed to offer a subtle challenge—to throw down a stern gauntlet to this man who had dared seek salvation within their shadow. Trevanion regarded them long and when he descended to breakfast he was not quite the hopeless, apathetic being of yesterday. Some spirit of the West had stirred in his sluggish blood; a whisper of hope had quickened and called to his dormant virility.

Canning and Drying With Electricity.

Experiments have recently been carried out by the United States Department of Agriculture to ascertain the best methods of using electricity in the home for preserving, canning and drying fruit and vegetables.

By using the hot plate of an electric range in exactly the same way as a coal or gas stove an excellent product was obtained, but the cost was too high. A second series of tests was made, in which the oven of the electric range was used, thus obtaining the sterilization temperature by baking instead of boiling. The water bath was omitted and the cans were placed on a rack in the oven. By these means a reduction in the cost was effected.

The electric fireless cooker proved the most efficient method of all, the cost being only one half that of the oven method. When employing this apparatus, the material is blanched and packed as usual, the jars are placed in the cooker and the electricity is turned on full strength until the thermometer registers 180 deg. The switch may then be turned down to the lowest heat, as 40 watts has been found sufficient to keep the jars at the sterilizing temperature.

The reason for the much more economical operation of electric ovens and fireless cookers is to be found in the fact that the source of heat and the articles being cooked can be enclosed together in an air-tight space, while with fuel ranges a large amount of heat is unavoidably lost into the air.

Drying of vegetables was also tried, using first the oven of an electric range, then a combination of range and electric fan, and, finally, the fan alone. The cheapest way is to make use of the residual heat left in the oven following some cooking operation. This is sufficient to start the drying process, then, when the oven is nearly cool, the door is opened and an ordinary electric fan is placed near by. This soon finishes the drying process and also prevents the oven from rusting.

Influenza Plague Invades Australia.

Reports from Australia indicate that a recrudescence of the influenza epidemic occurred during the recent winter (which synchronizes with our summer). There were from 1,200 to 1,500 cases as a daily hospital average in Victoria. The mortality in Melbourne was from 10 to 12 deaths daily. In Sydney, a severe outbreak occurred in June, the mortality assuming serious proportions for one or two weeks. With milder weather in mid-July, the outbreak rapidly subsided.

We, in Canada, are now sustaining a prolonged cold spell, hence the necessity for the public to bear in mind that there is the danger of a recurrence of the disease in Canada. Every individual should take precautions against infection. Keep the body warm and guard against sudden changes of temperature. Guard also against fetid air. The more the bodily heat can be kept up by natural and the less by artificial means, the better. As "natural means" we include heavy clothing, nourishing food, air well supplied with oxygen and physical exercise. Artificial heat is secured by fire through the various heating systems.

A person who is well fed and well clothed and who moves briskly can easily support prolonged exposure to the severest cold. The greatest danger in Canada is the shock to the system produced by getting over-heated indoors and then going outside in zero weather. This is also a prolific cause of colds.

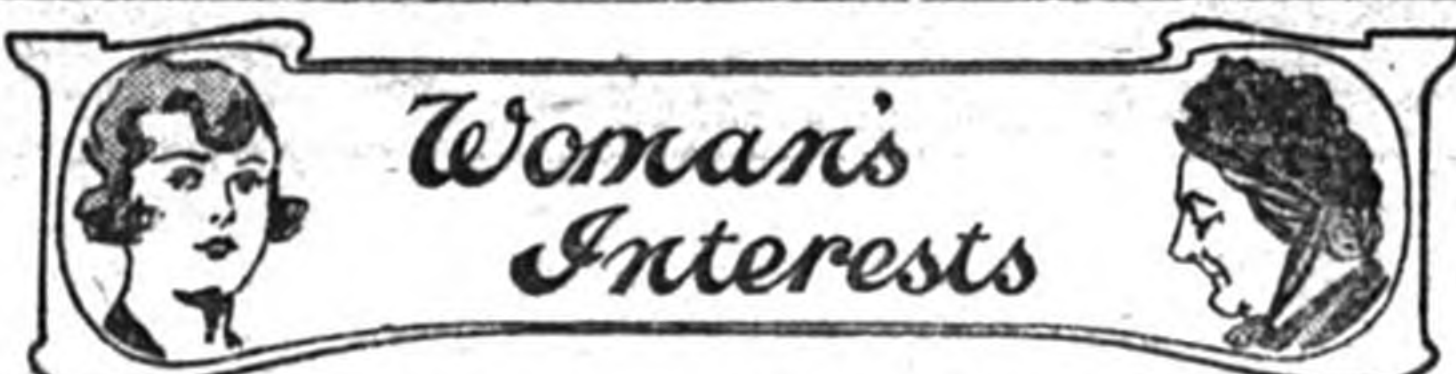
Most Canadian houses are over-heated in winter. Their average temperature is often higher than during the summer months and certainly higher than in spring and autumn. This is unnecessary, it wastes fuel and it endangers health. Women are prone to wear too tight clothing in winter. It would be much safer for them to dress more warmly and have their houses ten degrees cooler.

Education to Cost More in England.

Education is to cost more in England. That is a fact most parents and youngsters of school age have already discovered, and fees are likely to go up still further in the near future.

All the public schools are experiencing such a rush of applications as was never before known. It is not merely Eton and Harrow and the one or two other schools with some "cachet" that are flooded in this manner, but also all those others, many of them equally as old, which are not quite just so well known.

To secure his son's admission to the right club the fashionable father of a generation or so ago would enter his heir's name on the club's books almost as soon as he was born. It would appear as if something of the sort will have to be done pretty soon to secure admission to some of the public schools.



Woman's Interests

Being Just to One's Children.

The unbiased observer was visiting the Heath family, in which there are three children—Max, who is thirteen; Gwen, eleven, and Dolly, four. The boy and the baby are generally easy to discipline, but there seems to be constant friction between Gwen and her mother, so much so that continual putting bids fair to spoil what nature intended to be a really beautiful little face. To the unbiased observer, the fault appears to lie largely with the mother, and if the case were an unusual one it would perhaps not be worthy of record; but similar misunderstandings so often exist between parent and child that the consideration of the following incidents may be of value.

Gwen is, not a bad child, but her mother seems to expect disobedience from her, or, at least, a lack of cheerfulness. For example, Gwen had been sent to bed at 6 o'clock Sunday evening, ostensibly because she was sulky; really because her mother thought she was tired and needed extra rest. The child was not given the real reason, however, and she went upstairs full of the rebellious feeling that a most unmerited punishment had been meted out to her.

Max, for his supper that evening, was given a large, fine banana, one of several which had been bought as a special treat. The next morning at breakfast two similar bananas were put at the places of the two older children. Gwen was particularly delighted, for she, of course, had had no banana the night before. She was smiling and happy when she took her place at the table, even though Max did announce triumphantly that he had already had one.

Then Dolly, the baby, arrived and began to whimper because she had been forgotten in the distribution of fruit.

"Give Dolly half of yours, Gwen," said her mother.

Gwen's smiles faded. "But, mother," she said rather plaintively, "why can't Max give her some of his? He had one last night" (which would appear to be a logical and a decidedly reasonable question).

The mother did not think so, however. "Give me your banana, Gwen," she demanded.

Gwen passed it over without a word, evidently having learned the futility of expecting justice from that quarter.

Her mother cut the fruit in half, gave one part to the baby and put the other on her own fruit plate, where it remained untouched until it was removed to the pantry. Max, in the meanwhile, devoured his prize with gusto.

Gwen made no comment of any kind, but she ate the rest of her breakfast with small appetite and with a face, wherein sulkiness had replaced smiles, and with a very sore little heart she departed for school.

"Don't you think I did right?" asked the mother afterward of the unbiased observer, who didn't feel so very unbiased after all.

It was no time for polite camouflage.

"If you really want to know," came the reply, "I think you did entirely wrong. Gwen was quite logical in her question, and perfectly courteous. I should have thought she was lacking in intelligence if she hadn't objected."

The mother looked surprised. "But she is so sulky about everything," she complained. "I want her to learn to mind cheerfully."

"She'll never do that," remarked the observer, "while she feels such injustice in the 'powers that be.'"

"Do you think it was unjust to send her to bed last night?" the mother went on, in a slightly injured tone.

The unbiased observer paused—but she had been asked for an opinion and she gave it.

"What heavier punishment could you possibly inflict if she is ever really bad?" she asked. "Social ostracism—just because she looked cross! What would happen if our sins were punished in the same ratio?"

And now the observer wonders if she will ever be invited to make another visit.

Homely Wrinkles.

Fasten the covers on the restless child's crib with a pair of horse-blanket pins. They will slide up and down on the bars of the crib every time he turns over, but he cannot throw off the covers.

New, clean blankets should have the edges faced on both sides with cheese-cloth, or some thin washable material. The facing should be twelve inches deep, to protect the blankets and keep them clean. When soiled this covering is easily removed and washed.

When making feather pillows it is well to make a cheese-cloth bag much larger than the pillow is to be. Put the feathers in this, then put it in the ticking. When the feathers need cleaning pull out the bag and wash well through soap-suds and several rinsings and hang to dry in an airy place, shaking and beating often until perfectly dry.

Use a wooden spoon or an agate-ware skimmer or ladle to take pickles from an earthen jar; vinegar attacks metals, causing dangerous compounds, which are liable to be imparted to pickles handled with a metal spoon.

Use a biscuit cutter to cut the crust for meat pie, and place the pieces

closely together over the meat. They are sure to be baked through, as the spaces between the biscuits allow the steam to escape and the dish has a more attractive appearance.

When making cocoa save time and fuel, and have an ever-ready drink in this way: Boil for one-half hour on the stove or for two hours in the fireless cooker, enough cocoa, water and sugar for twenty cupsful, instead of making four cupsful hurriedly without boiling at five different times. The cocoa flavor is improved by boiling, while simmering spoils the flavor. To serve this cocoa add hot milk, or, for a delicious hot-weather drink, add ice-cold milk.

Potato dressing requires less bread than the ordinary poultry dressing. It calls for two cupsful of hot mashed potatoes, one and one-quarter cupsful of soft stale bread crumbs, one cupful of finely chopped salt pork, one-half cupful of finely chopped onion, one-third cupful of fat, one egg, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful of sage. Mix the potato, bread crumbs, fat, egg, salt and sage, then add pork and onion, and mix well.

Eliminating the Left-Overs.

It is well to know how to use the table left-overs—how to serve them the second time so they will be palatable. But in these times when we are all making extra efforts to use economy and thrift in our households, it is well to consider that many of the left-overs need not be. While it may not be possible always to know just how much to cook, surely close study will enable the housewife not to cook, day after day, more food than is needed.

A woman of wide reputation told with evident pride, when addressing a gathering of women, that she was teaching her neighbor how to economize by helping her to make use of the food left from her meals. The speaker said she recused three slices of toast which were about to be thrown out, and suggested that they be made into croutons to serve with soup. Next she told that her neighbor's family of four always had a cooked cereal, either oatmeal or some wheat preparation,



for breakfast. "There was always a coffee-cupful left," she went on, "and the housewife had been throwing it away. I told her to use it to thicken soup."

Now, it seemed to some of the speaker's hearers as if the neighbor's family must subsist upon soup. The helper did not go back far enough. To have a coffee-cupful of cereal left each morning showed a lack of foresight. And three slices of toast left from one meal showed the same. One cannot tell exactly how much will be eaten, but in a family where economy is necessary it would be better to let some member of the family occasionally finish with a slice of bread cut fresh from the loaf when wanted, or with a handful of crackers. And cold oatmeal can be added to that cooking in a double boiler and reheated without injuring it in the least.

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A Chinese Fairy Tale.

In that far country of lanterns and firecrackers, where little pig-tailed boys and girls play at shuttlecock and kite-flying from sunup till sundown, there once lived a mighty pig-tailed prince named Ti-fa. Like most mighty princes, he was very fond of hunting, and one day he and his silk-coated friends were riding in the mountains near his father's palace, they came upon a wonderful fountain. It gushed from the heart of the rock and hurled its sparkling waters high into the air—then cast them into a thousand splintering drops on the ground below. In its waters sported a company of graceful maidens more beautiful than the sun. But as the hunting party came galloping up they fled in terror to the woods.

The prince was greatly vexed and, as is the custom of august majesties when they are in a temper, he began to scold and abuse his poor friends and ministers. They kowtowed and waved their arms about apologetically, but one was on the point of losing his pig-tailed head when something happened to divert the prince's attention. A stately eagle rose from the spot where the maidens had disappeared and with a glittering parcel in his beak, soared up—and out of sight. Ti-fa hurried to the place, and there on the ground lay a tiny embroidered shoe. Oh, you never could guess how tiny it was, nor how studded with gems its silken fineness! He thrust it beneath his gray coat with a cry of delight. On the way back to the palace he could think of naught but the wearer of the miniature shoe. Who was she? Beautiful, surely to match so small a foot—rich, certainly to possess so fine a shoe!

Hardly had the hunting party reached the palace, and scarcely had the prince seated himself upon his golden throne, before the same eagle seen in the forest swept into the room, and dropping low on its mighty wings, dropped the mate of the little silk shoe into Ti-fa's lap. Now there was excitement, I can tell you! It was very

clear to everyone that all those strange and fearsome Chinese gods had decreed that the owner of the small boots should wed Ti-fa! A proclamation was issued forthwith, commanding her to appear forthwith. I guess that would make us appear, don't you think? And Candida, the richest and fairest little lady in the whole Lotus Kingdom, the little lady who had been bathing in the wonderful fountain, dared not disobey the summons. The other ladies of the kingdom would have liked to try on the little shoes and marry the prince, but if the shoes failed to go on 'twould be "Off with her head!" and one's head is better than the finest husband in the world. So Candida with a hurried kiss to her tearful mamma and a hasty embrace of her plump papa set out to court alone.

The courtroom blazed with splendor and light as she stepped before the prince. There was a gasp of wonder—then a vigorous shaking of pig-tailed heads, and tongues were almost tied in knots trying to say the terrible Chinese adjectives that mean beautiful and charming and all that. For so overwhelming was the beauty of the Lady of the Silk Shoes that in her presence all else seemed mean and shabby. Ti-fa led her to his great throne and kneeling slipped the embroidered shoes on the dainty feet, proclaiming her at the same time his wife. The event was celebrated with the merriest festivities; flags and pennants flew from the turrets, lanterns blazed from the palace gardens, a weird and wonderful banquet was served in the hall, a banquet girls and boys, to which I am heartily glad we were not bidden, for I fear we should never have survived its strange viands. There were dried and salted earth worms, birds' nest soup, pigeons' eggs and sharks' fins, pounded shrimps and mice, and dear only knows what else! However, this banquet had no ill effects upon Candida and her royal husband, and as you have all probably guessed, they lived happily ever afterward.

RALPH'S BLIZZARD STORY.

The city of Kingston lay helpless beneath the first fierce blizzard of the winter. The storm had begun on Sunday afternoon about three o'clock, and now, at midnight, the streets were drifted deep or else swept bare by the howling northwest wind. The fine, sharp snow streamed over the tops of the buildings and swirled round the corners, cutting and stinging like sharp sand. Electric cars had stopped running and, except for an occasional muffled figure hurrying along with head bent to the storm, the streets were deserted.

Ralph Denton, reporter for the Chronicle, had finished his night's work and had just eaten his supper in an all-night lunch room in Waverly Square. Standing at the door, he was buttoning his ulster as tight as he could before plunging out for the half-mile walk to his room. The arc lamps in the square showed as dim blurs of light through the snow. Once or twice, when the air cleared for an instant, Ralph caught glimpses of the light on the tip of the three-hundred-foot tower of the new city hall that had been building on the opposite side of the square. As he stood looking up he conceived the idea that it would be a new and interesting experience to be up on the balcony of the tower in such a storm.

"It would give me material for a

good blizzard story for the Chronicle," he said to himself.

After a moment's hesitation he struck out across the square and a few minutes later pounded at a side door of the huge building. It was some minutes before John Dougherty, night engineer and watchman, a good friend of Ralph's, admitted him.

"Well, what brings you here in a storm like this, young fellow?" John asked in astonishment.

Ralph brushed the snow from his ulster. He was a little doubtful what the watchman would think of his idea.

"Why, it struck me as a good night for a trip up in the tower, John. Don't you want to go up with me in the elevator?"

The man staid. "Up in the tower! Well, of all the fool notions! Why do you want to go up there in a howling blizzard?"

"I think I can get a story out of it for the paper. We don't go in for the descriptive stuff very much, but this would be a novelty."

"You newspaper chaps are always wantin' to stick your noses in queer places, aren't you?"

Ralph laughed. "We have to if we want to earn a living. Now be a good fellow, John."

"Well," said the watchman reluctantly, "I'll take you up, but you'll have to walk down. I haven't any time to fool round up there. I've got the fan engine all to pieces downstairs and it's got to be in running order by morning."

"All right," agreed Ralph. "I'd a whole lot rather walk down than up."

The building was completed and in

use, and the tower was finished except that the clock and the chimes had not yet been installed. The workmen had been trying to get them in before the snow came, but one thing and another had interrupted the work. As Ralph and the watchman went up in the elevator they passed, at a point about two hundred and forty feet high, the landing where the workmen were putting in the mechanism of the clock. There were to be four dials—one on each side of the tower. The hands had been put into place on three sides, but Ralph noticed that on the south side the hole in the centre of the dial was still open.

"I'll wager that you'll get enough of the scenery out there mighty quick," said the watchman as they came to the top landing.

Opening a door on a balcony that ran round the tower, Ralph and John stepped out. The light on the top of the tower lit up the whirling snow.

"Whew!" shouted the watchman. "I'll bet it's blowing sixty miles an hour. Look at that snow fly! You can stay here and freeze if you want to. I'm going down."

"I guess I won't stay long!" cried Ralph. "But go ahead. I'll need the exercise of walking down to warm me up. Don't bother about me. I'll see that the door locks when I go out."

"Good night!" John cried. "Put out the light in here when you come in."

Ralph clutched his hat firmly and started to walk round the balcony. Below him he could vaguely make out the street lights and the whitened bulks of office buildings half shrouded in swirling snow. As he turned the corner the full force of the wind struck him and made him gasp for breath. He stumbled over some ropes and the two big bronze clock hands for the south dial that the workmen had left on the balcony when they left on Saturday.

In spite of the cold Ralph felt a thrill of delight in the fury of the storm. He had a curious feeling of isolation. It seemed as if he were sweeping through the storm in an airship miles above the earth. There was no sound except the hissing of the snow and the wailing of the wind in the belfry thirty feet above.

As he stood playing with this fancy Ralph felt a sudden jar through the tower. Started, he ran round to the south side. A gust of wind had slammed shut the tower door. He tried to turn the knob, but could not, and, with a sudden feeling that a calamity had befallen him, he realized that the door had a spring lock.

Ralph stood stock-still in bewilderment that gave place to acute fear. Detail after detail of his predicament flashed upon him. He could not break open the heavy bronze door; he could not make John, at work in the basement, hear him, and the man would not come to look for him because he would think that Ralph had gone down and out by the door on the first floor. Above the balcony the smooth stone walls went straight up for thirty feet to the belfry. Below the balcony was a two-hundred-and-sixty-foot drop to the terrace.

Clutching the stone railing of the balcony, Ralph looked down. The lights of the square made a dim brightness through the snow. He could not see the ground, and there was little hope of his seeing anyone in the square even if by chance some one should cross it. And there was less chance of his making anyone hear him. He shouted as loud as he could, but the gale tore the sound from his lips and whirled it away into the storm.

Then Ralph thought of the two coils of rope that the workmen had left on the balcony. He dragged them eagerly round to the comparative shelter of the south side. But his joy was short-lived; spliced together the two pieces of rope would not make more than one hundred and fifty feet—not nearly enough to reach the ground.

A terrible feeling of helplessness swept over him. The wind, hissing and wailing through the belfry above, whirled the snow round the tower and dashed it into his face. It was six hours to dawn, when he might hope to attract the attention of some one below. Ralph knew that before then he should have succumbed to the bitter cold that already had chilled him through. Forgotten now was his story for the Chronicle. With his head sunk low in the collar of his ulster, the young reporter stood staring out at the dancing, whirling snow and tried to stifle his fear and to think—to think of some way out of this desperate situation.

He realized in a moment that he must keep moving, and so he swung his stiffened arms and began to tramp up and down the sheltered side of the balcony. As he reached one corner his glance fell upon the two great bronze hands for the south dial of the clock. He came to a sudden pause and stood there looking at them while an idea that had come to him bewildered mind grew and shaped itself into a plan of escape—his only chance, but a desperate one.

Turning again to the rope that he had thrown aside as useless, he picked up the shorter piece, which was about fifty feet long. After beating his hands together vigorously to take the numbness out of them, he tied a loop in one end of the rope. Next he tied knots two feet apart above the loop for a length of twenty-five feet. He dropped the end with the loop in it over the railing on the south side and let it run down until the last of the knots was just below the railing. Then he passed the rope round the railing several times and tied it tight.

It was so bitterly cold that in spite of his exertion Ralph was numb and

chilled. He stood erect and for several minutes went through a succession of rapid exercises, jumping, stamping, and swinging his arms until his heart was pounding and he felt a warm glow throughout his body. Then he slipped out of his ulster, took a deep breath, climbed over the railing, gripped the rope and started down.

The wind tore at him, blinding him with the stinging snow. It struck through his clothes like the touch of ice; it caught the loose end of the rope and tossed it far from under him; but down he went knot by knot until he was able to thrust one foot into the loop in the end of the rope. So far, his plan had not miscarried; he hung with his head and shoulders opposite the hole in the centre of the south dial of the clock.

The light on the landing inside the tower shone dimly through the hole. Below him was a sheer drop of more than two hundred feet to the stone pavement. Ralph did not dare to look down. He had not an instant to lose, for already he was chilled through again; he must act quickly before the cold completely numbed him. Owing to the projection of the balcony above, the hole was some four feet away. As he swayed in the wind he reached out one foot and thrust it against the tower. That set him swinging harder, and at last the rope swung him against the tower so that he was able to thrust one arm through the hole and cling there.

Then, with a sudden mustering of his courage, Ralph let go the rope and thrust the other arm through the hole. Now began a struggle that took every ounce of his strength. The hole was not more than fifteen or sixteen inches wide, and Ralph had to lift and drag himself through. It was a tight squeeze; he lost some skin and some buttons, but it was go through or drop, for the rope had slipped from his foot and had swung beyond his reach. After a few minutes of desperate exertion he fell on the platform inside.

The next morning the city editor of the Chronicle stopped beside Ralph's typewriter with three or four sheets of paper in his hand. He was smiling, which was somewhat unusual, and—what was still more unusual—he had come to speak a few words of praise.

"This description of the storm, Denton, is an unusually vivid bit of writing," he said. "I don't usually put that kind of stuff on the first page, but I'm going to this time."

"That's good," said Ralph. "I certainly worked hard to get it."

Bobbing to the Farm.

Heap with crackling golden straw
The sturdy old bob sled;
Toss in the blankets thick and warm
And see they're all well spread.
We'll snuggle in them to the farm,
And speed upon our way
To polka, waltz and trip the reel
Till dawn another day.

The "seniors" have invited us
To come and take good cheer;
For long has been their pleasure
To have this dance each year.
With laughter, shouts and jingling bells

From house to house we'll go
To gather all the girls and boys—
And then glide o'er the snow.

We find the old house all alight,
And grandma at the door
To welcome us with winning smile—
And love her more and more.
Logs flame high in the broad fireplace,
And in the kitchen Sue
Has ready on the glowing stove
A toothsome oyster stew.

Wide flung are all the quaint latched doors,
We dance from room to room;
Jack Frost may nip the world outside,
Inside the roses bloom.

Grandpa bustles here and there,
Nor gets relieve until
With grandma curtsey by his side
They lead the "real" quadrille.

The tunes the tireless fiddlers play
Require no printed score;
Since '69, maybe ere that,
They've played them o'er and o'er.
No matter if old fashioned,
They're stirring to wee toes,
That twinkle in and out of frills
And shapely feet disclose.

We laugh and dance, and gaily sing—
Sly grandpa stops the clock—
And when dawn's faintest glow appears

Of course there's quite a shock.
Fill up the roomy sled again—
The road be rough or steep
Is no concern of girls and boys
Nodding, half asleep.

When Serge Is Shiny.

The shine that serge acquires from wear, particularly on skirts, is impossible to remove entirely, but the shininess can be made less noticeable by gentle friction with fine sandpaper or emery; rub just enough to raise a little nap. Another method is to damp the shining part well, put a damp cloth over it, iron quickly and firmly with a hot iron, and while the cloth is still steaming pull it sharply away and it will have taken some of the glaze with it. An application of hot vinegar and then a sponging with ammonia is another helpful method. Another treatment is this: Take a handful of soap bark and put it in a cheesecloth bag; dip it in hot water and scrub the places that shine till a lather is formed; then sponge off with a cloth wet with clear water. A navy blue serge will be much improved by dampening the whole with ordinary bluing water and then pressing while damp.

It is best to eat very little and slowly when tired or excited.

Christ Rebukes Narrowness

"Then there arose a reasoning among them, which of them should be greatest . . . And said unto them, 'Whosoever shall receive this child in My name receiveth Me . . . But He turned, and rebuked them, and said, 'Ye know not what manner of spirit ye are of.'—St. Luke, 9: 46-56."

Jesus Christ was very loving with His disciples and His rebukes were gentle, but very clear and firm. There was no mistaking His meaning, and the words He spoke to them are as applicable to us to-day as they were to them 1900 years ago. We, too, fall into the three faults which Christ rebuked in them—the fault of uncharitableness and narrowness, the fault of unkindness to children and to those who are weak, and the fault of pride, wishing for ourselves the first place and for others the second place. John rebuked those who were doing a good work because they did not join his own little group, and so he anticipated the unhappy Christian divisions to-day.

He was angry because some cities would not welcome Christ, and wanted to destroy them with fire from heaven, and so he was like those who in past centuries gloried in religious persecutions and tried to make men good by fire and sword. The disciples generally, and John among them, wanted to keep little children and their mothers from bothering the Master—as if the little ones could ever annoy their dear Saviour and Friend! And so they were like those who to-day make slaves of little children and let them work when they ought to play or go to school or be in bed and asleep. Or they were like the men and women who do not want children in the home. Or they were like the children generally, forgetting that they were once children themselves. For all these mistakes the Master rebuked them, lovingly but firmly. He proclaimed the great bond of Christian unity: "He that is not against us is on our part." He made that wonderful and inspiring declaration that we must become as little children if we would really be great and enter the kingdom, and we can well understand His meaning as we look at a little child and realize his innocence, his purity, his instinctive love. And He declared God's love for the little ones and so taught the truth we are at last beginning to learn, that the child is father of the man, and that we must care for the young if we would make the next generation strong and true.

The First Theological School. I love to think of our Lord's rebuke. He was preparing the disciples for their lifework and He noted their mistakes even as He gave them great truths. Someone has said that our Lord established the first theological school for the training of ministers. Certainly His methods might well be followed more closely than they are in some of our modern theological seminaries. No better learning of all kinds can be found than that which the Gospels contain. Especially we must note our Lord's abhorrence of narrowness. He who made the earth and the sea and who Himself inhabiteth eternity would have His children broad-minded, sympathetic, unselfish and quick to see good rather than evil. The cheap pride, which is ridiculous when it makes a man think that his money or his clothes or his education can prove his superiority to others, becomes a sin and shame when it makes a nominal Christian look down upon his fellow-Christians because of a difference in method of worship or a

varying theory of church government. And that has been the crying error of the Christian Church during the last 800 years, and it has kept us not only from unity and fellowship, but also from full and wise missionary effort. Christ's prayer—"That they all may be one, I in them and Thou in Me, that they may be made perfect in one"—is certainly a rebuke to all those who think their way the only way and will not join in sweet communion with those who differ from them. St. Paul's words are an echo of the Master's prayer: "Grace be with all them that love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity" (Eph. vi.: 24).

The Greatness of Human Life. It is only as we look at life in the large both as regards space and years that we can escape this error of narrowness. If I just think of my own few years of life as if they were all instead of seeing them as a part of the centuries of time I am bound to fail in my method and result of living. If I think of my own little place which I occupy, my home or my community, and refuse to consider the state and the country and the world, I am bound to shrink into insignificance and make a failure of myself in God's sight. What an inspiration it is to think that my forty or seventy years are a part of eternity itself, and that as I use them I am shaping or marring the whole centuries of time! What a big-ness come to my thought and effort when I realize that the whole earth is my place of sojourn for service and that by my life in my own little place I am helping or hindering the world's progress! Yes, and he who thinks only of himself and ignores God or he who thinks only of earth and disregards heaven, what fatal narrowness is his! In thought, in worship, in service we must think of God as well as of ourselves, of heaven as well as of earth. So only can we escape that meanness of thought and life which Christ rebuked in His disciples.

If John and the rest of the disciples had grasped the bigness of life they would not have disputed about who should be the greatest or scorned the workers of miracles who did not follow with them, or rebuked the mothers with their children as they sought the Master's blessing. Sometimes, I admit, life does seem little and insignificant. It is so short, and as soon as we learn in some little degree how to live, we die. It is so circumscribed and ever the wisest know so little. It is so feeble in its powers, so swayed by prejudice in its judgments. But that is a partial and a faulty, near-sighted way to look at life. Think what a wonder the human life is—coming from God—pressed in a thousand ways by opportunity, filled with splendid ideals and visions, linked to other lives by bonds which death cannot sever, and then called by the Almighty to share in an eternal existence! Yes, and think how God valued it so highly that He sent His Son to redeem it. And Jesus Christ valued it so highly that He came and lived it Himself and then died to make our lives as holy as His own through His merciful forgiveness! Dare any man have a narrow view of life and love and service when He reads his Bible from Genesis to Revelation? The trouble is he minimizes life either by foolish pride or by despising God and right. We cannot make life too big if only we bound it by God in creation, by Christ in redemption, by brotherhood as we serve one another and by heaven which awaits us.—Rev. F. W. Tomkins.

Single Tree Starts Island.

The mangrove tree, specimens of which are in the Arnold Arboretum, the tree museum of Harvard University, has a very interesting method of sending its seeds or fruits into the world. Growing as it usually does in shallow water, it is necessary for the young fruits actually to begin growing before they leave the parent plant. The fruit, which resembles a large inverted berry, send out large leaves at its upper end and a long root, sometimes 18 inches in length from the lower end, while yet attached to the

parent plant. Then, as if by magic, the parent plant drops it into the mud, where the plant already growing begins to develop into a larger plant, and soon is firmly established. If it were not prepared immediately to begin to grow in the mud it would probably be washed away. A single mangrove is oft-times able to start a small island by its manifold roots and arms.

The work of charting the coasts and seas of the British Empire employs a score of warships and over 1,000 officers and men.

Making Glace Cherries

A new industry has been added to the list of activities of Sheffield, England. Before the war almost all the glace cherries consumed in England came from France, but when shipping restrictions interfered with cross-Channel consignments of that kind a Sheffield firm of manufacturing confectioners took up the question of introducing the industry.

The firm's plans were of the most complete description. Practically the whole of the English crops of "white hearts" have found their way to Sheffield for conversion into glace cherries, yet the home demand has not been met, and overseas orders have been ignored. In one day about 3,000 baskets, each containing twenty-four pounds, reached the Sheffield factory. The process of conversion occupies about three weeks. First the stone is taken from the cherry, by a method which leaves the fruit undamaged, and the stalk is removed. The cherries thus treated are put into barrels, each with a capacity of five hundredweight, and covered with brine. They remain until such time as they are required, after which they pass through a bleaching process, which removes any "blush" and leaves them a uniform creamy white. The fruit is then left

in fresh water until all the salt has been removed, and finally, by a secret process, it is made to assume a winered tint and a brilliant surface.

The Sheffield made glace cherries are remarkably uniform in shape and color. Five times the quantity at present being made could be sold, one London firm of grocers alone accounting for 300 tons of the fruit every year. The Sheffield firm could take every "white heart" cherry grown in Great Britain, and when suitable labor is more easily obtained big developments are anticipated.

Nothing so far is being done with the stones, though during the war the Antiques Department asked to be supplied with them for some process of manufacture undertaken by the department. Before the summer of 1924 German doll makers bought them from the French for making up into painted doll's eyes. Experiments recently have been made in crushing the kernels for oil, but this has not yet proved a sound commercial proposition. There is, however, a market for the stalks when thoroughly dried. Through a firm of London brokers they are all sold to a purchaser in France, but the purpose to which he puts them is not known.

The Home Partner

The article "The Partner at Home," in the Journal of Home Economics tells us that "the Partner at Home through wisely directing her household increases the family savings and serves the State, yet secures the comfort of her family by contributing productive labor, by planning her use of them, by lessening the waste material and by proportioning."

Pearl McDonald in "A Plan of Spending for the Home" in the Journal of Home Economics points out the need of some systematized plan on the part of every homemaker. She says: "The successful business firm must have the every phase of its work, must know the purchasing power of the dollar, the value of machinery—in process and methods, in raw materials, in finished products, in time and human energy. The firm must constantly study changing conditions as they present themselves, readjust values when necessary and improve the methods of work and the quality of the products put out."

"Practically the same problems present themselves to the woman at the head of the home. She is, so to speak, the business manager of the home. The home is her plant. She is concerned with the arrangement and equipment of that plant to meet

the needs of her family both as a group and as made up of individuals; with the organizing and execution of the work, with the purchase and use of materials and supplies and with the administration of the family income.

"Just as no business firm can succeed without keeping books and knowing exactly where it stands financially, so no home in these days can be successfully financed and administered unless the woman in the home knows values, selects wisely, makes the best possible use of commodities and keeps some record of receipts and expenditures, the money expended being apportioned according to a definite plan of spending worked out to meet the needs of the individual family."

The article shows a working classification for expenditures grouped under the usual headings. It points out that the results far outweigh the initial difficulty in bookkeeping. It concludes:

"The work will bring its own reward. If expenditures are made according to a carefully worked out plan of spending, without question the result will be that a larger share of the income will be apportioned for the life of the home. This will make possible the broader and fuller life of the family group because more of the things may be provided that contribute to the 'durable satisfactions of life.'"

Your Choice of These.

Sleighs.
Toboggans.
Skates.
Kodaks.
Electric Heaters.
Picture Books.
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Our Christmas Groceries are now all in including new seeded and Seedless Raisins, new Currants, Peels, Spices and Canned Goods.

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Genuine Bargains

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JOINT Savings Accounts may be opened in this 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.

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For particulars apply to Ticket Agents.

**You want the Best
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Incomparable in test for breaking, strength and moisture, aged and proved quality and appearance. Fire resisting qualities unequalled.

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The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XLIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1920.

NO. 51

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Axes, Saws, Chain and Lumbering Tools.
Shovels, Forks, Handles.
Electric Supplies, Batteries Etc.
Builders and Heavy Hardware.
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Foundry Street, Lachute

MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWN-SHIP OF CHATHAM.

Tenders are hereby called by said Council for the building of Mr. Lepine's bridge, situated about one mile east of Brownsburg, plan of specification can be seen in the secretary's office. Tender must be signed on or before the 10th day of February. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order of the Municipal Council. A. Lamarche, Sec.-Treasurer St. Philippe, 2-6.

FOUND.—In the Victoria Hall on Friday, Jan. 16th, a fur collar. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

LOST.—A 75 foot tape line in leather case. Finder will please bring the same to Geo. Deacon, Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE.—A parlor set of five pieces all in good order. For particulars write to Box 345 Lachute.

FOR SALE.—Building 66x30 basement and two flats engine and boiler 45 to 65 horse power Apply to J. D. Campbell.

WANTED.—Good strong boy for Delivery van. Apply to J. D. Campbell.

LOST.—Between The Rectory and Mr. Ayers Boarding House, a brown paper bag containing a Ladie's Hat. Finder will return same to Watchman Office and be rewarded.

WANTED.—For the Town and District of Lachute, a live man to act as agent for one of the old established Life Insurance Companies of Canada. Liberal Commissions will be paid to men who can devote their whole time or part time to this work. Address all communications to the Manager, Box 2015, Montreal.

NOTICE.—I have orders for a car load of hides and calf skins and any kind of furs. All persons having any for sale will do well to call on L. Klein, Water Street Lachute, Phone 78. Special prices to butchers and dealers. Also buying old fur coats and bags of all kinds. Highest prices paid.

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

W. BANFORD & SON.

ANNOUNCEMENT.—All owners of burial lots in the Newly Incorporated Protestant Cemetery are hereby notified to attend a meeting in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Tuesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, Feb. 3rd, 1920, to elect a Board of Directors and adopt a code of by-laws. By order William Brown, President.

FOR SALE.—A good second-hand Sberlock Manning Upright Piano-case Organ. Write to T. B. M. Lachute, R. R. No. 3, or phone 118 r.4.

CRESWELL'S

Canada Cement
Prices Right

R. Creswell Regist'd

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. John Mackie spent the week-end in town.

Miss Gertrude Riddell spent this week in New York.

Mr. Jas. Duncan, of Montreal, spent Wednesday in town.

Miss Gibb left this week for a visit to friends in Lacolle, Que.

Mr. Andrews, of Montreal, spent the week-end with friends in town.

Mr. Peter Dobbie is spending this week with friends in Harrington.

Miss Small, of Montreal, is the guest of the Misses Hampton this week.

Mrs. R. Hamilton and Miss Evelyn spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Wm. Law, of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mrs. Simon McKimmie.

Read McFaul Bros. Advt. It is of good interest to you, so get them while they last.

Messrs. Hilliard and Wright of Ottawa, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hampton.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Boyd and son, of Shawbridge, are spending the winter months in town.

A concert in aid of the Forward Movement will be given by the children on St. Valentine's Night.

Mrs. Percy Nicholls, of Cushing, and the Misses McGillivray, of Montreal, spent the week-end in town.

Mrs. Theoren Carpenter and sons left on Thursday for Three Rivers where they will in future make their home.

The final in the Men's Bonspiel between Skips Chabot and Fraser to have been played this evening has been postponed until next week.

Rev. C. J. Cameron, of Toronto, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church and spoke in the interest of the "Forward Movement," on Sunday last.

Miss Elsie McIntyre is spending a few days in Ottawa this week. Mr. Harry McIntyre was the week-end guest of his mother.

Mrs. Lloyd Walker who has been the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Dav Pollock for the past few weeks left for her home in Mountain, Ont., on Tuesday.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mrs. Florence Brennan takes this opportunity of thanking the many friends who in any way were so good and kind to her late Father and herself.

The Annual Tea-Meeting of St. Mungo's Church, Cushing, will be held in the church on Saturday evening, Jan. 31st, Montreal talent, admission 50cts. children under 12 years 25 cents. See Posters.

Councillors G. Valois, H. M. Gall and Dr. Murphy accompanied by L. L. Legault, K.C., town attorney, were in Quebec this week, in the interests of the new Town Charter, which has now passed its third reading.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hodge who have been spending the past six weeks in town the guest of their parents Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hodge, Upper Lachute, left for their home at Foam Lake, Sask., on Wednesday accompanied by their brother Robert.

The Annual Meeting of the Presbyterian Church was held on Tuesday evening of this week at which Dr. Olunie presented his annual statement showing the Church in good financial condition. Refreshments were afterwards served and many matters discussed for the general good.

THE LATE MR. J. HUTCHINS.

The death of Mr. Jeremiah Cummings Hutchins took place at his home on Jan. 23rd, 1920, after a long lingering illness. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon, 2 p.m. at the Presbyterian Church conducted by Rev. J. L. George. Besides his daughter Mrs. Brennan he leaves two brothers, Milo of Lachute and Sam of California to mourn his loss.

ST. ANDREWS

Notary Girouard, of St. Benoit, spent Tuesday in St. Andrews.

The Misses Mary and Tena Walsh are spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fair and Miss MacFarlane, of Montreal, spent Saturday in St. Andrews.

Miss Smart, of Carillon and Miss Davis spent Tuesday with Mrs. MacCullough of Isle aux-chaits.

Quite a few of our young people attended a skating party in Point Fortune last week and report a good time.

We are pleased to welcome to St. Andrews the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Howard who moved into the Rectory last week.

Capt. and Mrs. Matthews, of Toronto, have moved to St. Andrews. We wish them much success in their business.

Mrs. C. T. Wales and daughter Hattie have arrived in Los Angeles, where they intend spending the remainder of the winter.

Mr. John Loynschan and daughter, of California, who have been spending the winter with friends here, spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Curling.

The local bonspiel among the men of Lachute Curling Club has proved a great success. Not only has a great deal of fun and excitement been created but all the players taking part have improved in their play to a very marked degree. To give an idea of the wonderful progress made among the green players, it is only necessary to say that the Club is in a position to enter five rinks to compete for the District Medals next month against Outremont. All the games in the Bonspiel were very keenly contested and in practically every case the scores were very close. The green skips are very jubilant over the results as in every case they have been successful over the more experienced skips, and in some cases the 100 to 1 shots won. This is one of the attractions to curling, it is a slippery game and the result is always in doubt until the last iron has been thrown.

In the first game P. Brennan vs. C. McBurney, Mr. McBurney being a Scotchman born, should have won but he was beaten by a good Irishman by a score 8-3. The second game Chabot vs. Hamilton was very closely contested. Chabot winning by 8-7. Mr. Chabot says he likes the Scotch as well as anyone in the Club and should win out. The next game J. W. Gall vs. J. A. McGibbon was very exciting and with the exception of one end was very close. On the third end Jim. lay two shots and they looked pretty safe but Jack ran a beautiful shot through a narrow port and cleaned both shots out and lay five. Ask Jim about it. The final result was 8-7 in favor of McGibbon.

In the next game, Wilbur Fraser vs. Harrison it was amusing to see the Lead beat the Skip, but he did it very neatly by a score of 8-6. About the next game Wilson vs. Rice, the less said the better. Mr. Wilson won by a score of 18-1. The last game of the first round was between Roy Fraser and Houston. Roy played a whole of a game and won 7-4. The next round was more exciting than the first. The first game McGibbon vs. Brennan was very exciting and was anybody's game until the last iron. When the last end came to be played Frank was one up, but when Frank came to play his last iron Jack was lying shot and well guarded. The shot looked pretty safe but Frank after careful deliberation, decided to take a wide shot, wick and raise which he did and lay shot winning by 8-6. The two Frasers had a good game and some of the best curling of the Bonspiel was seen. Roy beat Wilbur 6-3. The game that caused the most excitement was the last, Chabot vs. Wilson. This game was very keenly contested and looked like a win for Mr. Wilson, but Mr. Chabot on the last end took a fine wick shot cleaned off the winner and lay two, thereby winning by a score of 8-7.

In the next round Roy Fraser drew the bye so Chabot and Brennan had to play off. This was a splendid game and very close. When the last end came to be played they were tie but Chabot won the last end and won the game 6-4. The final will be played this Thursday evening between Roy Fraser and Chabot and afterwards light refreshments will be served to all the Members present.

Ladies' Bonspiel. The Club completed their bonspiel on Monday last seven rinks having entered the competition. The games were all keenly contested and the honors were finally won by Mrs. Wilbur Fraser over Mrs. Jno. A. McGibbon. The game was followed by afternoon tea served in the Club Rooms and congratulations extended to the winning team.

The following is the standing of the rinks: Mr. Parris 7, Mrs. McFaul 9; Mrs. J. W. Gall 1, Mrs. J. A. McGibbon 11; Mrs. E. H. Wilson 3, Mrs. Dr. Drew 7; Mrs. Dr. Drew 2, Mrs. W. Fraser 7; Mrs. J. A. McGibbon 6, Mrs. Robt. McFaul 4; Mrs. J. A. McGibbon 0, Mrs. W. Fraser 8.

Governor Generals Cup Competition.

Lachute is also drawn against Buckingham for this contest to take place on Friday of this week. On account of ice conditions at Buckingham it has been deemed inadvisable to play on their ice, so they are coming on the morning train and will play the game off at 2 p.m.

Royal Victoria Jubilee Trophy.

Two Rinks went to Buckingham Saturday, Jan. 24th, to play for the Royal Victoria Jubilee Trophy against teams of that club. Skip McBurney, ably supported by Geo. Creswell, Bill Bryant and Arthur McOuat defeated skip McCallum of Buckingham in the afternoon by a score of 13 to 10. He secured an early lead and held it till the end, never being overtaken. The other rink composed of Wilbur Fraser, Roy Fraser, Bill Houston and Nat Harrison were defeated by skip Thompson in the afternoon.

Though this Lachute rink held a fair lead they got into the 13 hole about the 10th end and Thompson tied the score in the 12th end and won out by a score of 17 to 13.

In the evening the two winners met and after a keenly contested game skip Thompson defeated skip McBurney by a score of 12 to 7 this leaving Buckingham to represent this center at Montreal in the final stages next month.

The Lachute players were right royally entertained by the members of the Buckingham Club.

Dress Goods.

Now is the moment to Buy up Dress Goods and get them made up for Spring.

We have some lines at lower prices than they can be bought for to-day --- Not Many --- But you may find something in Blacks and Colors.

All New Purchases for Spring are advanced.

W. BANFORD & SON LACHUTE.

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Will bring your orders along, be they large or small, and they will receive the same care and attention as if you were here to make the selection.

You are always assured of the very best in all lines, and our stock is always kept as complete and up-to-date as it is possible for a Country Store to be.

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MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE.

THE WRISTLET WITH THE DISAPPEARING EYE

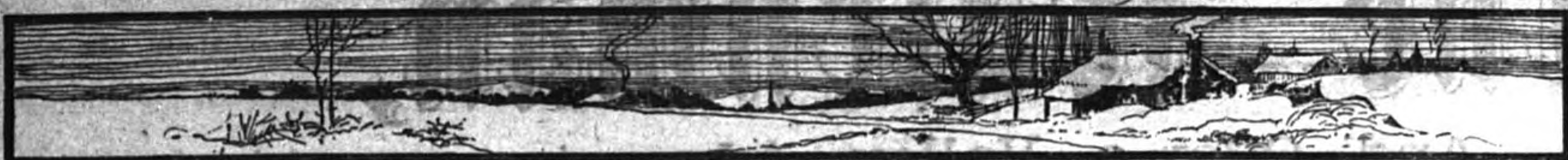
PERHAPS you have never seen just how easily the Waltham can be changed from a wrist watch to an ordinary watch, and worn in a variety of pleasing ways. Then you must come in and see this exquisite model to-day. Ask to see the little eye at the bottom of the case and how it folds back out of sight when 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.

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YOU are sure to be right if you give him a Gillette Safety Razor. Let him know what comfortable shaving really is. With the 24 factory-sharpened edges that go with every Gillette set you realize the importance of NO STROPPING—NO HONING—there is no need for either.

It is a happy day that any man gets acquainted with Gillette shaving, and you do a friend a right good turn when you select for his Christmas present one of the handsome Gillette Safety Razor sets.

Sold by the best dealers everywhere at \$5.00 the set.



A Gillette

For CHRISTMAS



597

Soils and Crops

Address communications to Agronomist, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

Freezing Injury to Potatoes.

Freezing causes heavy losses annually to potato growers and dealers. Frost injuries may occur in the field before or during the harvest period, at any stage in transportation and marketing, or later in storage. In certain years of severe early frosts losses may, indeed, be heavier from freezing than from any of the common potato diseases.

Three distinct types of injury occur during "cold snaps," all of which are very common.

If potatoes are actually frozen solid clear through or on one side they become soft and mushy when thawed and are easily detected and sorted out in storage lots.

Freezing is often limited to one side of the potato which may have been protected above the soil or may have been in contact with a cold wall.

Tubers stored at low temperatures, twenty-nine to thirty-four degrees F., for a month or more, "turn sweet." This turning sweet is popularly termed "chilling" and is supposed to be due to slight freezing injury. This is incorrect. It is due to prolonged low temperatures but not to ice formation in the tissues and hence is not a sign of freezing injury. Potatoes which have been slightly frozen do not necessarily turn sweet, and on the other hand, potatoes may be sweet because of prolonged cold storage without having been frozen or "frostbitten" at all.

If potato tubers are exposed to the severe frosts (temperatures below twenty-eight degrees F.) for a short time many of them will, upon cutting, show dark discolorations in the interior flesh. These internal symptoms of freezing injury vary considerably in appearance but they have certain characteristics in common. They are generally most marked at the stem end of the tuber and in cases of slight injury are limited to this. They cannot, as a rule, be detected by the external appearance of the tuber, although upon storage such injured tubers wilt more than normal ones.

The discolorations most commonly appear as dark blotches scattered irregularly through the flesh, especially in the outer flesh. Very often, however, fine lines combine to make a netted or ring pattern. Sometimes these may be mistaken for certain tuber diseases unless the possibility of frost is understood.

Generally during mild exposure certain tubers succumb while others nearby under like conditions are unharmed, an indication that certain tubers are more susceptible to frost injury than are others.

Do not plant potatoes which show freezing injuries. They may grow because the sprouts are more resistant than the body of the tuber and therefore mild injury may not kill the eyes. Seed tubers which have been frosted usually sprout more slowly, however, and are liable to rot before the plants are well established on their own roots.

Watch the temperature of your storage room in winter. A simple way to do this is to have a tub of water near the potatoes. Water begins to freeze at about thirty-two degrees F., and potatoes at about twenty-eight degrees F. Ice formation in the water, therefore, serves to give timely warning of impending danger to the potatoes and at the same time, if there is sufficient bulk of water, it will, in freezing, actually release heat, which retards the fall of air temperature.

Actual freezing does not begin in potatoes until the temperature drops to some point below twenty-eight degrees F.

If potatoes are shipped during cold weather in a heated car, provide for circulation of air from the stove to all parts of the car. This will prevent black heart in potatoes near the stove and frost injury in those in the outer parts of the car.

Methods of a Successful Buttermaker.

Successful buttermaking, like anything else which is successful, depends principally on careful attention to the smallest details. There are a great many things to be taken into consideration, and I always work on the idea that it is the little things that determine the difference between really fine butter and that of mediocre quality. If we want to make better butter it is first necessary to improve the quality of our cream, and so we see that our cows are fed a good balanced ration. We keep the pasture free from foods of a volatile nature such as wild onions, as such foods give objectionable flavors to the fresh butter.

Cleanliness is the next thing to be given attention. Our barns are thoroughly swept and scrubbed daily, and at no time do we allow dust or cobwebs to find a resting place on the walls, ceilings, or silos. Our cows are combed and brushed daily.

Manure does not lay about the floor to cause an objectionable odor, and everything possible is done to keep the barns in a sanitary condition. Thus we avoid a large count of undesirable bacteria in the milk. Before milking, all the udders are washed, and after the milk has been drawn it is very carefully handled at all times, every precaution being taken to keep it free from dust.

Immediately after the milk has been drawn from the cow it is taken to the weighing room and weighed. Here the individual records are kept. The milk is then put into cans and taken to the milk room, where it remains sealed until the entire herd has been milked. It is then taken to the creamery, where it is separated and cooled immediately.

All the cans, buckets, and bottles used here are thoroughly washed and sterilized after using. The other articles used in the creamery are scalded and, when possible, sterilized, and kept in a sanitary manner. Special care is taken of the separators, permitting no filth to remain in them from one separation to another. The milk is separated twice each day, after which the cream is placed in the compartment of the refrigerator used for this purpose, and where it is kept at a temperature of 40 degrees F.

The cream from each separator is kept in sealed containers, and we never mix the cream from one separation with another.

Our cream is never kept longer than five days before churning, as I do not believe in keeping cream longer when it is to be used for butter, knowing that it is impossible to make good butter from stale cream. Our cream which is used in the making of butter is separated to test 40 per cent.

When it is time to make butter the cream is placed in the pasteurizer and heated to a temperature of 140 degrees F. for thirty minutes. This destroys most bacteria and food flavors, enables me more easily to control the ripening process, and gives a butter with good keeping qualities. A commercial starter can be used more

successfully if the cream is pasteurized.

After pasteurization the cream is set at a temperature between 60 degrees and 70 degrees F., and is now ready for the starter. To prepare my starter I use one quart of sweet milk and heat it gradually in water until the temperature reaches 200 degrees F., at which temperature it is held for one hour. I then cool the milk gradually until it reaches 90 degrees F., and the culture for producing lactic-acid bacteria is added. After mixing the culture with the milk, it is cooled to 70 degrees F., holding it at this temperature for about 24 hours. It is then sour and called "mother starter," and is used in preparing starter for the cream.

I then take 100 pounds of skim milk, heat to 200 degrees F. for at least one hour, then cool to 70 degrees F., and add one quart of mother starter, letting it stand for twenty to twenty-four hours. This is then stirred, and used to ripen the cream. My starter is now added to the cream, and I always make sure that the starter has a good flavor because a bad starter is worse than none at all. This is important.

The amount of starter used is about 10 per cent, due to the very rich cream which we use. Of course, the amount of starter used varies according to the temperature and the grade of cream, but I try to have my cream test 40 per cent. This batch stands for a period of nine hours, then is cooled in a temperature of 40 degrees F. until I am ready to churn.

The churning is of great importance, so I give this particular attention, washing the churn well with hot water and then with cold, before using. The cream is strained into the churn to avoid lumps. The churning is done every five days, and at no time do I have the churn more than one-third full. This sometimes causes an extra churning, but I have found that the butter can be worked more evenly if the churn is but partially filled, and the agitation is greater. Immediately after putting the cream into the churn the coloring is added, .7cc. of liquid color to one pound of butterfat during winter months and .4cc. to the pound during summer months.

There may be some who do not agree with me in regards to the amount of coloring to be used, but with Holstein milk the results from this amount have been very good, my butter having a nice straw color. When the butter which won the national prize was made I used .4cc. to each pound of butterfat, because the cows were on pasture. The temperature has always received due consideration, and I prefer 53 degrees F. during summer, and in winter 56 degrees F.

It requires from twenty to thirty-five minutes to complete the churning, but there are several things we must look after if we intend having good butter. The most important things are:

1. See that butter granules are

about the size of walnut kernels or corn kernels.

2. The buttermilk should be of a light blue color.

3. Don't churn too long or the butter will contain too much moisture, and it will not keep so well.

4. Be sure to churn enough. If you don't the butter granules will be too small, and consequently many will be lost.

As soon as the buttermilk is drawn from the churn the butter is washed with water of about the same temperature as the cream when first put in the churn. Care should be taken in washing the butter, for if the water is too cold it will cause a tallowy appearance in the product. If the water is too warm it will make the butter soft and greasy.

The amount of water to be used depends on your butter. I usually wash my butter once—although two or three washings could be given—using about the same amount of water as I had cream to start. After the butter has been thoroughly washed the salt is prepared by sifting and washing, being careful in your search for foreign matter which is often found in salt. The amount of salt used is one ounce to one pound of butterfat, and then I put one pound of salt in the batch for good measure, because I, generally, make about 500 pounds at each churning.

I use a combined churn, and work the butter 20 or 22 revolutions. The churn is stopped occasionally, and the butter is moved from the ends to the centre of the churn to distribute the salt evenly through the product. To work the butter depends upon the condition of the butter and the amount.

When the working has been completed the butter is packed solid in wooden tubs lined with wrapping paper. The tubs are then covered, and placed in the refrigerator, for one to

two days. It is then put into one-pound prints, wrapped and distributed.

Why He Left the Farm.

"Why did you leave the farm, my lad? Why did you bolt and leave your dad? Why did you beat it off to town And turn your poor old father down? Thinkers of platform, pulpit, press, Are wallowing in deep distress; They seek to know the hidden cause Why farmer boys desert their pas. Some say they long to get a taste Of faster life and social waste, And some will say the silly chumps Mistake the suit cards for their trumps."

In waging froth and germless air Against the smoky thoroughfare, We're all agreed the farm's the place, So free your mind and state your case."

"Well, Stranger, since you've been frank, I'll roll aside my hazy bank, The misty cloud of theories, And tell you where the trouble lies: I left my dad, his farm, his plow, Because my calf became his cow; I left my dad—'twas wrong, of course—"

Because my colt became his horse; I left my dad to sow and reap Because my lamb became his sheep; I dropped my hoe and stuck my fork Because my pig became his pork; The garden truck which I made grow Was his to sell but mine to hoe; It's not the smoke in the atmosphere Nor the taste of life that brought me here;

Please tell the platform, pulpit, press, No fear of toil or love of dress Is driving off the farmer lads, But just the methods of their dads."

Money in the bank is one safe investment; another is green crops turned over.

Health Talks

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

Address communications to 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

Bronchitis in Children.

"Cold on the chest" is most common in the winter months. In most cases the exciting cause is the germ of some infection as grippé, pneumonia, whooping cough, measles, diphtheria, or tuberculosis. Bronchitis is present during the course of most of these infections; and the germs of one or another of these diseases are to be found under the microscope, in the sputum of the bronchitic sufferer.

Many children have repeated attacks of bronchitis by reason of injudicious coddling. Let a child once get a cold and a hothouse system is at once instituted, whereby the child's susceptibility to infection is greatly increased. The living and sleeping rooms are stuffy and overheated. The child is overclothed so that the skin becomes moist and sweaty. There is deficiency of exercise, with excess of sweets and indigestible food in many cases. Under such circumstances slight exposure will cause repeated attacks, thus is the "catching cold" habit developed.

Teething infants and those having diarrhoea are easily susceptible. Chilling of the body is induced by general or local change of surface temperature. The application of cold to the skin induces contraction of the bronchial tubes, followed by their congestion and an increased flow of mucus. Such a condition offers a congenial starting point for any germ to thrive and multiply in—and thus invites many an attack of bronchitis.

Adenoids and enlarged tonsils are also a frequent predisposition to bronchial catarrhs.

Questions and Answers.

A friend of mine has a bleeding cancer on his lower lip. It first became covered with a large oval scab and when that was bathed off the scab (of black-looking blood) would form right on again. The barber first said it was a cancer; and it was treated by plaster and healed all up. But it has come out again. This time there seem to be red stripes in the sore.

Answer: In such case I believe the best operation is to cut a v-shaped piece out of the lip and sew together the remaining surfaces. This of course must be done by a master surgeon and under cocaine, by which the operation is rendered painless. Even so, I am sorry to say that there may be recurrence of the growth when the cancer has been long standing. I think such an operation by the knife, gives a better chance of success than do plasters or pastes.

Is there any danger from the operation for catarract? My father has one and is afraid to have it removed. It is a very delicate operation, is it not? Answer: The operation is indeed delicate and must be done only by a master eye surgeon. But it is not dangerous to life; and in most cases it is performed under the local application of some drug as cocaine. This is however a point which the operator must decide.

Hogs

The indulgence, in a sanitary way, of the hog's natural love for wallowing is productive of better hogs and larger profits. A cement bathtub installed in the hog lot is an efficient means to this end. Such a wallow is easily built at small cost. A dozen sacks of cement mixed with coarse sand and gravel in the proportion of one to four will construct a pool at least 6x12 feet in dimensions. The walls should project somewhat above the ground in order to keep foreign substances from finding their way into the wallow. Shallowness of the basin is to be aimed at, rather than depth. Three or four inches of water in the pool is sufficient. An outlet into an underground tile should be provided, and water should be piped from some near-by source.

The concrete hog bath indulges the animal's natural desire to wallow, and promotes a sense of creature comfort and contentment which makes for thrifter animals. By replenishing the water with reasonable frequency, greater cleanliness of the hogs is maintained, and there is less liability of disease. If a dip or some form of disinfectant is placed in the water once a week the hogs will keep themselves free from vermin. It is the experience of men who have installed the concrete wallow in their hog lots that it is to be counted as one of the things which go far toward successful hog raising.

Poultry

The roost curtain is a detail in poultry house equipment which is much more likely to be needed in the farm or backyard hen house than on the commercial farm, provided both use the open-front principle.

The poultry house built for expert use is pretty sure to have good depth—16 and 20 feet are very common on commercial farms. In backyards and on farms shallow hen houses are the rule. The roosting hens are consequently several feet nearer the open front, and where the open front is of good size the hens may easily require the protection of a roost curtain in extreme weather. Ordinary burlap is satisfactory, sewed together. Thus the cost is very low. The curtain should be attached to the ceiling about two feet in front of the hens, and should hang slightly below the roost level. In times of high winds it is especially valuable, acting as preventive against colds and roup. In the drafty poultry house the burlap roost curtain is always a legitimate piece of equipment. The curtain can be stretched over a frame and hinged at the top, or placed on a roller. The latter, in some respects, is more convenient.

You will be glad when the hot summer days come on if you have an ice-house full of clear, pure ice. It's purely a business proposition these days of high food costs.

Invest Your Money

5% DEBENTURES
Interest payable half yearly.
The Great West Permanent Loan Company.
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Highest Prices Paid For

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Extra Well Eared

We have report on Mr. Christie's corn in Dundas County:

Fertilizer used.	Amount per acre lbs.	Increase per acre over unfertilized
3-8-3	200	2 tons
3-8-3	400	5 "
16% Acid Phos.	200	1 1/2 "
16% Acid Phos.	400	3 "

11 1/2 tons gain—sufficient to feed six additional cows. Fertilizers increase the feed value too.

"The corn on these plots was more matured and extra well eared."

Fertilizers Pay on Corn.

Write for Free Bulletins.

Soil and Crop Improvement Bureau
Of the Canadian Fertilizer Ass'n.
1111 Temple Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

A window is a lovely thing—
It joins indoors and out together,
And in the night its squares of light
Are friendly smiles through stormy weather.



THE NERVOUS SCHOOL CHILD

Needs Rich, Red Blood to Regain Health and Strength.

Many children start school in excellent health, but after a short time home work, examinations, hurried meals and crowded school rooms cause their blood to become weak and thin, their nerves over wrought and their color and spirits lost. It is a great mistake to let matters drift when boys and girls show symptoms of nervousness or weak blood. They are almost sure to fall victims of St. Vitus dance, or drift into debility that leads to other troubles. Regular meals, outdoor exercise and plenty of sleep are necessary to combat the nervous wear of school life. But it is still more important that parents should pay strict attention to the school child's blood supply. Keep this rich and red by giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills according to directions and the boy or girl will be sturdy and fit for school. The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind is shown by the statement of Mrs. Pearl G. Harrington, Kingsville, Ont., who says:—"I have often felt that I should write you and let you know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me. At the age of thirteen I was afflicted with St. Vitus dance. The trouble became so severe that I had to be taken from school. I was given medical treatment but it did not help me, in fact I was steadily growing worse. Then a friend advised my mother to give me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which she did, with the happiest results, as the pills completely cured me and I was again able to take up my studies and attend school. Again about three years ago I was attacked with nervous prostration and once more took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using five boxes was fully restored. I cannot praise these pills too highly as I believe they will cure any case of St. Vitus dance, or restore anyone who is weak, nervous or run down.

You can safely give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the most delicate child, or take them yourself with equally good results when you need a blood tonic. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or will be sent by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Frenchman has invented a mowing machine to be fastened to the stern of a launch to clear vegetation from waterways.

The average weight of a man's brain is three pounds eight ounces, and of a woman's brain two pounds eleven ounces.

Hospital for Sick Children

TORONTO

Upkeep of Big Charity Requires Fifty Cents a Minute.

Dear Mr. Editor:

The 44th annual report of the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, shows a notable advance in every department of its service to the suffering and crippled youngsters of this province. The ward accommodation has been taxed to its capacity, and the summer annex, the Lakeside Home, was opened for the first time since the outbreak of war.

The daily average of cot patients has increased during the year from 192 to 223, including children from practically every county in Ontario. Even had the cost of supplies and labor remained stationary, the substantial increase in the number of patients would alone account for the addition to the charity's debt, which at the close of the fiscal year was \$109,000. This debt has become an embarrassing burden. Further increase must threaten impairment of an enviable efficiency.

The Hospital is in the forefront of all institutions upon this continent devoted to the care of sick children. It cost \$335,399 to maintain last year. This great sum not only puts at the service of the children of Ontario all the resources of medical science, but, in addition, provides for a training school for 120 nurses and for unsurpassed clinical facilities for the University students who are preparing to engage in their profession throughout the province.

The income which must be forthcoming to finance this absolutely essential work figures out at seven hundred dollars a day; and, as there is no endowment fund, all but a fraction of that amount has to be derived from individual benevolence. Therefore the Trustees are making a Christmas appeal to every lover of children to foot the bills for some period of time, no matter how short it may be. A minute of mercy costs fifty cents.

For churches, societies, lodges, etc., who have more ample funds wherewith to assist the youngsters to a fair start in life, the naming of cots is suggested. A number of memorial cots have been thus dedicated in honor of the overseas service of fellow-members. This privilege is extended in recognition of gifts of \$2,000 to the Main Hospital or \$500 to the Lakeside Home, which can be paid in annual instalments if so desired.

Literature, illustrative of all branches of the past year's work, to gather with any other information desired, will be gladly furnished on application to the Secretary, the Hospital for Sick Children, College Street, Toronto. Contributions should also be addressed to a secretary.

IRVING B. ROBERTSON,
Chairman of Appeal Committee

Dream Came True.

The relations that existed between General Washington and his younger friend, "Light-Horse Harry" Lee, the father of General Robert E. Lee, were exceedingly close and tender. It was an authentic tradition in the Lee family that Washington regarded the brilliant young cavalry officer almost in the light of a son.

Lee was inclined to be a spendthrift, and his lavish use of money often brought upon him the paternal reproof of his older and more discreet friend—and the reproof was often followed by affectionate assistance in extricating him from his embarrassments.

Mrs. Washington was almost equally fond of the young officer, who often made long visits at Mount Vernon. During one of his sojourns there, Harry Lee remarked to his host at the breakfast table:

"General, I had a singular dream last night, which I must tell you. I actually dreamed that you made me a present of your Westmoreland place."

The next day, at the dinner table, Harry Lee found under his plate a document—nothing less than a deed to him of the Westmoreland estate. For some moments, "fazed with astonishment," he stared at his friend.

"Now, Harry," said Washington, calmly, take good care not to dream Mount Vernon away from me!"

Football Was Rough Once.

The style of football in this generation is a mild and tame exercise as compared to the original forms of the sport, according to a bulletin of the National Geographic Society. In old England football was rougher than most sports of those hardy times. James I. thought it was "meeter laming than making able the users thereof." Henry VIII. and Elizabeth ruled against it.

King Edward II. frowned upon the sport for its interference with archery, and also because of the commotion it aroused, for in those times it was played in the city streets. A writer of the 16th century called it a "devilish pastime," and charged it with inciting envy and sometimes brawling, murder and homicide.

By the time of Charles II., however, football had become firmly established at Cambridge. It was even held in high esteem in Ireland. There, when all other sports were prohibited for archery's sake, "onely the great football" was exempt. Women joined with the men in playing it on Shrove Tuesdays.

NOTHING TO EQUAL BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mrs. Alfred Naud, Natagan River, Que., writes:—"I do not think there is any other medicine to equal Baby's Own Tablets for little ones. I have used them for my baby and would use nothing else." What Mrs. Naud says thousands of other mothers say. They have found by trial that the Tablets always do just what is claimed for them. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which regulate the bowels and sweeten the stomach and thus banish indigestion, constipation, colic, colds, etc. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A New Worker.

"Father, please let me marry Jim. He's so neat. Why, when he was in France he got two medals for cleaning out dugouts and mopping up."

From City to Farm.

We are continually hearing about the farm boy who goes to the city, but we hear little about the city boy who goes to the farm. Yet, just as many farm boys have become successful business men in our cities, so there are undoubtedly many city boys who have become successful farmers. This is more especially true in the countries that are being newly opened up, such as Western Canada. Among the winners at the International Soil-Products Exposition held at Kansas City recently at least one, if not more, of the successful exhibitors was born and bred in a city and only became a farmer after he had reached manhood. John W. Lucas, who won prizes for white oats, brome grass seed, barley and rye, had never been a farmer until he settled on his homestead in Cayley, Alberta, sixteen years ago. However, he has set to work to learn all he could about this noble profession and nobody can say that he has made a bad job of it.

Mr. Lucas was born in one of the cities of Eastern Canada. Like many other boys whose parents are in moderate circumstances he earned money after school hours delivering newspapers and in various other odd jobs. Leaving school, he says, he got a real job at six dollars a week and later came West and worked in Winnipeg for a year. He had always felt a desire to become a farmer, however, and it is not surprising that the call of the Canadian Government for settlers for free homesteads at once appealed to him. He came to Alberta in 1903 and located on his homestead in Cayley, in the southern part of the province, the same year.

He is now the owner of eight hundred acres of land in a block, and is interested, besides, in six and a half sections of land—4,160. On his farm he has produced as much as 139 bushels of oats to the acre and 66 bushels of wheat to the acre. The quality of his oats may be judged from the fact that for five years he won the premier honors for this crop at the Alberta Provincial Seed Fair. He has also been a regular exhibitor and prize winner at the International Soil Products Exposition and other exhibitions held in the United States.

It has been Mr. Lucas' ambition to become a good farmer and he has spared no efforts to learn all he could about his profession. He spent the winters of 1912 and 1913 in Iowa as part of his agricultural education. Here he visited some of the best farms in the State, asked lots of questions, saw a good deal and came away with as much knowledge as he could gather. He considers these two winters spent in Iowa among the best investments he ever made. He learned much about horses, cattle and hogs, and also how good farmers select the ears of corn, how in this way they increase the yield, producing ears true to type and uniform in size. He figured that if corn could be so much improved by selection the same thing could be done with the heads of wheat, oats, barley and hills of potatoes. He came back to Alberta and began to use this knowledge. Not only has he increased the yield of these crops, but has improved the quality and type as well. Instead of fields of oats, barley and other crops with heads of all sizes he has now fields of these grains with heads nearly all alike. By hand selection of potatoes, saving only the prolific hills true to type, he has been able to produce as high as thirty-seven marketable potatoes from one hill, and from one potato planted a yield of seventy-three pounds of potatoes. This is a record difficult to beat anywhere.

These are some of the things a city

Laugh When People Step On Your Feet

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

Ouch ! ! ! ! This kind of rough talk will be heard less here in town if people troubled with corns will follow the simple advice of this Cincinnati authority, who claims that a few drops of a drug called freezezone when applied to a tender, aching corn stops soreness at once, and soon the corn dries up and lifts right out without pain. He says freezezone is an ether compound which dries immediately and never inflames or even irritates the surrounding tissue or skin. A quarter of an ounce of freezezone will cost very little at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet. Millions of American women will welcome this announcement since the inauguration of the high heels.

boy has been able to do on a farm. Not only has he become the owner of a large area of land, but on this land he is producing crops of the highest quality and a maximum quantity. Practically the whole of the crop grown by him he sells as seed at a higher price than that obtained by the average farmer, and the demand for what he produces is greater than he can supply.

He is also a great believer in livestock. A man who has studied farming as he has done naturally would be, cattle, hogs and horses are raised on his farm and the same painstaking care in the selection of types and breeding is paid to livestock as he pays to the selection of grain, with results equally as satisfactory.

The success of John W. Lucas should be inspiring to many a city boy. "Any boy can do what I have done in this country," he says. "All it needs is persistence." To this may be added patience and a desire to excel, qualities possessed by most successful men, whether in city or country.

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Halifax. ANDREW KING.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

LT.-COL. C. CREWE READ.

Sussex.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.

Lakefield, Que. Oct. 9, 1907.

Tornadoes "Come Back."

If it be admitted that lightning does not strike twice in the same place, the same cannot truthfully be said of tornadoes. The little town of Codell, in western Kansas, was hit three years in succession by "cyclone twisters," and each time on May 25.

The tornado is of all natural phenomena (save perhaps a volcanic explosion) the most appalling. Revolving at a rate estimated at 500 miles a minute, the "funnel cloud" destroys everything in its path, which may not be more than 200 or 300 feet wide. Incidental to a frightful devastation, it indulges in all sorts of freak performances, plucking chickens, stripping people naked, carrying babies for miles unhurt, driving straws through inch planks, and (by creating a vacuum outside) causing houses to explode.

THEY do not fear coughs, colds and allied complaints. For over 60 years they have relied on

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

for prompt results. With the lowered strength and vitality of age they realize more than ever before the importance of having Gray's Syrup on hand for immediate use.

They always buy the Large Size Montreal D. WATSON & CO., New York

DON'T WHIP!

Stop Lashing Your Bowels with Harsh Cathartics but take "Cascarets."

Everyone must occasionally give to the bowels some regular help or else suffer from constipation, bilious attacks, stomach disorders, and sick headache. But do not whip the bowels into activity with harsh cathartics.

What the liver and bowels need is a gentle and natural tonic, one that can constantly be used without harm. The gentlest liver and bowel tonic is "Cascarets." They put the liver to work and cleanse the colon and bowels of all waste, toxins and poisons, without griping, they never sicken or inconvenience you like Calomel, Salts, Oil, or Purgatives. Twenty-five million boxes of Cascarets are sold each year. They work while you sleep. Cascarets cost so little too.

ISSUE No. 51-19.

Few See French Seal Treaty.

When the great seal of the French republic was affixed to the peace treaty, thereby validating the signatures of President Poincare and M. Louis Nall, minister of justice and keeper of the great seal, only a few privileged high officials attended, says a Paris despatch. The seal, somewhat larger in size than a silver dollar, shows on one side the seated figure of the republic, with the inscription "French Republic, Democratic, One and Indivisible." On the other side are the words: "In the Name of the French People," surrounded by a wreath of oak leaves encircled by the republican device "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity." The seal is imprinted by means of a hand-worked stamping machine, resembling a letter copying press.

MONEY ORDERS.

When ordering goods by mail send a Dominion Express Money Order.

Holland has begun to produce salt from wells drilled experimentally in two provinces, and may be able to obtain enough for all of its needs.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The orange was originally a pear-shaped fruit about the size of the common wild cherry. Its evolution is believed by naturalists to be due to 1,200 years of cultivation.

Buy Thrift Stamps.

"DANDERINE" PUTS

BEAUTY IN HAIR

Girls! A mass of long, thick, gleamy tresses



Let "Danderine" save your hair and double its beauty. You can have lots of long, thick, strong, lustrous hair. Don't let it stay lifeless, thin, scraggly or fading. Bring back its color, vigor and vitality.

Get a 35-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter to freshen your scalp; check dandruff and falling hair. Your hair needs this stimulating tonic: then its life, color, brightness and abundance will return—Hurry!

DARTING, PIERCING SCIATIC PAINS

Give way before the penetrating effects of Sloan's Liniment

So do those rheumatic twinges and the loin-aches of lumbago, the nerve-inflammation of neuritis, the wry neck, the joint wrench, the ligament sprain, the muscle strain, and the throbbing bruise.

The ease of applying, the quickness of relief, the positive results, the cleanliness, and the economy of Sloan's Liniment make it universally preferred. Made in Canada. 50c, 70c, \$1.40.

Sloan's Liniment Keep it handy

SINCE 1870
SHILOH
30 DROPS COUGHS

ONLY TABLETS MARKED

"BAYER" ARE ASPIRIN

Not Aspirin at All without the "Bayer Cross"



The name "Bayer" on Aspirin is like 14 Karat on gold. It positively identifies the only genuine Aspirin—the Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over nineteen years and now made in Canada. Tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but 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, Germany. It is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to meet the public's increasing demand, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

Classified Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED.

Portrait Agents Wanted. Good prints and finishes—lowest prices. On frames ask for catalogue. United Art Co., 4 Brunswick Ave., Toronto.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

NEWSPAPER WEEKLY IN BRUCE County. Splendid opportunity. Write Box 2, Wilson Publishing Co. Limited, 11 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

WELL EQUIPPED NEWSPAPER and job printing plant in Eastern Ontario. Low rates carried in full. Will go for \$1,500 on quick sale. Box 41, Wilson Publishing Co. Ltd., Toronto.

The man who fails to take advantage of his wife's best judgment and opinion concerning his important business moves is losing the strength and help of one who may be far shrewder than he suspects. Anyway, there will be no doubt about her interest and sincerity.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Some people's idea of making life easy seems to lie in making it harder for the rest of us.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedy Book on DOG DISEASES and How to Feed. Mailed Free to any Address by the Author. E. Clay Glover Co., Inc., 114 West 41st Street, New York, U.S.A.

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 fastened while others sealed 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. Haynes, Stormont, N. S., Dec. 20, '15. Box 25, Ointment 25c and Soap 15c. Sold throughout the Dominion, Canadian Dispensary, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal. 100% Cuticura Soap always without soap.

"SYRUP OF FIGS"

CHILD'S LAXATIVE

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



Accept "California's" 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."

The Watchman AND Ottawa Valley Advocate

FRIDAY, JAN. 30, 1920.

The Watchman will be published every Friday.

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

J. S. GILES, Editor and Prop.
5c a line for Poetry accompanying Memorial Notices.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths 25c.

Legal Advertising, —\$1.40 per inch.

En Passant.

.....At this instant He bores me with some trick."

Shakespeare, Henry VIII. I-I.

My attention has been directed to an omission I am supposed to have made when speaking of Close Seasons for wild animals the other week.

"What's the use" asks my monitor, of talking about ravens, wolves and devastating birds of prey, like English sparrows, when there are so many Talk-Hogs around?"

I assure my critic that I had not overlooked nor forgotten the Bore. Who could? The reason why I left them out was because they do not come under any recognised heading of the Game Laws, and that the term "Close Season," in the meaning therein indicated, does not in any way apply to them. By "Close Season" is meant a period during which game and wild animals may not be hunted or trapped or otherwise taken: A period of legal protection extended over them for the purpose of preventing their extermination. As I said before, wolves and such, have no close season; they may be hunted with impunity. With Bore it is different. Although they also have no close season, they neither "Close down" nor "Close up" from one year's end to another, so that the protection indicated by the term would require to be reversed and made to restrain them from hunting us! We, their long-suffering prey, need a "Close Season," and that is about the very last thing we are likely to get. Not until we are talked to death.

Bore however, to the philosophically minded, have their uses, like adversaries. We are assured, (I forget to whom) that the person who bestows his tediousness upon us, who wears us with his prattle, who makes us instinctively seek for cover when we see him heave into the offing, has some good points. He teaches us self-restraint. We may not like him but we have to listen to him, and often when he is finished, or ought to be, and we start to tell him something, as soon as he gets the general lie (or should I say "lay-out?") of our year, he jerks the reins out of our hands and gallops off again upon another story of his own which is not half so appropriate and interesting as ours, strangled in the telling.

That is where the lesson in self-restraint is supposed to come in. I have noticed that many disagreeable things besides bores, are supposed to be educative, which is probably one of the reasons why the acquisition of knowledge is not popularly regarded as a picnic.

The common of garden variety of Bore is, as a rule, comparatively harmless. His vocal exercise is worse than his bite, and if he were not such a condemned nuisance he would be amusing, as well as instructive.

Viewed dispassionately, he is simply a good conversationalist run to seed. One of the highest social accomplishments is to be able to converse intelligently upon subjects of every day interest, or upon matters which stimulate interest and captivate the attention. We have all met people who have captured us as the instant we have come into their company. I have known an old moon hop into a railway train, and before he had sat down, everybody was beaming with pleasure. His face, his manner, and his remarks put him on good terms with every person within sight and sound of him. He singled me out and gave me a diverting lecture on the use of tobacco, and before the next stop he was smoking my Cavalier Brand, and I, his old judge. I had never seen him in my

life before, never saw him after, yet I have the liveliest recollection of his geniality, after many years, and I feel sure that if I had been another quarter of an hour in his company he would have been on my permanent list of friends.

I believe it possible that some people might have regarded that genial old gentleman as a bore. That is why I mention him. So much depends upon the bore and the bored, that it is not wise to class a man as a bore until one is perfectly sure of himself, in a relative way. Had some sad-voiced, lean visaged sort of men started off as that chubby old fellow did, people would have looked round for his keeper. The moral being, —When is a bore not a bore?

A bad sort of bore is the one you cannot escape from, for reasons best known to yourself. You have to listen with some show of civility and interest while he recounts to you some interminable tale of his ancestors, or an incomprehensible rignmarole about his mother's second cousin's great aunt, which gets your brain in a tangle. Then, there is the one who casually asks your opinion of the Peace Treaty, when you are waiting for the mail, or shoving, or wrestling with an Income Tax problem. He does not seem to have any sense of the fitness of things, or of time and place.

Another type is the all round talker. He starts off anywhere, at any time, about anything. Girdles the earth, so to speak, and never completes a sentence. Beginning on one thing, he hops onto another like a magpie, without any indications or modulations. See-saw, Marjorie Daw, until in self defence you refer to something he said earlier in the one sided conversation. Then may the lord help you, for you have put your foot in it, and have to endure it all over again, with variations and explanatory diversions.

Then there is the confidential bore. He develops such an affection for you that he reveals to you portions of his past, and his dreams for the future, impressing upon you meanwhile his perfect trust in your discreet silence upon subjects he has blown wide open.

Bore, all of them. There is no give and take in their methods. If we repress them we turn them into enemies, and goodness knows, life is too short for that. So we must grin and bear it, recognising the fact that there may be people who will at some time or other regard us as bores ourselves.

"Vanity, vanity," saith the preacher, "and the greatest bore of all is the one that beats us at our own game!"

LINKSMAN.

CUSHING

Mr. C. J. McPaul was in the city on Wednesday.

Mrs. O. E. Kestley spent Wednesday in Hawkesbury.

Nurse Hartley, of Hawkesbury, spent Monday at her home here.

Mrs. Percy Nicholls spent last week-end with her parents in Lachute.

Messrs. P. Nicholls, E. McMurtrie and C. J. McPaul spent Sunday in Lachute.

Miss Grace Fraser is visiting Miss Roberta Wilson at Grenville this week.

Mr. S. Wheelan, of Montreal is spending the week with his friends in Cushing.

A number from this vicinity went up to Grenville for the concert on Tuesday evening and report it quite a success.

The Cushing social club have cards out for a dance in the Stone Hall on Wednesday Feb. 4th, the first to be held under their auspices for some time.

The date of the tea-meeting in St. Mungo's Church is Jan. 31st, instead of the 30th, as was first decided upon. Don't miss it as it promises to be especially attractive this week.

The Cabaret Xmas Tree and dance in aid of the Boy Scout Company on Friday night, Jan. 16th, proved to be what the posters claimed for it, a first-class entertainment by an all-star company, every item receiving unstinted applause from the well-filled hall. Over 200 folk braved the most severe night of the winter in order to be present. Of course the dancing of Messrs. Baxter and Rae and Misses Arnott & Carmichael was received with most favor, but the singing of Miss Dorothy King and Mr. J. C. Paterson was very little behind in the popular favor. The playing of Piper Swart was quite a treat as a Highland piper had not been seen in the district for many a long day. Unfortunately the bitter night kept away a great many children, but those who were there reaped the benefit of having more gifts to carry away and a number of presents were sent to the children who could not be present and the tree itself was voted quite the prettiest seen there for some time. The manager, Mr. Fred Cushing, feels quite complimented at so many turning out on such a bad night, a number coming from 10 miles away and over.

LACHUTE ACADEMY EXAMS.

GRADE XI.

PHYSICS

Class I.—Leslie Cooke, Beryl Todd 86, Douglas Bradford 83, Stella Armstrong, Hugh Simon 81, Laura Davis 79, Edith Davis 76, Olive Morrison 75.

Class II.—Violet Perks 74, R. Dobbie 70, Anna Scott 68, Muriel Graham 65, Margaret Wason 60.

GRADE X.

GEOGRAPHY

Honours.—Margaret McOuat, Henry Murphy 92, Margaret Jones 90.

Class I.—Edythe Silverson 89, Helen Whinfield 88.

Class II.—Evelyn Gagnon, Kenneth McOuat 72, Hazel Brown 71, Gladys Armstrong, Ivan Carpenter, E. Giles 66.

Class III.—Emma Smith 57, George McCoy 52, Isabel Owens 51.

GRADE IX.

ENGLISH GRAMMAR

Honours.—Lillian Hamilton 96, M. Mitchell, Olive Seale 94, George Fuller 93, Gladys Grey 90.

Class I.—Phoebe McOuat 89, Muriel Burk, Edna Warwick 88, Annie Stevenson 86, Ruby McPaul, Blanche Smith 81, Robert Whinfield 79, Jim Hay 78.

Class II.—Violet Bryerton 73, Clifford McPaul 72, Kenneth Campbell 66.

Class III.—Muriel Townsend 55, E. Hamilton 54, Gerald Hammond 50.

GRADE VIII.

ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Willie Cottingham 95, Ben Rogers, Arnold Scott 91.

Class I.—Bella Hume 89, B. Clark, Ivy Graham 80, Dorothy Matthews, G. Morrison 78, Lloyd Bennett 76, Kenneth Elliott 75.

Class II.—May Robinson, Irene Whinfield 74, Flora Macdonald 72, Ivy Johnson 71, Harold Bennett 69, Nellie Cowan 68, Esther Morrison, Hilda Sutton 66.

Class III.—Evelyn Creswell 55, Cecil Leishman 54, Lillie Bradford 53.

GRADE VII.

ARITHMETIC

Honours.—W. Miller, Frank Scott M. Smith 100, Hazel Drysdale 98, George Muir, Margaret Scott 93.

Class I.—Norman Silverson 86, Edna Graham 85.

Class II.—Frances Douglas, Bessie Rodger 73, Ethel Hay 69, Kathleen Morrison 67, Ernest Boyd 65, George McGibbon 64, Jean McOuat, R. Nichols 62, James Todd 61, Lillie Paul 60.

Class III.—John Dobbie 51.

GRADE VI.

MENTAL AND RAPID ARITHMETIC

Honours.—Bessie Rodgers 100.

Class I.—Freddie Barker 88, Kilgour Wilson, Edgar Burwash 79.

Class II.—Joan McKiddie, Hazel McKiddie 72, Eleanor Velland 70, Florence Armstrong, Harold Calder 66, George Miles 64.

Class III.—Lloyd Somerville 58, L. Armstrong, Charlie Miller, Ethel McOuat 56, Norma Boyd 54, Elsie Scott 50.

GRADE V.

READING

Honours.—Annie Miller 97, Robert Cunningham 96, Violet Paul 95, Elsie Stewart 94, S. Scott 93, M. Velland 92, Amy Combie 91, Nellie Hay 90.

Class I.—W. Stanforth 89, Edward Morrison 88, Henry Miles 87, Lyla McKiddie, John Manson 86, J. Manson 80, Gordon Dobbie 76, Simon Charron 75.

GRADE IV.

READING

Honours.—Howard Doig 97, Dorothy Morrison 95, Russell Elliott, P. MacSweeney 94, Eileen McPaul 93, Hazel McKiddie 92, Margaret Harrison 91, Elton McCoy, Willie Painter 90.

Class I.—Evelyn Cruise, Lizzie Hay, Jim Wilson 89, Reta Jones 88, Bessie Morrison, Janet McOuat 87, Lorne Morrison 85, G. Rodgers 84, Ernest Grandmason 83, Chester Cruise 81, Gordon Hay 77.

GRADE III.

SPELLING AND DICTATION

Honours.—James Velland 98.

Class I.—Gordon McOuat 87, Quintin Black 85, Shirley Hamilton, J. Logan 82, Henry Dion, Helen Hutchinson 81, R. Cowan, Roy Cruise 75.

GRADE II.

GEOGRAPHY

Honours.—Freda Mason 97, David Harrison 90.

Class I.—Christina McKenzie 85, M. Chapman 82, Morton Morrison, Lorne Wert 78.

Class II.—Rebecca Cohen 72, Leonard Carpenter 71, George Paul 69, Walter Tompkins 67, Dorothy McIntyre 65, E. Cunningham 63, Sam Cohen 61.

Class III.—Harris Tompkins 58, P. Hay 52, Eliza Combie 51.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Hockey Notes.

The Notre Dame de la Victoire Hockey Team of Montreal, who are the Spalding League Champions, have been booked for an Exhibition Game on Saturday next. This will be one of the best and fastest matches of the Season, so don't miss it.

On Thursday last, our local team visited Brownsburg, where they easily won out. On Saturday a return match was played in Lachute where our boys were again victorious the score being some 13 to 1.

On Saturday, Feb. 7th, Hull will be here to play us a return match since our last game with them our team has had much more practice, so there is an excellent chance of our winning. Don't forget the date.

Hawkesbury Wins Out.

On Friday last, Lachute played a return match with Hawkesbury and altho the latter endeavoured to rough it up somewhat, as their 13 penalties showed, the score was only 4 to 1 in their favor. The weather was stormy and playing on an open air rink made things much more difficult. Our spare goal tender Kenneth Campbell covered himself with glory and played a splendid game. Mr. Blanchard of Vankleek Hill, landed the match to the entire satisfaction of all.

The Public meeting of farmers held in the Albert Hall on Wednesday afternoon was better attended than the majority of such meetings which shows that the farmers are getting more interested. Mr. Fixer of the Experimental Farm gave a first live address on topics which proved most instructive. Mr. E. Smith presided over the meeting.

Farmers Club Grenville.

The Annual meeting of the Grenville village took place in the basement of the R.C. Church on Saturday 24th inst. There was a good representation of the farmer's present, owing to the absence of Mr. Wm. Beauchamp Mr. A. Derrick was secretary pro-tem. J. E. Arnold was elected president for the third term, Jas. Ogilvie vice-president. Directors Jas. Johnson, Mr. Le Garde, Wm. Owens, Demas Pilon, Edward Barron, Mr. L. Pilon, Secretary. Mr. Beauchamp wish to resign on account of being too far from the Bank this making it inconvenient for him to act.

Church Notes.

Methodist Notes.

The Quarterly Communion Service will be held in the Methodist Church on Sunday morning next at 10.30. All members are urged to observe this means of grace. The pastor, Rev. W. P. Wornell will give a brief address. At the evening service, at 7 o'clock, the pastor will take as the subject of his sermon "Is there a Hell?"

The Rev. W. P. Wornell will conduct the Quarterly Communion Service in the Brownsburg Methodist Church on Sunday next at 3 p.m. All members are expected to join in this important service.

The Girls Mission Circle of the Methodist Church, Lachute, will meet for their regular meeting on Tuesday evening next, at the home of Mrs. Geo. Deacon, the Supt. An interesting meeting has been planned. All members and their friends are cordially invited.

The Financial Objective of the Lachute Circuit, in connection with the Forward Movement, is \$1117. During the week of Feb. 9-14, an every member canvass will be made. Already three subscriptions totalling \$165 have been received. We feel confident that Lachute Circuit is not going to fall behind in this great movement to raise \$4,000,000 throughout Canada and Newfoundland. Let every member and adherent plan to help and the task will be easy.

Baptist Notes.

Services in the Baptist Circuit on Sunday next will be as follows:—Lachute 11 a.m., Dalesville 3 p.m., Brownsburg 7 p.m. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of each service.

LAKEFIELD

Church Notices. Sunday Feb. 1st. Lakefield.—Holy Communion 10.30 a.m.

Dunany.—Evening Prayer 2.30 p.m.

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For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
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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.

What is CASTORIA?

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

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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-glasses, 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.

A full line of the famous "Pyrex" Baking Glass. Agent for the entrancing "Corona" Phonograph in which is eliminated all the usual metallic scratching sounds. Only the pure sweet tones of the Singers and Instruments being heard. And all flat records can be played on same.

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

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Madeline Travers

IN

Gambling in Souls.

Shows how one woman beggared a man, who beggared her and made her a widow.

A story of Wall St., High Finance Gambling in Society.

Love Triumphed Over Hatred.

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Open an account in this Bank where your interests will be faithfully looked after by experienced officers.

The Manager is always accessible.

W. A. Houston, Mgr. Lachute Branch

41-19

OUR NATIONAL ECONOMIC PROBLEM.

The following interesting extract from an article by Mr. E. W. Beatty, president of the C. P. R., appeared recently in the Montreal Gazette:

"So much for the manner in which the transportation machinery of the country is carrying out its obligations to the Canadian producer. Other aspects of the transportation problem are less satisfactory. There are many people who look upon Canadian Railways as custodians of magic fortunes which cannot be exhausted. That bookkeeping should be as simple and inexorable in its tale of losses and vanished profits to a railway as it may be to a corner grocer, is to these people unthinkable. It apparently does not occur to them that to no public is it more important than to the Canadian public that the good reputation of its railway securities in the world of thrift and investment should be carefully guarded. To those, however, who understand these things clearly and who view the matter from the standpoint of broad public interest, it is at once apparent that the Canadian public pays a very low rate for the quality of service rendered, and that a time is rapidly approaching when, if Canadian railway securities are not to be made less desirable to investors than almost any other kind of industrial security, railway rates will either have to go up, or railway operating costs go down. Such persons recognize that it is not because the situation of the railways is an easy one that certain companies have been able to show net earnings—very low net earnings compared to the actual cash invested in the industry—but because in the past the shareholders of such companies have been, as they are to-day, courageous persons willing to supply the means for constructive enterprises in which no one but themselves had faith, and because, too, their officers have been skilled, resourceful and loyal business men, assisted by staffs filled with the spirit of pride and devotion to their work. This, indeed, is the thing which has made it possible for Canada's railroads to function successfully during the war without making anything like the demands that foreign roads—less efficient in serving their community, yet earning the same rates and paying the same wages—have made upon their public exchequers. I do not believe that this strain upon the railways and this tendency to weaken the general reputation of Canadian Railway securities should continue. The servant, after all, is worthy of his hire, and railway capital is not less worthy a servant than other forms of capital whose earnings have not been so consistently depressed.

"The net earnings during the war years, of those companies which showed net earnings, would have been much lower had the Canadian railroads been making expenditures for maintenance which circumstances would have justified, but which conditions prevented during that period. These arrears have now to be made up. During 1910 the Canadian Pacific paid 70,000 tons of steel rail. In place of, say, 2,000,000 ties, worth 24c in 1914, the Canadian Pacific paid 4,434,000 ties at 85c per tie. The sensational advance in the rate of railway wages is well known. Further advances may be necessary within the very near future, as indicated by discussions in the United States. The cost of coal for locomotives was \$2.00 in 1913. Now it is \$4.72. The cost of hauling an average train (freight or passenger) one mile has risen from \$1.64 in 1913, to \$2.49 in 1914. It is higher to-day. The operating expenses of one mile of track in 1913 were \$4.152; in 1914, \$7.106, and to-day they are even greater. On the other hand, railway rates, taking all classes of revenue together, have advanced scarcely 25 per cent. I venture to say no other industry in the Dominion can show such moderation."

Short Courses for Farmers

AT
MACDONALD COLLEGE, QUEBEC.
NO FEES

HORTICULTURE, February 3, 4, 5 and 6.

Illustrated lectures, practical demonstrations, and discussions of such questions as soils, planting, garden planning, hot beds, pruning, insects and fungi spraying, storing, canning, and bee culture.

POULTRY, February 10, 11, 12 and 13.
Dealing with incubation, rearing, feeding, fattening, marketing, eggs and poultry, selecting layers, housing etc.

Accommodation—
A limited number may be accommodated in the College Residences, at \$1.00 per day. Further accommodation is available in the town of Ste Anne de Bellevue, and possibly quarters will be provided in the Military Hospital. Trains from Montreal arrive in time for the first lecture and return after the evening session.

If you cannot stay for the full course, stay one or as many days as possible. Apply to the Principal, in advance, for accommodation.

For full particulars and detailed programmes of the different courses, write
The Principal
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Ford

THE Demand Will Exceed the Output—Place Your Order Now!

The Ford Company advise that, on account of the shortage of raw material, they entertain no hope of supplying the demand for Ford Cars during the coming season.

Our allotment of cars will be small compared with the demand that will exist in this territory. In order to obtain this allotment it will be necessary to show the Ford Company the actual orders.

As Ford Dealers in this district we are anxious to serve the community to the best of our ability. By placing your order now you will assure yourself of getting your car at a later date.

E. F. AYERS, Dealer, Lachute



MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 12th March, 1920, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mail, on a proposed Contract for four years, 12 times per week on the route between Brownsburg and Staynerville Railway Station, from the 1st July, 1920 next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Brownsburg, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

POST OFFICE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE.
Montreal, 26th January, 1920.
VICTOR GAUDET,
Post Office Inspector.

CANADIAN PACIFIC Rail or Steamship

Passages booked,
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Money to loan on security
Depositor of the late J. E. Valois, notary's papers.

Old Canadian Stamps Wanted.

Only those issued before Confederation 1851-1870.

I also want the stamps of the various Canadian Provinces before Confederation and Newfoundland up until 1876. I will pay the following prices:

CANADA 1851-59	1/2 Penny	Rose	Victoria	\$3 00 — \$8 00
"	3 Pence	Red	Beaver	50 — 6 00
"	6 Pence	Violet	Prince Consort	5 00 — 25 00
"	7 1/2 Pence	Green	Victoria	10 00 — 20 00
"	10 Pence	Blue	Jacques Cartier	8 00 — 15 00
"	12 Pence	Black	Victoria	100 00 — 400 00
CANADA 1859-68	1 Cent	Rose	Victoria	05 — 10 cts.
"	2 Cents	Pink	Victoria	25 — 1 00
"	3 Cents	Red	Beaver	03 — 10
"	10 Cents	Violet	Prince Consort	50 — 1 50
"	12 1/2 Cents	Green	Victoria	25 — 1 00
"	17 Cents	Blue	Jacques Cartier	50 — 2 00

I also want the large stamps of the 1868-72 issue, 1/2 ct. to 15 cts.

These prices are for used stamps. Higher prices will be paid for unused stamps also for pairs, strips and blocks. These stamps are more valuable on the original letter or cover showing the post-marks etc. and should not be soaked off. Prices depend on the freshness of colour and the general condition of the stamp. Large lots of loose stamps up to the issue of 1868-70 are also acceptable. All offerings should be registered. I will pay for registration when making offer by return mail. Reference, the Bank of Montreal, Blandy Street Branch, Montreal.

L. L. REFORD, 307 Pine Av. W., Montreal.

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Lachute Business College

Commercial — Civil Service

In 1918 the Harrison-Parish chain of business schools was formed. The foundation for this chain is the powerful organization known as the Willis Business College. Founded in 1896 'The Willis' has long since enjoyed an international reputation for thoroughness of preparation. Its Graduates and former Students have filled the choicest positions East and West and in the United States.

Mercantile life, civil service, commercial school teaching are all open to our graduates, many of whom are now conducting successful businesses. As a Student or as a Graduate of Lachute Business College you will have the backing of the best.

The demand for our Graduates cannot be filled.

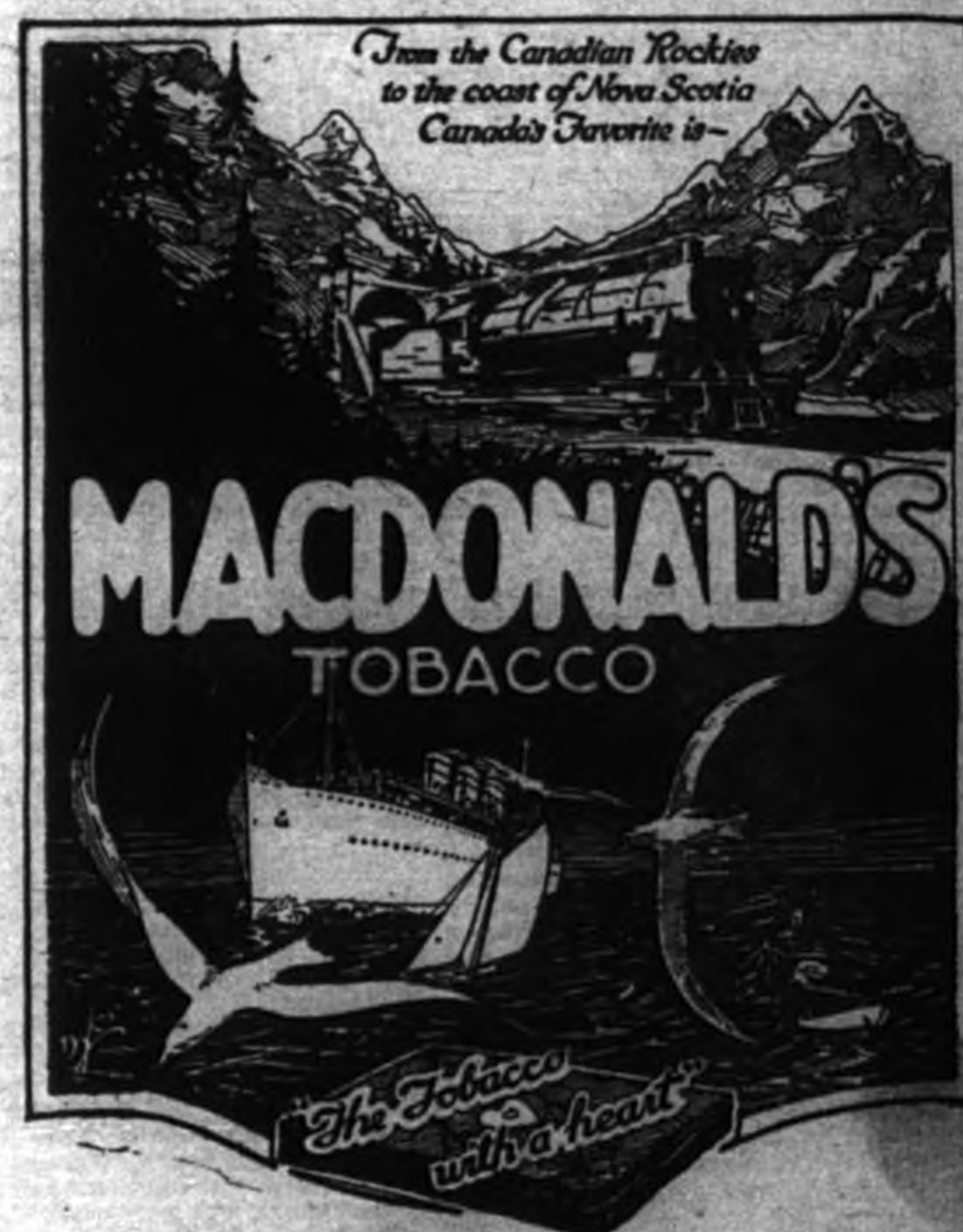
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All kinds of Meats, Fish, Etc., and the choicest of Cuts procurable.

DRYSDALE & SPEIGHT
BUTCHERS.

Main Street, Lachute, P.

The Game of Nations

By DONNA SHERWOOD BOGERT.

CHAP. IV.—(Cont'd.)

In the lobby, after an indifferent meal, he found James Herford waiting for him. Miss Peggy's brother, the only resemblance to his sister lying in his odd, amber-colored eyes, which combined with his yellow hair and brows gave to his face an indescribably negative appearance. But let it not be deduced that James Herford was a negative person. Far from it! He took charge of Trevanion's affairs with a swing and dash for which the other man was inwardly grateful.

"You're to come right to the ranch," he exclaimed breezily. "Plain quarters—plain grub—but an improvement on our western hotels at any rate." The accompanying grin was cheerfully malicious.

Silently Trevanion felt in with Herford's plans. The roomy sleigh, drawn by a sleek, well-kept team, was waiting.

It had been years since the city bred man had listened to the pleasant slide of runners crisscrossing across the snow. The sun struck with grateful warmth against the rush of their progress and a sudden feeling of bodily comfort enveloped him.

Leaving the town behind, they passed through a bare, uninteresting region, each mile appearing more barren and desolate than the last. Not a house, not a living creature was to be seen.

"It gets you first, the silence and the loneliness," said Herford, "but after a while one learns to love it; the desert holds a soul, the soul of the great Northwest."

Trevanion looked quickly at his companion. The blond giant was gazing straight ahead into the white distance and his eyes held an unconscious reverence. What queer combination of energy and idealism had he run across? He wondered, also, whether the little stenographer back in New York shared her brother's enthusiasm. If she did, why did she continue to click the keys for a mere living pittance?

"Miss Herford does not care for Canada," he ventured to remark.

"Peg? Oh, Peg's crazy about the ranch and the Rockies. But you see," his tone dropped to confidential, "she has a little tiff with my foreman, Lennox—don't know what over—some lover's quarrel I fancy—and like a whirlwind she beat it for the States and her own living. That's Peg all over—sweet and serene as a daisy one minute, and a raging terrorant the next. Gad! I don't know how to handle her myself. Guess Lennox wasn't to blame. I'd have fired him long ago if I thought so, but he's my right-hand man and as Peg was gone I concluded to overlook the whole affair. By the way, I imagine from your telegram it was my sister who sent you up here? It's none of my business, of course, but if it's investments you're after, I'd advise you to take six months or a year to look over the ground. A man can't afford to be in too much of a hurry, especially when he stops to think of the millions of things he has to choose from—beef, mutton, pork, wheat, oats, vegetables, all the actual necessities of life—abundant water power—ample timber—a district big as half of Europe, and coal underlying the whole country—gad!" he paused for an expressive whistle—"it's a wonder to me the ground isn't swamped with purchasers! And if the war continues—who knows?"

"Calgary has certainly been booming lately," remarked Trevanion.

"Calgary was planned into existence. A few years ago men camped on the streets in tents. The railroad companies are responsible; they lay their tracks through the desert, so to speak, meaning the province of Alberta. What's the next logical step? Fill up Alberta, of course—boom the country—attract trade! They're simply going at the thing backwards, that's all, because they can't afford to wait for the public to get wise. The public's too all-fired near-sighted to suit 'em."

For several hours the horses continued to whirl the sleigh through the sparkling drifts. Herford had relapsed into silence, and Trevanion, unused to prolonged journeying in the open air, felt the insidious seep of the clear cold and the slow cramping of inactive limbs. When the house finally came into view, he straightened himself with relief.

The ranch house was rather prepossessing than otherwise, its low, wooden framework and steep roof giving it a quaint, old-fashioned air. At each end of the building was a huge chimney from which smoke ascended in wavering spirals; a winding, outside staircase gave a rakish foreign touch to the whole, and across half the front extended a broad verandah to which bare, snow-weighted vines still clung. Trevanion breathed a prayer of thankfulness as he stiffly descended and for a fleeting second wished he had not dispensed with the services of Wilkes. That faithful face would look almighty pleasant just now and Wilkes' trained fingers would soon erase the nervous kinks from every chilled muscle.

Sighing regretfully, Trevanion followed his host through a comfortable living room and up a pair of uncarpeted stairs.

"I'm giving you Peggy's room," his host was explaining. "It's a nice little room and suited up a bit more than the rest. I thought, perhaps, you'd feel more at home there." Opening a door to the left of a rambling corridor, he ushered Trevanion in. "When you're freshened up," he said genially, "come down and get some grub. Lennox and I eat in the quarters with the men. There are a few queer fishes Peg selected who don't measure up to standard." He chuckled with evident amusement. "She felt sorry for 'em. Peg has a thing for philanthropy at my expense."

Don't ever let her play on your sympathy, Trevanion. If you do, you're a gone goose!"

CHAPTER V.

Left alone, Trevanion gazed curiously about him. The little room was neat, the comfortable bed dressed daintily in blue and white and azure blue curtains were before the windows. A rag carpet covered the floor; two lazy-looking chairs lounged on either side of a white washstand and on the old-fashioned bureau was a filmy scarf embroidered by girlish hands.

Trevanion had hardly thought of his stenographer as a distinct and separate individual. He had no time to be interested in women and to him Peggy had been merely a cog in the business wheel. But now, through the medium of this blue-and-white room, the girl's personality was thrust upon him. He could picture her drawing aside the curtains to greet the rising sun, or, at night, before the mirror, shaking down the masses of her heavy, dark hair, her tawny eyes flickering like the yellow flame of her candle.

Impatiently he thrust the pictures from him and making a hurried toilet from the ice-cold pitcher on the stand, descended to the living room where he found his host awaiting him.

"The boys are celebrating in your honor," announced Herford dryly. "I left Lennox out there to keep them in hand. Winter and idleness come hard to men of that breed; they welcome any kind of excitement."

The dozen or more cowboys who assisted Herford lived in rough-and-ready quarters a short distance from house and corral. Their cook, a young French-Canadian, had imbibed liberally of the spirit of the occasion. He slapped the smoking meal on the table with joyous abandon that made Trevanion shudder.

Lennox, more familiarly known as Dave, waived inspection to meet Herford's guest. The man was superbly built, and tough as a pine knot. His rough clothing was tidy; his grammar faultless. So this was Peggy Herford's lover! Trevanion scrutinized him closely during the boisterous meal which followed. He thought he detected a certain hardness in the man's blue eyes—a weak twist at the corners of his full lips.

"Beverly dropped in this morning," said Lennox during a lull in the festivities of the "boys." "I signed the papers for you—told him things had been so quiet we were liable to break loose and commit murder ourselves."

"Beverly belongs to the Northwest Mounted Police," Herford informed his guest. "Every district is visited at certain intervals. We file complaints and sign a voucher testifying that the man has done his duty. Beverly is a card—the slickest chap in the service. There isn't a crook that lives who can put anything past him."

Lennox yawned audibly behind one shapely brown hand.

"In my opinion, Beverly is losing his grip. The murderer of old man Schneider is still at large. It's been two weeks now—" he paused significantly.

"Give him time," retorted Herford almost irritably. "He'll get him in the end. Schneider was a thieving beggar anyway. He probably deserved all he got. Rascally German spy to my way of thinking!"

"Off on his hobby!" grinned Lennox, turning affably toward Trevanion. "Did you chance to notice a peaceful little settlement just across the Bow from Calgary? More home-loving, law-abiding citizens you never saw, but Herford will have it that it's a hotbed of intrigue and mischief."

"Put a bunch of Germans together anywhere," argued Herford, "they'll start something, believe me!"

Punctuated by the ribald laughter of the cowboys, the discussion waxed fast and furious. Trevanion rose presently, his nerves tingling from the unholly din, and rejecting Herford's offer to accompany him, plodded back to the house through the snow. He found the door of Peggy's room closed, though he distinctly remembered leaving it ajar. With the tale of old man Schneider still ringing in his ears, he cautiously pushed it open a crack and peered in.

A youth was cringing and cowering at the foot of the blue-and-white bed, pistol clutched in a trembling hand.

"And up!" he whispered hoarsely. "Move a step and I croak yer!"

Trevanion surveyed the pitiful object in silence. Evidently the boy was ready to drop from hunger and fatigue. His clothing hung in tatters; his bare toes, bleeding and frost-bitten, protruded from gaping shoes; a half-healed scar showed angrily red across his forehead; his eyes glared wildly above a scraggy growth of beard.

(To be continued.)

Our Democratic Court.

One reason for the democracy of the Prince of Wales may be policy. But the other is certainly home training. A Canadian nurse who had performed distinguished service in France was invited informally to tea by the Queen of England. A servant appeared in the doorway of the queen's drawing room and announced that tea was served.

The queen turned to her daughter. "Mary," she said "go tell your father that tea is ready."

Nothing in all the palace impressed the visitor so deeply as this bit of informal home life.

Queen Elizabeth of Belgium spends much of her spare time learning the art of navigation.

CROP AND TRADE CONDITIONS THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION

Bank of Montreal Annual Meeting.

Complete Reports Submitted on Conditions in the Various Provinces of the Dominion at Annual Meeting of the Bank of Montreal Will Be of Special Interest to Mercantile and Farming Communities.

At the Annual Meeting of the Bank of Montreal complete reports were submitted by the Superintendents of the Bank, dealing with trade and farming conditions in the various provinces of the Dominion. These reports cover the particular operations carried out in the various sections of the country and on this account become of very special interest to the mercantile and farming communities desirous of keeping in touch with the important developments that are occurring throughout Canada. Our Superintendent reports as follows:

Ontario.

Manufacturing in Ontario has been limited only by shortage of supplies and disturbances in labor. Government credits for goods sold to Europe have stimulated manufacturing, and domestic demands have been insistent. New industries have been started, and a number of successful manufacturing concerns in the United States have been making enquiries with the intention of locating in Ontario.

Ontario farmers have been steadily bettering their position in recent years, installing modern equipment and improving their modes of living. The past year has been one of fair crops and high prices. A wet spring was followed by an exceptionally dry summer, and grain crops, with the exception of fall wheat, fell below the average. Root crops were good; corn and tomatoes were a record yield; the season was poor for all fruit except grapes. Cheese production showed a falling off. There is a shortage of hogs; sheep raising is on the increase. The cattle situation is somewhat unsettled, owing to the limited amount of feed available for carrying through the winter.

The production of lumber has been seriously reduced owing to shortage of labor. 1919 has been an excellent marketing year, with heavy sales to Great Britain and the United States, and a steady domestic demand for all classes of lumber. Prices have been unusually high, there is no accumulation of stocks on hand, and notwithstanding the scarcity of labor and increased costs of operating, the year has been a successful one. Pulp and paper have been in large and increasing demand, with soaring prices for the latter.

Mining production during the year has been curtailed. The demand for nickel fell off after the Armistice; strikes lessened the silver output.

Both these situations are improving and larger production has taken place at the gold mines.

Both wholesalers and retailers report it easy to sell goods. Credits are shortened and bad debts negligible. Larger expenditures were generally made by municipalities this year in an effort to overtake works postponed during the war.

Population shows a general increase, with a tendency to drift to urban and manufacturing centres. There has been a continued extension in hydro-electric power during the past year, and works at Nipigon and Chippewa, as well as at other places less important, will within the next two years add very largely to the available power for manufacturing and other purposes throughout Ontario. Generally speaking, the year has been one of great activity throughout the Province.

Prairie Provinces.

During part of the past season extensive areas in Saskatchewan and Alberta experienced, in common with the North-Western States, severe drought and loss of crops, but owing to good yields in other areas and to high prices, the value of grains raised exceeded that of the year 1915, when the largest crops in the history of the West was produced.

Failure of pasture and hay in certain districts caused anxiety to ranchers, and while autumn rains brought relief, the scarcity and high price of feed for winter use forced the sale of some unfinished cattle at prices adversely affected by worse conditions in the United States.

The West on the whole has had a prosperous year, exceptions being the districts in which crops were lost through drought.

British Columbia.

Grain crops were affected by drought and were below the average. Fruit and vegetables have been good crops with prices ruling high. More attention is being given to agriculture, and farmers and growers generally have had a profitable season.

Wholesale trade has been good and retail trade active. The population has increased, and further immigration is expected during the coming year.

Conditions throughout the province on the whole are better than they have been for some years, and prospects appear good for continued business activity into the new year.

Washing Woollens.

To wash woollen goods successfully the water should be soft and warm, not hot, and of uniform temperature throughout the operation. Only the milder soaps should be used and these not applied directly to the fabric. If much dirt is present, a volatile alkali such as ammonium carbonate may be added to the wash water.

The scrubbing to which fabric is subjected should be gentle, and the wringing through loosely-set wringers.

Once washed, the goods should not be allowed to lie about wet, but should be immediately hung up to dry, preferably out of doors if the air is dry and the temperature above freezing.

The reason for the careful treatment is found in the peculiar nature of the wool fabric. Its outer or epidermal layer is made up of minute serrations which are arranged in some such manner as the scales on a fish. Now these scales are softened and opened up by hot water and by such alkalies as are found in the harsher soaps. In this softened condition the pressure due to hard scrubbing is sufficient to cause the serrated edges of the fibres to interlock or felt. Felted fibres are usually hard and brittle. This is because the alkali which has helped in felting process has removed from the cells certain fatty substances which serve to make the fibre soft and pliable.

Fabrics which have become hard and felted, have not only lost their attractiveness, but also most of their usefulness as a protection from the cold. This latter quality is due to the "air blanket" which forms in the spaces between the fibres, for quiet air, as we know, a very poor conductor of heat and cold. When the fibres have become felted, these air spaces are lost and consequently the fabric is no longer able to materially aid the body to retain its heat.

Pet Cock Opener.

In many motors the pet cock used for determining the level of the oil is placed in inaccessible locations under the engine. By sawing a slit in the end of a broom handle and wrapping the lower end with tape so that the crack will not spread a very convenient opener for these pet cocks is had, relieving the car owner of the need for crawling under the car to determine the level of the oil in the crankcase.

Crocodiles.

The naturalist Humboldt wrote that along the Nile he had often seen crocodiles basking in the sunshine, "with open jaws, motionless, their bodies covered with birds."

The feathered friend of the saurian is a small black-headed plover, and is welcomed by the crocodile as a guest who will rid its mouth of leeches by walking in and pecking them out.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.



When Fatigued
AcupOXO is both refreshing and invigorating. Ready in a minute—the minute you want it.

OXO CUBES

Time: 10c, 25c, \$1.15, \$2.25.

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Assessment System
Whole Family Insurance.

The Order furnishes insurance to its members at Ontario Government Standard rates.

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The Juvenile Department furnishes the best possible insurance benefits 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 is not one in your locality there should be.

For full information write to any of the following Officers:

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You want him good and healthy. You want him big and strong. Then give him a pure wool jersey. Made by his friend, Bob Long.

Let him romp with all his vigor. He's the best boy in the land. And he'll always be bright and smiling.

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POWER - HEAT - LIGHT - LUBRICATION
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Saving Wasted Energy

Not in your day or mine, and it seems a long way off, but eventually all the wood and coal and oil in the world suitable for fuel, will have been exhausted. It is unthinkable that the people living here will perish from cold, or eat uncooked foods. They will not, for inventive genius will have anticipated the crisis and gathered light and warmth from the air and sea. Nothing but the abundance and nearness of coal and oil has prevented the working out of this problem before this time.

The heatless days during the war, and the recent coal strike, will surely direct attention to the problem, and in all probability there are those living today who will witness its solution. Nature has been prodigal in providing forests, and these are almost gone; also coal and oil, and both are being used up at a rapid and ever-increasing rate. But she has yet in reserve forces far greater, which ages will not exhaust—tides and solar heat. The possibilities of heating, which include light and power, in these two elements are so vast that all the coal in the world is but a handful of kindling wood to a great conflagration.

Harnessing the tides has thus far been tried with a little success here and there, but the practical, universal tide motor is yet to emerge from some inventor's mind. It may not come for 10, 20, or even 50 years, but some day we shall find it, and when we do it will

doubtless be different from any we have tried thus far.

And the millions of horsepower beating down upon desert and plain, and in the tropics, only to rebound into the air, like a bird calling to his mate but receiving no answer, some day will be caged and released as needed, to serve humanity.

However, the use to any extent of solar and tide power is conditioned upon other inventions, which can distribute the power thus made. This involves storage and transmission, the latter a distance of a thousand miles where it is now a hundred. Fame and wealth deservedly await those who shall work out these inventions, or discoveries, in a practical way.

In the meantime the wonder is that cities—within, say, 300 miles of coal mines are not already supplied with gas for heating and electricity for lighting, from plants located at the mines. The saving would be staggering, doing away with railroad shipment of the coal, unloading and hauling at destination, shoveling into boilers and furnaces, and finally the removal and disposal of the ashes. Incidentally, the yearly saving in the material things which are harmed or ruined by smoke from soft coal would amount to hundreds of millions of dollars, and the health of these communities would be greatly improved.

Power made at the mouth of the mine would be the last word in its economical production with steam engines and turbines.

Thunderstorms in the Making.

Have you ever been up in the air to watch a thunderstorm grow? If you were merely on the ground looking up, then you saw only the bottom of it. The airman is the one who sees just what is happening in a thunderstorm.

A few hours before the sky was, perhaps, perfectly clear. All at once a few white patches become visible to the eye, and if they quickly begin to dot the whole sky, it is a warning sign. Each fluffy cloud represents the point where moisture rising from the earth has begun to condense. The rapid formation of the clouds means uneven heating of the surface of the earth and the presence of lots of moisture in the air.

The clouds grow together, forming a continuous rolling mass of dense vapor, cutting off the flier's view of the earth. So far the storm has only been threatening. The clouds have spread sideways as far as they can; now they begin to grow heavier. The heated air from the earth below pushes through the heavy layer and bulges upward. Higher and higher it is pushed while more and more moisture condenses, and this great bulging mass of vapor, sometimes three or four miles high, has become a thundercloud. Its bulging tops are called thunder peaks or thunder heads, and they are responsible for the lightning, the heaviness of rainfall, and the hail we sometimes have in midsummer.

The energy of a thunderstorm is amazing. A single great cloud may contain billions of pounds of water vapor. The flashes of lightning from cloud to cloud are sometimes 20 miles in length, and when we stop to think that it takes a current of 15,000 volts' pressure to produce a spark an inch long, we can only wonder at the immense amount of electricity involved in a single flash. Sometimes the wind from a thundercloud, or the "squall" as it is called, is violent enough to level trees and small buildings, and is improperly called a tornado. There is a big difference. A tornado is a violent whirlpool of air that sweeps across the country and twists off trees and roofs in its path. The wind from a thunderstorm blows straight away from the storm and never twists. The tornado is always dangerous, while the wind from a thunderstorm is only occasionally dangerous.

Broadly speaking, there are three general stages in the development of a thunderstorm. There must be strong currents of moist air rising from the earth, as indicated by the appearance of the white patches of cloud. This condition must continue until the sky is covered. And lastly, the force of these upward currents must be great enough to push the clouds up into thunder heads. A thunderstorm, then results.

Cost of Sickness.

It is computed that the average inhabitant of Canada is on the sick list for nine days during each year, making a total of approximately 72,000,000 days, or nearly 190,000 years of illness for the entire population each year. The cost of this aggregate of illness, for doctors and medicine alone, will run something over \$1 per day per person, and amounts, therefore, to at least \$72,000,000 per year.

Besides the direct expense involved, there is an enormous industrial loss occasioned by illness. If but one-third of the total number of persons ill are earners, averaging \$3 per day, the time lost amounts to another \$72,000,000 per year. This industrial loss is, of course, shared by all the people, so that even if an individual has not himself been ill a single day, illness costs him, indirectly, \$9 per year, and another \$9 for each member of his family. The person who is an average earner and who is ill the average number of days, pays for his illness \$9 for doctors and medicine, \$27 for time lost, and \$9 as his share of the industrial loss, or a total of \$45 per year.

At least one-half of this illness is preventable through reasonable precautions including the abstaining from harmful self-indulgence, and another 25 per cent, or more could be prevented by improved working conditions and the enforcement of more rigid sanitary regulations. A vast number of illnesses and deaths originate in dirt, pure and simple, in homes that are, superficially, kept fairly "clean." The cure is in a wider spread of simple sanitary education. Of all persons now alive in Canada, 800,000 will die of tuberculosis, and another 800,000 of pneumonia. In each instance, intelligent care of the health and reasonable precautions would save at least half of these who are otherwise condemned.

Sing a Song.

Sing a song of smiling,
Sing a song of glee—
What's the use of whining?
Things much worse might be.
And sure the greatest folly
Of all is melancholy.

Sing a song of gladness,
Sing a song of cheer—
Laugh away the sadness,
Wink away the tear.
Live down grief and conquer fears—
Joy comes whistling down the years.

Sing a song of courage,
Sing it loud and long;
Sing a song of courage
As you march along;
Sing a song of laughter,
And fate will love you after.

PROPERTY LOSS IN THE GREAT WAR DIFFICULT TO ESTIMATE WITH ACCURACY.

Vast Areas of Belgium and France May Forever Remain Waste.

Belgium covered 12,000 square miles, and, with its population of 7,423,784, was the most densely inhabited country in Europe. Practically the whole area save a strip along the west coast was invaded: crops were taken factories denuded of machinery, mines worked and in retreat destroyed; cotton spindles confiscated or destroyed, and pillage or wanton destruction systematically carried out. During the German occupation heavy levies were made upon the towns and communes, and in addition to these fines and seizures were imposed, in all amounting to about \$2,000,000,000. The total property loss inflicted upon Belgium has been estimated at between \$6,775,000,000 and \$7,600,000,000, as the bill presented by Belgium to the peace conference committee on reparations was between \$7,000,000,000 and \$8,000,000,000. A fair estimate of the property loss to Belgium would therefore seem to be about \$7,000,000,000.

Systematic Destruction.

Equally systematic was the destruction in the invaded districts of France, which comprised eleven of the most prosperous departments. There fell into the hands of the Germans 2,554 communes with a population of nearly 4,000,000. About 3,000 square miles of the agricultural lands were laid waste, and 500,000 buildings damaged, of which 250,000 were completely destroyed. In over 500 of these communes the ruins will have to be razed to the ground to permit of reconstruction; this is true of Arras, Albert, Compiègne, Rheims, Hazebrouck and Bethune. The devastation is only a little less complete in Amiens, Clermont, Beauvais, Senlis, Epervier, Chalons, Bar-le-Duc, Toul and Nancy. It is reported that nearly 1,500 schools, 1,200 churches, 377 public buildings, and over 1,000 industrial plants were completely destroyed. Railroads, bridges, power plants and other public utilities were systematically put out of business.

The loss to agriculture was very great. It is impossible to determine the extent to which the productive properties of the soil have been destroyed, but the loss of agricultural implements alone is estimated at \$2,000,000,000. In addition to this, cattle and stocks of material and crops were taken or destroyed. Fruit trees were cut down and the forests utilized. The destruction of France's coal mines in the Valenciennes basin during the retreat of the Germans is well known. The same procedure was followed in the iron industrial sections of Briey and Longwy and Meurthe-et-Moselle. The textile industries which lay in the path of the invader, the sugar refineries, breweries, machine shops, foundries, and other industrial plants were stripped of their machinery and supplies. Over 1,200,000 acres of valuable forests were laid waste.

Many Countries Suffered.

The total destruction in France was placed at \$13,000,000,000 by M. Dubois, of the Committee on Budget, in the Chamber of Deputies in December, 1918. On the other hand, Franz Sigel, president of the Friends of German Democracy, estimated it at \$6,219,088,000. Perhaps the average of these two opposing estimates, in round numbers about \$10,000,000,000, will give as close an approximation to the truth as is likely to be secured at the present time.

While Russia is an agricultural country and did not suffer the same losses as those to which Belgium and France were subjected, the property damage was serious and may be estimated at \$1,250,000,000.

The destruction in Poland, where rich mine shafts were destroyed, crops burned, bridges ruined, railroads cut, foodstuffs taken, machinery broken or confiscated, with Kovno, Courland, Vilna and Grodno looted if not destroyed, has been placed at \$1,500,000,000.

In Serbia the destruction was systematic and thorough. Public buildings, libraries, schools, churches, dwellings, railroads, all went down before the approaching vandals. The property damage in Serbia, Albania and Montenegro has been estimated at \$2,000,000,000.

Property destruction in East Prussia, Austria and the Ukraine may be placed at \$1,000,000,000.

Italy was invaded in the north—her most vulnerable spot. In Northern Italy lies her best agricultural land, which in 1913 produced half of all her products, and which supports 44 per cent of her total population and 64 per cent of all her industrial workers. The 1917 invasion covered the territory up to the Piave and Brenta rivers. This damage has been estimated at \$2,710,000,000.

The invasion and seizure in Rumania of the vast wheat stores and oil fields, the property destruction and other devastation caused losses estimated at \$1,000,000,000.

The property damage throughout the British Empire may be placed at about \$1,750,000,000.

The property destruction in Germany as a result mostly of air raids can scarcely have been less than in

In Honor Bound

"It's too late to draw back now. I've made my bed, and I suppose I must lie on it."

Thus remarked a very old friend on the first evening he spent with me after my return from Egypt.

"But you're not married yet, old man," I ventured. "Can't something be done?"

"Good gracious, no!" he ejaculated. "We've been engaged for a year, but if this is anything of a reflection of what my married life is going to be, then Heaven help me!"

Then he told me just what the trouble was. How at first Phyllis had seemed the prettiest and most wonderful girl in the world; but he had judged the package by the wrapping, and very soon after he had placed the symbol of their engagement on her finger she had gradually assumed an air of exacting proprietorship which had every prospect of developing later on into the nagging wife stage.

The thought of Brown—my pal of old Army days—passed through my mind. He had told me his story one night on the Somme, with only the hopeless look in his eyes to betray his bitterness.

He had met and fallen in love with his wife when he was starting out on

his business career and she had barely left the schoolroom.

As ambition soared he had drifted more and more apart from the girl who held his promise. What had attracted him in his fiancée in those early days failed to charm as time went on, and his love had become a hideous mockery, but he thought he was in honor bound to "see things through" to a finish. It was bad enough with him before marriage, but afterwards the strain of trying to keep up the pretence began to play on his nerves.

Only the chance of joining in the World War prevented a tremendous catastrophe, or at least postponed it for a time. What had happened had gone so far that there was little likelihood of these two ever settling down again. If only poor old Brown had taken the warning before it was too late, and faced the world's scorn rather than a life of misery!

After all, is it not a false idea of honor which binds two people to one another for life when before marriage one or the other finds out that he or she has made a mistake?

Surely it is better to draw back before it is too late, and that one of the two should suffer for a time, than that two people should be cheated out of their life's happiness.

Facts.

Colds are due to any one of six or seven different microbes.

Venus, the Goddess of Beauty, had a twenty-six inch waist.

The ordinary fire-grate wastes five per cent of the coal used in soot.

Westminster Abbey is rotting away, owing to London's impure atmosphere.

During a fog the air is polluted thirty times as much as on a normally clear day.

More than half the daily and weekly newspapers of the world are printed in English.

In Germany there are now only 813 men between the ages of twenty and thirty to every 1,000 women.

Twenty-five dollars a day was given as his earnings at a London inquest by a steam-wagon driver.

Coffee spoons to the number of one hundred a day are stolen from one Paris hotel as "souvenirs."

Death was the penalty for over 200 offences in England at the start of the nineteenth century.

Trees grown on the northern side of a hill make more durable timber than those grown on the south side.

The tonnage of ships being constructed in Great Britain is a record, being nearly 130 per cent. above the highest pre-war figures.

During the German occupation, out of 18,300 school children, 8,000 became hospital cases, mostly tuberculous.

"The best marriage age for men is twenty-seven, and for women twenty-four," said a well-known London doctor recently.

A single battleship requires a crew of forty officers and 800 men, whose salaries, together with coal and provisions for one year, cost \$540,000.

The Ombu Tree.

The ombu tree on the South American pampas, says W. H. Hudson in *Far Away and Long Ago*, is a very singular tree indeed, and being the only representative of tree vegetation natural to the soil, on these level plains, and having also many curious superstitions connected with it, it is a romance in itself. It belongs to the rare *Phytolacca* family, and has an immense girth—forty or fifty feet in some cases; at the same time the wood is so soft and spongy that it can be cut into with a knife, and is utterly unfit for firewood, for when cut it refuses to dry, but simply rots away like a ripe watermelon.

Removing Dents.

The amateur mechanic is often puzzled as to how to remove a dent from a tank. Solder a tire valve to the filler cap and then pump air into the tank, meanwhile tapping lightly around the edges of the dent with a leather mallet. The pressure of the air in the tank will push the dent out even with the rest of the surface with the help of the mallet taps.

"Golden" Weddings

If many an American multi-millionaire has not been able to spend the equivalent of a \$25 note on his own wedding, he is ready to squander a million dollars on his daughter's nuptials; and, in addition, to provide her with a dowry few queens have taken to their husbands.

When, for example, Miss Morgan, daughter of the multi-millionaire banker, was wedded to Mr. Satterlee, the ceremony was over in a quarter of an hour, but every minute of the fifteen cost many thousands of dollars; while the guests who witnessed it represented at least \$1,000,000,000 of the world's wealth.

The orchids, roses, and tropical flowers which made St. George's Church a "bower of Eden," cost \$10,000; \$5,000 was the price of the bridal gown of heavy white satin, trimmed with point-lace; the bride's trousseau was valued at \$50,000; and the officiating clergyman received a fee of a thousand dollars. For the reception, Mrs. Pierpont Morgan's house in Madison Square was transformed into a veritable Aladdin's Palace, the tapes-

tries alone which decorated the walls being worth \$500,000.

When Miss Elsie French wore a bridal veil for Mr. Alfred Vanderbilt some years ago, we are told the wedding was a dream of such splendour that it recalled the most extravagant lavish descriptions of the "Arabian Nights." The cost of the social side of the ceremony was \$100,000, while the groom settled three-quarters of a million pounds on the fortunate bride. The presents were estimated to have cost \$500,000, and were of the most varied and the richest character imaginable.

Even more fortunate was Miss Alice Roosevelt when, a few years ago, she was married to Mr. Longworth, a wealthy member of Congress. From kings and cowboys, millionaires, and rough riders, the presents poured into the White House until their number rose to 4,000, and their value to a million dollars; while they ranged from gorgeously gemmed tiaras and necklaces to mammoth turnips and pumpkins, potatoes and apples, the tribute of her father's humble admirers in the Far West.

Winter.

The sting of the bright air.
The stark branches of a tree
Shivering in a sort of ecstasy—
Blue sharp shadows on the snow,
Something swift and strong
Singing like an ancient song
Of Victory and youth and joy,
Leaps in us as we go.

Then, the friendly fire,
The touch of warm hands,
The singing tea kettle,
All the beloved familiar things,
That bind us with invisible bands
To the dear sanctuary
Of home and heart's desire.

Airplane-Hydroplane Makes 71 Miles An Hour.

At 71 miles an hour, there skimmed over the surface of Little Bras d'Or Lake, in Nova Scotia, a few days ago, one of the most extraordinary water craft ever built. The strange hybrid consists of a cigar-shaped hull, or fuselage, about 30 ft. long, from the bow of which project, monoplane-fashion, two heavy shortened wings. On a staging above each wing rests a 400-hp. Liberty engine. An airplane rudder surmounts the stern. Most curious of all are three ladderlike structures which extend downward from stern and wings—four slender, vertical arms holding seven narrow planing surfaces, or crosspieces, in each case.

Radical in design though it is, the sensational creation cannot fail to win the attention of speed-boat designers everywhere, for the inventor is Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, the venerable Canadian genius who 42 years ago patented the telephone.

Stones Gathered From Ocean's Bottom

Operating off the coasts of Denmark and Sweden is a unique fleet of motorboats and sailing vessels, which are equipped for gathering stones from the bottom of the ocean to supply the first-named country with material for building harbor works. Recently the boats have been forced to work in deep water at a considerable distance from shore, because the supply of stones in shallower water has been exhausted.

Dwarf Tree 200 Years Old.

A species of Greenland fir, believed by scientists to be nearly 200 years old, is growing on the Shenn farm in Bullfrog Valley, near Hummelstown, Pa. The unique tree is less than three feet high, but its branches have a spread of 15 feet and a circumference of about 60 feet. It resembles a collection of shrubs, and is one of the largest specimens known.

In telling your troubles you just waste time that might be spent in making them lighter.

Specimens of Navy Slang

Have you ever become "brass rags" with anybody?

The question, meaningless to the average civilian, is ordinary, everyday plain English to the members of the Senior Service. On the lower deck, to be "brass rags" with a man is to be his staunch friend and companion.

This picturesque but vague expression originated in the days when each seaman kept a little bag of brass rags for the never-ending task of burnishing the metal-work that had to shine like gold on each of his Majesty's warships, and sometimes, to expedite certain work, two men would join forces and share the same bag. So, to this day, when two shipmates fall out, their companions say they have "parted brass rags."

The food served on the mess-tables has acquired some curious appella-

tions. Thus, "Fanny Adams" and "schooner-on-the-mud" are among the dishes that grace the menu.

The latter, which sounds more than a trifle like indigestion, is merely a joint of roast beef on Yorkshire pudding.

Round our other example there hangs a somewhat gruesome explanation, which demonstrates "Jack's" frank and quick sense of humor.

"Fanny Adams" was the name given originally to the tins of beef and mutton which were issued at sea as a change from the eternal salt pork. The first consignment that reached the Navy coincided with the mysterious disappearance of a little girl named Fanny Adams, near London, and with ever-ready wit the sailors linked the two events.

"He went into the ditch" is a seaman's way of conveying the information that a shipmate fell into the sea.

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Toboggans.	Thermos Sets.
Skates.	Safety Razors.
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Electric Heaters.	Toy Wheel-barrow.
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